

THE ENEMY LURKING NEARBY

There is an enemy that is lurking nearby,
It has a disguise of thoughts noble and high.

It is often handed down from another generation,
It becomes the building bricks of life's foundation.

It's hatred the enemy to life and liberty,
It brings its gifts of emptiness and misery.

Hatred can begin when one is young or old,
It creeps in secretly, quietly to take hold.

It looks for hearts that are bitter and hurt,
Those pains so deep get twisted, are used to convert.

Then the soul fills with bitterness, conflict and spite,
Requires energy, resentment, always ready to fight.

Resulting in a churning of anger and rage,
Destruction of a lives and beyond, who can gauge?

The eyes become like broken windows of the soul,
Vision is distorted increasing its planned control.

Hatred alters the vision how life is seen,
It changes the understanding in every scene.

Hatred comes to steal, destroy and divide,
It forces everyone, everywhere to choose a side.

Hatred takes and takes never to be satisfied
It replaces something pure for defiled.

Hatred is thirsty and hungers for more,
It creates anger then to war, to settle the score.

Hatred can steal laughter from the merry heart,
It is a poison it contaminates from the start.

It seeks new places to conquer as it roams,
Hatred demands more invading the homes.

Hatred brings division brother from brother,
Forgetting the bond of having the same mother.

When hatred moves in, whether in a home or a heart
The damage does its work, tearing things apart.

Hatred does not build up, it only tears down,
It tramples lives, hopes, and dreams of all around.

Hatred seems too powerful to defeat, you might say,
There is only one solution, there is only one way.

Hatred can be destroyed at the only fount divine,
To be washed and transformed in Jesus' bloodline.

God's grace and mercy are the antidotes for hatred
To live knowing and loving that, each life is sacred.

Forgiveness begins, the healing process,
Freedom from the weight, chaos and mess.

The power of God's, love will renew and restore,
Jesus tells us that, He knocks on each heart's door.

Waiting for the opening, for new life's foundation,
He says that with Him, we are a new creation.

Hate will no long rule in a heart transformed by the cross,
Sharing God's love, so that not one life be lost.

One by one each heart needs the purest love shared,
By our lives, words and actions, God's message is declared.

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