

THE SPOKEN WORD
By Paralee Eadie

God spoke and the world came into being.
By His word was all the earth framed.
What comes from our mouth, very often,
Frames our personal world just the same.

The “studs” for our house are chosen
By the strength of our own hands.
By speaking we drive in the nails,
By our choice the framing stands.

Our “studs” can be griping and grumbling.
“Why?” “It’s not fair.” “Woe is me!”
By these words that we have spoken,
Our house is framed in misery.

Or we choose “studs” of praise and promise,
“Thank You, Lord.” “You’re our strength and our shield.”
And with every blow of the hammer,
To Him all our hurts we can yield.

So carefully choose your framing,
Full of pain or full of praise,
For the style of your construction
May abide throughout all of your days.