

LOSS

In your time of sorrow when pain grips your heart
Remember it is not an ending, it is really just a start
Infinity surely exists, stopping it's cycle for no one
We see it in the seasons, the rising and setting of the sun

Sometimes I find my heart grieved over devastating loss
But Yah reminds me that it was taken care of at the cross
What seems to be so lost, will be found once again
What has passed from view is kept for us in Him

When the day of inevitability comes at the harvest rain
We find with joy our loss will then become our gain
As that which once was, becomes that which is
We will then see that nothing is ever lost if it is His

Nora R. Hobbs