



# The **TRUMPET**

A Monthly Newsletter of Our Savior Lutheran Church

GRACE, MERCY, AND PEACE FROM GOD OUR HEAVENLY FATHER  
AND FROM OUR LORD AND SAVIOR, JESUS CHRIST.

**SEPTEMBER 2013**

Beloved,

One of our young sisters just wrote the astonishing poem below. Please read it. Then read it again. Then read it again and, as we plunge on into life, thank God that that “your life [all of it and every bit of it] is hidden in Christ with God.”

In His love,  
Pastor

Samson

Butterflied, his sinewed arms flung wide,  
trapped at the peak of ecstasy,  
she entices, dredging out his soul,  
leering like an open-mouth'd grave.

Butterflied, his bony arms flung wide,  
poised at the brink of ecstasy,  
he beseeches, scours out his soul,  
sightless, sees his rubble-ruined grave.

Butterflied, his all-embracing arms flung wide,  
braced against the deadly pillars, see,  
he surrenders, giving up his soul,  
wrenching out the jawbone of the grave.