Change

I have resisted change with all my will,

Cried out to life, "Pass by and leave me still."

But I have found as I have trudged time's track

That all my wishing will not hold life back.

All finite things must go their finite way; I cannot bid the merest moment, "Stay."

So finding that I have no power to change
Change, I have changed myself. And this is strange,

But I have found out when I let change come,

The very change that I was fleeing from

Has often held the good I had prayed for,
And I was not the less for change, but more.

Once I accepted life and was not loath

To change, I found change was the seed of growth.



About the Author:

Rev. James Dillet Freeman (1912–2003) was an internationally acclaimed poet, author, and lecturer. Unity created a retrospective of his writings in a booklet titled *I Am God's Song*. He wrote *The Story of Unity*, and many of his poems and writings were collected in the 2004 book *Angels Sing in Me*.