Voice

You can’t see me now

The darkness surrounding you

Is there to teach you

New ways to see

There is beauty all around you

Your heart will search to find light

You will learn to feel your way

As you crawl toward hope

You will find gems amidst the rocks

These are treasures no one can ever take from you

They will make you rich

You are cold now

Your desperation will lead you on a search to find ways

To make your own fire

You will learn to make warmth for yourself from things only God can know you need

Your tears are ones you did not know you need to cry

But they will cleanse you

You are being wrung out like a sponge

You are being emptied so you can be filled with new things

God is rinsing out the old so he can fill you with

Beautiful things you never could have imagined

I am the voice of your future

If you saw the beauty I hold for you before its time

You would not find the riches I have buried in the

Deep place where you are

Close your eyes and sleep deep and sweet

God can hold your sorrow for you

You are broken now

But I promise you will be healed

You are being re-made FP