

Destitution to Restitution

Stripped of all, naked, alone;
Beleaguered by a hostile world.
The outside shows just skin and bone,
But deep within a soul unfurled

Cries out in agony's scream of pain,
Writhing in a sea of grief;
Grim despair, hopes lie slain,
As endless blows bring no relief.

Theirs the nightmare, fateful plight,
Abandoned lives, uprooted, distraught;
Forced to flee from terrors' fright
In chasmic state of tension fraught.

Escaping the horrors of a living hell;
Humanity's conscience grotesquely distorted.
The stench of death and the funeral knell,
Bodies cut down, stunted, aborted.

A journey to nowhere of perilous flight,
Desperately seeking a haven of calm;
Longing for light in perpetual night,
An end to relentless destruction and harm.

Selah

From somewhere, somehow, the Spirit creates
A tiny seed of faith to grow;
In the soil of Truth the Word gestates,
In time its richest fruit to show.

Faith of greater worth than gold,*
Refined by trials of fiery blaze,*
Through perseverance tough and bold
May yet result in honour and praise.*

Let God our Father encourage your hearts,**
Whate'er the cost to stay the course;
His love to you He now imparts,
Guidance, strength from Him, the Source

Of life in full abundance free,
Forgiveness, peace, hope reborn;
A welcome home, a place to be,
To rest and gaze at Heaven's dawn.

For Christ to all shall be revealed,*
Glorious as the dazzling sun;
Suffering's blight at last be healed,
Justice by salvation won.

*1 Peter 1, 6-7 ** 2 Thess.2, 16-17