

The Shift

The shift is here, the change has begun,
So much to do before life is done.
We shift jobs, people, homes and position,
But this 2020 shift is enveloped in petition.

For a virus crept in and hit at the core,
So deadly you hear, 'just how much more?'
Need medicine, food and the now famous toilet roll;
But what of the antidote for the soul?

We look to government to do what's right,
And to scientists on this virus to shed new light.
To the banker investments not to lose,
And Psychologists and Pastors to help with The Blues.

We've shifted from outside to the inside,
Social activity curbed; much sadness at being denied.
Speaking, what palaver; we're muzzled by a mask,
Financially constrained; now many must ask.

So, what is the shift that God is conveying?
A Mindset shift to salvation; now nations are praying.
Suddenly we reflect on who we really are;
Body, soul and spirit; though for some that's too far!

The world is shifting; the world must bow,
For God is speaking, oh heed His voice now.
The shift is to live with God and eternity in mind;
Then true joy you'll help others to find.