



**Straightway I leave my mortal net, and follow Christ.
I’ve changed my job, and now, with employment new,
Seek out the immortal.
With bait of Truth, that man is the image of God,
I cast an unconditional net of Love, which gathers all.
It returns full, no break, no flaw,
But overflowing with gratitude,
A gathering into God’s Kingdom:
All needs supplied.**

**In daily service, I now launch forth,
Untiring with the Truth that maketh free,
Full-led by Christ,
Rejoicing in the healing affluence and ever-presence of Love.**

**I am God’s purpose: performing His will.
My life is of God, my net always full.**

“My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him.” Psalms 62:5