

Alone

You feel like the world does not care.

You're all alone but no one is aware.

You feel like dying.

That life is not worth trying.

You call but no one is home.

You reach out but you are all alone.

This is the cup so many drink.

You try to press on but all you do is think.

People have failed you, those that you thought you could trust.

They bled you till your bones turned to dust.

You look to the end.

Betrayed by your best friend.

He did it too, and he did it without a fuss.

Turn to him his name is Jesus.

amen January 10, 2015 written by: Dale Lee Gordon www.coloryourworldwithlove.com

There is no place more alone than behind prison's gates. When you are transported to prison you see the world for the very last time. When you are there you don't have any friends. Yes there are those that will use you and act like friends but they all want something. The best thing you can do is separate yourself from the gangs the "white power" groups and run alone. Because the thing of it is you are not alone. Jesus is with you and Jesus is your help and shield. You do however, have to run with God and do what God asks of you. I was challenged many ways but I always stood up for God and did whatever God asks. Most of that meant I fell into the hands of Satan for destruction but God spared me from the worst.

I have found there is a different kind of aloneness. After prison I was attacked by my caretaker and pastor. This was not a physical attack it was a mental and financial attack. I had been suffering from severe mental illness and was too weak at the time to defend myself. Praise be to God that it is not the end. The Bible promises: *(Isa 49:8) Thus saith the LORD, In an acceptable time have I heard thee, and in a day of salvation have I helped thee: and I will preserve thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, to establish the earth, to cause to inherit the desolate heritages;*

Today I walked out of the church because I felt terrible that life was no good. I had an attitude and I left it at the door instead of carrying it in with me. As I sat alone with my Bible I regained strength as I went over several promises I had once forgotten. Then I learned the LORD had not forgotten me.