

— **TOXIC DUMPING GROUND** —

Me? A toxic dumping ground  
From Adam until now.  
The Holy Spirit's long-term plan?  
To clean me up somehow.

Sin? Yes, I was born in it,  
Contaminated waste.  
Until I was born again  
And bathed in God's own grace.

Work? Oh, there is much to do  
Since Jesus is the Boss.  
He has plans to purify,  
To work out all the dross.

Careful? Yes, I'll listen well.  
I handle toxic waste.  
I always wear protective clothes.  
My helmet is in place.

Blest? Quite certainly I am  
And evermore shall be.  
Generations yet to come  
Bear fruit because of me!

**By Carolyn Caines**

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