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)*