

Every Town

In every town we need a house for the broken man or
women who can no longer stand.
With so many words unspoken, we wonder who will listen.
Some hurting hearts just need a time out,
to take a deep breath, to smile away doubt.
Instead of loneliness and tears to drown in
as if we have no forgiveness for our sin.
Forgiveness never comes,
if one doesn't know love.

We've learned that as children, from the heavens above,
one doesn't break by oneself,
someone we loved and trusted has brought us down.
Like standing with a shattered heart,
and a ripped up wedding gown.
Dreams and plans all shattered and down,
left alone to begin again, but you're not ready,
you'd rather not try...

Look up precious eyes, life can bring more;
it's not your time to die.
Reach out your hand, be reborn, refreshed, begin to live,
again, it begins slow and feels like it will never come.
Believe, begin to give...
Give of your heart, your time and your smiles.
Everyone has down times; learn to grow through your trials.
Someday you'll meet someone to adore;
and then later it might be more.

This is my life.
The unspoken words, love and trust broken,
tears and loneliness upon us.
Not knowing where to go or who to talk to.
Now I do. I turn and go to Jesus.

2 Timothy 1:7 – “I have not been given a spirit of fear, but of power, love and a sound mind. What more could I want.”

Dear Jesus,

Thank you for being there for me in my time of joys and sorrows. My life has changed since you entered my heart. I praise you every morning noon and night. In Jesus name I pray AMEN!

Anonymous