BEAUTY FOR ASHES

When you left my life, all the bright, bright things
That moved my world and gave it wings
To soar above the toil and care,
Snuffed out! And life lay dark and bare.

That day, I woke to find no dawn Had bathed in gold the promised morn And once, where filled with vibrant song, The air was still. Night lingered on.

In all my griefs I'd turn to you And somehow it would see me through To touch your hand...to see your face, But gone – you left an awful space.

When you left my life, all the dark grey things Came seeping in on Death's cold wings And shadowed through my tear-filled eyes A thick black mantle cloaked the skies

And on such an empty, lonely day When it seemed eternal night would stay Never giving back the sunrise fair Or spilling bird-song on the air,

I knelt beside my sleepless bed, And from a heart, as empty, dead As all the whole world seemed to me, My soul cried to Eternity. In the black, I saw a bright, bright thing Like a far-off star on broken wing Shimmer down the rivers of my sight And bathe my broken heart in light.

YOU were gone...but sunrise came that day, Someone Else's hand soothed my tears away, Deeper...deeper that I ever knew Even circled in the love of you

Someone filled the wound of loss and pain And gave the bright things back again! Gave me Beauty for the cindered hours, Made a garland of the brightest flowers

Of hopes and dreams, and gladness flowed As oil that only Heaven knows. Thus, my grieving turned to beats of praise As I saw again the sunlit days.

BEAUTY FOR ASHES..JOY FOR PAIN, I cried for YOU but JESUS came!

Now, when dawn breaks bright and lovely here And I think of you...I shed a tear Not to say 'I love you' as before, But that you now know WHO loves you more.....

Annette Keeble Martens.

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