

TO BE ALONE!

To be alone, there's nothing worse.
The sting of rejection, of not fitting in
Opens doors of pain, of sadness,
And quickly isolation comes running in.

"Not again, Father," I cry out. "When will it end?"
Familiar walls rise up surrounding my heart
Trying to protect, deflect hurtful words and actions
From finding their mark!

Being *ignored* is the arrow that goes most deep,
And try as I may to pull it out.
This arrow is one the enemy says, I must keep!
It slips by—sinking deep and other arrows follow suit.

"*Sleeping Giants*" of sinful thoughts and wrong attitudes
Awaken past wounds that I thought I'd put to flight!
These arrows I am most familiar with for they have plagued
Me down through the years, especially in the night:

Loneliness, insecurities, fear, bitterness, retaliation, and guilt.
The black pit looms wide before me, and I cry out, "Father, help me!
I know this is not Your will for my life?"

"Daughter, let them go", I hear the Father say.
"My Son paid the price for you to be free. Therefore, hear what I say.
They are not yours to carry; Let go and give them back to Me."

"Thank You, Father, I love you so. I will! I am! See! I'm letting them go!
My steps are now lighter, my trust is in You, for You have released the
Yoke and lightened the load, and as I yield to Your will; peace floods my soul.
You are now and forever, my comfort and Lord!