



Devotional Thoughts :: The Poison of Paralysis

The Poison of Paralysis - posted by makrothumia (), on: 2012/9/25 10:26

The Poison of Paralysis

The poison came so gradually it raised no opposition
But liberty to walk in love felt faintest hesitation
So subtle was the first affect that no alarm was raised
but unbeknownst to anyone a brother had been dazed

The goal of scheming mind had no intention war to start
Just leave a trace of poison to defile the pure in heart
Like arsenic fed over time in increments minute
Impairment only visible by those through grace astute

For love's strong flame still burned though slightly lower by degree
As strength began to wane a moan signaled I've grown weary
A mind and heart once free and clear now anxious thoughts perused
As toxic question's undetected poison was diffused

Like tares sewn by an enemy amidst good seed concealed
Until the fruit begins to form its nature not revealed
So gradually love cools but only seen in close analysis
The end achieved by subtle foe – not death just mere paralysis

(anonymous)

Re: The Poison of Paralysis - posted by enid, on: 2012/9/25 11:16

Outstanding poem. It certainly is so visible in the world around us, especially in the churches.

Paralysis is a poison. It doesn't kill, but subdues.