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## Deep Roots Are Not Touched by the Frost

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# Deep Roots Are Not Touched by the Frost

By Aidan Moon

Deep roots are not touched by the frost

I've sometimes pulled from mine

But they are holding me steady

A twisting web of God's design

I long for something strong

For roots digging deep in soil

For heritage, adoption, life

There's more than one I can hold

At first by blood, then water

Bound, ancestors and brothers

A part of a family

That holds to one another

The ones who are my kindred

And those who with me are buried

God will raise from darkness

Will care for, tend, and carry

The rebel heart, reforming,

I came by it honestly

my heritage, my birthright

To act courageously



Aidan Moon is a vicar currently serving Zion Lutheran Church in Bismarck, ND. He grew up on cattle ranches in Colorado, Montana, and New Mexico, and is a graduate of Concordia University Nebraska. He will continue his education

as a fourth-year concluding MDiv student next year.

A passion for a Gospel

Unable to be tamed

Love for the one who healed

The blind, the sick, and the lame

These books and clothes, mementos

Photographs and memories

I won't release my hold

That family love is a tree

At times my heart it aches

As I think of those I've lost

But you're holding me steady

Deep roots are not touched by the frost