**As My Broken Heart Mends**

**Heavenly Father, even in my darkest hour,**

**where there were no words to define**

**the feeling of helplessness I felt, yet**

**You found a way to send me a sign.**

**By touching people's hearts, I knew**

**they were there because of You.**

**They came in numbers, offering to help, I**

**am sure they had other things to tend to.**

**But they set them aside because some-**

**one, they loved, was in terrible need.**

**Not for one moment do I take them for**

**granted, they were Your positive seeds.**

**There seemed to be no end as to**

**how far they were willing to go.**

**It was, and still is, a humbling experience,**

**I was uncomfortable, that's all I know.**

**Did I question where I found myself, of course?**

**I am human; I didn't know how far I could bend.**

**So I accept this new journey even if I don't have**

**all the answers and where this will all end.**

**I trust You, Lord, implicitly as to where**

**You are leading me and the people You send.**

**I accept each one of them as gifts that will**

**make things easier, as my broken heart mends.**

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