Hold on to my hand

Oh, how it delights me when you

use the gifts I have given you.

Because of that, others will know of

Me, by all the wonderful things you do.

And don't worry, those gifts will never run

out, there is always plenty to go around.

There are many lost souls, out there and

I will show you where they can be found.

When you find them, I will give you

what you will need to accomplish my task.

Don't judge them by what they say,

many are in denial, wearing masks.

They wear them because way deep

inside, their inner child has been hurt.

See them through my eyes and you won't

be discouraged by what you see at first.

Be on the alert, though, the enemy

doesn't want others to follow me.

He will put anger, confusion, obstacles,

anything that obstructs what you see.

Trust Me with all of your heart,

don't just rely on what you know.

Hold on to my hand, as tight as you can,

and expect the unexpected wherever you go.

Written By Frances Berumen 7/29/12 <><

Published 8/29/19