

## Horribly Backslid

I have horribly backslid and I can't even tell.  
Because I show up for church on time I don't recognize  
my stride into Hell.

I use my gifts for God, so that means we're close.  
I pray for a long list of people and I pray longer  
than most.

Everybody knows I am a shining star  
and I keep myself humble by pretending they are.

I think that I'm saved because I listen to sermons and  
shout, "Amen!"  
I adhere to the Word of God and my monotony doesn't  
bend.

So I was surprised when God told me I was falling away.  
"How?" I asked Him quizzically, "When from Your Word I  
rarely stray?"

He told me I wasn't focused on Him and He wants my  
affection and heart.  
He said I had gotten caught up in routine and strayed  
from the true romance we had at the start.

I had to admit lately my soul was feeling a little dry.  
I was caught up in religion, that's why.

Poem by Alicia Hill-Thompson visit [www.YouShallPrevail.com](http://www.YouShallPrevail.com) for  
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**Provided by The Gospel Lighthouse Church**

6050 S. Pecos Rd. Las Vegas, NV. 89120

702-258-1258

[www.VegasRevival.com](http://www.VegasRevival.com)