

ONE DAY AT A TIME

One phone call changed my life forever. **So**, what happened, why did my niece have to die? **No** one other than God knows how I feel. **Do not** tell me I need closure, why are you talking? **Every** friend chattered and I was filled with **worry** about their feelings. I needed them to stop. **Don't** tell me that time will heal, to think **about tomorrow**. It's hard getting through today. **As** I make it through each day, I dread **for tomorrow** to come. I'm afraid of bad news. **Yes**, today's news would be bad. They **will care** about us and not share any of the details, **At** least for today. It would be too much **for** us to bear. We already had enough to deal with. **They** talk casually about the rape. That in **itself** is hard to hear. How can they use her name **And** the word rape in the same sentence? **Each day** brings with it a dread of more bad news. **The** day comes when the internet article **has enough** to throw me into another level of agony. **I** saw three words: bound and gagged. I'm **troubled** because of the things I don't know. **My** heart was broken and my life ripped **of its** joy. When my niece died, my joy died. **Every** day is hard as I'm confronted with my **own** trials, as I try to live without her in my life.

Matthew 6:34