

# NEHEMIAH - POETIC STORY

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*The journey starts from a story of old  
When by his brother Nehemiah was told  
The city gates and walls are still broken down  
And a righteous people could not be found*

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Women's Bible Study  
Poetic Story  
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*He fasted and prayed and he made a plan  
To stand before the King as a hope sick man  
And that is where his journey begins  
To rebuild the walls and exhort the sin*

*The journey was far, he was given all he would need  
When he arrived he explored at night with his steed  
The destruction was great, and the work began quick  
An enormous task with walls this tall and thick*

*Many men worked hard, each on their own section  
While Nehemiah proclaimed the Lord's protection  
The work that they did was not without struggle  
For they had persistent enemies making all kinds of trouble*

*They worked with their weapons on each task at hand  
Fearing God, not man as they stuck to the plan  
They found a balance between their human responsibility  
As they prayed and they trusted in God's sovereignty*

*When working far apart, and the trumpet would sound  
They would rally together any who were around  
Together across the breeches they would stand  
They knew God would frustrate the enemy plans*

*The wall was finished in fifty-two days  
And the surrounding nations became afraid  
For they knew this work could not have been done  
Without the help of their God, the most powerful One*

*The wall was rebuilt and now it was time to start  
The harder work of speaking truth to their heart  
God softened their hearts, and moved them to sorrow  
Knowing the wives, and the money, and homes they wrongly borrowed*

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*They found the record of those who returned  
And called them together to learn from the Word  
They read from the book on a stage made of wood  
All day long the teachers and leaders read and as they stood*

*They learned what they had been doing wrong  
And set aside their sorrow to sing out in song  
The the Word had returned to the City of David  
And they understood full well the sins they committed*

*They remembered their history and began to embrace  
Their endless cycle of judgement and grace  
So they decided to make an agreement to be kept  
The house of their God they would no longer neglect*

*So they moved into the city and did not not hesitate  
To fill the air with songs of joy as they rededicate  
The wall was rebuilt, and worship sincere  
For reminders of glory were all very near*

*But time did pass and evil crept in  
Nehemiah returned to again rebuke sin  
It is a good reminder we are all prone to leave  
The God that we love and not bend our knee*

*But that is not where the story will end  
The Savior is coming as the new book begins  
The temple of God himself, who would die once for all  
To be the perfect meeting place with God when we fall*

*Jesus Christ, the better prophet and king  
The One of whom the angels would soon sing  
To be born and to die, exchanging our sin on a cross  
That not one would perish, not one would be lost.*

*There is work to be done, though the victory has been won  
We must hear the call and enter into His story  
So we may experience that ever-increasing glory  
For then all those around us will see and agree with a nod  
....there is a work that could only be done with the help of our God!*