

Broken Shells

I feel like a wing spread eagle flying high & free,
Soaring through the heavens with only beauty to see,

As peaceful as a doe & her fawn pausing by a quiet stream,
Gently enjoying the refreshing water provided by her creator supreme,

I'm as grateful as a newly freed anguished slave,
Who is thankful to her liberator for her life he did save,

For as I journey backward in time,
And see my life of pain & grime,

I'm reminded of the many layers of shells which surround me,
To protect me from a hurtful world was my decree,

Yet, my life was not without hope,
Though on my own I knew I could not cope,

Jesus heard my pleas for help & wiped my burning tears away,
He wrapped me in His comforting wings in His precious loving way,

Layer by layer He broke those shells as He healed the wounds of the past,
Setting me free from my pain, filling me with His perfect peace so vast,

He gave me a whole new life when He broke those encompassing shells,
A life of freedom, peace, joy & love, with jubilation I ring the liberty bells,

My heart overflows with gratitude for the miracles Jesus gave me,
For only His precious healing love could break those shells & set me free,

Now I walk on broken shells & hear their crunch below my feet,
And I'm reminded of the Victories in Jesus I so Joyously did great!

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