

WHOLE

Help my mind coincide with my heart.
The enemy is trying to destroy my art with a dart.
The feeling is sour, the feeling is tart.
Thoughts of all my wrongdoings on a mile long chart.
But the almighty inspires creativity since nativity.

Once my mind was so far from my body.
Oddly.
It was foreseen in the ground instead of in the clouds.
But had I never been open and drifted afar,
God wouldn't be able to shut my past like a jar.
Now I am starting to become whole.

Truth.
Sometimes your enemy is your own thoughts.
In order to have true peace,
In God you have to exalt.
I am now intertwined with Jesus Christ.
Although I was once shaken by the
enemy,
Somehow now when I speak he flees!
Quicker than the sting of a bee!
Do you now see?
Are you now found?
No longer bound!
We walk around joyous to have thorns on our crowns.

Sabrina Barrera

Inspiration: *Ease into You* by Keemo