

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.