

LOVE IN THE SINK

By: Christyn Stallworth

According to this country it's the color of your skin
That seemingly wins
Within
But it's a sin
To even begin
To think
That God's love for you would shrink
Are we as shallow as a sink
Our thoughts go tink-tink
As they make their short trip to the bottom of the sink
God's love goes far beyond race
His love is all that matters in this temporary place
If that's the case
Then forevermore I will embrace
His everlasting grace