

A Fall To Grace

There was a time I was clear of head
But didn't listen when the Beast said:

*"The Pit has no limit
To the amount of despair
I can put in it.*

*Hitting bottom is just a phrase.
I'll keep you falling
Till the end of days."*

Confident and secure, my ego intact
Surely I was safe from a fate such as that.
So I ignored the warning and kept at my pace,
Taking, not giving, and living the race.

The strength of youth won me each fight.
I was on top, the future was bright.
I paid no heed to the ever growing need
To feed the Beast and follow its lead.

I don't remember the exact day or where
But it wasn't long before I was there:
In the Pit of Despair, the depth of Hell.
Where once strong I stood, now I fell.

The good I had done, who I wanted to be
Were nothing but wreckage left in the lee
Of a raging wind blowing through my life.
I had lost everything: Home, Children, Wife.

Forced to my knees but not to pray
I watched helplessly as my life slipped away.
Friends I knew and those yet to meet
Looked away as we passed on the street.

When all I had left was the pain I had made
I wanted to die; in the grave to be laid.
I cried out in pain as the Beast ripped my flesh
Not really thinking I would survive this mess.

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And though I knew Him not at all
God's mighty hands stopped my fall.
He picked me up by the scruff of my neck
Giving me hope that I'll never forget.

Then whispered words from a love deep within
Soothed my soul and helped me begin
To rely on a strength more powerful than I
And 12 simple steps, "Do these or die!".

"Never forget the strength of my will
And you shall find peace; your heart shall be still.
But I'm only one God I need your help too.
Be of service to others as I've been to you."

What a God! trusting a man such as me
With carrying this message and helping me be
A proud man and father with a good life to live
No longer just taking but seeking to give.

Now we're old friends, this God and I
But it's not always easy, I cannot lie.
I'm not perfect which He knows all too well
But I'm honest and willing and no longer in Hell.

- Brian S.
*"Value sobriety and
your life will be
priceless".*