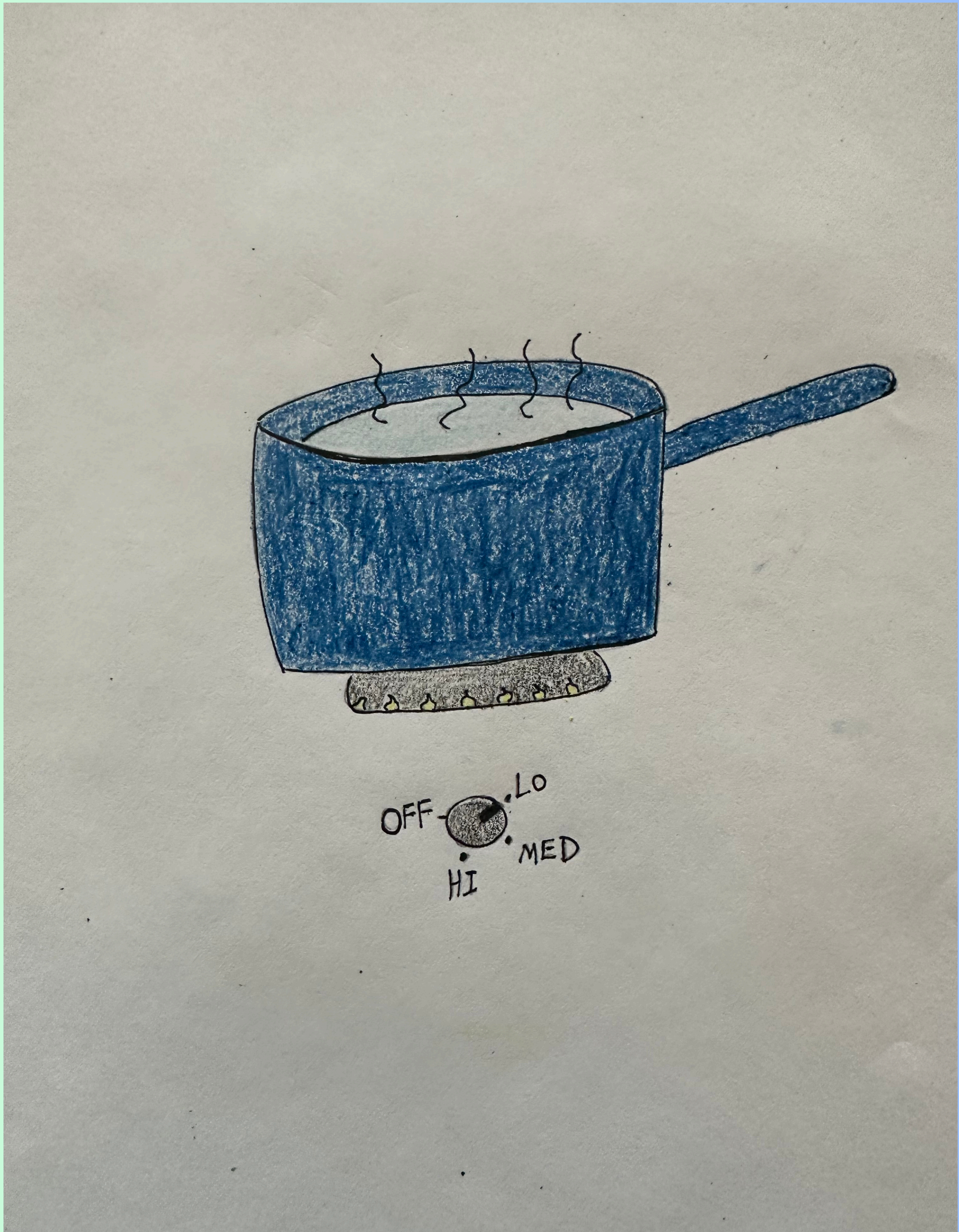




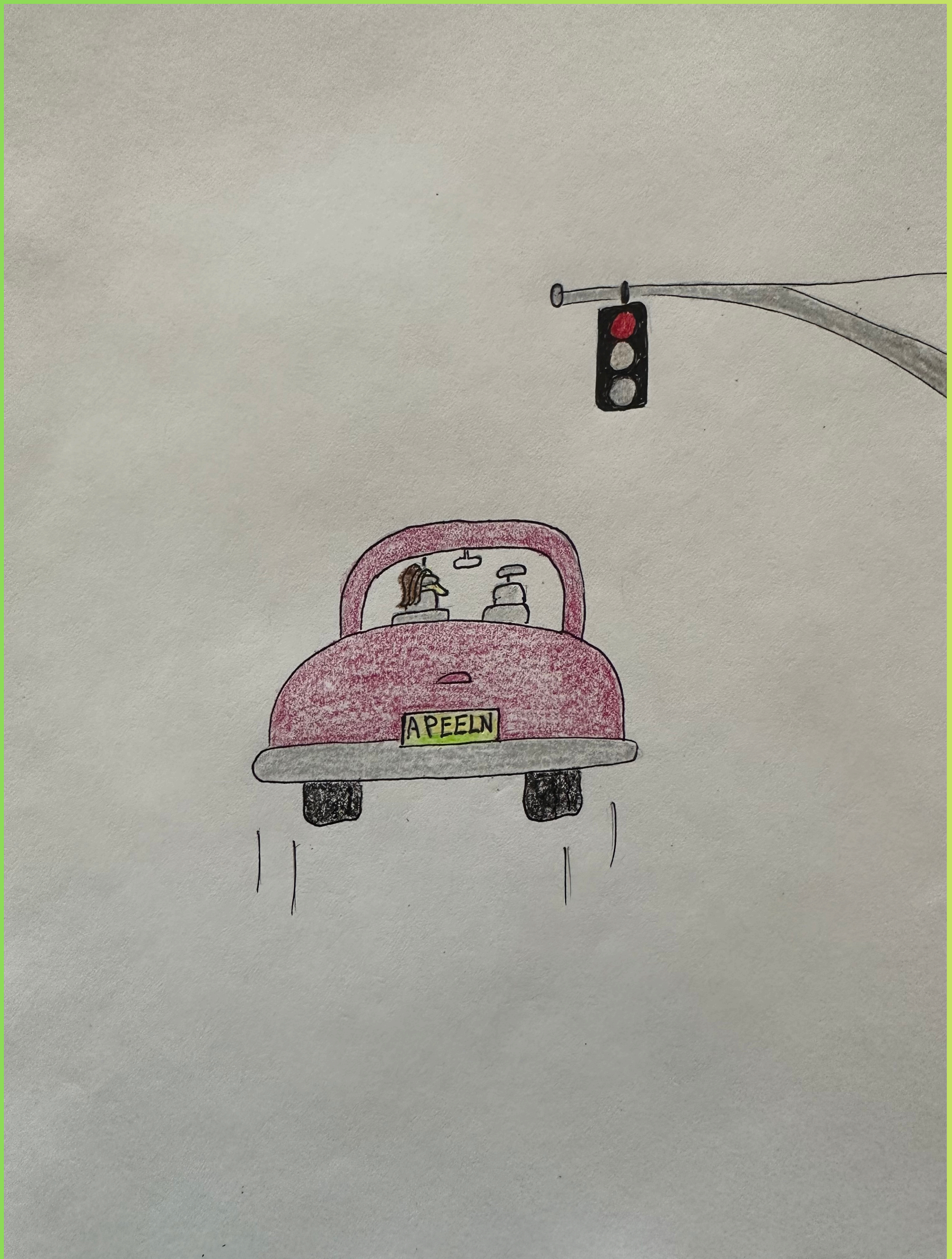
**Anger and the shame, it boils so hot!**





**Even when it's dialed down low, it  
simmers in the background though . . .**





**making me do things I'd rather not.**





**Forgiveness seems very dim.**





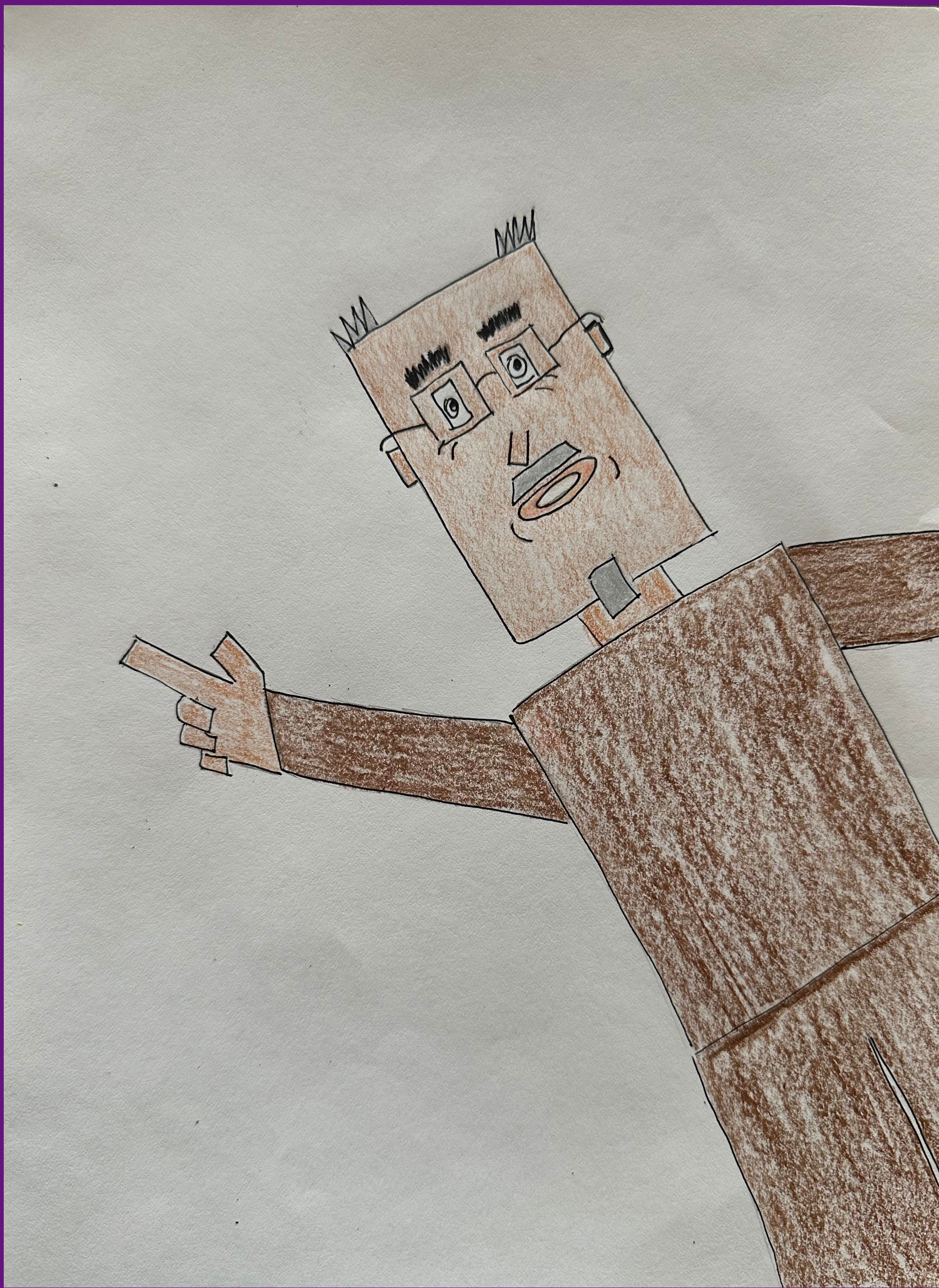
**My odds for letting go seem slim,**





**but then I harken back to what was said.**





**My Grandpa said,**