The Power Outage

Last night, at dusk, it happened
The lights went out for me,
Heaters, they went cold and still,
Gone, electricity.

The temperature fell sharply, Lord, I went straight to you, Knowing that your wisdom, Would show me what to do.

I prayed the power outage, Would be a short-lived thing, I went to bed and covered well, What will the morning bring!

I woke up in the morning, Cold still all around, I loaded up the wood stove, At last some warmth I found.

The wind and ice raged furiously, The temp. fell mighty low, Yet Lord, I felt you with me, Within, I felt love's glow.

Randi, this is Me, dear, Soon the power restored, Keep the home fires burning, "Thanks so much," dear Lord.

So when this cold snaps over, Some things will need repair, Don't let this get you down, dear, Your son will help you there!

The power of My love, dear, No outage ever there, Light and warmth forever, And Love shines everywhere!

Lastly let Me tell you this, Good news, forever true, Randi, you are not alone, I'm there entwined with you.

01/15/24. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.