

The Whispering Voice

My sister's, my friend
Are you held captive by
What others view?
Or do you see what God sees in you?
Are you listening to the voice
Whispering aloud,
I'm not good enough, or smart enough.
To do, be or achieve?
My sister's, my friend
When you listen to God's voice
You will not be deceived.
He has designed the perfect frame
For the image you need to behold.
Now! Which face will grace the frame
That He has bestowed?
Is it your face of tiredness or rest?
Doubt or Hope
Procrastination or Persistence?
Listen to the whispering gentle voice
Of the messenger
Who smiles at your resilience.
My sister's, my friend
Are you praying not to be heard?
Then lift your voice to the one
Who can calm you with His words...
My sister's, my friend
Take those reservations that you have on hold.
Travel to that distant land that you've never been.
Then be resigned to dance to rhythms
That makes you sway and bend.
Sister-friend, take a day.
A day to complete the last line of
Your poem or song
Take a day, just to be still.
As you take HIM along
Do you hear HIM now?
Can you see HIM in your thoughts?
Hold on my sister-friend
All is not lost.
You've been thru trials, disappointment, and grief.
You are here! Because of your
Undeniable belief.
Whose voice are you listening too?
Is it the voice of the One above
Who can Comfort, Provide, Redeem and Restore! Your Voice

© 09/19/08
Kimberli R. Bell