

What Shall I Do

Darkness lurks near my heart and looms about my mind. I grope about as though blind, able to see yet without sight. Guidance whispers to me, "this way" and then "that way"; I hear: "up, down, left, right, back, forward, stop, go, rest, work, sleep, arise, move onward, fall back, go forward." Then I say, "Why bother?" I know not what to do and guidance never comes with surety. I don't know what to do. More so, I don't know where I am going. I say, "I see"! Yet, I see not and I know it. What do I see? I see that I have no place to go, for I don't know who I am, or why I'm here, or where I'm going. My directions are fleeting, and it all seems too chaotic and confusing. Every thought tells me to do something that is quite contrary to the word I heard just moments ago. Time slowly drags on, dragging me with it. Older I am, but still lost in shadows as darkness closes in more closely as each day passes becoming tighter on my mind.

What shall I do? Is there not an answer? Is there not some destination to draw me close? Is there a place to call home? I lay my soul down in despair and hear myself say, "I give up!" Just then, a word comes to my tired soul; a voice that cuts through the thick darkness as though it is a mere vapor; it pierces through the iron cage of despair and disappointment that shrouds my every movement and each moment, and my memory of anything good. It calls out to me with clarity; one that my soul has never heard and it says, "Come Unto Me." I give it a look and hear its confident call, unlike anything known. I then hear again, "Come." An invitation that compels me to move near and hear more! I step toward the call and I hear a new word, "Overcome." I say what I've always said, "I Can't." It seemed so familiar to say it; an old voice that echoes in my heart, the ring that I've always answered. "I Cannot," has handled all my fears, yet has caught me in my fears. The new word touches my soul and gives me strength, "Overcome." It is so filled with the confident, "I Can." Is it possible? Yes, the word is true; I know it is so. I know it is! This is guidance that comes from the only one who can guide, from the one who sees in darkness and light as both the same.

I step again to the call of "Come" and I believe in the word "Overcome". As I step I realize I am becoming new, all things are becoming new. I believe more with each step and guidance comes closer to me; I hear and I see. Darkness lifts, Light dawns! I am becoming the person I always wanted to be, but couldn't get there. I would grasp for truth, but only found deception and delusion always clouding my mind in darkness. Now truth cuts me away from the lies. I ask, "Who, How?" And I discover the morning star that has risen in my heart, Christ Jesus, He has saved my soul. The one who has risen, has risen in my own heart. I am free! I was the one who said, "I Give Up" and listened to, "I Can't!" Now I am the one who says, "I Surrender to the One who set me free! What shall I do? I shall walk in the freedom by which Christ set me free.