

Unspoken Words

*"Lord, may the words of my mouth and the thoughts of my heart be pleasing in your eyes.
You are my Rock and my Redeemer." Psalm 19:14*

*Dear Lord, you know how often I have prayed these words to you;
Now I come before you, my heart filled with a new anguish,
I cannot find words to tell my loved ones how much I love them;
I know what I want to say but the words will not come,
The words will not come, no matter how hard I try, the words will not come,
or if they do, they sometimes come out wrong.*

*Unkind people turn away and smile a sad, hopeless smile.
This new strange disease has stolen my language processing abilities,
I feel lost, alone, lonely.
I hear your gentle voice speak deep into my spirit,
telling me not to be afraid,*



*Speech and Language Therapists and other kind people will help me,
They will offer me new skills to make myself understood,
They will companion me on my journey, reassure me that all will be well.*

*Yes, Lord, I trust that all will be well,
You who are my Rock, my protector and my friend are with me.*

*May the unspoken words of my lips and the thoughts of my heart
give you praise this day and always, Amen.*

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