

Wade In the Water

Chains. Shackles. Whips. Clubs.
Working for endless hours
under the unrelenting sun
not daring to pause to catch their breath.

To be born a slave offered little hope
for this life on Earth.
So they sang of a better life
'way up yonder'
'over the River Jordan'.
And although they lived in 'troubled waters'
they sang of freedom and salvation
with an unshakeable faith
in a God that would carry them
into that promised land.