

Anthology of Softwhisper

Presented by

My poetic Side 



summary

All Change

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Today I stand engulfed in mist and noise.
Like a lost child, just set down at a station.
A shrill whistle blows and people begin making purposeful strides
Or waving their goodbyes as the clock ticks on and doors slam.
Everyone seems to know where they are going.
Everyone but me.
I see only billowing clouds of steam as that old life of mine eases gradually away.
I cling to my baggage and watch it go:
Like a small child clings to a blanket, holding onto a small piece of home in the wide, wide world,
I cling on to the baggage I hold.
Then: "I am here"
The truth I need.
And you smile.
The hope I need.
I feel that familiar whispering peace in my heart.
With my friends I listen, and in their voices,
I hear your voice, I hear your love.
Still unsure, I stand in this in between place
Waiting for the way ahead to become clear.
But you have carried all my burdens
and I know now, you will be with me all the way.
With your word in my head and in my hands
I know your kindness to me will be new again tomorrow.
I place my life in your hands, Lord.

The Way, The Truth and The Life