

**“Oh God, I Flee to You”**  
**(Short Meter, 6.6.8.6)**  
**by Todd Mitchell**  
**Granite Falls, Minnesota**  
**November 14, 2007**

Oh God, I flee to you  
to cower at your throne  
and there delight as you undo  
the strength that I have known

This strength of mine is naught  
but brings me only shame  
It mocks my ev'ry waking thought  
but withers at your name

That name, my only plea,  
that blast of heat and light  
that makes the chill and darkness flee  
that mounted with my might

Of all your mighty works  
recorded to behold  
the one scorching the strength that lurks  
in me should be extolled

I bend my melted knee,  
once rigid, strong, and cold,  
helpless before your alchemy  
that turns my lead to gold

These burning, brimming eyes  
now sightless, fin'ly see  
my pride with all its strength now flies  
from you who strengthens me