

GOD , WHY AM I STILL HERE?

As I sit looking back on my life.
I can't understand why I am still alive.
With some of the stunts I pulled.
Why hasn't the messenger of death arrived?

Feelings of remorse and guilt trouble me.
When I recall the days, my life went amiss.
It is hard to for me to grasp.
Why God, do I still exist?

I pondered destroying myself.
God, I just need to know why.
When I wanted to throw my life away.
You wouldn't let me die.

I went against your commandments.
I looked at myself having no self worth.
I drifted away from your teachings.
Still you allowed me, to walk on your earth.

Many days my life has been like a ship.
Struggling in a treacherous sea.
The devil pulling me under.
But you never chose to abandon me.

Out of control drinking binges.
Don't worry I can drive.
Straight ahead at a "T" intersection.
Once again, I ask, God why didn't I die?

The afternoon at that railroad crossing.
What caused me to take a second glance?
A speeding train crossed in front of us.
We wouldn't have stood a chance.

Waves of pain washed over me.
As I lie on my apartment floor alone.
Some how I managed to dialed 911.
You must have helped me get to the phone.

Year after year, I placed my self-first.
Everyone else stood second in line.
People who loved me, I hurt.
My behavior could be erratic and unkind.

Over and over and over, God
I sinned and let you down.
I'm mystified and puzzled.
Why have you kept me around?

God, can you answer my question?
It comes into my thoughts time after time.
Traveling within me and growing.
Living inside my mind.

Gene, the things you have experienced.
I could have stopped on any given day.
But I wanted you to learn how to serve me.
To see the needs of others and not look away.

The answer to your question is quite simple.
The reason your life is not through.
You have not finished my work yet.
Tasks, I put in your life for you to do.



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