

The Sightless Samson

By Clement Yeung

Eyeless, arrested, lonely, helpless,
I refuse to be hopeless.
Phantom pain in my orbits is still hurting.
I come to you just as I am.

My tempting eyes started my downward spiral.
First the Philistine girl caught my sight;
Later a gentile woman stole my strength.
In mercy You took away my reckless eyes.

They shaved my head completely bald,
Now the hair is slowly growing back.
My orbits will be forever empty,
My pupils will never return.

Humiliated and desecrated,
I know I am a failure.
Standing in the temple of Dagon,
I am on display like an animal.

Though I have failed You in life,
I want to glorify You in death.
Without vision, worth and freedom,
I want to show them I am still Yours!

Let not enemies triumph over me,
O Jehovah, I pray for a last chance.
Me, a captive; You, the victor,
Help make me a testimony of Your forgiveness.

