



A Plea for Divine Intervention

by

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Help me!
Save me!
Stop me!
Care for me!
Will this plunging neckline
really make him attracted to me?
A plea for divine intervention

What is the signal I am sending about myself?
Am I the cheapest good upon the shelf?
A plea for divine intervention

Frumpy clothes
Dirty clothes
Hair always a mess
Perhaps if I look unattractive I will have rest –
from my molester
A plea for divine intervention

Loose pants
Low pants
Riding in the wind
Am I showing the men my preference?
Or am I crying for a real man
– like Jesus to hold my hand?
A plea for divine intervention

Someone to love me
Not judge me
Not fail to choose me
Not making me prove
– that I can be the one

A place to find rest
Away from the craziness
A plea for divine intervention

If that be true
I'll change my garments
I'll put off self
I'll choose His love
I'll accept the gift of salvation from above

It won't make me perfect
But it will change my life
As I look in the mirror
– now am I thinking twice?
What am I really saying?
Is it a cry for divine intervention?

Be born again
Be free in Him
What does it mean?
He has a robe of righteousness just for me
Salvation – a free gift
Given by God
Through His Son who died once for all

For my sins?
Mine you say?
Yes, and mine too
For all have fallen short and sinned
We were born to do
– the wrong thing
But that's just the beginning,
not the end of the thing
Respond to this invitation
for divine intervention

Change your clothes!

