

SPRING ABOUNDING

By Paralee Eadie

I've been in hibernation,
Like the trees in winter are.
Though I plug along day by day,
I never get very far.

I guess I must be out of sap;
My emotions seem to be numbed.
It's like the life's drained out of me.
I just feel tired and bummed.

"You're tapping into the wrong vein,"
The Lord said unto me.
"Your own strength is limited,
But mine flows endlessly."

Fill me with Your strength, Lord.
Let my roots grow deep in Thee.
Warm the winter from my life,
Let spring abound again in me.