

THE STAIN



Into everyone's life a little rain must fall;
Into everyone's heart some pain.
It's after these storms God can strengthen a
soul,
And bless us more abundant again.

You've had your share of heartache and
woe—
More than your share of rain.
But instead of strength and blessings
galore,
Your heart contains only this stain...

One of hatred and bitterness, sorrow and
dread
Kept dark through anger and fear.
It drowns out that still, soft voice of God
that says
"Trust me, let me draw near."

Please listen, my son, to these words I now
share
Words told to me by a dear friend.
They'll help you to see, there's hope for your
life
And happiness to help you mend.

Lyrics he said, to a song he knows.
I can't be certain but I think it goes
Like this:

Laughter should follow the tears, he said.
Sunshine follows the rain.
These things have always been this way.
These things shall be again.
So why worry?

You've cried your tears; the storms
have ripped through.
You've suffered enough torment and
strife.
Let the laughter and sunshine that
yearns to pour in
fill up your heart and your life.

There still will be tears; there still
will be pain.
But one thing I know is true...
After each storm (my friend was
right)
The sun shines bright in the blue.

Look for the sun, find the good that
appears,
Let go of the things that cause pain.
You'll begin to heal, you'll begin
to laugh;
You'll grow because of the rain.

You'll become a man full of
wisdom and strength;
A man who can conquer The Stain.

Susan M. Lambert

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