

Hear The Cries



Most of us live in good homes and we have so very much,
With the suffering in much of our world we are out of touch.
Here in our cities and towns, do we hear the cries at night,
Of little children who see such terrible things and live in fright?
Their sobs go unnoticed by those who should love and care for them,
Instead they're slapped about or even worse on someone's every whim.
Adults too drunk or drugged out to meet their children's need,
They take even the food from their mouth to meet their awful greed,
For another bottle or another pill that will help them feel,
Just a little bit better and then they often get behind the wheel.
Little children in the back seat cowering down with fear,
Moms and dads yelling at each other is all they every hear.
Their little hearts are breaking as they sob themselves to sleep,
For all these little children, it seems we can only weep.
We look about our nation and think, perhaps some new laws,
But no law can take away this problem, it has a deeper cause.
Man is searching for that something in life to fill his heart,
A heart created by God and somewhere within is a special part,
That cries out for something so it can know how to be made whole,
For in each and every one, God has placed a thirsty, hungry soul.
Now we, who know our Lord and have been cleansed of our every sin,
Must share this good news with all those we know and seek to win,
Their hearts and souls to a Savior that we know can meet their need,
Then their changed lives will make them able their children to lead.
For the children of today will be the leaders of our nation tomorrow,
And to see what they will be, you need look no further than your mirror.
So to be the parent you need to be, you must seek to walk with Him,
Let your path be guided by His Word and your path will not grow dim.

By Louise Hall