



God without Boundaries

He was God without boundaries
sent down to earth,
Squeezed into a body
of limits by birth,
Consigned to a niche
in society's groove,
And swaddled so tightly
He scarcely could move.

He was holy, submissive,
obedient, and good,
And behaved like His parents
believed that He should.
He was caring, considerate,
helpful and kind,
And destined to heal
both the sick and the blind.

He was bound by the needs
of the infinite throngs,
He was bound at the wrists
by His enemys' thongs ,
He was bound by the will
of His Father above,
He was bound to the cross
by the strength of His love.

He was bound like a mummy
in grave clothes and spice,
He was sealed in a tomb
that could never suffice;
But God raised Him up
in a body so free
It couldn't be confined
by earth's finite debris.

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