

## Rise and Fall

Have you ever wondered why it is,  
When standing in a crowd,  
You feel invisible and alone,  
Beneath your personal cloud?

There are times, while in a group,  
You speak, but no one hears.  
“It’s not on purpose”, you tell yourself,  
And smile to hide your fears.

“Do they like me, do they care?”  
A speck of dust from earth.  
“Who am I, and do I matter?”  
We second guess our worth.

Perhaps these moments draw us near  
To our Father, who has said,  
“Child, I’ll never leave your side,  
I know every tear you’ve shed.”

How easily we forget the days,  
When it seems we can do no wrong.  
The crowd takes notice and so do we,  
The center of our own song.

Where is God during times like these?  
What does He think of me?  
Have I disappointed Him again,  
In my self-sufficiency?

No, I’m sure that He’s still there,  
As surely as the sun will rise.  
I know that I’ll fall down once more,  
And He will hear my cries.

I’ll stand alone in the crowd again,  
Wondering why this happened to me.  
He’ll wipe my tears and bless my soul,  
How selfish I can be.

Today I’m up, and tomorrow, down.  
I’ll laugh, then cry and fret.  
A work in progress, every single day,  
But He’s not finished with me yet.