

Unexplainable

Who am I? I do not know?
The person I've been, I'm now letting go.
The person I'm becoming, who is he?
What I do tomorrow, a mystery.

I chose to live in a different way.
I chose action that leads me astray.
I wander around doing good and right.
Away from the dark and into the light.

The person I've been, I am no more.
Pride, self-seeking, and sin galore.
I'm lost yet found, feel out of place.
Confused, uncertain, trusting in grace.

The world and its ways I set aside.
They mislead and corrupt, so many lies.
Others so confident on the zombie street.
Empty vessels withering underneath.

I've chosen God, devoted my soul.
Trusting principles, no longer alone.
Building character I can't explain
In Love and Peace daily I train.

Understanding comes from the path one goes.
To know God is to love, so with love I must grow.
It makes little sense to choose this way.
To die to one's self day after day.

It is what it is, this spiritual walk.
Beyond mere reading or idle talk.
I chose this path that made no sense.
Because the one I walked, had pain immense.

Yet staying the way, truth, and light.
Does not come about without a fight.
I walk with armor holding belief.
My soul being filled underneath.

It cannot be described, words are not enough.
One must experience inward spiritual stuff.
Learning by doing things counterintuitive
A spiritual life now renewed I live.

The world does not know me.
And yet I have remained.
It will not understand,
But still, I try to explain.