

Vision Through Blood

by Jennifer Ji-Hye Ko

Lightning coursing through my every nerve,
beckons Savior's lashes which I deserve;

Migraines pierce like a crown, many a thorn,
reminiscent of one the Son of God had borne.

Fatigue pressing in, down and across,
as Jesus Christ carrying up the heavy cross;

Pain ever deep leaves me cringing and curled,
akin to spikes hurled into the Light of the World.

This body's chewing of my soul never quells,
redolent of God born man, Immanuel!

Lucifer's hammer nails in his undoing,
finishing a stage for magnificent viewing;

Satan's plan to crush and destroy,
has only worked pure glory and joy.

The Father of Truth uses the father of lies,
in vanquishing the binds of Satan's ties;

These thorns in my flesh were sent for my good,
leaguings me with the One hung upon wood.

His goodness and greatness can never be quelled,
Alpha and Omega born man, Immanuel!

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