

Restored

I was too close to the lightning
And it struck a vital branch
Now scarred and damaged
I learned to grow around it
But part of me died
And in what anguish I have cried
I look up to my Heavenly Father
My arms raised up
I praise Him for helping me to grow
In spite of all the damage
For He gave me a song
And my leaves and fruit declare
The glory of His majesty
And so I can live on
Firmly established and rooted in Him
For His Words of Life
Have restored my soul

(See: Psalm 51, Lamentations 3:19-58, Romans 8, Hebrews 4:15-16, 1 Peter 5:6-7)

By, Susan Margaret Anderson 2019