

The cure for loneliness

God's word contains so many promises for the believer. This is a promise from Jesus himself.

John 14:18 I will not leave you as orphans, I will come to you.

Do you ever feel so alone, like no one else cares about you? The following is a poem I penned some time ago while serving as a missionary overseas.

Loneliness

—it surrounds me—I feel it on every side.
---it engulfs me—I am swallowed up by it.
---It overwhelms me---it pervades my thoughts
Where do I turn? Where can I go to escape?
Friends vanish when I need them most.
They busy themselves with other things.
Who will hear me? Who will listen?
Who understands? Who cares about me?
Lord, you understand loneliness. In the wilderness
you encountered loneliness—no one there but the
enemy.
Even in the small circle of friends and disciples, who
really understood? When the world seemed to
triumph and you were oppressed on every side—
who dared to stand alongside you? When you were
hanging on the cross breathing your last breath, it
seemed even the Father had forsaken you.
Yes, Lord, you understand loneliness, you were
acquainted with sorrows and grief. I hear your
invitation so simple and yet so profound, "Come
unto me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden."
It could be read "Come unto me all you lonely and
/neglected people of the world, I welcome you. You
will find a listening ear. You will find someone who
cares. Come, Let's talk, let's share, I have many
things to tell you. Come, Come and welcome."
And loneliness disappears.