Feb 2009 By Sarah Huburn

I promise

I was dying and you gave me life. I was losing and you made me a winner. I was fearful and you gave me peace.

I was lonely and you put in a family.

I was grieved and you comforted me.

I was blind and you made me see.

Thank you that you never left me to die, but died for me. Thank you that you took all my pain and sin upon your shoulders, so that I could walk free.