

Trials

by Anna Ozmun

Come near, my child, pursue Me,
I am pursuing you.
Rejoice in your trial, I am here.
I see you suffer.
I know you are tired.
I know you are weak.
But I delight in you!
I am able to hold you close to My heart!
Turn to Me with hope.
I am faithful!
I will carry you
Give Me your burden, and rely on My promises,
Rejoice in My goodness and mercy,
Relax in My presence!
Let Me hold your wounded heart
And I will give you peace
Cry out to Me beloved
I am listening,
I am close.
My darling, Anna, you need not suffer longer!
—The Love of Your Life