

Contribution

By Kimberly Webb Reid

Spires reaching heavenward,
gold glinting in the sun
against a radiant sky,
show sacrifice.

Each granite stone,
chiseled to perfection,
each weary footstep
to reach Zion,
every tear shed as
Saints bled and sweat
to build their temple
that stands in glory
and reverence.

I stand before Him
and hosts who went before,
prepared to enter in
and offer up my contribution:
sacrifice the world

for humility of heart.

And add my granite stone—
roughly hewn, but becoming
smooth through His Son—
to build the kingdom
of God.

