

The Current of Life

An inspired poem:

The current of life
Where only what is given remains
So surrender everything
And see how all things I begin

(Translated from the original German)

*“He measured off another thousand, but now it was a river that I could not cross,
because the water had risen and was deep enough to swim in—a river that no
one could cross.”*

[Ezekiel 47:5](#) (NIV)