

I'm Lost

by Skipperdoodle Productions

I'm lost, you realize with only vague shock and concern.

Given the vital nature of your soul, an inappropriately underwhelming response.

Too remote, too indistinct, you think.

But, truly, the only response your deadened soul can muster.

Then, you learn you've always been lost.

There was just too much interference to feel its truth.

Enter your Savior, with gift immeasurable, undeserved, and indelible.

You are saved.