## Blessings

by <u>D. S. Martin</u> in the <u>August 2024</u> issue Published on July 31, 2024

## **1st Blessing**

When there are holes in your sail a gash in your hull you know better than to head for open river

Knowing better might mean knowing your rowing is weak your skills the wrong sort to deliver

like when you seek a shore too far for splintering oars for hands blistered & pierced with each sliver

Being sovereign over nothing readies you to believe in the kingdom that can knock you back into kilter

Once your sinking spirit knows how blessed it is to receive you can be open your sea chest filling with silver

## **2nd Blessing**

Burning into your soul like a scorching sun that bakes soil breaks stones shrivels corn

it takes both head & heart first the knowing & then the ache of knowing that makes you mourn

Because your cry for compassion in this dry & thirsty land feels so inadequate you scorn

your tears as useless to make even one parched stick bloom But then to be regretful & forlorn

can be both the beginning of wisdom & the break in the dam that brings solace to the torn

It seems first we're shaken before being soothed Comfort comes to those who mourn