Carlos Ramirez

P.2

**The Things I Carried**

**1** I carried a ring

A silver, scratched ring

It carried time and heavy, everyday wear

A ring with “GAL 2:20” engraved on it.

**5** I carried a reminder

A reminder to be a reflection of a man that saved me

A man that became the light of the world.

A promise to chase and pursue the things that go beyond myself

I carried my faith.

**10** I carried a Bible

A bible partly used

Messy and studied in some parts, new and untouched in others

I carried an unwanted compromise

A struggle between the world and The Word

**15** I carried a fight between selfish desires and God-breathed purpose.

I carried a coffee mug on my hands and bags under my eyes

I’m was new at this whole coffee thing so you know I put milk and ice

I carried little hours of sleep and a lot of thoughts in my mind

A lot of thoughts of what I need to do and not enough thoughts of why

**20** I carried a passion for tomorrow, but a sorrow for today.

I carried an agenda on my hand

An agenda with not enough hours in the day

I carried a drive to do many great things

But I struggled to carry a sense of priority over the things that matter most.

**25** I carried a long list of makeup work

And I carried a report card with borderline grades

But I carried the experience of competition

And experiences I might, one day, face

Unforgettable moments

**30** And lessons that will never fade.

I, once again, carried an agenda that holds not enough time

And a conviction from God

**33** That getting ahead of myself would almost be a crime.