

A Plumber's Heart



Praise the Lord that as I dig and work on a sewer line,
I know my Redeemer lives, and my life's no longer mine.

Leaky water pipes call for my attention all the day long,
But just knowing Jesus loves me gives my heart a song.

I've seen old houses, tiny houses, and some are big and new.
But most of all I've seen my need of Jesus, and now I ask, "Have you?"

It takes time to do repairs and make things work just so.
And just imagine the time Jesus took for us on the cross, bleeding long ago.

It's not easy to move a wrench to get bolts exactly tight.
My heart was hard as stone, til God's word showed me His true light.

The best day of my life was when I finally saw my pride.
I gave my life to Christ- with all my heart to Him I cried.

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Praise God for His cleansing and His abundant grace. It's something I'm reminded of when dirt smears on my face.

Just as I hate to have grimy hands at the end of every day. I now also hate my sin and desire to go God's way.

Jesus is the only way to ever be forgiven. Faith in Him is a gift from God, and the only way to heaven.

Do you know the Lamb of God? Do you hear His call? Just bend your knee and acknowledge Him as the Lord of all.

Rejoice in all He's done for you on the rugged tree. Shun this world and all your sin. He will give you victory!

Isaiah 55:6-7 "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon."

tracts.com/Karingpoems.html

CUT--HERE

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