



“Ashes”

**I bowed my head and looked below,
There at my feet with nothing to show,
Ashes was all that greeted my eye,
Black, dusty and useless, and I began to cry.
That’s all that’s left after my works were burned?
Hay, wood and stubble into ashes had turned.
No gold, silver or precious stones did I see in that fire,
It was the test I knew my Lord would require.
Before Him, my soul stood all stripped and bare,
I had wasted my life and failed to prepare,
To stand in His judgment and had no souls to bring,
Nothing, nothing, only ashes for my King.
Shame and regret was all I could feel,
I didn’t even deserve the blood He shed my soul to heal,
No eternal rewards or crowns could he bestow,
On one who had lived only for self in their life below.
Then I looked again with the tears still in my eyes,
And saw the firm foundation of Christ to my surprise.
Under my feet it had stood firm through all the years of time,
I had forgotten what Jesus had done to purchase this soul of mine.
He paid the price and His grace had redeemed me for sure,
And as He promised, I stood before the Father all clean and pure.
So if in your life you’ve had no room for Him,
Repent of your sins and ask Him to come in.
He will forgive your sins and show you the way,
To live a new life in this troubled world today.**

(1 Corinthians 3:12-15)

Written by Louise Hall, April 22, 2010