

Hopeless



**Everything looked black and hopeless in my world,
It seemed I had been the target for every dart that Satan had hurled.
I sat huddled and torn and helpless, stuck deep in my mire,
It seemed I sank deeper and deeper each day and each hour.
What could I do, where could I go to get out of this pit?
I opened the Bible and began to read and I knew that this was it.
I had found the answer for which long I had sought,
He had paid the price for my sin and my freedom He had bought.
I could be free from all guilt for the failures in my past,
As I came to Him, He gave me this new life that would forever last.
So get up, pick up the Bible, and let Him speak,
His words will give you the strength you need when you are weak.
You can overcome and then joy and peace will once again be felt,
He will forgive your sins and that hardened heart He will melt.
Your worst day with Jesus will be better than your best day was without Him.
Then when others ask you what happened, you can share Jesus with them.**

By Louise Hall