



"UnCommon Ground"

written by Jeffrey Jackson, aka "the Phoenix"
www.phoenixseven.org

"UnCommon Ground".

Dedicated to the survivors of incest and sexual abuse. And the "Uncommon Ground" they share. My love to you all.

Penned in October of 2003, it was after God gave me insight into the raging battle that lies within those victims of sexual abuse. My wife, an incest survivor herself, molested by her father at the age of three, originally provided a starting point. God took care of the rest. As there were times then, I could "feel" her battle within.

Perhaps these few words of understanding and promise, will hold rays of hope; casting away the dismay, of that bleak and ever consuming shadow. If so, may they guide you to that oasis of refuge and rest.

The oasis that is in our Lord, Christ Jesus.

Seek Him. Reach to Him. He promises to reach back, and to hold you and comfort you, today, tomorrow; and through all eternity.

May God Bless You, Guide You, and Keep You All Well,
 "The Phoenix".

"Uncommon Ground"

An Innocence lost.

Oh how tremors, of injustice quake;
this ill tempest, of storm and of fate;
Cast about, a mournful cry,
A wail of darkness, and faded shadow;
of an innocence lost,
and forsaken days gone by.

This astir of echo's cast,
it's cry of constant sound;
this tempest, of wretched unholy sound;
the sound of relentless raging battle,
unyielding, anchored, and forever set;
upon this "Uncommon Ground".

Despair and faded shadow,
their echo placed upon a solemn scale;
the solemn scales of Justice,
ravaged, laid waste, found;
with balance broken, and overshadowed;
overpowered, by this forsaken "Uncommon Ground".

Justice restored,
and the balance returned;
its construction guided by an unseen hand;
The Cross of hope,
balanced by the light of Love,
resting upon the shoulders of the Son of Man.

As to the Oasis, of comfort;
refuge from darkness,
and haven from storm;
you will find as you enter in,
The Lamb of God:

Followed by the Light of Love,

and golden rays of hope;
gently warming,
forever transforming,
the cold dark desolation;
of this unholy "Uncommon Ground".

"The Phoenix"
aka. Jeffrey Jackson

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**Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead;
nor doth he sleep!"**

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upon this "Uncommon Ground".

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the solemn scales of Justice,
now ravaged, laid waste, found;
with balance broken, and overshadowed;
overpowered by this forsaken "Uncommon Ground".

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