

***Grief Tried to Consume Me***  
***(Personal Testimony)***

By: Mrs. Irene Williams

A beautiful daughter God gave me.  
She lived her life free and happy as could  
be.  
Big dreams and visions she could see.  
Never knew they would not be.  
“*She has passed on,*” so I was told.  
Deep sorrow and grief immediately took  
over my soul.  
I cried out to God, “*How can this be? You  
just took my child away from me.*”  
At that moment, my life meant nothing to  
me –  
For grief and sorrow had consumed me.  
I saturated my pillow with tears.  
Pain and numbness were all I could feel.  
I could only think of what would be.  
See, tears and fear overwhelmed me.  
I was so burdened. I didn’t know what to do.  
My heart heavy and broken in two.  
She was saved, one thing I know.  
For she – herself – had told me so.  
She lived a life with a light that shined  
To touch the hearts of others,  
So, they too could say, “*Jesus is mine.*”  
Her purpose on earth had been served,  
And she was finally free.  
So, I cried out to God,  
“*Lord, please help me!*”



I would stand in the sanctuary,  
and I would praise.  
Both my hands -  
I would raise.  
God told me to hold my head high,  
and give Him glory as I cry.  
With God I knew that I could live...  
My broken heart he would heal.  
I trusted God to wipe my tears away,  
because tears – they don’t come to stay.  
I would worship, and I would kneel,  
even when I felt I had nothing to give -  
Because my worship is for real.  
As time passed by, my heart did heal.  
With God’s help, I was able to stand,  
and He even helped me to understand.  
Her death fit perfectly in His plan.  
God restored my soul, and He strengthened  
me.  
He gave me joy and victory.  
Thank you, God, for reminding me

that my child belonged to You...  
She was lent to me.  
To God be the glory for my daughter's life.  
Now that she's in Heaven  
God has given me beautiful memories,  
and today I'm as happy as can be.  
Thank you, God, that grief could not  
consume me.  
For greater is He Who lives in me.  
Out of my grief, *my purpose - to me* - was  
told.  
God told me to write  
so His glory could unfold.  
Don't allow grief to consume you.  
The Holy Spirit – He rules you.  
Trust in God to move you to a better place.  
For just ahead, God has brighter days.