

Sickness

Pain has wracked my body
Tears have stung my face.
I push, I reach, I stand, I pray,
But can't seem to win this race.

I feel so isolated
Like I'm the only one.
Have they all forgotten
When pain eclipsed their sun?

I struggle to believe You
But pain shouts in my face.
The ones I know and love can't see
My struggle and disgrace.

Where are you God? Why does health flee?
Why does this illness cling to me?
My help you've been in times of past
Is this a lot that I have cast?

My Child

**Know, my child, I feel your pain.
As new tears fall, I cry again.
Each disappointing spoiled plan
Leave a tear in my heart and a hole in my hand.**

**I have felt that pain I took those stripes
Upon my face I felt the strikes.
I know your load, I share your pain
As our tears mingle my spirit strains**

**I am here, my child lay your head on my chest
From brutal anguish I'll give you rest.
I'll fight your battles I'll hold you up
I'll bear your burdens; I drank from that cup.**

**Delight in me let your soul drink deep
Don't let hopelessness lull you to sleep.
Let your joy be in me as anguish fades
Let my love make darkness like day.**