

Grief

It was such a long sad day, and I cried and cried,
I just couldn't understand why my loved one died.
Wrenching, groaning sobs that came in waves,
My soul's only comfort was knowing that Jesus saves.
And that my loved one He had taken to be with Him,
But at that moment my faith seemed very dim.
And I even asked my Lord why I had to stay,
I did not want to live without him another day.
But in the shadows of that valley He walked with me,
"Come, my child and in time you will see,
My purpose for you is not yet through,
There are others on earth who depend on you.
You must dry your eyes and look up to me,
To lead through this valley and you soon will see.
The sunshine on the mountain at the valley's end,
For I will bring joy and happiness to your life again."
So, please keep climbing until the way is clear,
And don't waste your life in grieving year after year.
His purpose for leaving you here, you must continue to seek,
Perhaps a poem to write, a song to sing, or words to speak.
So like a winter garment, no longer needed, put your grief away,
Hang it in the closet for an occasional look if you must, but let it stay.
And let it gather the dust like your loved one's grave,
And remember only the good things your loved one gave.
Remember, others will hurt and worry about you, if too long you take,
To grieve for this one, so go on with life for your loved ones sake.
So in my life when a new grief comes I have faith that I can survive,
Even though for awhile the new grief may cause the old wound to revive.
My Lord has cleansed that deep hole in my soul with His love before,
Scars may remain but someday we, too, will live with our Lord forever more.

Written by Louise Hall