## Forgíveness

T o help understand what this really means, I've consulted my book of awards; My dictionary tells me in plain simple terms – "To cease to feel angry towards."

*F*eeling angry is something we all tend to do; It happens quite frequently now, And I have to learn to control it, my friend, To forgive, and then take a bow.

We lift them up and encourage them, When those spiteful things do come our way; To bless them and love them, for all we are worth, Forgiveness will then pave the way.

It's not easy, believe me, to act in this way, My past record shows me just that, But we have a Helper who'll come alongside To cover up every wee spat. It builds character, my son, I've been told in my walk, Forgive them again and again. It prepares me for crisis, all far ahead, It's just training I know until then.

The best example that then comes to mind Is our Jesus, as His death did draw near, As they nailed His hands to that old wooden cross, "Forgive them," - it sounded so clear.

He did it for us, so that we could be free Of life's bondages, bruises and pain. I know in my heart for the rest of my life He'll do it again and again.

The example He set is the one we must take To life's troubles as they come along; To forgive, forget and love them because That action will make our faith strong. It is hurtful above almost everything else When our loved ones just walk out the door, But we've got to forgive them this one act of shame, It protects our heart's inner core.

The healing comes quickly as we pass this wee test, Our lives upon Him we depend. He'll take the sting out of multiple hurts, We'll end up just liking this friend.

We can't do it alone, of that I am sure, It's impossible – let me just say, If you give it to Jesus I'll guarantee That he'll show you a far better way.

After forgiveness, then you will find An extra tool that you can use. Everything will seem to get better I know, Our problems then He'll defuse. The more we forgive, the more we will learn That life isn't really so bad. I know from experience I came alive Once I'd forgiven my dad.

He was a bully, a tyrant, a thug, But those memories have long passed away. I feel pity for him amongst other things, I can love him almost every day.

The world doesn't like us, of that I am sure, But I know that, as long as I live, I'll call on my Father to help me each day To show them that I can forgive.