

Grace to you...and Peace

All Things New

a poem by Jeff Bergeson

At times we feel old
and beaten down, too,
but our God declares,
“I make everything new!”

We doubt and we ask,
“Is this really true?”
And our God replies,
“Yes, even for you.”

The earth itself groans,
the waters and skies,
“Release us from bondage,
from death and from lies!”

They long to be free,
as you do and I,
to dwell in a place,
where no one will die.

“Death is abolished!”
one day God will say,
“No mourning, no pain,
no tears or dismay!

“See, all things are new!
New heavens, new earth!
And from the grave’s hold,
all folk have new birth!”

The good Lord has promised,
he’s shown us and said,
when Jesus returns,
we’ll rise from the dead!

Jesus already
has risen again,
and so shall we all,
all women and men.

“Hope,” my beloved,
“Take heart, and be strong,
though seas are troubled,
keep faith, and sail on.

“Although I *will* come,
all things to make new,
forget not, my child,
right *now*, I’m with you!”

“I’m with you, and for you,
before you, beside,
within you, behind you,
to guard and to guide.

“I’ll lead you, my child,
with Spirit and Love,
through all of your days,
from heaven above.

“But look deep inside,
and there you shall find,
my Peace to enthrone,
in heart and in mind.

“Fear not, my beloved,
look up and within,
to see I am with you,
through pain, toil, and sin,”

“Till this age shall end,
E’en after you die,
I’ll journey with you,
True Life to supply.

“So when hope wanes thin,
and faith is weak, too,
remember, beloved,
I make all things new.”

Happy New Year! In Christ,

Jeff