

SIN'S BURDEN LIFTED

There is a law of God within
That makes you sensitive to sin—
Your mind can cover, hide, excuse,
And try to overlook and lose
Your deeds against the perfect way,
Your blots against the light of day.

Secluded in your heart of hearts
The darkness rots, and then it starts
To send its evil odor out
To others living 'round about,
So that the person you would be
Is not the one your neighbors see.

Come to the water, burdened one,
And seek the Spirit of the Son,
Who will convict (He won't condemn),
But draw you ever close to Him.
As you repent, God will forgive,
And joy will mark the way you live.

— *David L. Hatton, 7/19/1989*