

## Dear G-d

### Being As An Ocean

As I pen these things  
It might literally be all I have  
Ink on paper  
Does any of this matter?  
Then I'm reminded of what I've seen  
The places I love and the people I've been  
Only Love could have brought me to this place  
Holding in me a joyful heart while spit covers my face  
I've come to forgive those who've wronged me  
Knowing that they've helped make me into exactly who You intend  
ed me to be

I'm trying my best to be a better man  
Despite all my fears, I really am  
I write these things to remind myself

That amidst this darkness, there still remains  
Light, Hope, and a perfect plan  
For the first time in my life  
I am writing for the sake of writing  
Living for the sake of living  
Loving for the sake of loving  
And I'll live  
So you can call this sort of life a hopeless endeavor  
That this tiny vessel could ever endure such violent weather  
Call it pointless  
I'll continue to carry out Grace none the less  
I will scream it till my face is blue  
There is a point to all of this and its always been You