A Way in the Wilderness

An inspired poem:

Clear the path
Forge a way
Forget the past
It is a new day

> *“Forget the former things; do not dwell on the past. See, I am doing a new thing! Now it springs up; do you not perceive it?*
>
> *I am making a way in the wilderness and streams in the wasteland.”*
>
> *Isaiah 43:18-19 (NIV)*

