

Heartaches



Whether we are young or old we all have our own heartaches and sorrows: often we need to play a part in our *own* healing, allowing God to do His Redemptive work in our lives by *remembering* that just as *He* has forgiven *us* for our wrongdoings, *we too have to forgive ourselves*. Only then are we truly walking in the Freedom of His Wonderful, all-encompassing Forgiveness, only *then* are we free from our human bondage.

Heartaches



We look across our troubled lives
And see so many tears,
So many different heartaches,
So many different fears.
Often we've never given God
A chance to make us well,
But kept locked up within us
The truth of our private hell.
And so we accept as inevitable
That we suffer for this and for that,
That's why we look for the slap in the face,
And the hand that keeps pushing us back.
But didn't Christ die to deliver us
From these tormenting prison cells,
Or is it that though He's forgiven us,
We've never forgiven ourselves?

