

#60 Touched by Love

We're touched by love in many ways
But **sometimes we don't see it through the thick haze**
That the world and the devil put over our eyes.
Thank God it starts to clear up with our tears and our cries.

We feel the emotion and react as we do
In some ways that are old and some that are new.
Some give of themselves until it hurts.
And with these reactions our destiny flirts.

They mold us into the persons we desire to be
Which are as unique as the alphabet from A to Z.
Put together in ways that are one of a kinds
And we walk the paths that each one finds.

God is always there no matter which ones we choose;
Whether this love brings us happiness or gives us the blues.
And it doesn't really matter how each moment unwinds;
Of our true inner character they're the defining signs.

Do we have Gods' heart to feel love and joy?
Can we give what is needed, be it to a girl or a boy?
Are we hindered and made fun of if we well up with tears?
If you are you might consider finding a new set of peers.

There's nothing wrong with feeling your heart as it is.
It is what it is, your God given choice; not depending on your years.
To be young or old is not the issue at hand.
It's to look forward to see where your next step will land.

Is it closer to God with a heart of compassion?
What is the legacy you wish to fashion?
When He calls you to finish your time on earth,
You'll find out for eternity just what each moment was worth!