

Like a child 7 18 15

Written because I realize how blessed I am to know my earthly father, and to have my dad
a part of my life.

So many people, long for love looking in all the wrong places
So many hurting people not knowing where to turn
This world is broken, in need of healing
A remedy to the sin, an answer to the hurt
The truth is our souls get tired, and the Father loves us
We get lonely, but there is not only companionship but also adoption
A father that loves us, He sent his only Son to die and pay the price
For our sins, before we knew what it meant to love, He loved us
In this world it is hard to find a family, but we can be a part of His royalty
When we take time to look, and ask Him to save us
Cry out and admit that you are broken and ask Him to come in
A time of feeling clean, and a time of reunion
Even in the midst, in the confusion when life is hard
The Father is waiting and His arms are open
The Father is longing for you to come home
No matter how far you've strayed