

HOPELESS

By Regina Strickland

Once, I became hopeless to the point of death,
Begging God to please take my last breath.

Life started out bad and I'd made it worse,
Please let it end in a slow-riding hearse,

I felt darkness closing in at every side,
Please let me off this never-ending ride!

No matter what I did or how high I got,
I could not shake it... I just could not!

Emptiness, pain and horrors yet unknown,
Cold, abandoned, desolate and alone.

Hatred, disgust and self-loathing, too,
Dying only seemed the best thing to do.

I attempted to escape it many times,
I no longer had a will... It wasn't mine.

I cried out to God to do something with me,
I didn't care what... Just let me be me!

God took over and carried me through,
Brought me to jail and showed me what to do.

To let go of "self and lay "me" at the cross,
Surrender it and release it, not as a loss.

A burden of shame He bore for me,
He opened my eyes, I could actually see!

My loss of the life that I once knew,
Is now a gain the more I do.

The more I give, the more I receive,
Only the truth, no longer deceived!

God loved me just that much,
Each day I felt his loving touch.

Light, love and peace filled my soul,
As I am healed and slowly made whole.

Perfection like His does take time,
But I am all His and He's all mine.

Yesterday's gone and tomorrow is here,
And Heaven, my friend, is so very near.

Don't give up, give it to Him,
It's not a loss... you're certain to win!
Can't you hear Him? He's calling again!

Please step into His light once and for all,
Please listen to Him and hear him call!

November 2009