**Guide My Every Word**

**Father, how does one prepare to**

**console a person who is grieving?**

**What can I say that would help a**

**broken heart, words can be deceiving?**

**And what if I can't hold back the tears,**

**will that make them feel worst?**

**I don't want to say or do**

**anything to add to their hurts.**

**I don't profess to understand how they**

**feel. I can only imagine how it could be.**

**I try to put myself in their**

**place and pray for what I see.**

**And what I see can be deceiving**

**too, some hide feelings well.**

**I want to be sensitive to their needs,**

**who they are, how am I to tell?**

**You know everything,**

**put me in my place.**

**Some want to be left alone, show**

**me those that need their space.**

**Let me be your instrument,**

**through the things I do.**

**Guide my every word, let**

**my actions come from You.**

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