

Poetry

Fields of Faith: Ruth's Journey

Gleaners of grain, in sorrow's shadow deep,
In Moab's fields, a widow's heart did weep,
Ruth, unwavering in love, her journey did span,
To Bethlehem's embrace, sojourner from a distant land.

Stalwart and strong, beneath the sun's harsh glare,
Her loyalty shone beyond compare.

Boaz's field, where providence did guide,
A harvest of hope, with faith by her side.

In whispered winds, her tale of deep devotion,
Echoes through time, a vast, boundless ocean.

From Moab to Judah, her legacy flows,
In Ruth's gentle strength, a kinship arose.

by Johanna L. Owens