

"TODAY" yes, it's just 'another day'

It's

- Another day alone
- Another day, I move through the hours
- Another day, I miss your voice
- Another day, your chair is empty
- Another day, I eat alone
- Another day, I go to bed alone
- Another day, the garage is quiet
- Another day, yes, it's just another day
- Another day, I cannot tell you I love you
- Another day, I cannot touch you
- Another day, the house is quiet
- Another day, I cannot kiss you
- Another day, my heart feels empty
- Another day, my 'helpmate' is not here
- Another day, no one calls for you
- Another day, your friends don't visit
- Another day, I miss your wisdom
- Another day, I miss your smile
- Another day it's only me
- Another day, I miss your laugh
- Another day alone – yes, again alone
- Another day, I share my stories with no one
- Another day, more dreams fade away
- Another day, your car doesn't pull into the driveway
- Another day – yes, just another day on a widow's journey

- Another day, I'll wake up without you.... just another day...
- It's Another day, God is on the journey with me, I'm not alone

One step at a time to get through each day. Psalm 119:105 "Your word is like a lamp for my feet and a light for my path." It's not just one day at a time but some days just one step at a time on this new journey. With trust, with faith, I take one step, just one step – on my 'another days'.

Joshua 1:9 "Have I not commanded you? Be strong and of good courage, do not be afraid or dismayed for the Lord is your God – is with you wherever you go."

It was 1873 when Horatio Spafford send his wife and four daughters off on an ocean liner to Europe, planning on joining them later. But the ship sank before it arrived in Europe and only his wife survived, losing their four daughters, deep into the ocean's grave.

Stafford ran to the next ship, traveling to reach his wife. The captain took him aside and showed him the place in the deep dark ocean where the ship sank and his daughters died. As Horatio stood there alone weeping bitterly, he says God led him to write the words for the old classic hymn, "It is Well With My Soul." The opening lines can still bring us comfort today; "When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrow like sea billows roll, whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say, it is well with my soul."

When grief and heartache visit, the 'another day' comes with our real feelings of loss, we can travel to that secret spot deep in our heart. There we can find God's peace, loving care, and His presence in each 'another day'.

Renee