**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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