

My Silence

Every silence has a story.
What will mine tell?
What will come of this
when I'm better, I'm well?

I want my silence to tell
of how I've overcome,
of how I made it through,
of where I have come from.

I want my silence to whisper
about the pain I faced,
about this very hard time,
about the marathon I raced.

But mostly I want my silence
to speak of something greater
I want it to shout louder
about my living Creator.

Let my silence be evidence
that there is a loving Lord
who fought my silent battles
and on whose wings I soared.

Let my silence proclaim
that all things work for good,
that by myself I couldn't
but with my God I could.

Let them take a look.
Let them peek and see.
My silence shows God is great.
It points to Him, not me.

..... **Aarzoo.Jalali**