

EACH ONE! BLESS ONE! YOU MAKE A DIFFERENCE!

If Each One Will Bless One, the World as We know it Will Change!
Emmanuel's Blessings to You! Peace and Love in Christ! PLC!

APRIL 2010 APRIL 2010 APRIL 2010

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Each One! Bless One!

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Don't worry my Sister, "We'll take care of it for you"

"In the day shalt thou make thy plant to grow, and in the morning shalt thou make thy seed to flourish: but the harvest shall be a heap in the day of grief and of desperate sorrow."

ISAIAH 17:11 (KJ)

Grief, Part Three. See Part One, April 21, 2010. Grief is described as intense emotional suffering caused by loss, disaster, or misfortune, acute sorrow, deep sadness, suffering and pain. (CONTINUED)

I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT

I hear your voice when you would say to me,
'I'll take care of it, whatever you need.'
You moved with such ease, and always tried to please,
Oh what will I do now that you are gone?
Who will finish the work you left undone.

You said you would always took care of me, you led me to believe,
I would always have you near, to wipe way the tears.
Now that you're gone, I seem so all alone,
No one to say the words, "I'll take care of it, whatever you need."

Well I see your hand in everything aspect of my life,
How you painted the walls of my house and manicured my lawn.
Oh yes, you carried the things I couldn't carry myself,
Always lending a helping hand from dust to dawn.

No matter how far and no matter how long, you left so many reminders
That you are not far from home.
Your annoying ways, your charming songs,
Your fervent support, your care for our MOM.
Yes, you said you would take care of it, whatever I need.

Now who will take care of it since you are gone?
Who will comfort me during the storms?
Who will call my full name on the phone?
Who will shine their light in the dark to keep me safe and warm?

Tell me who, if you can so I'll know,
Who do you suggest, when will they show.
My sorrow is full; my pain is without end,
Who will you send, maybe a friend.

Who do I call on when times seem so scary?
It's hard to trust people; they are all in a hurry.
Who will I race with when my birthday is near?
Only you were the one who could catch me and sneer.

Who will take care of me and love me so,
The love of a brother, how will it continue to grow?
You said you would take care of it, you promised you would
Who will take care of it, if only they could.

I heard your voice, oh so sweet and low,
Don't worry my Sister,
For today I am gone, you see me no more,
But I am closer now, than I've ever been before.

For the One who takes care of me is faithful and true,
He has provided as He said he would,
Never to leave you, to leave you alone,
And He said, "I'll take care of it for you"

So when you think of me, know there's nothing I wouldn't do,
For when you asked before, the answer was then and it still is true,
Don't worry my Sister, "We'll take care of it for you"

ETERNAL SPIRITUAL LIFE FROM PHYSICAL DEATH



Dr. Alice Bullock
Concerning the Loss of her Brother
Fort Washington, Maryland
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