

# WRITE YOUR POETRY

*But this thing commanded I them, saying, Obey my voice and I  
will be your God, and you shall be my people: and walk ye in  
all the ways that I have commanded you. That it may be well  
unto you.*

*Jeremiah 7:23*

Following my divorce, I had writer's block—big time! I was pretty busy just getting through each day, making ends meet, meeting new friends and learning to be a single person after many years of being married. Although I was enjoying being alone I still had some pretty lonely times and wondered what was in store for me—so I prayed.

I was sitting in church one Sunday morning, quietly praying to God to guide me about the direction my life was to go, when I heard a voice say, "Write your poetry". I quickly jerked my head around to see who was listening to my prayer. I thought I was praying quietly—I never pray aloud, just ask my friends who tease me about it all the time! I looked back over my shoulder and no one was close enough to have spoken to me. I thought, "All right, I am really imagining things now". I bowed my head again and started to pray, and lo and behold, the voice came from over my shoulder again and said, "Write inspirationally and it will be published". There was no doubt in my mind it was my Savior speaking. The voice I heard was a very caring, quiet, masculine voice speaking over my shoulder, into my ear.

From that day on I have never doubted that God is real, that the voice was His and that He has plans for my future. I am just waiting until He shares the plan but in the meantime, I am writing whatever He puts into my heart to write. I feel it is very important I write this book to share the stories I have been hearing since that day. It seems every way I turn someone is sharing their experiences with me of a time He has spoken to them. Eventually, I realized that they are sharing so that I may record their feelings and thoughts. Sometimes He has to sort of beat me over the head before I listen.

*Write Your Poetry*

*I was lonely for someone to be by my side  
while walking down a country path or going for a ride*

*I was lonely for someone to talk to each day  
someone who always knows just what to say*

*Then, kneeling one day, silently praying  
I said, "lord, please listen and hear what I'm saying.*

*"What can I do, to feel peaceful and complete?"*

*I heard a voice answer, near fell off my seat!*

*"Write your poetry, you have much to share  
listen with your heart and tell what you hear*

*You'll not be lonely, you'll shed no more tears*

*for your heavenly Father always is near."*