

GrandGram #3 01/24/23

Love On My Doubt
(A Cry for Grandparents to Arise)

by Beth Sheldon

I didn't reach out
I didn't know how
But in my heart's hurt
I hope you will now
I feel so unseen
Drowned in distraction
My heavy heart beats
Can't gain any traction

Anxiety mounts
Arousing these fears
I'm searching for answers
I hope someone hears

I make my excuses
Unsure of my place
I've lost my sure footing
Can't show myself grace

Here in my head
I wish someone could see
The thoughts that accuse
And violate me
I'm buried beneath
All these voices I hear
Can't seem to find peace
Or get my thoughts clear

I'm angry with so much
Outside my control
My courage is strangled
In my wounded soul
Is there a cord I can grasp
To hang on?
Through all this darkness
Is there a dawn?

You are a part
Of the story I'm in
You've gone ahead
Been where I've been
If I could just send
A text now to you
I'd ask you this

What should I do?

Does my life count?

Do I belong?
How do I deal with
These pressures so strong?

Who can I go to
To find truth that's real
Who can I trust
With these feelings I feel?

Why do I do
These things that I hate?
Am I too lost?
Am I too late?

I want to believe that you will come now
Bringing your stories, showing me how
This ash heap of me... feels no more fire
Will you come and breathe? Ignite fresh desire?

Remind me of who God designed me to be?
Speak to my worth... Help me to see

I've been created for much greater things
I need your spark to give my flame wings

I long to know that I can forgive
Find what is mine and rise now to live

I yearn to grasp a Strength not my own
Who longs to invade... make my heart His home

Before I was formed His heart saw me clear
He purposed for me to be born now and here

I am the reason His life was laid down
The King of all things... gave me my crown

This burning to be, forgiven and free
Is but the beginning of all He has for me

He calls me to reign, crafts me to rise
To rule from my seat with Him in the skies!
I am not under these lesser things!
All my accusers... He clipped their wings

He crushed their heads
Silenced their voice
Sang me His song
Gave me my choice

I just need someone
With skin on, like you
Grandma and Grandpa
You carry what's true

Bring me your wisdom
Sing me your song
Wrap me in family
Where I belong

Don't keep your distance
Even if I
Act like I don't care
Don't want you to try

The me on the outside
Doesn't convey
My longing to hear
What you have to say

Those very moments
He nudges your heart
To pray or to say something
Get up and start

Love looks like starting
With what you've been given
Bring it to me
Your gift from heaven

What you are bringing
Is more than you know
If I were able
I'd tell you so

One day I will
My thanks will spill out
But today I just need you
To love on my doubt

“We’ve heard true stories from our fathers about our rich heritage. We will continue to tell our children and not hide from the rising generation the great marvels of our God— his miracles and power that have brought us all this far” (Psalms 78:3-4 TPT).