

# A Love Poem

by Chris Floyd



**Feeling unwanted, isolated  
From those important is  
Excruciating, bitter pain.**



It's a child's disappointment,  
Waking on Christmas Day  
And finding nothing under the tree.



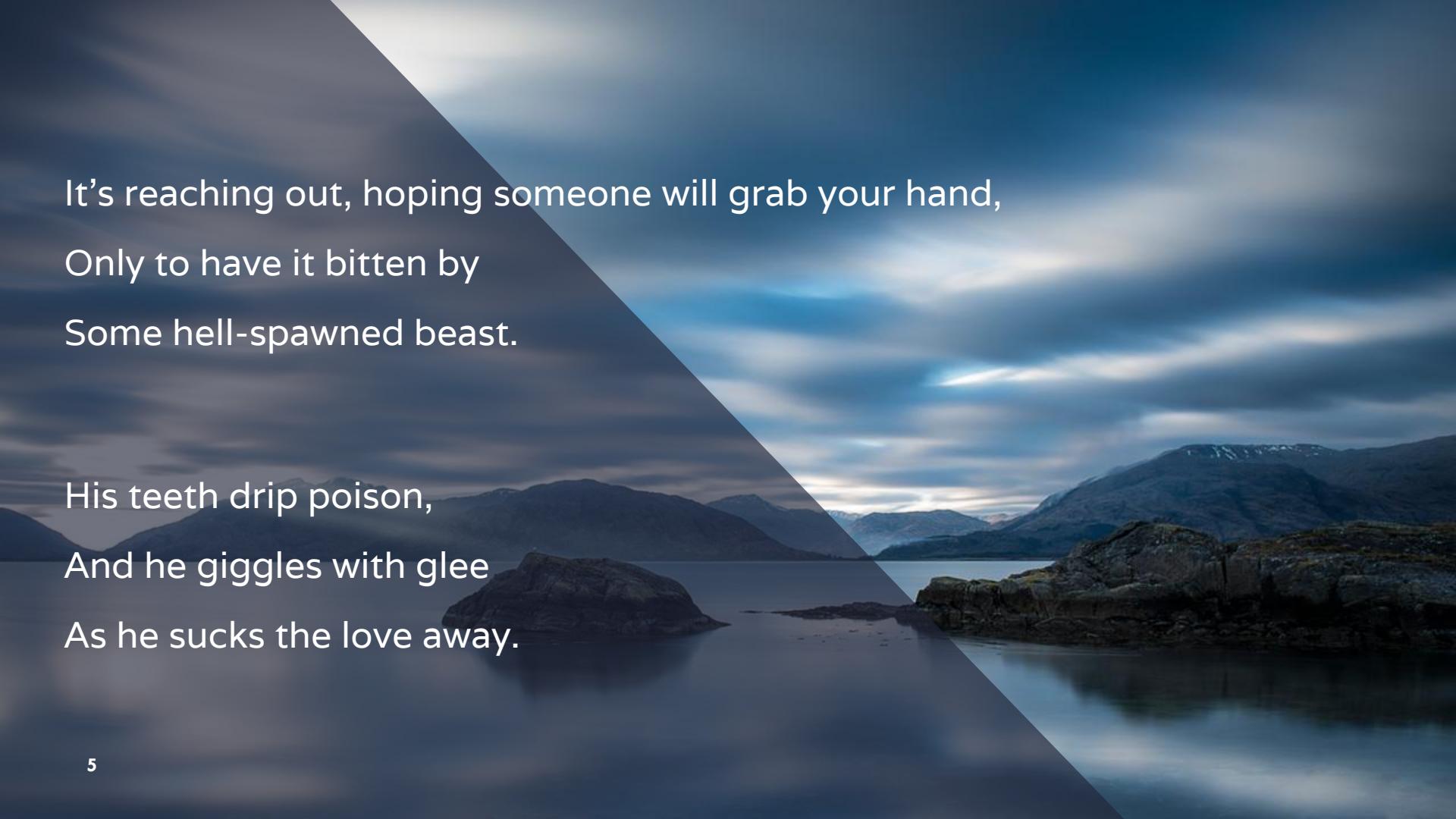
It's a kick in teeth,  
Leaving shattered enamel and  
The iron taste of blood.

“

It's the cold of permanent winter,  
With winds that claw and  
Tear at your face.



It's living in total darkness  
So black that every glimmer of hopeful light  
Is swallowed by the ink.



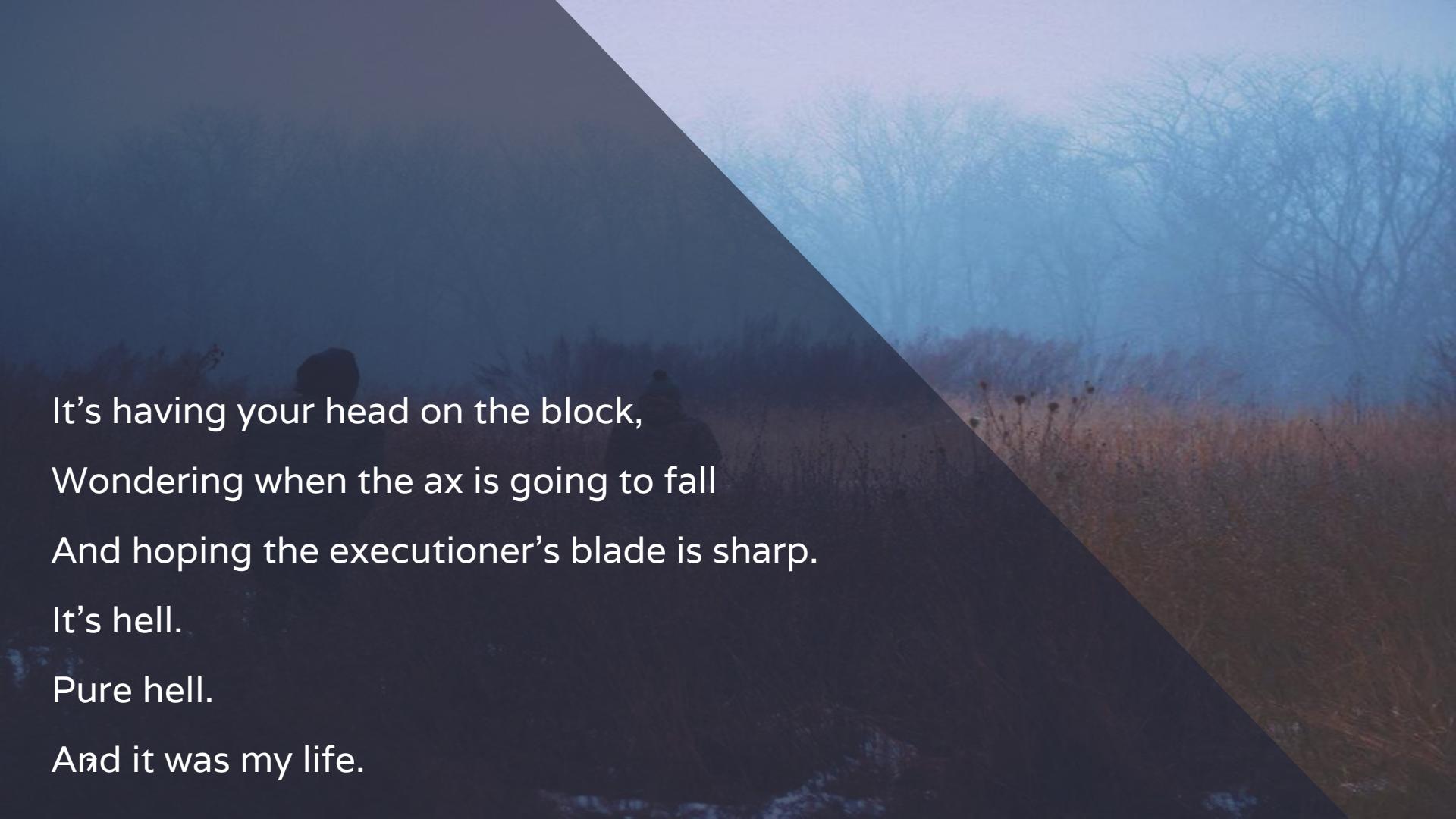
It's reaching out, hoping someone will grab your hand,  
Only to have it bitten by  
Some hell-spawned beast.

His teeth drip poison,  
And he giggles with glee  
As he sucks the love away.

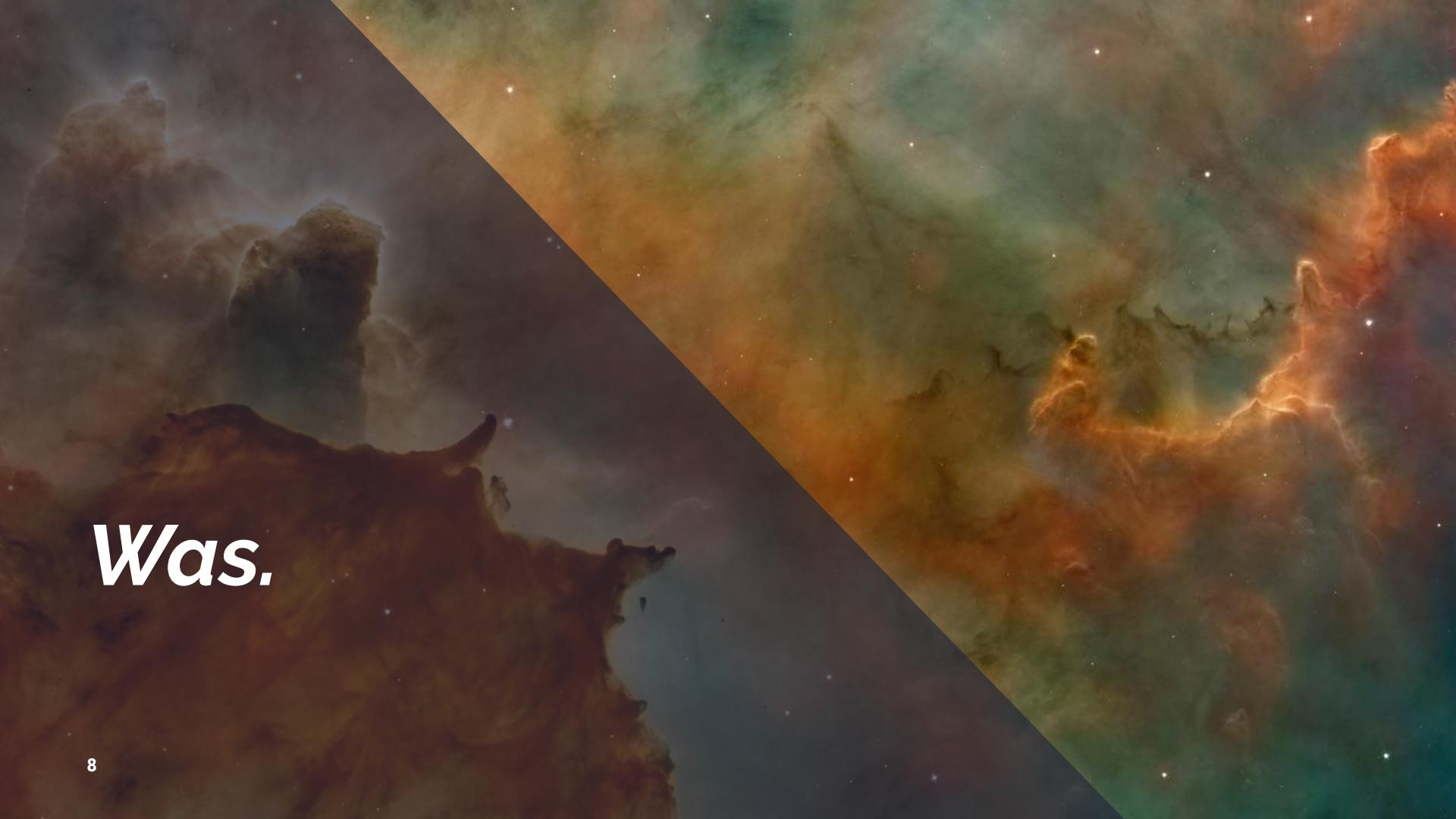
A photograph of a red wooden house with a gabled roof and a window. The window reflects a person's face. The house is set against a light blue sky.

It's going to bed alone each night,  
Even though someone may be  
Lying right beside you.

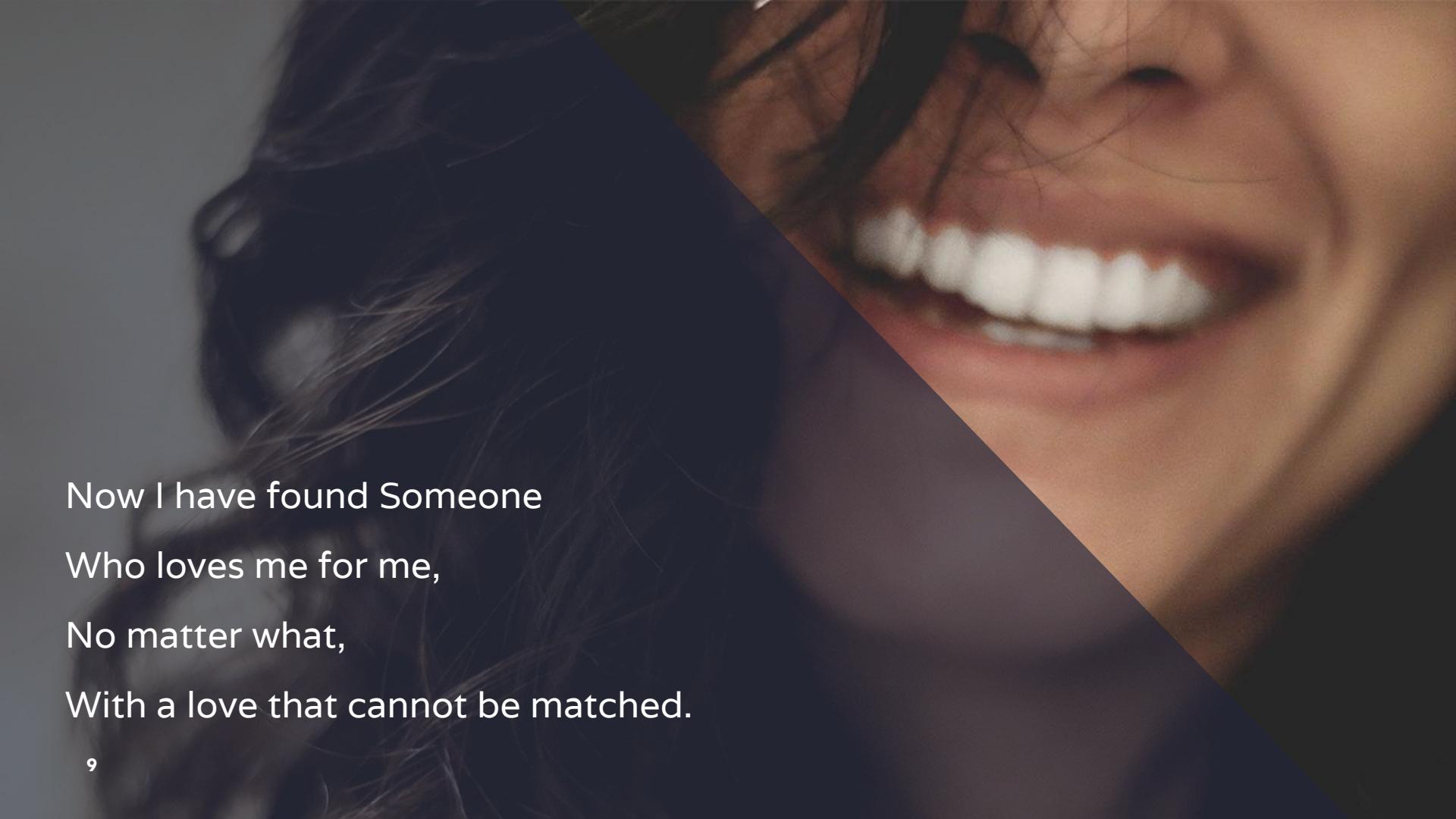
It's leprosy, watching your flesh  
Rot away, and you cry as  
Others run away in fear and disgust.

A dark, atmospheric landscape featuring a dense forest of bare trees in the background. In the foreground, there is a field of tall, dry grass or brush, with some reddish-brown plants visible. The overall mood is somber and mysterious, with a diagonal dark overlay across the upper portion of the image.

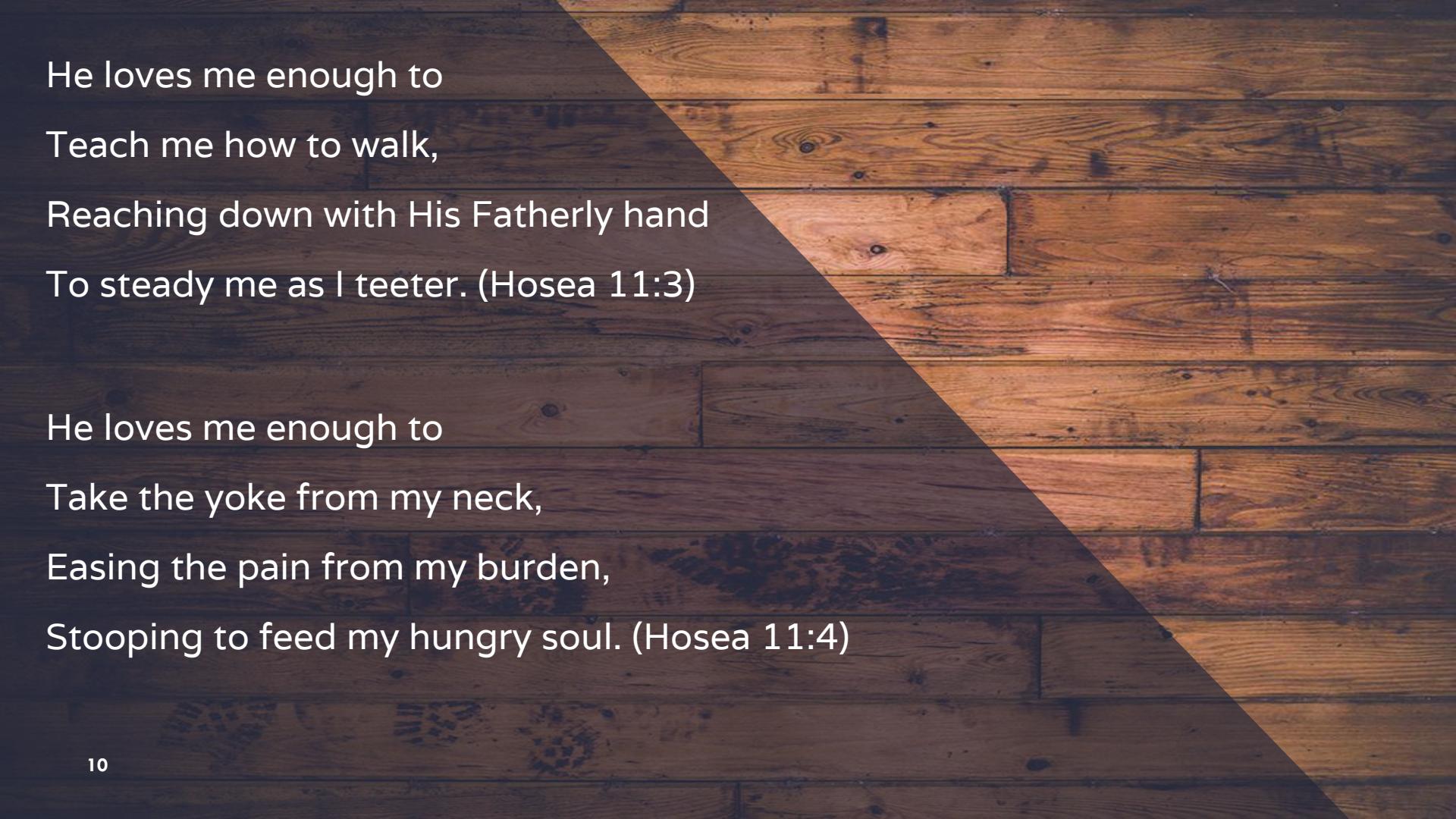
It's having your head on the block,  
Wondering when the ax is going to fall  
And hoping the executioner's blade is sharp.  
It's hell.  
Pure hell.  
And it was my life.



Was.

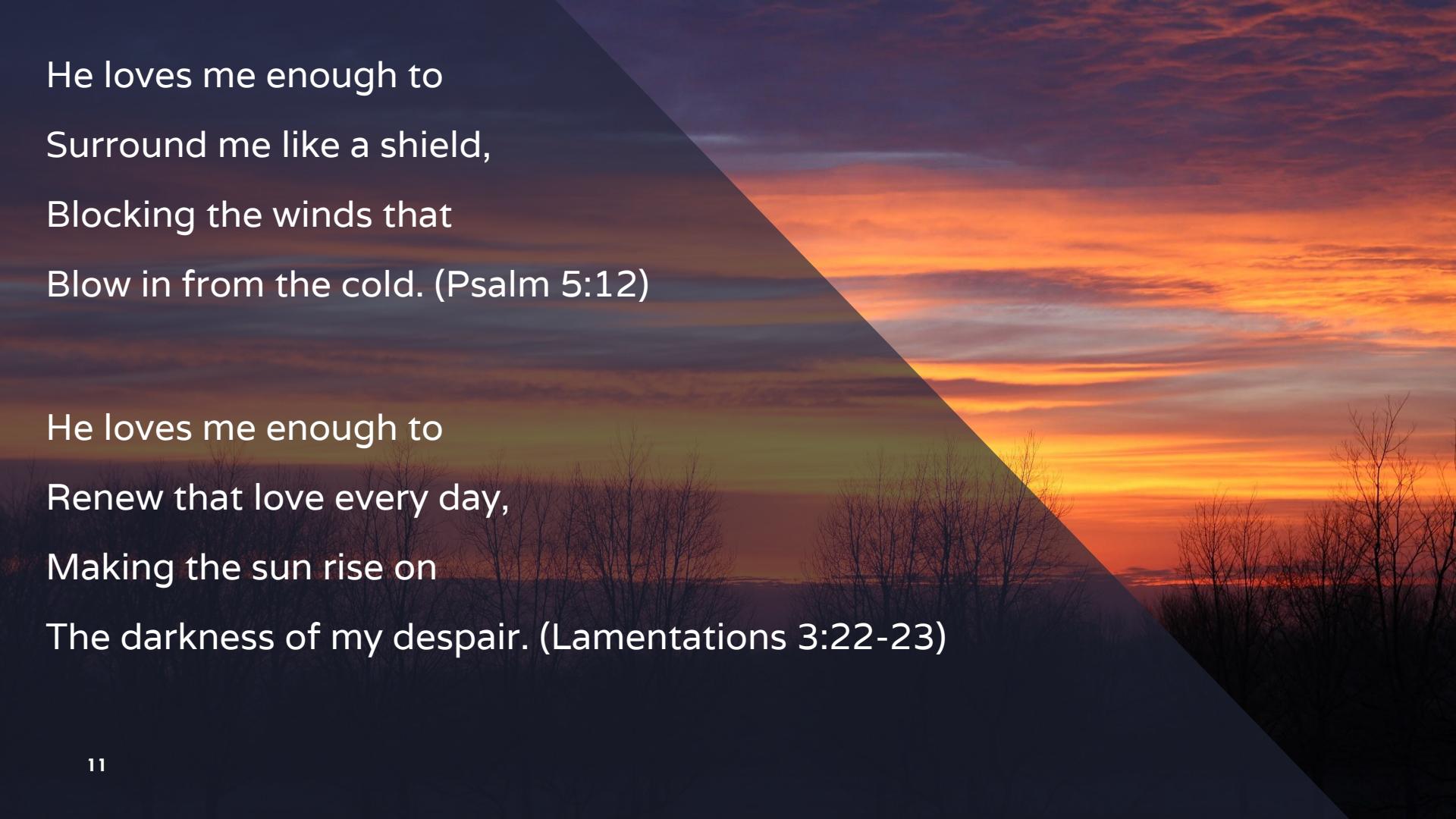


Now I have found Someone  
Who loves me for me,  
No matter what,  
With a love that cannot be matched.



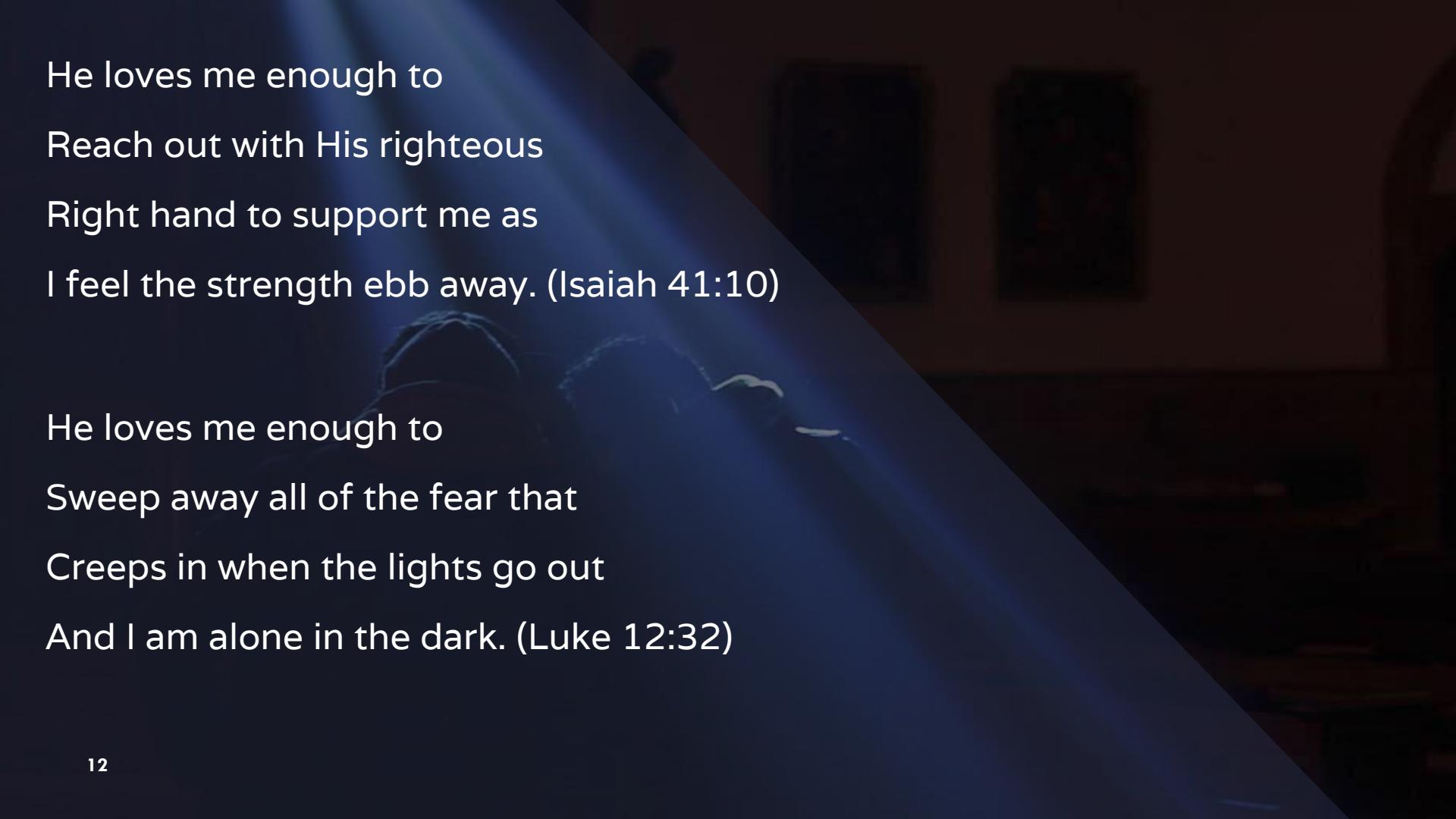
He loves me enough to  
Teach me how to walk,  
Reaching down with His Fatherly hand  
To steady me as I teeter. (Hosea 11:3)

He loves me enough to  
Take the yoke from my neck,  
Easing the pain from my burden,  
Stooping to feed my hungry soul. (Hosea 11:4)



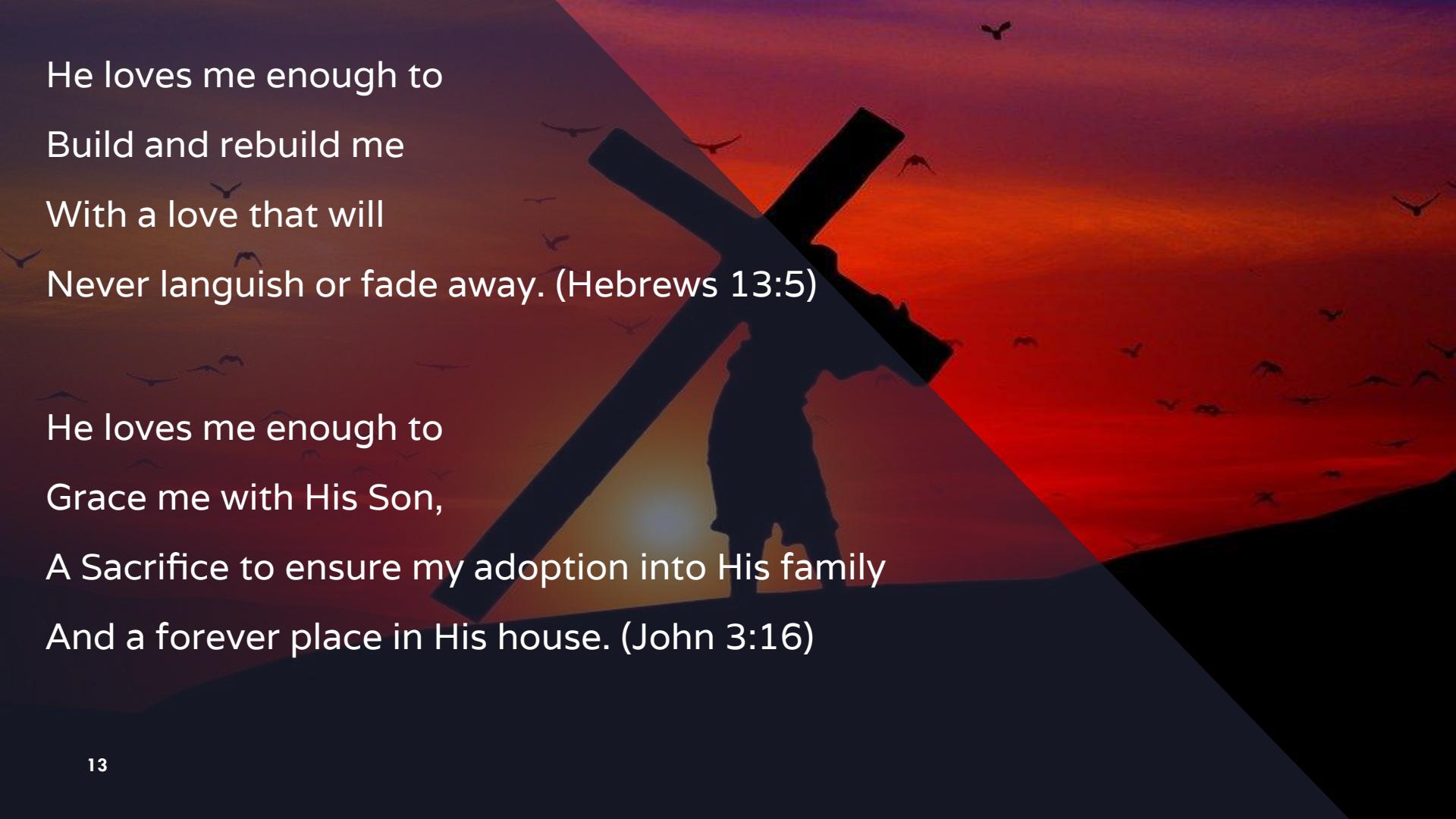
He loves me enough to  
Surround me like a shield,  
Blocking the winds that  
Blow in from the cold. (Psalm 5:12)

He loves me enough to  
Renew that love every day,  
Making the sun rise on  
The darkness of my despair. (Lamentations 3:22-23)



He loves me enough to  
Reach out with His righteous  
Right hand to support me as  
I feel the strength ebb away. (Isaiah 41:10)

He loves me enough to  
Sweep away all of the fear that  
Creeps in when the lights go out  
And I am alone in the dark. (Luke 12:32)

A sunset or sunrise over a body of water, with a large, dark silhouette of a cross in the foreground. The sky is a gradient of orange, red, and yellow, with several small birds silhouetted against the light.

He loves me enough to  
Build and rebuild me  
With a love that will  
Never languish or fade away. (Hebrews 13:5)

He loves me enough to  
Grace me with His Son,  
A Sacrifice to ensure my adoption into His family  
And a forever place in His house. (John 3:16)



I have been pulled out of hell.  
I am on a new path.  
I am loved.

## CREDITS

Special thanks to all the people who made and released these awesome resources for free:

- Presentation template by [SlidesCarnival](#)
- Photographs by [Unsplash](#)



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