

Field of Obstacles

By : **Tarr**

So many obstacles to reach my goal, but our Lord is there for us.

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I'm looking into a field, that goes miles and miles,
I need to reach the far end, so it might take me awhile,
There are obstacles in this field, that I must overcome,
The struggles of many, defeated the hearts of some,
So I will keep pushing until the very end,
But then I come across a good, loving friend,
They couldn't go on and they needed some help,
I couldn't just leave him, for he had a deathly, loud yelp,
So I picked him up and continued to fight on,
But it wasn't too long, before my friend was gone,
His loss was saddening, but I could dare not grieve,
So I just had to move on, I had to leave,
As I continued on my path, the challenges grew harder,
I had reached a standstill, I could not go farther,
So I sat and prayed, for I needed some assistance,
It wasn't too long, before I heard a noise in the distance,
It was my good, loving friend, he had returned,
Somehow he knew what I yearned,
So I continued to walk towards him,
As I got closer, the light grew dim,
The man I had tried to help, was the Lord,
He had finally returned, and with a reward,
Along with him followed all my closest friends,
They all picked me up, and carried me to the end,

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I had completed my tasks,

Everything that had happened was now my past.

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