## #105 Pain / PLEASURE

What gets my attention *MORE* in the world I live in? Is it the pain of obedience or *PLEASURE* of sin? When making a choice, right off the get go I have to decide On which of the two worlds designed by **God** I'd rather abide.

It's determined by my present mindset on how I see things
And the end result I'll expect to reap from what each choice brings.
Do I live in my flesh nature where <u>PLEASURE</u> is fleeting?
A season unto itself where that **PLEASURE** seems to be **d**efeating

The **lessons** that **God** is **teaching** me as **I'm** chastened for unwise choices. Do I listen to the wisdom of foolish men or my **God**ly councilors **v**oices? I'll be honest in saying I'm not where I desire to **b**e As to how this **present** pain I'm in is suppose to be comforting **m**e.

I <u>get tired</u> and <u>depressed</u> <u>when</u> it <u>seems</u> I'm drowning in sorrow And get impatient because **God** makes me wait until tomorrow <u>Before</u> He'll show me the blessings that He's got prepared <u>After</u> I've walked through the fires of Hell of which He told me to walk Without being scared.

The only way I can possibly **do** that <u>is because</u> He's <u>given</u> me faith **b**eforehand That where He wants me to go I'm to **have courage** and to **u**nderstand That to become like Christ I have to also go to the **c**ross And **walk my own path** which will remove **my personal d**ross.

It never feels good to be *stripped* of pride; But when it happens it's *at THAT point* I'll decide; Whether to continue on walking a path where **His** best glory is not **Pr**oclaimed

And His words of correction are misheard, misspoken and profaned;

Or to *just get it over with* and *experience* the pain.

My many *previous lessons* haven't made me insane,

So I won't continue doing the same things and expecting **His f**avor.

It is a *clear conscious* and a **Holy Spirit** that I surely **s**avor.

When the expected end I desire has finally come to pass
It will give my motor more power as I step on the gas
And race to MY finish line when this carnal nature has been removed
And the pain has turned to <u>PLEASURE</u> and my fragile nerves soothed.

Rich Kovatch 8-16-12