

Broken Hearts do Mend!

*Broken hearts do mend in time they heal,
Waiting like a wound in a sling, a bird hungry for a meal.
Feathers were plucked fallen to the ground,
A tree in the woods fell with a thunderous sound,
Sands blowing past, dunes gliding high,
A rainbow after a storm, a painting up in the sky.
There are signs and seasons life in patterns,
But even beauty is seen in the ocean that churns,
So many things change and life is full of dreams,
Time slips by like the passing of streams,
Dreams come and dreams do fall to the ground,
Like broken glass shattering with a smashing sound,
God comes by with broom and cleaning supplies,
To clean the problems of the Devil's lies,
The Devil's lies and evil his wicked spell,
Soon he will be silenced in the flames of hell,
God will reign from the rising to the setting of the Sun,
When evil reigns the Devil will soon be on the run,
As the Devil flees in every direction,
The lies are broken and love comes with perfection,
God is love and seasons change at last,
Broken hearts heal and there is healing from the past,
AMEN...*

AMEN

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Dale Lee Gordon