

## Don't Let Hope Die

I know it's bad, worse than you ever imagined,  
Busted again, stuck again, strung out again, does it ever change?

Oh, what have you done? What have you become? You never wanted this for anyone,  
There's an easier way out, there must be, maybe you should end it once for all,  
Wait, what about your kids? What about their future? What would they think of you?

You just want them to be all they can be...how can they be that with your calamity?

You guess it could be worse, you still have a pulse, you have a chance to move ahead,  
It's a long road with twists and turns but a sober rudder can encompass most storms,  
The twisted regretful memories surround you as if you're drowning in a dust filled carpet,  
You search for peace which can lead to new ropes, but you can turn it into new found hopes.

You must press on moving forward moving ahead, your kids need you and that is fair,  
They only deserve to see you model the Lord from above and within,  
May their hearts be filled with forgiveness and power to grab a better plan for their life,  
The Lord's mercy is called upon their parent's past, a mercy that endures forever and ever and never ceases to last, into the future, the present, and the past.

You deserve a better life as well,  
All creation was ordained to be free in truth and free in spirit,  
I know it's all messed up, convoluted, confusing, hard to figure truth from error,  
What is truth in these darkening days? What is just with all these hardening wicked ways?

It's still there, Truth from Above, you must search diligently and apply what you learn,  
It's really not hard to find once you've found it, how ironic?  
Just don't give up, don't let your hope fade, don't let your hope die!

There is a path that has been blazed, a path we don't have to walk alone,  
A path of anonymity, tried and true, involving a Higher Power and a Fellowship,  
Oh how comforting it is to know that we're not alone on this alien planet,  
We do have kindred spirits and through this group we can find our path, our way,  
Into a new life, a new hope, a new faith that endures all the cold callous darts that thwart our progress if we let them! If is a big word in a small package...If...we can do it, we can be free, each by ourselves and each together in the common bond of liberty.

By: Howard Lee Brockhouse 2/26/2016