

THE STEWARDSHIP PAPERS

Be Ye Assured

I must write of a wondrous thing,
Something that, with the passing years,
A cynical world...and I...had denied:

That not matter how bad it looks,
No matter how many are the enemies
that surround and pursue,
No matter that the odds are all against it,
Even so, the Good will win.

I watched a battle that held no hope.
“Shhh,” said the Lord, “Everything will be alright.”
And I was held in a certainty and peace.
“Watch” He said; and, indeed, it came about
just as He foretold:
That the Good always win in the end.

And so I feel like shouting it from the rooftops!
Because despair and turmoil were turned to calm,
Hopelessness was turned to peace

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And uncertainty to assuredness,

But mostly because

Like a child

I now trust, again in the simplicity of knowing

That the Good will always win, in the end.

(August 27, 1985)