

## SHE STANDS

She stands at the twelve-step altar with fear in her veins

How do I do this without shaming His name?

What do I say? I feel He is right in front of me

She is so scared! However, she came to speak

Of a soul that feels lost and a heart that still bleeds

How can I share my tools of belief?

A life she may save with wisdom she gives

As she shares her hope through the One who is teaching her to live

Lord please help me with your unspoken Word

That I will not offend as I share my hurt

Her past is in front of her, stories untold

As she prays to her Father...Lord, help me to be bold

She is sober today and for many years past

It is the courage she lives that makes sobriety last

With integrity and honor through experiences lived

She shares the Hope that has taught her to give

***Then Beth shared her "Higher Power" with those at the Twelve-Step meetings, and said,***

**"MEET MY HIGHER POWER"**

*Creativity is birthed to be breast-fed and nurtured by His Holy Spirit. Being renewed is our choice. Shhh, listen to His voice...*

*His Word is absolute! Genuine authority that the fine mind of man cannot understand. His countenance: Glory beyond belief, from burning bushes to whistling trees.*

*His fragrance is one that cannot be captured in a vial. His discipline: Righteous judgment and yet given with a smile.*

*His name is Jehovah, the Great I AM. A Shepherd of many with unquestionable love; He takes His Lamb in His hand, a lamb that no one can remove, because He is the Great I AM.*

*He is King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Angels in heaven worship him in one accord. He is the Alpha and the Omega. The Beginning and the End. Yet He died on Earth and became my friend.*

*He is the Wonderful Counselor when none can be found. No matter what life brings, He is always around.*

*Yet I will turn my back on him with selfish greed, forever ending up on my knees, saying Jesus please! Forgive my disbelief.*

*Deliver me again from my self-afflicted grief. And then, with generous hands and a heart made of gold, He takes my hand and through the stories untold...*

*The Alpha shows me the way, The Beginning shows me the end, and how, all through the ages, Jesus is my friend.*

*There is no sin that I could commit, that He cannot take; He tosses it to the cross and with love it is staked.*

*His Blood, precious atonement left behind, covers my sin; that is when I realize... unforgiveness is in my mind.*

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