

MERE MERCY

For years I stumbled far and wide
A vagrant on the run
Searched for answers everywhere
And still there were but none.

A home to lay my head at night
'Twas oft I looked in vain,
And yet the struggle of my quest,
By morning did remain.

For street life was a wake-up call
And I was so naïve
To calculated manoeuvres
On a person under siege.

For when I looked to humans
For the answers to my needs
I was left so disappointed
By 'agendas' – if you please

The nights were long and dismal
As I walked those streets to cope,
Yet somehow deep within me
Was a shadow of some hope

As Jesus called me back to Him
To follow in His ways –
A bible being my best friend
Which helped me through my days

Two years I wandered aimlessly
My Mental Health deplored
Until God's Love enveloped me
My faith in Him restored

Prayed earnestly for that second chance
To start my life again
God must have heard my prayers that night
For my homelessness did end

Soon after I was hospitalised and
Four months in isolation
Rejuvenated with a new spirit inside
I re-entered civilisation

Still today I'm overwhelmed
By His Mercy and His Grace
GOD gently took me by the hand
No longer I'm displaced.

Amen

By Deena SMITH.

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