

In These Times of Silence

Zao

What else is there. After the slipping away. When everything is silent, and nothing is around, alone. Looking deep inside, Hearing the echo of my soul. No one can know. In these times of silence, these times of separation. I find there is a voice that rises up. A peace that brings my tears. A comfort that no one else can offer. So why do people turn away? Why do they look elsewhere and base their self on opinions? When the truth is so evident that this God of love is so constant. When everything is gone. Destruction and storms. My Jesus stands to help.