

Shannon's Poem

Pain is the enemy that has no hands but a powerful grip.

He has no face but an angry countenance.

Pain has no voice but a scream that can be deafening.

Pain has no respect for the righteous and imposes himself on the weak.

Pain does not listen, it does not quit, it does not sleep.

But Pain's grip is not stronger than God's embrace.

His countenance disappears in the light of Christ's face.

His scream is easily muzzled by God's whisper to my heart.

His disrespect brings glory to the righteous and God's strength to the weak.

God bends down and listens, He never fails, and He never sleeps.

In all of Pain's arguments, God has a greater answer:

His grace is sufficient, His mercy is everlasting,

And His love is more than enough for me.