

On the Edge of Time

Between the known of my past:
People I can hardly bear to leave
behind,
A life I know exactly how to handle,
A home that is a nest of security,
and



The vast unknown of the future ahead:
People to work with and live with whom I will need to learn
to love
and trust,
A job that seems almost unbelievably demanding of my talents
and
my time,
A home -I don't even know where my home will be.

Why do I feel I must go through this door?
Because God calls me!

All these years I've prayed that I could serve God in
whatever I
did.

Now God's opened this new door for this phase of my life,
so I must go.

Risking, sacrificing, leaving behind,
crying -I must go.

As I grew in my relationship with God,
I finally had the courage to say
''Take my life and do with it what you will.''

Now God's opened this new door,
so I must go.

Expecting, hoping, adventuring, trusting,
I must go.

How in the world will I manage?
Because I can believe!

Believing in the God whose will is wholeness,
Believing in the Christ who will guide me on the journey,
Believing in the Holy Spirit who gives us each the power to
do

more than we can believe or dare to ask for,

Believing all this,
I step

across the edge of time
through the door into the future

On my journey to wholeness in Christ.

-Martha Edens

