Lent

Rend your heart and not your garments. Joel 2:13

How easy we may find it to Display a righteous air, Revealing only to a few What we must really bear.

We know that God looks on the heart And sees us with no veil; God calls on us to do our part As we through life may sail.

Whatever storms we may have weathered,
Whatever tempts us so,
We are not to our past sins tethered;
Our faith can bloom and grow.

But first, we must be honest, and We must confess our sins; We must so humbly understand Forgiveness there begins.

What burdens on your heart might prey?
What secrets should you purge?
What negative emotions may
Become a curse and scourge?

Confession and repentance can Provide that needed healing. Before we can be cleansed and stand, Begin with prayerful kneeling.

No outward show of vain remorse,
But inner honest sorrow
For what we've done throughout life's course
So that we find tomorrow.

No garments rent, but hearts sincere In open honest prayer. We must begin Lent's journey here; For Easter let's prepare.

