

Take the Plunge!

By Rev. Andrew P. Carrozza

The sun burned strong upon his head,
In torrents ran his sweat.
Relief was all that filled his mind,
Whatever he could get.
When then at last to his delight
He spied the swimming pool.
Its crystal waves like Siren's song
Lured him into its cool.
But when he reached the water's edge
No respite did he feel.
Afraid to dive for fear of shock,
From plunging he did reel.

Instead he merely dipped his toe
To test the water's chill.
First left, then right, then left again,
To jump he lacked the will.
While others swam to great delight
And rest from summer's heat,
All this timid soul would brave
Was ducking in his feet.
So bit by bit he dunked himself
With slow and slight progress
Until his knees, his waist, his shoulders
Felt relief's caress.

Then with a burst of nascent nerve
To brave the water's verge
He said, "here goes!" And held his breath
And let his head submerge.
"At last! Relief!" with joy he screamed
As from the depths he breached.
"The pool is closing! Time to leave!"
The lifeguard's call then screeched.
If only he had just jumped in
When first the pool he spied,
He would have felt the respite
That his fear from him denied.

Just like that chump are you and I
When from God we recoil.
He yearns to give us comfort
But His plans for us we spoil.
Instead of trusting, heeding
What His beckon does entail,
We cringe, in fear of change, and so
To find His joy we fail.
Immerse yourself in Christ, good soul.
Fear not! Just take the dive!
And when you do then you will find
The joy for which you strive.



Take the
plunge!



Take the plunge -
start living for Jesus!