**For the men of Kairos 46**

A place of darkness beckons

By choice we go behind the wall.

To men who are lost and hurting

Are we willing to answer his call.

It begins with deafening silence

Stares show me their empty dreams.

For hope will lead to pain

Manifested in their hollow screams.

Light begins to invade the darkness

As fear gives way to peace.

As hearts begin sharing brotherly love

Finally securing guilt’s reluctant release.

Now God is here, we can feel him

And in each man’s life, God’s grace.

Every heart of stone has crumbled

With anticipation they see his face.

Now our time together has ended

New brother’s in Christ at our side.

We go forward embracing tomorrow

In God’s presence, what a beautiful ride.