

## HERE I AM 2024

Here I am just trying to get through the day, here I am as I kneel down and pray.

What is the point of all of this running around? What is the point has I sit on the ground?

Why write a poem no one will ever read? Why just sit at home with so many people out there who are suffering in need?

Can I get an Amen? Where are we going and look where we've been. Its hard to imagen all the pain we're in.

Being all alone most of the day is no way to live because we all need to love and be loved, we all need kindness, compassion, encouragement, and love.

Where are we going Lord and what will we see? Is there a bright future for our family?

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, for what is a man, a grain of sand a speck of dust? For he alone creates his own Heaven and Hell on Earth...Amen

Time to rest, time to Confess, time to Repent, time to Pray, time to Praise God Its time to Get Right with God or we run the real risk of being left behind in this mess...

Revelation 5:5 Then one of the elders said to me, "Do not weep! See, the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David, has triumphed. He is able to open the scroll.

