

Paradox

For Christ also suffered once for sins, the righteous for the unrighteous, to bring you to God. He was put to death in the body but made alive in the Spirit. I Peter 3:18

A paradox can make us think,
Examine our beliefs.
Can we opposing concepts link?
Can we our faith increase?

How should a God become a man
to die, though innocent,
And how are we to understand
For us Christ's blood was spent?

To be the first, we must be last;
To gain, we have to lose;
We cannot dwell on what is past
If we the future chose.

Yes, we must learn to fight for peace,
To turn the other cheek;
Surrender all, so we increase;
Inherit, if we're meek.

We give our life to serve another,
Eternity to gain.
Our enemy becomes our brother,
And "fools" for Christ is sane.

Our faith is true, a mystery,
A paradox of love;
Accepting what we cannot see
And undeserving of.

We cannot think like others do,
Misled by worldly goals,
Or listen to the skeptics who
See no hope for our souls.

Oh, let's surround ourselves with trust
and find no stumbling blocks.
The Lord reveals the truth to us,
And that's no paradox!