

“O WRETCHED MAN”

2 NEPHI 4:17-35

By Phyllis Baker White

*There are those days
when shadows of
my lesser self
obstruct the light,
and in my groping,
Nephi's words
reflect my plight:
“O wretched man . . . I am!”
With him I grieve,
and sorrow
over frailties
that haunt my
conscious mind
and tempt with
hopelessness
relief
I seek to find.*

*Yet there is One
whose light
will never fail,
whose mercy
makes a way
for my escape.
He opens up the gates.
His love can make me whole!
And with Nephi
I rejoice
and plead,
“O Lord, . . .
redeem my soul”!*