**WHY?**

My soul is crying

I’m feeling pain   
Feel so helpless

again and again

And I grieve for children dying   
And I weep for children crying   
And I’m asking again and again

… Why?    
  
Missiles fire

The bombs, they fall   
Scant regard   
for life there at all   
All these children

made in God’s likeness

Families wailing,  
aching for kindness

And I’m asking again and again   
… Why?

Why, O God, I’m asking

How can this be so?

Such violence in this holy land   
Brutality’s evil show  
How much more of suffering?   
How much more this loss?   
How much more of rage and power?  
The world grieves such a cost   
And I’m asking again and again   
… Why?

And so I’m praying long for peace   
For bloodshed and pain to cease   
Suffering God you’re there with the suffering  
You’re weeping with the weeping  
What can I do in the very least?  
Pray.  
Pray.

Still I’m asking again and again  
Why?

Why?

Why?  
  
  
***David MacGregor***  
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