

Discipleship

By Patricia Bowers

*When I lay my burdens at His feet,
He counsels me to take them up no more.
And I can walk unfettered from my grief,
And I can see unhindered by my beam.*

*For fellowmen their heavy burdens carry,
Private pains that chafe their tired souls.
But I, arms empty now, can share their sorrows
And show them where to lay their burdens down.*

THE AUTHOR LIVES IN OKLAHOMA, USA; PHOTO ILLUSTRATION FROM GETTY IMAGES