

Trauma

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So often of late I've felt like giving up,
And letting go of the Hand that fortunately,
Will never let go of mine.
That's the only thought that's kept me going Lord,
The certainty that even if I let go - You do not!
You are there, watching over me....caring...waiting,
Yearning to help, and rescue me from my despair.
Thank You for Your Love that never changes,
Your Steadfastness that always sees me through,
No matter how much I twist and turn, and doubt!
Sometimes my depression and fears overwhelm me,
Leaving me wondering if I will ever find my way,
But Lord, You are *always* there, and You *always* Care
No matter how dark and lonely my road may seem!

Sylvia Darling

This poem captures a moment in my own life when I so desperately needed to *feel* The Hand of God Hovering over me Protectively and to hear His Gentle Voice whisper to my spirit *that everything was going to be FINE and I would make it THROUGH the turbulent choppy seas that seemed about to engulf me and drag me under...*a moment when my despair was so great that I thought I would never be able to *achieve* the vision He had laid out before me. As always, His Peace *did* come. Even as I wrote this poem I could feel Him Strengthening me, Guiding me, Reassuring me. I was engulfed *not by the sea* but by the *certainty* of His Unfailing Love and Support. Whatever *you* might be going through today always remember that this same unfailing love and support *is there for YOU too* and take comfort in the knowledge that He Stands Steadfastly by your side no matter *what* your situation is. Be Strong: and *know* The Lord is with you.

God Bless You,

Sylvia Darling