

TO COMFORT BROKEN HEARTS

by Robert Fitt

I hope to help the wayward ones who
Once had gripped, but now have slipped, from off
The Iron Rod.

I hope to help the Spirit's light illuminate the
Baneful night that separates them from
The Son of God.

I'd hope to ease their heartache, sorrow -- pain;
To comfort broken hearts and bind their
Shattered dreams;

To offer calm where anger churns, and peace to
Warring lips; to wipe away the ceaseless tears that
Flow in endless streams.

To hope, to help, to ease the pain and remedy the blight—
Thus will I serve . . . as God will give me light.