

## Thank You God

„Life is not only made of sorrows.  
Do not stop on the road side.  
Stand and take my hand,  
I will help you face tomorrow“      said God.

I listened, I took your hand.  
I was hungry, you were the bread.  
I was thirsty, you were the wine.  
Without a friend, you were mine.

These wounds that haunted me  
were chased away by your goodness.  
And you knew how to replace them  
with the words love and charity.

Thank you for helping me.  
Without you I would have  
broken down.  
I would have abandoned everything,  
I was so worn out and tired.

You chased the darkness from my life  
and filled my heart with joy and hope,  
Since then we have never parted company.

Thank you God for helping me.

*Hubert Callens*  
*Text written in prison*