



Pride

*God resisteth the proud,
but giveth grace unto the humble.
(James 4:6)*

What is this sin that God abhors,
This deadly thing called Pride?
The central letter of the word,
The "I" not crucified.

Pride, with its spreading tentacles,
Hath reached the hearts of all,
Pride made a king a grovelling beast,
And made an angel fall.

Pride will appear in various forms,
Of place, face, race, and lace,
And sometimes in a subtle way,
There can be pride of grace.

Pride strives for prominence and pow'r,
By spoken word or pen,
Pride sits upon its pompous throne,
And loves the praise of men.

How strange this vain, unyielding clay,
This animated dust,
Should turn from God in scornful pride,
The arm of flesh to trust!

The proud of heart God will resist,
Stern justice will abase,
He loves a lowly, contrite soul,
And gives the humble grace.

Pride cannot live before the cross,
Before that sight must fall,
When gazing on the One
Who filled The lowest place of all!

.....Bernard Fell

www.scripturaltruths.org