

## UPSIDE DOWN

A poem about Acts 17:6

by Lindsay Cravens

“These [Christians] have turned the world upside down.”  
The verse jumped out, struck me, as quite profound.

Had they accomplished such a daring feat?  
Answers came flooding and wouldn't retreat.

Upside down, you say? That's a bit extreme.  
But what do culture, human nature scream?

Our culture shouts, “Fairness! I have my rights!”  
“Turn the other cheek,” says the Father of Lights.

Revenge and pride is the human heart's way.  
But God says, “LOVE your enemy, and pray.”

Is this not backward, opposite, and new?  
Other such teachings were shared by those few.

For God used the weak to confound the wise.  
Exalted are humbled; humble will rise.

Contrary to wisdom from ages past:  
The last shall be first; the first shall be last.

Culture would be hysterical indeed  
If ever it said, “A little child shall lead.”

What of the outcome? Has the world been turned?  
Is it all flip-flopped; have waters been churned?

Yes! Yes it has! By all that Jesus taught,  
By dying for us, all the souls He bought.

The world IS upside down, ‘specially for me.  
His death gave me life—a prisoner set free!