

Thy Will Be Done

This day of rest was needed,
A day to be in peace,
Yesterday, I found out,
A dear friend's life will cease.

Not far off in the future,
He'll take his final breath,
He's not a firm believer,
That there's life after death.

His life right now is painful,
For him, joy's hard to find,
In truth, he hurts all over,
Anxiety fills his mind.

I tell him he is loved, there,
By me and Jesus, too,
That we are right there with him,
With love, we'll see him through.

Life, it has no ending,
One's spirit cannot cease,
Each one's an eternal being,
Earth's death brings soul's release.

I tell him that love healeth,
Love's power, the remedy,
God holds him in His Mind there,
As perfect, whole, and free.

And so my prayer this day is,
That God's *love* will restore,
Will heal and will redeem this friend,
A miracle's called for.

Thy will alone be done Lord,
You know what's truly best,
Perhaps it's time my friend goes home,
He surely needs the rest.

Love it holds the answer,
To all discordant things,
It is God's meaning manifest,
Renewal's what it brings.

In closing, my hearts o'erflowing,
With love and gratitude,
Knowing that *Thy will be done*,
With perfect certitude.

