

Through Broken Eyes

Today I feel so broken,
My body's gone awry,
RSV has got me,
E'en my tears run dry.

My taste, my smell, now gone, Lord,
I lack all energy,
No longer do I have control,
I cough, I sneeze, I pee.

My breathing it has slowed, Lord,
Each puff of air comes hard,
The phlegm that fill my air ways,
Like choking on some lard.

Food, which was my favorite,
No longer has appeal,
Just let me have clean water,
I want, Lord, so to heal.

Will I return to normal?
I feel my life's now changed.
A shadow of my former self,
Might even be deranged.

Despite of all this woe, Lord,
I know that You're with me,
And so I cling, I hold on tight,
You're all I have, you see.

I'm not angry, nor am I bitter,
In fact the opposite's true,
My love is even stronger, Lord,
I'm holding fast to You.

Strangely, I feel gratitude,
Through broken eyes I see,
A world of love so beautiful.
I'm transfixed in reverie.

Lord, take this broken vessel,
For there within's true me!
Your child of love and light, right here,
Fully loving Thee!

Perfect, whole, and free I am,
My spiritual self's what true,
Entwined, forever, with you Lord,
Forever loving You.