

Held Together

I was caught in a medical web
A money trap
That God had used for good
But now it may be time
To extricate from it
I see new angles
And possibilities to how I can heal
As I ask for God to show me how
From birth I faced a setback
The trauma of suffocation
And I was medically declared neurologically damaged
The effects of which were yet to be seen
Which set in motion a repeating loop
Of overreaction and heightened senses
To normal trials of life
Which likely created more imbalances
Detected four decades later
But the cycle was broken
And God declared restoration
And then began the renewing of my mind
As I kneeled before the Cross
Flooded by the Gospel Light
Which bathed my sight
And God's powerful healing Word
Pierced into my heart
Where lurked distortions and excuses
About who and Whose I really am
As I had depended on the belief
That I was forever labeled and defeated
By a psychological diagnosis deemed terminal
But praise be to God!
He opened my eyes to see
That He can bring me back to life
And hold me safely in His arms
All the days of my life
And He alone can calm my quivering heart
Showing me that He is in complete control
So I can rest my soul in Him
Amid the storms and questions in life

(See: Psalm 16, 86:1-13, 139; Proverbs 3:5-8; Isaiah 26:3-4, 30:15; John 10:10; Philippians 4:4-7)

By, Susan Margaret Anderson 2019