

# Take Up Your Bed and Walk

(Inspired by a sermon by Dr. A.S. Maurer)

*Jesus said unto him, "Rise, take up your bed, and walk."  
Mark 2:11 & John 5:8*

I confess my faith is smaller  
    Than a tiny mustard seed.  
I can scarcely trust my Savior  
    For a simple daily need.  
I believe His grace has saved me,  
    And I'm sure I am His child,  
But somehow I seem to doubt Him  
    When the path seems steep and wild.

"Lord, Increase my faith," I beg Him,  
    "Grant my anxious soul relief."  
"Teach me how to really trust You."  
    "Help my nagging unbelief."  
And a still small voice assures me,  
    Faith is not presumptuous talk,  
But a rising to the summons  
    To take up your bed and walk.

Rise and contest every challenge  
    To accomplishing God's will;  
Take control of what confines you  
    With the spiritually ill;  
And the faith that moved the mountain  
    Of your sins from off your back  
Will increase to move each mountain  
    That may loom up in your track.

*Bud Morris*

*2/24/01*

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