

Make. Believe.

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**I formed you from the dust of the ground;
your life is in my hands:
believe in me, and live.**

The Lord has made us. Do you believe this?
The Father has formed us by His own hands.
Can you humble yourself under His power?

How difficult it is for man to believe in something
greater than himself. How difficult it is for him
to truly bow down to God. How difficult to believe
in the Creator. And yet when believed,
how redeeming.

We are very small - but specs of dust...
God is so much greater than we are.

Believe this, and live. Believe this and know the truth.
Believe this, and become as a child -
and all will be well.

To trust in the Lord and His controlling hand,
to see His Spirit at work in our lives -
to yield so to His power and His love...
no greater joy is known to we humans.

The Lord has made us, and continues to form us.
Believe, and see.

We are fearfully and wonderfully made,
each person endowed with an immortal soul
by our Creator God.

The Father has given us each life;
in His mercy He has blessed us
with a share in Himself, who is Life:

We are His children, the offspring of the Father of all.

If we believe this, this which is true,
what need we fear?
If we share in the life of the Creator,
who guides and masters all,
of what should we be afraid?

We need fear nothing and no one but God,
who holds our very lives in His hands.
Our fear should possess the awesome wonder
of being present to He who transcends all,
to He who is all.

In such belief, in such awe, in such truth,
our lives would find their purpose -
our souls would rest secure.

"Come to me," says the Lord.
"Come to me and know you are mine.

"Live in my hands, live in my light -
be as my holy child.

"I have shown you the path to heaven -
but believe in me, and live."

If we walk the way of the Lord,
If we tread the road He has made -
If we live our lives in line with His will,
 we will know what it is to be His child.

Then no distracting wile of this earth,
no temptation of illusion will hold sway.
Our lives will be made complete in His light alone;
no base matter will corrupt our soul.

But we must believe,
and we must live in just this way:
that we are the clay and He is the potter -
we must allow Him to work so thoroughly on our souls.

II

We have bodies;
we have been gifted so by God.
Is this not the cause of Satan's jealousy,
of his desire to see us stumble
and fall
that we have that which he will never have -
we have legs to tread the earth;
we have hands to form its clay.

We are flesh and blood,
the most real of all life forms.
We are limited in this way, yes,
and yet we have the mind of God;
our blessed call Jesus has clearly shown.

No angel is human as we,
and no devil can take that away.
For we are formed by God's hands,
who is much greater than they.

Satan could not serve what was below him -
none stooped lower than Jesus -
and so he is doomed to hell.

We must not disparage what the Lord has given us,
or try to escape where we dwell.

Our bodies are our strength.

We are human.

We are beings of the earth,
made to eat the fruit thereon.

This is our strength - that we are made of flesh and blood.

When the Father looked upon Creation,
He saw that it was good,
and we humans He made indeed
as the crowning glory of that work.

Flesh is good.

Our bodies are good.

They are made well by the hands of God.

The spirit alone devises evil;
the devil alone demeans our lives.

If flesh were sinful,

Christ would not have assumed it -
nor would He be of it still.

But to redeem what had been corrupted,
He took upon Himself the veil of our attire.

God walks as a man;

O man, you must walk as of God.

Limited. The earth is limited in space and time.
And we are of the earth. (God has made us so.)
And so, limited are we
in space and time.

But this is no burden;
 this is no curse from the Lord...
 this is our joy.
This the world the Lord has given us
 as a special present for our beings -
 as children should we accept it
 and not question why it is.

If we had not the laws of space and time,
 none of that which we have invented
 could have been possible:
It is within these limitations that we blossom.

If time were not ordered,
 we might hit the person
 who has already passed before us
 with our moving car.
If space were not set,
 we might fall off the earth
 at any point.

It is within these limitations that we thrive.

And so with wonder should we approach our lives -
that we are made by God's hand, believe,
and bear fruit as His blessed child
from this earth beneath your feet.

Fear not death, or the end of this life,
for Jesus has come to redeem us from this;
He conquered life's beginning and end
and restored it by His grace.

Life is now but for joy
and any suffering only increases this -
for when our leaves are pruned by His hands,
we flourish all the more.

Thank you, Lord, for this our life,
for the Creation made by your hands;
in your will and in your light
is glory without end.

And so shall I live with all the joy
the Lord has reserved for me.
And so my joy shall be complete,
when perfect in His kingdom I shall be.

I believe in thee.