

LIFE WITH PAIN

"...Forgive my trespasses as I forgive those who trespass against me..."

People hurt each other, Sometimes without knowing;
Some of us are clumsy -- We don't where we're going.
We are blessed to get up in time,
To do all we need to get done,
We're never caught up, we're always behind,
Don't make me laugh -- there's no time for fun!
So at times if I seem short-tempered,
Won't you please forgive me.
I'm doing my best just to survive,
With whatever the Good Lord gives me.

In fact, I will apologize now,
To all who misunderstand me --
I don't mean to hurt anybody --
From my heart, I hope you understand me.
Sometimes I blurt out cruel words, Lord,
I wish I could take them all back,
And then for days I hate myself so much,
I could give myself a real heart attack!

In James it tells us to control what we say,
To take charge of our foul mouths --
That man hit the nail square on the head --
But it took me so long to find out!
Not to make excuses, trying to be sincere --
Sometimes I'm so tired, I can hardly talk --
I react without thinking when I take offense,
Regretting it immediately, when I see you walk.

I hate my pain -- but I must live with it,
And keep hoping you all will forgive me,
Sometimes I just want to run away from it all --
But that's not an option the Lord gives me.
To be forgiven, I must first forgive --
That's why I'm glad the Lord commands it!
If it were optional, I might not do it --
So I'm glad the Lord demands it!

As hard as this life goes day after day,
I love the Lord Who takes care of me --
He sustains me throughout the impossible times --
And cleans up all my messes behind me!
Dedicated to just about everybody I know and love...

Nestor Jaremko 4-24-2013