

# A poem for healing...

I look at tear filled eyes.

Satan fights with pain an evil so unwise.

Prayers I say to little avail.

Satan tries to drag you till you fail.

Satan hates but God always wins.

God's message is the love He sends.

I look around to a world hurt with pain.

I look in the mirror to a man once driven insane.

Satan's devices are so unfair.

But you have to realize Satan just doesn't care.

If you fight for God Satan will be on the attack.

To tear down and destroy but in the end God gives what was lost back.

God knows death is at every door.

But that doesn't matter because God won this war.

I know you are in pain and want to go to lie and rest.

God has better plans for you are his best.

God is love and God loves you.

God is not angry His love in the end shines through.

God will heal you and set you on high.

Chose life my friends God does not want to see you die.

Written by: Dale Lee Gordon March 30, 2016