

## **NO CONDEMNATION**

By Paralee Eadie

“You blew it again, weakling,”  
Satan whispered in my ear.  
“You call yourself a Christian?”  
And he filled my heart with fear.

I didn't talk to God that day,  
What the devil said was true.  
I did the things I didn't want,  
But my wants I didn't do.

In the night God spoke to me,  
That still, small voice I heard.  
“My child, I'm still waiting  
To hear just a single word.”

“Lord, I wanted to come to You,  
But my heart was full of sin.  
I've really tried to do what's right,  
But I've failed You again.”

“You have not failed in My eyes, child,  
I forgave all your sins when I died.”  
Then He placed His nail-pierced hand on mine  
And drew me to His wounded side.

Romans 8: 1-2 NIV "Therefore, there is now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus, because through Christ Jesus the law of the Spirit of life set me free from the law of sin and death."