

## Doorways Above

Alone she sits there, silently grieving  
Something that's missing, she cannot explain  
With a heart that is heavy, hope long receding  
Smiling and nodding, a mask for the pain

Others around her, sharing and laughing  
Embracing each other, she covets their love  
If one would but reach out, genuinely caring  
What doorway might open to heaven above?

Who will acknowledge the tears all around us  
Hearts fearful and doubtful and sinking in shame  
Who would reach out a hand then to touch them  
A gentle reminder: we're called by His Name.

Have we not heard the words of our Shepherd?  
Sheep who have wandered are dear to his heart  
Will we not search then to patiently find them  
Those stray ones whose wanderings have led them apart.

Let us then show them the face of the Savior  
Whose reflection we cast forth in mercy and love  
If hearts are but gentle, open and caring  
Doorways burst open to heaven above.

*December 26, 2005*