

## Testimony by Ruth Mella

In a world where mischief is praised, darkness is comfort, and light is a photo-phobia.  
I am a little lamb who started off dirty, and then washed clean by my Father.

Before he washed me clean I drank from dirty ponds and rolled in them and became drunk off them.

Before he washed me clean I inhaled tractor fumes and I was addicted to the smell and its feel.

Before he washed me clean I played with many dirty lambs, and they would encourage me to jump into dirty ponds.

Until one day, a man visited the farm where I was raised and saw me and picked me out of all the other dirty lambs around me. He pet me and talked to me like as if I could speak back. He then decided he wanted to buy me. My owner at the time set my price as the highest because he wanted to keep me with the other dirty lambs, but my Father accepted whatever price. He bought me with a high price (Corinthians 6:20), and I became his little lamb.

He then washed me clean and put me in a new place where I would meet other clean little lambs that he bought, and he washed clean also. Every day he would clean me so that I feel like a new creation daily. That is my testimony on how I was washed clean.

## This is the truth by Ruth Mella

I am filled with history but I am now created new.

I have strived to make it here but I struggled like a sinner do.

I commit to change, but not real change, the one that looks good

in a mini skirt and uh long dress too.

I had five lives.

but many only seen two

now I have one life and that's through you.

I used to go left but now I go right

I'm back from the dark

and now entered the light.

He opened my eyes and set a lamp at my feet.

That is truly how, I got out of water

that was so steep.

Look to the sky

and you'll see what I see

a man of life

who smiles at me.

You don't see what I see

you need binoculars like me

or open your heart and that's where he'll be.

The time of my life is in the truth that I seek.

The time of my life is in the center of me.

## Set apart by Ruth Mella

Sanctified by faith and seemingly now by sight  
Like a mustard seed, so small, I hold a lot of might.

I'm having the time of my life because I write poetry to delight.  
I'm having the time of my life because Jesus is my light.

Set apart by faith, set apart by sight, set apart by a man, whose name is Jesus Christ.

I could tell my story, how he changed my life

Or you could read that verse, he's the way, the truth, and the life.

It is not because I'm worthy, but because He made me new, The world said "hide your shine."  
but He said "let it be beam through."

Set apart by my tears, then my tears became a Psalm.

Glory is your mercy, that you layed down for us all.