

Will I go crazy?

My thoughts now are hazy
trying to remember why I have to endure this.

Your Face, a vague memory - all I feel is the pain in me.

I forget why this is all so eternal?

My heart turns to Calvary. Is that You on a cross I see, in the misty darkened night?

Forsaken by Father
Rejected by brothers
without friend or lover;
just a heart-broken mother.

Your mind overwhelm-ed
Your body shattered
But it's what was in Your heart that mattered.

Broken and bleeding Your heart kept on beating one loving beat at a time.

Pouring itself out
I watched as it gushed out
as a sword pierced Your side.

The blood and water in the midst of the slaughter just continued to flow and flow.

-sigh-

I remember now why. . . it's because of You in I that I find myself in such travail.

Your Life is still giving
Your heart is still living
as You love others through Your bride.