

## **Be Ye Assured**

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

That no 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  
And uncertainty to assuredness,  
But mostly because

Like a child  
I now trust, again, in the simplicity of knowing  
That the Good always win in the end.

(August 27, 1985)