**Caduceus**

Oh Yahweh!
How far must we stray from you
before we realize the error in our ways?

I myself have become a stranger
in a strange land.

My people they groan
and here I am.
Hiding my shame as our father Adam,
afraid to face your Glory.

And You

Abounding in faithfulness,
rich in mercy,
pure in Love;
Show me the serpent my staff has become,
and the sea that will soon separate.

The blood of the lamb shall protect us
on this walk through the valley
amongst hell and high waters.
A whales spectacle
beside a shark's feast,
as volcanic remnants
anxiously clinch at our sandals' grooves.

Yet my people they groan,
and here I am.
Enmity abounds between brethren,
and they pray for the event of my demise.

Mana fills the heavens to our heart's desire,
yet they plot;
Birds overcrowd the sky with amazement and promise,
yet they plot;
You walk with us; cloud by day, fire by night,
yet they plot!

Heavy is the staff which is surrounded by the serpent.