

# A Child of Many Tears

By Mia Hughes

A child of many tears, terrors and breakdowns.  
Sexual abuse, depression and fear.  
Confused – why, why so much abuse?  
Tears I cry from endured pain all these years.  
Wanting answers to questions, asking God, “Why me?”  
I thought professional help was all I should seek.  
Oh, so I thought.  
God works in mysterious ways.  
You’ll see.  
Got on my knees, prayed, said, “Lord, please help me.”  
Strength and faith I gain.  
I can see my life unfold.  
So I continued to pray.  
I knew God was going to make a way.  
Yes, I am still dealing with the pain.  
But learning to cope through faith.  
Through faith I pray.  
I pray and God found his way.

