The Desert of Desire

Wandering toward Vanity Fair
Through a parched and arid land
On a path worn bare before me
Cut deep in the blistering sand

Blown on by a ceaseless wind While stung by the dust of youth Surviving on dreams and vanity And a misguided notion of truth

Wisdom must lie through the desert
Far beyond immaturity
Free from the mirage of temptation
And watered by humility

Traveler pay heed the warning
Which appears as cloud or fire
Shun the path of blistering sand
Flee the desert of desire

Grace be to you and peace from God the Father, and from our Lord Jesus Christ, Who gave himself for our sins, that he might deliver us from this present evil world, according to the will of God and our Father: To whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Galatians 1:3-5

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