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## **SLAVED MASTER**

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I was carved off Gracious hands alike image

Purported to sway the earth

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Ate from his hands, slept in his lap

Heavens visited me, Earth bowed me

Pleasure was my home, power in my tone

Self-centric soul struck me down to fall

Ruler of all was I, Alas! Turned to be slave of all.

Searched for gracious hands again, turned all my business in vain

My wanting to be ruler again, fake inventions arrayed on plain

Civilizations I made but self-soul fade

Wise man I unsensing my foolishness to be penalized

Believed myself was a ruler but left slave to fake.



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Searched for fatherly hands I to unknown destination

Moved round the clock in despair and desolation

My wisdom forced me to fake gracious hands

Embraced the fake world thinking fake a fact

Wise man I unsensing my foolishness to be penalized

Believed myself was a ruler but left slave to fake.

My wanting made metal for merchant glory

Overfilled my abode with grains, gold, and silver

Tireless attempts of lust, endless stories of desires,

Invested deception in all fields, left amidst of the same yields

Wise man I unsensing my foolishness to be penalized

Believed myself was a ruler but left slave to fake.

At last, a pair of hands found me among thorns of death

One hand took my place and another freed me into faith

Realized I that hand made me first, groped for another

But found it broken deformed flesh bleeding for my foolish adventures

This broken my self-centered pane, committed my soul for its first native lane



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Slaved hands made true ruler, now fake world is the waiver

How lovely are the Gracious hands! Made me, broken for me, and broke me for him.