

By Emily Madden, aged 15 on the day she lost her brother Nathan

Do I laugh?
Do I cry?
Do I sing?
Do I dance?
Do I rejoice?

The world is spinning all around me
I stand dizzy
I stand confused
not knowing what to do

Then your voice comes to me in a whisper soft song.
"Trust in me
And I shall comfort thee
Look to me
And I shall guide thee.
Fall upon me
And I shall embrace thee.

I fall to my knees
I look to the skies
I place my trust in Your mighty ways.

Your peace embraces me
Your hand guides me
Your loves comforts me.

As the world inside may crumble and fall
I place my trust in You, O Lord
And the world may still spin
But now I feel Your presence
And fear no more.