

Modern Day Mary Song: Contented Joy

Who am I that I should be called
to a contentment and acceptance
that pave a road through years of rocky angst
towards a joy I did not know how to find.
Not the joy I can easily muster up
when I am with friends that I can laugh with,
but a joy that is mine when I am alone with my life - with my God.
The One who has smoothed my hands from their clutchings -
opened them to receive surprises of love.
With the One who has beautifully aged my body into limitations
that lead me to the harbour of rest and release.
If you ask me how to find this contented joy
I would have to tell you that you most likely will have to get old enough to feel too
tired to fuss.
You will at least have to get tired of trying to control everything.
Your stubbornness will have to admit that it has never worked.
Your heart will have to be mellowed from demanding that others must be what
you think they should be.
So, you can see that this is a long work of life and God...and yourself.
Don't think that the years of striving were useless and wasted years.
No, they are necessary for the journey. They are the training to learn to be content
in whatever state you are in.
When you start to experience this strange contentedness, you will know that it is
happening!
Joy is just about to come around the corner and smile at you,
hold out her arms and say, "Welcome home."