

A Tired Christian

Dear Jesus,

*I'm tired of being a mother, I'm tired of being a wife
I'm tired like so many others of the pain, the grief and strife
I'm tired of being patient
I'm tired of being kind
I'm tired of feeling vacant in my heart, my soul and my mind
I'm tired of being understanding, I'm tired of being always there
I'm tired of the world so demanding, when they really don't even care
I'm tired of being a sinner, I'm tired of being good
I'm tired of not being a winner, I'd change things if I could*

Well Lord, I've told you I'm tired, what do you have to say?

Is it that I've lost my desire, have I forgotten how to pray?

*Jesus, said my daughter, "I know how tired you are, once I came to earth
to help you, now I watch and wait from afar. When ever you feel you're
tired and you put your head down to weep, remember I'm with you always
I'll never let you fall asleep."*

So I opened my heart to Jesus and invited Him to come in

I felt a great bit lighter, I knew the heaviness was sin

Now I praise Him for being a mother

I thank Him for being a wife

*I realize He has blessed me over and over, He let me share in His special
gift of life*

With Him I strive harder for my patience

It's easier to be kind

*I have this feeling of being spirit filled in my heart, my soul and my mind
I pray for his understanding I know He will always be there even if the
world is demanding, I know He really cares*

Yes Lord I am a sinner and many times You'll see me weak

It doesn't matter if I'm not a winner

because in Your eyes I remain unique.

Mary Lou Faller

October 1988