

I FEAR

I fear.
I am held down.
Unable to move my body.
Bound only by my brain.
In pain.
I cannot cry.
My throat is too dry.
My sweat runs across my breast.
I sleep but do not rest.
Sweat drops leave trails down my neck.
They soak my hair.
More sweat drips into my ears.
Inside I cry without tears.
I plead.
But no one knows.
I cannot speak aloud.

But I know.
I know where my help comes from.
I call to HIM in my mind.
I cannot do this by my power.
I need HIS every day, each hour.

Because I know.
Because I know!
He loves me.
He answers me.
I arise - and carry on the fight.

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