HEALING

A young girl is smiling blond pigtails wanting love and affection Do you adore me?

Silence.

A young girl (A "big" girl)
can play outside
The mailman
An awkward walk
Cracked sidewalk
Cracked viewpoint
Icky words daddy told me I never heard

Little sister, see your shiny and sticky bottom drawer This is love and affection Big brother shows me how to be adored.

An 8 year old girl
Can walk to the park
With girls, and boys
Behind the tree
Wanting love and affection
This is normal, so very (ab)normal
Your hand, a finger
Do you adore me?

A 13 year old girl
Can visit her friend alone
An older brother can play too
downstairs
in the basement
That's all folks
That is all
Underwear and skin and hair
This is love and affection?
A 13 year old girl can
RUN
home to
Icky words mom told me I never heard
(I wish I knew an adult word for icky)
Does anyone adore me?

A teenage girl can live on the streets Is safe Is "adored" The streets Give love and affection. A young woman
Travels 500 miles
to find love and affection
Use me
I don't adore myself
Marry me
the illusion in cracked mirrors
Abuse me
I have 2 children
You don't adore me.

A woman can go back home to find love and affection You don't adore me Use me You don't know me Marry me I don't adore myself Abuse me I have 3 children You don't adore me I don't adore myself I cannot be adored.

I WANT LOVE AND AFFECTION I WANT TO BE ADORED

A woman wanting love and affection finds Jesus He adores me I don't adore myself.

A saved woman wanting love and affection finds a new man A new kind of man He can adore me?

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He will adore me.

This is addiction
Not love and affection
Use me
Abuse me
"God's" man does not adore me
No man
Ever
Again.

A shell lives Many safe years without love and affection until A family friend A Christian man. A CHRIST-I-A-N MAN! I don't adore you The floor is wet, covered in sin and stains 15 minutes until the yellow bus

God, you adore me.
God, who do you think I am?
...
God, I adore you...I adore myself.

A daughter speaks with love and affection To a woman To women. To men.

Praise.

A daughter is healed. A daughter is still here.

PROMISE

Driving home slowly, struggling not to let the icy road spin the car out of control In the white darkness Asking, wondering, knowing it had to be this way this brokenness

It had to be this way

Being prayed over, told to be still, moving ahead ...slowly
Like you have to when
the road is covered with ice and snow

I have a map, really I'm given a new piece Each day

I take a step, then another I see very faintly in the distance

Where does the sky meet the sea?

Driving slowly, I do not know

All I know are pain and tears An embracing push A joyful pain

And Paul was in prison And I'm singing too, strong in weakness

I am Abraham Countless grains of barren sand As I'm driving along slowly And I'm free

Because you whispered You whispered to me ...a promise

SOVERIEGNTY

The evening rush, a mild night, ordinary Sun setting A smooth ride, just like any other

CRASH

Slight My chest hurts. A man running White shirt, stethoscope dangling

BLINK

Where is he? That car Oh, God, no

HYSTERIA

Don't leave me my love. Sirens, inside, strapped down Quick, clear Too much fluid Clear...

GONE

Oh Lazarus, my friend But we don't know Where is she? The most painful part My heart rips

RIPS

Jars of clay and Pharaoh And now Moses and Israel are free Redemption Pain and blessing for a vulnerable heart

REDEMPTION

REDEMPTION

Welcome to America. The most beautiful day?

Marriage.

The most beautiful day?

Here is your child, one of four. The most beautiful day?

Newark, NJ, 1940's 15th Avenue
A six-family home: husband, mother, father, sisters, children. Days in old factories, sewing.
Days spent driving, loving to drive.
Weekend nights dancing with pretty dresses.
Any beautiful days?
Any beautiful nights?

Irvington, NJ, 1951 A single life. A two-family home.

Another marriage. Beautiful?

A single life.

A small house with a sister.

Are there any beautiful days? Are there any beautiful nights? Are there any beautiful moments...?

A son married, once, then again.
A daughter married, once,
then again, then again, then again, then, yes, again.
A son married.
A son married.
Beautiful grandchildren.

Driving, an accident Vision wanes Stomach pains A different kind of home Parsippany, NJ, 1980 A cafeteria and a rec room A visit to the hospital to see the sick A visit downstairs to play cards

A visit for Christmas with eggplant and biscotti

A visit to the hospital to be sick A visit to the hospital to be sick A visit to the hospital to be A visit to the hospital to A visit to the hospital A visit to the A visit to the A visit to the A visit to A visit A

A sister gone

90 years of a life A fall, a broken hip A visit to the hospital to be sick. A visit to the hospital to be redeemed.

A grandson visits
With words of truth
Words of truth and a prayer
A new feeling
An understanding

93 years of a life A sister gone, unknowingly A final visit to the hospital to be sick

Who's even here?

Two days to say goodbye. Words from a son. Tears from a daughter. Strength from a son. A stern face from a son.

BLESSING

Red Hair and Green Eyes.

You need it

Odometer ticks ticks ticks Yellow lines White lines A concert and dinner.

You need it Swipe Swipe Swipe.

You need it Enabling engines idle While a heart is broken and one last kiss is given Stars close with a book in hand.

I would have driven to Ohio.

Pads pop and whistles blow Shelves soon lose their figures and drinks manipulate into abuse.

Loved (Maybe too much love) But always loved. A Word from a grandson And another makes his decision.

Welcome to America. The most beautiful day?

Marriage.
The most beautiful day?

Here is your child, one of four. The most beautiful day?

90 years of a life. The most beautiful day.