

Dealing With Those I Kicked To The Curb



You looked to me to heal your pain
And that really might have been
Except that looking back at you
Was all my pain within

So on we went about our ways
As each had done before
Thinking it might be different this time
And knowing there must be more

But all the 'stuff' held deep inside
We had only rearranged
Thinking it might be different this time
If only You would change



I know all this was meant to be
And all that came before
Was just the pathway to the hurt
I no longer could ignore.



I learned to breathe and go within
And even go without
I found the pain not yet revealed
And gently called it out

To be swiftly healed in the presence of Love
With Life itself to gain
I held us tight in love and light
and asked to be shown the way

So for all of the missed "what might have beens"
That used to fill my space
I want you to know
Things are different this time
A healing has taken place!!!



Thank you~~~~In Love, Mary Jo