

UPWARD

I watch an eagle take to flight
and wonder at the marvelous sight
Then I know that above it all
I must heed the Spirit's call

O what joy the Spirit brings
when I soar on heavenly wings
In the sunlight, on the Spirit's wind
freely I rise, up, up, and up again

The clutches of this carnal way
will not prevent the eternal day
The man of earth is dead and done
and now we stand as Yah's own Son

Like the eagle on the wing
in the Spirit we sore and sing
No earthly bonds can hold us down
in heaven waits a throne and crown

Nora R. Hobbs