


A Love Poem

A person in a dark jacket and shorts stands on dark, wet rocks at the edge of a sea. The sun is setting on the horizon, creating a bright orange glow and a long, shimmering reflection on the water. The sky is filled with dramatic, dark clouds. The scene is split diagonally by a dark, semi-transparent line.

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.

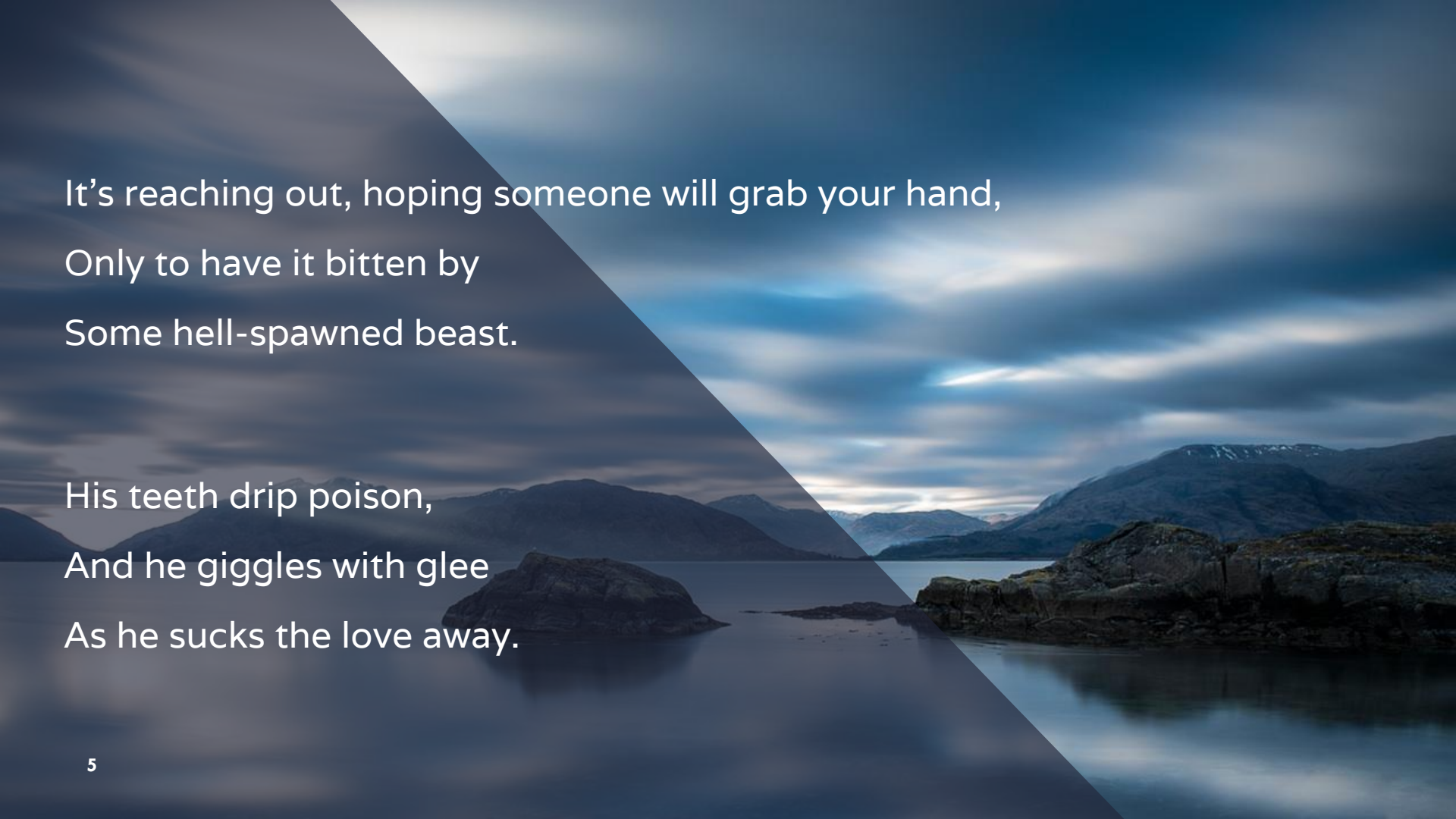
It's a kick in teeth,
Leaving shattered enamel and
The iron taste of blood.

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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.



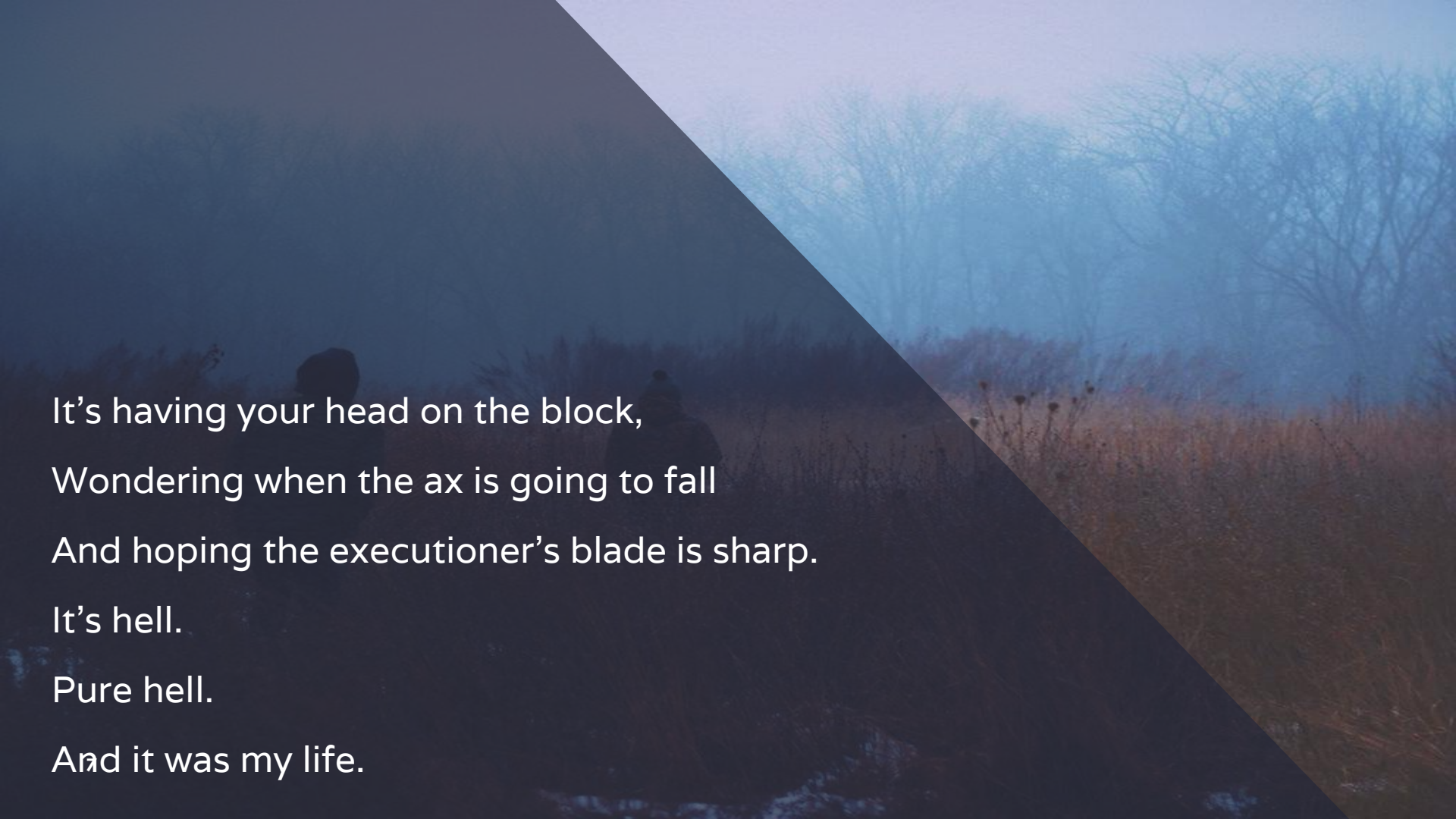
It's reaching out, hoping someone will grab your hand,
Only to have it bitten by
Some hell-spawned beast.

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

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.

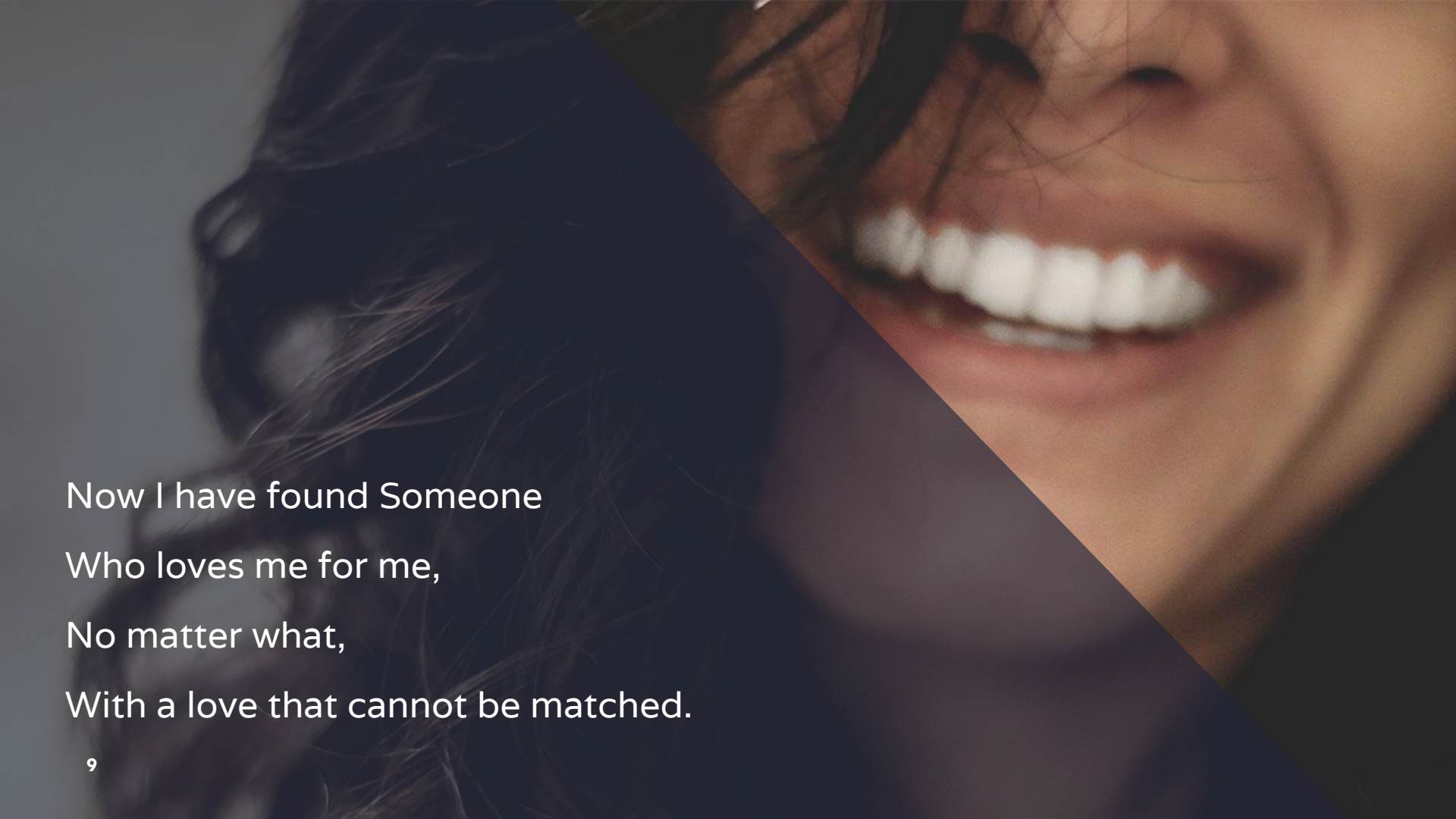




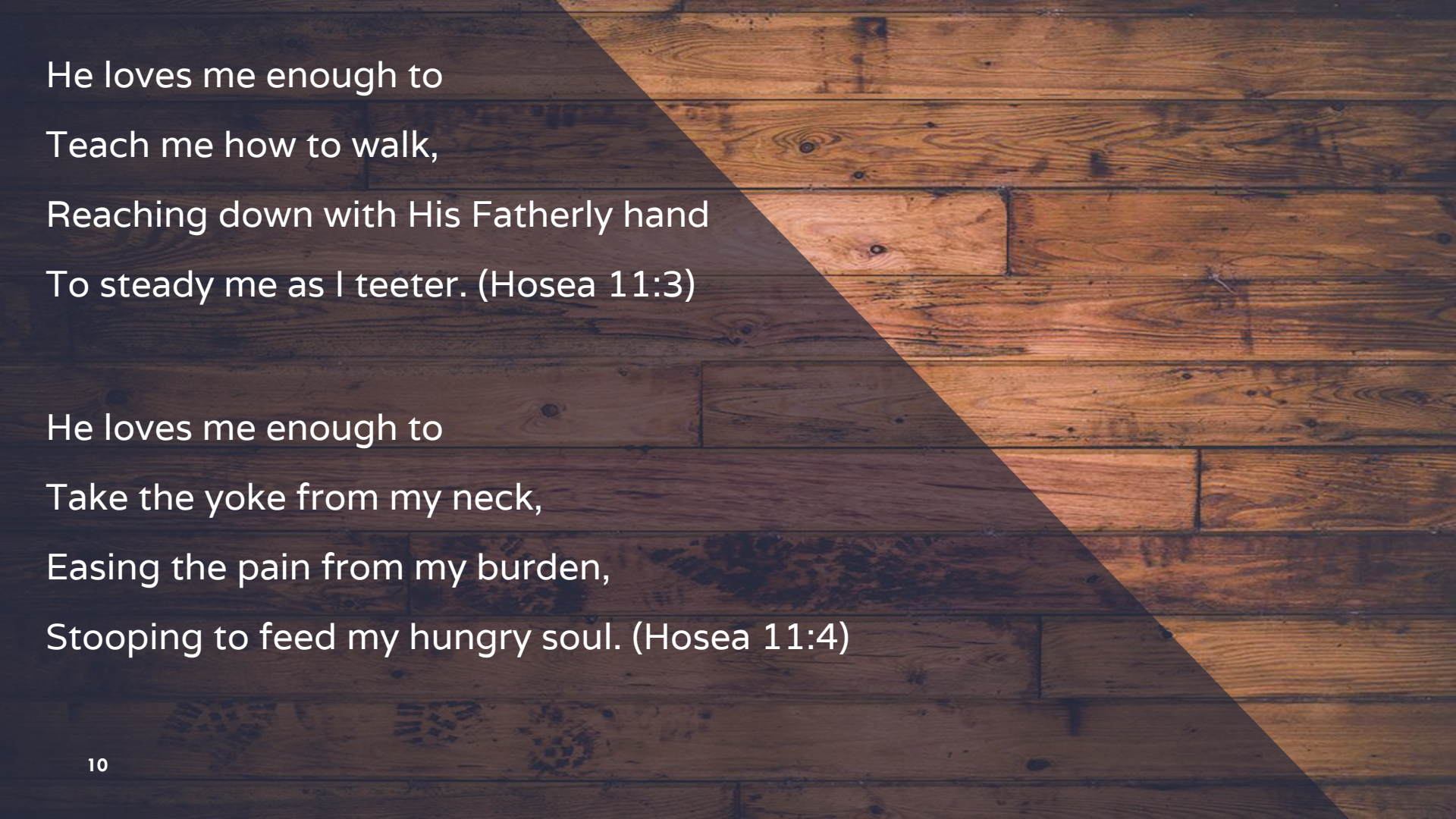
It's having your head on the block,
Wondering when the ax is going to fall
And hoping the executioner's blade is sharp.
It's hell.
Pure hell.
And it was my life.



Was.

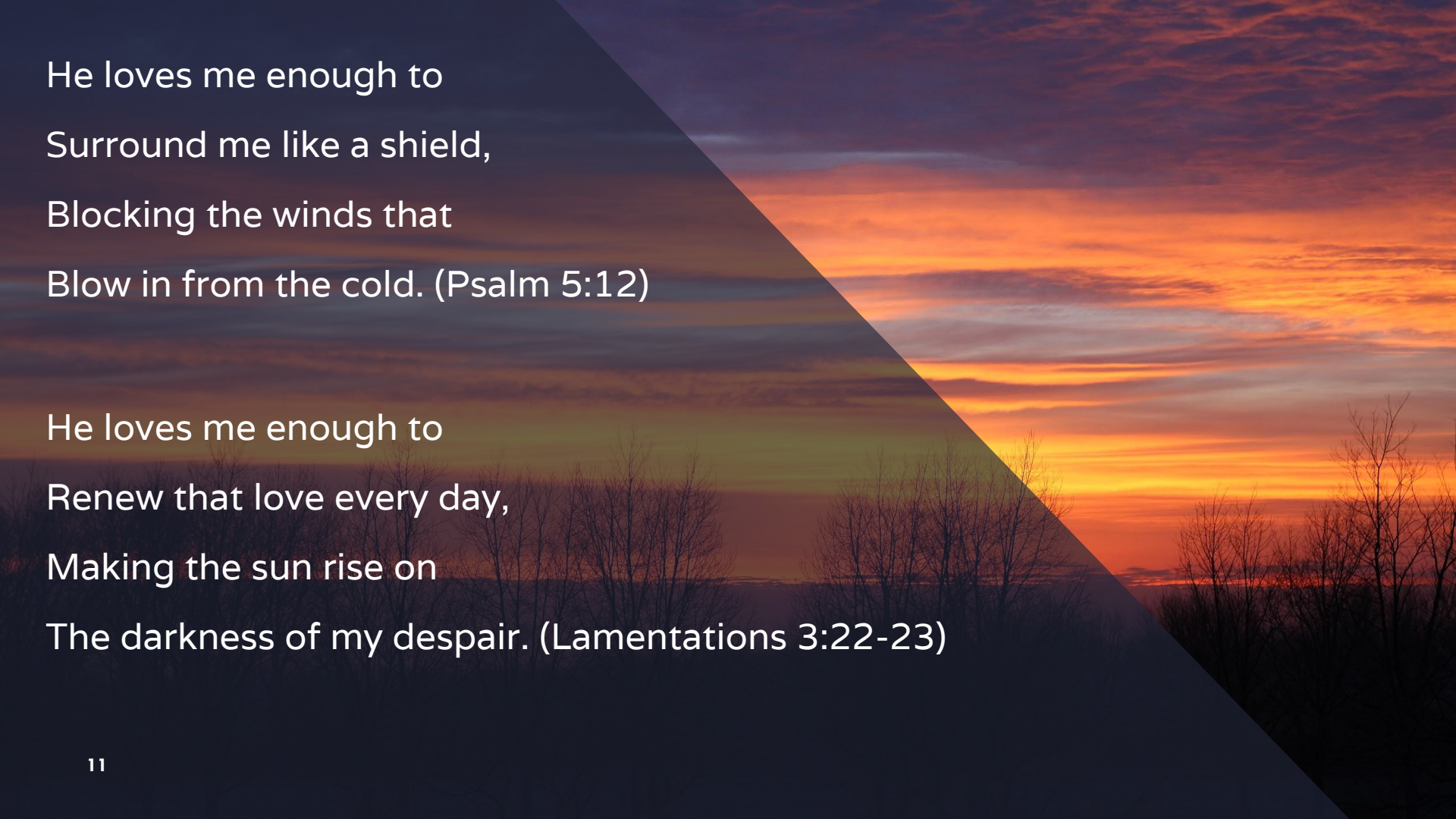


Now I have found Someone
Who loves me for me,
No matter what,
With a love that cannot be matched.



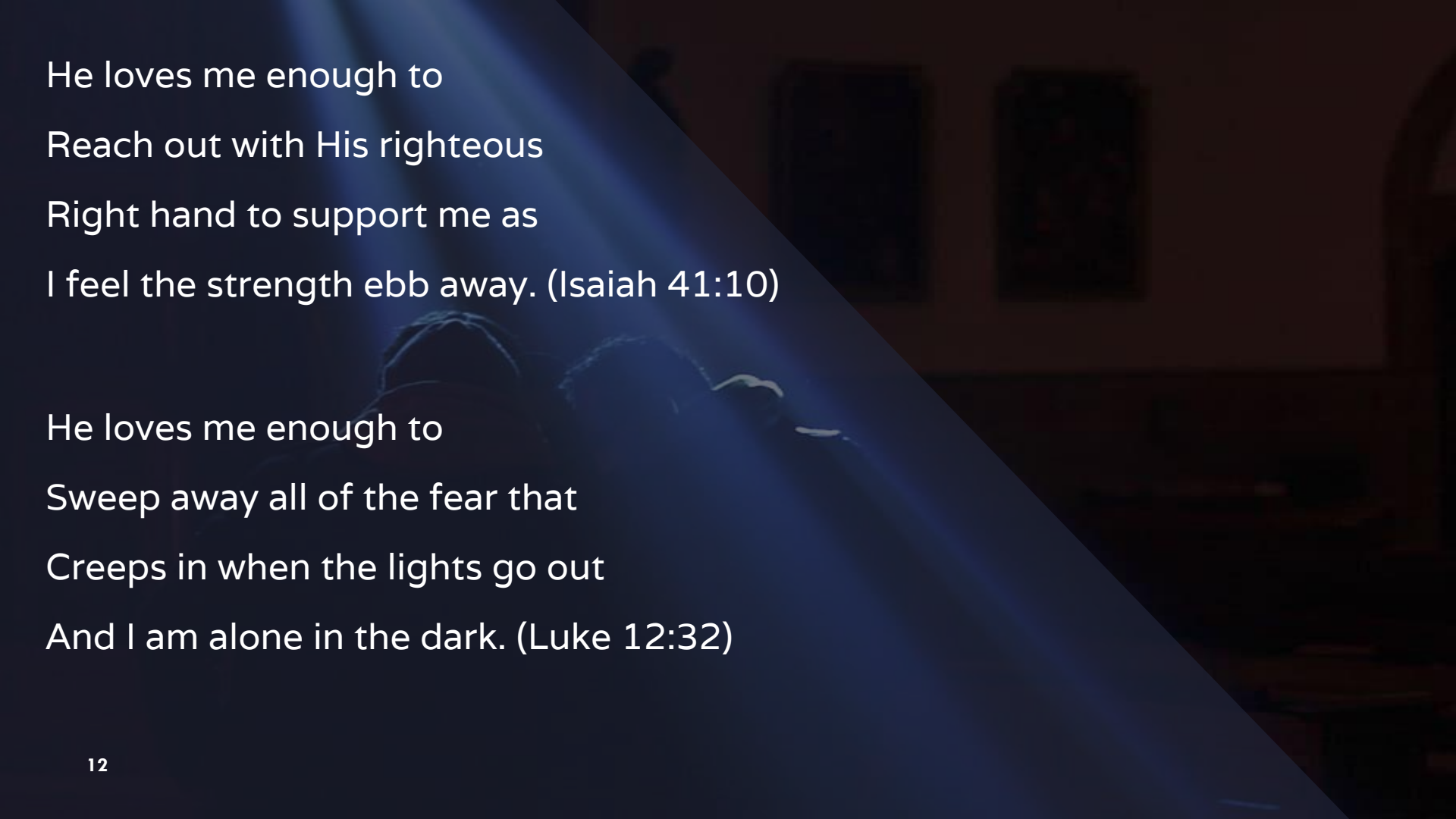
He loves me enough to
Teach me how to walk,
Reaching down with His Fatherly hand
To steady me as I teeter. (Hosea 11:3)

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)



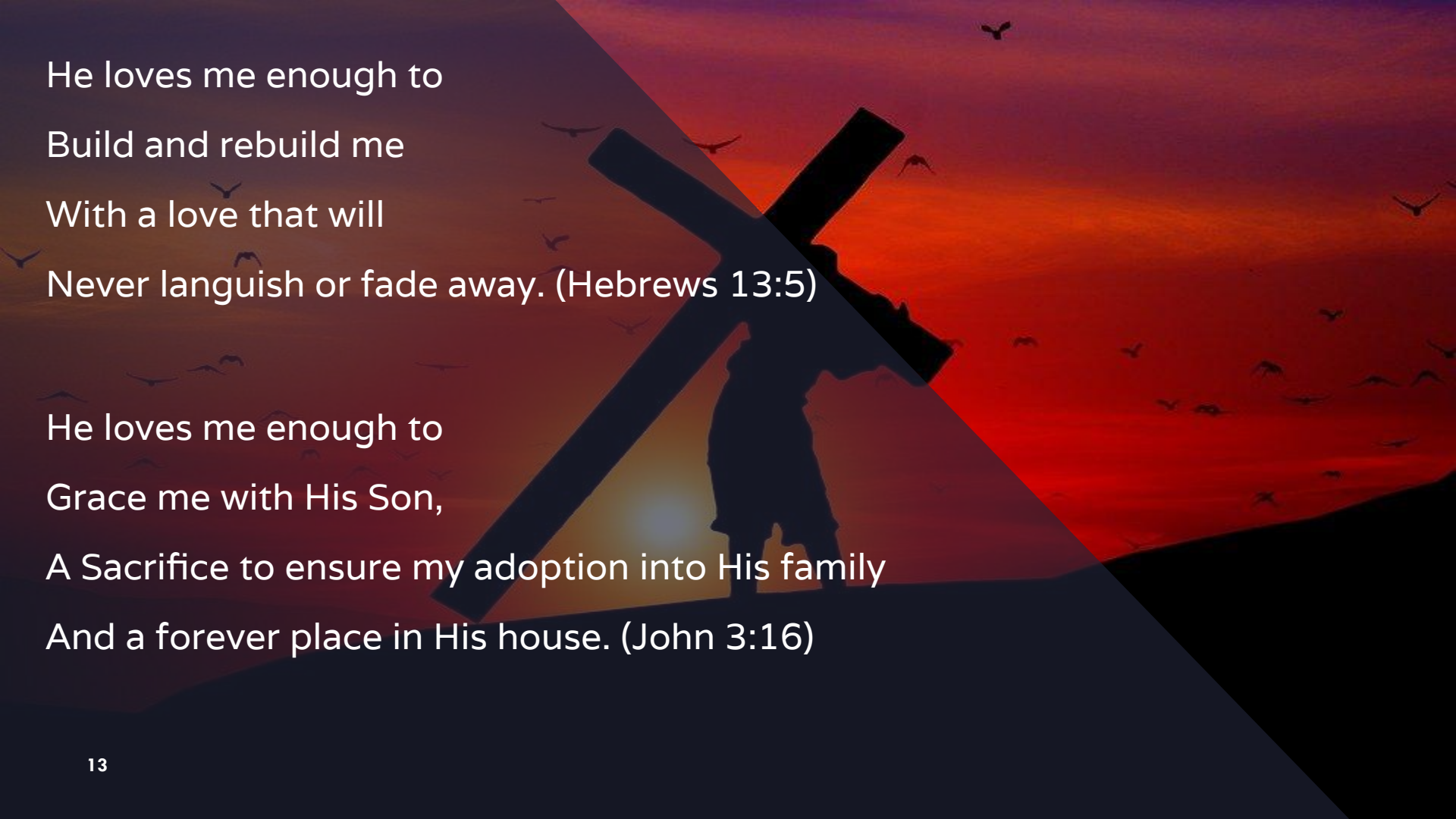
He loves me enough to
Surround me like a shield,
Blocking the winds that
Blow in from the cold. (Psalm 5:12)

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)



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)

A photograph of a dirt path leading into a forest. The path is covered in shadows and dappled sunlight. On the right side, there are several birch trees with characteristic white bark. The left side is filled with dense green foliage. A dark, semi-transparent diagonal shape cuts across the image from the top left towards the bottom right, serving as a background for the text.

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:

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