

Denton's Poem

by Grace Dvorachek

There's something inside me—something that's changed—
The heart I once ruined has now been exchanged.
My crimes are forgiven, I have a new name;
My shackles are broken, and gone is my shame.

The words that I never—not once—thought I'd hear
Have now condescended to sing in my ear.
How is this happening? How can this be?
I once was a prisoner; now I am free.

The place where I should be... that's where He lies:
The One I rejected—the One I defied.
The One who condemned me and sentenced my case,
That was who freed me and went in my place.

I could do anything, go anywhere,
Yet suddenly no other place can compare.
And now that I'm free to do all that I've dreamed,
My dreams are all different, for I've been redeemed.

The things I once loved; the things I enjoyed
They all seem so empty—a meaningless void.
My life's been transformed since I have believed
And now I am finding I don't want to leave.

Go back to my old life? Go back to my sin?
Go back to the person I always had been?
How can I so quickly forget what He's done?
How can I turn back from the life I've begun?

I can never go back, and I never will,
For I have a much greater aim to fulfill.
No longer to seek for what pleases me,
I will live for the One who set my soul free.