

I Thought I knew Anxiety

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I thought I knew Anxiety during childhood days in the Past.
But Anxious had a new meaning when we had to grow up Fast.
I thought knowing when we became short Anxiety would go Away.
Yet the shorter I became the more Anxiety would Stay.

I thought turning in my weapon would certainly bring relief Then.
But it only made me one of the many unarmed Men.

I thought going to the airport is when peace at last would Come.
Yet it only made me think of snipers and their Guns.

Maybe walking up the steps of the Freedom Bird would finally bring Relief
Yet the Anxiety was still way beyond my Belief.

An eternity seemed to pass until we pierced the blue, blue Sky.
Each and every moment I felt we all might surely Die.

One statement from the plane captain caused an eruption of Cheer.
We are now leaving Vietnamese airspace and you have nothing now to Fear.

A glass of Champaign was given out Suddenly.
In my mind still I recall it Vividly.

A congratulations toast was given to All
As I thought of my good fortune and those left behind still standing Tall.

So today when I am anxious I talk to the one thou I knew Him not that was with me back Then.
This one that says Follow me and I will make you a fisher of Men. Matt 4:19

Today when I am anxious I read His words in Phil 4:6,7
"Be careful for nothing but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. "

Blessings on you all today gents...
Chaplain Steve