

[Back](#)

Subject: Jeremiah

Date: Nov 10, 2018 11:44 AM

No one wants to be a Jeremiah
Preaching what no one wants to hear:
The destruction surely coming
The doom upon the horizon

A lonely voice
Among the others
Who tell the people
What they want to hear:
Victory is ours.
Prosperity and plenty
Do whatever feels good
For God is far away
And doesn't care.
Worshiping the things we've made
Worshiping ourselves
What we can see and feel and touch
To eat, get drunk, be merry
That is life worth living
Or so they say.

Yet Jeremiah stands
Speaks for God
Who is as close as
The next breath
The consequences of our sin
Build on the horizon
The time to reap
What we so foolishly
Planted
Is upon us.

Jeremiah speaks to us
Through his tears.