

Thanksgiving Poem

Barren No More

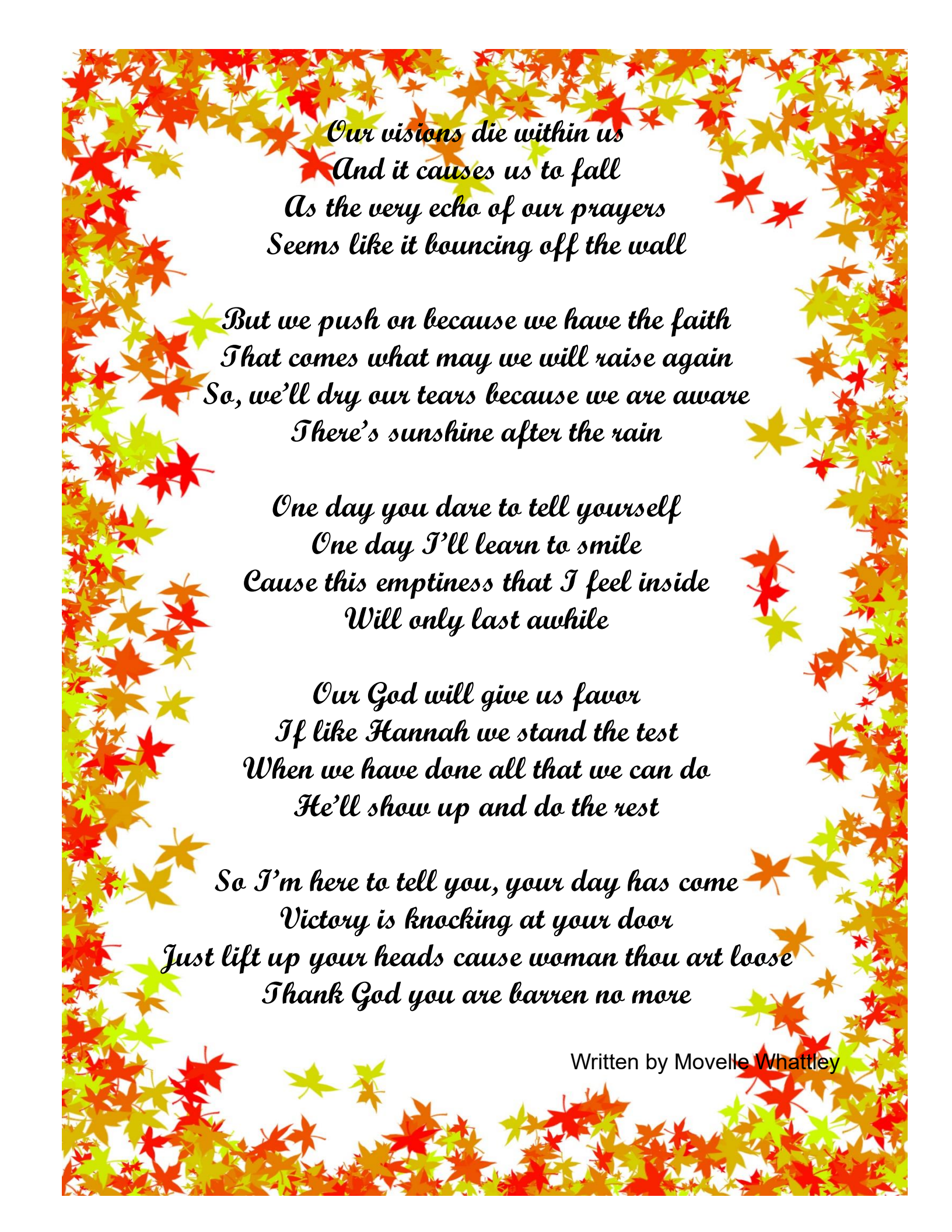
We know the story to well
How Hannah could not conceive
How she was taunted by her rival
And how it caused her soul to grieve

But Hannah in her broken state
Never waiver nor did she falter
With everything inside of her
She held on to the altar

Sometimes we become like Hannah
Buts it's not a baby that we lack
It happens when the devil starts working,
Decides to launch an attack.

Then we become crushed by much criticism
And all the hurtful things said
We walk with shoulders slumped low to the ground
We can't even raise our heads.

It causes us to lose our purpose
Which causes us to despair
And we ask ourselves the question
why am I even here



*Our visions die within us
And it causes us to fall
As the very echo of our prayers
Seems like it bouncing off the wall*

*But we push on because we have the faith
That comes what may we will raise again
So, we'll dry our tears because we are aware
There's sunshine after the rain*

*One day you dare to tell yourself
One day I'll learn to smile
Cause this emptiness that I feel inside
Will only last awhile*

*Our God will give us favor
If like Hannah we stand the test
When we have done all that we can do
He'll show up and do the rest*

*So I'm here to tell you, your day has come
Victory is knocking at your door
Just lift up your heads cause woman thou art loose
Thank God you are barren no more*

Written by Movelie Whattley