

ICU

*I will take out your stony heart of sin and give you a new,
obedient heart. (Ezekiel 36:26. NLT)*

I thought that I was doing fine
And in control of what was mine;
When suddenly, I'm on my back,
Knocked down by this heart attack!

Lying in Intensive Care
My soul was filled with dark despair.
The monitor above my bed
Beeped out the truth: My heart was dead!

Cut out the old, put in the new:
This the doctors planned to do.
They told me I would lose my life
If I refused the surgeon's knife.

"God, I'm paralyzed with fear,
Show me the way, Lord. Make it clear."
My desperation now was such,
I needed more than human touch.

The Great Physician took my hand
And spoke so I could understand:
"Your options, child, are only two,
But the choice remains with you.

If the fear of My incision
Leads you to the wrong decision,
You may spare yourself some pain
But your sickness will remain.

And the hardness in your heart
Will spread to every living part
From tip of toes to top of head
You will be the living dead.

But if you submit to Me
And trust in my ability,
You will find the operation
Brings a total transformation.

Weigh the loss against the gain,
Don't turn back for fear of pain!
With a new and living heart
You can have a brand new start."

As He spoke, His loving voice
Gave the power to make my choice:
"Doctor, please! I'm in Your care.
Cut me open! Strip me bare!"