

## ONE DAY AT A TIME

**O**ne phone call changed my life forever. **So**, what happened, why did my niece have to die?  
**N**o one other than God knows how I feel. **Do not** tell me I need closure, why are you talking?  
**E**very friend chattered and I was filled with **worry** about their feelings. I needed them to stop.  
**D**on't tell me that time will heal, to think **about tomorrow**. It's hard getting through today.  
**A**s I make it through each day, I dread **for tomorrow** to come. I'm afraid of bad news.  
**Y**es, today's news would be bad. They **will care** about us and not share any of the details,  
**A**t least for today. It would be too much **for** us to bear. We already had enough to deal with.  
**T**hey talk casually about the rape. That in **itself** is hard to hear. How can they use her name  
**A**nd the word rape in the same sentence? **Each day** brings with it a dread of more bad news.  
**T**he day comes when the internet article **has enough** to throw me into another level of agony.  
**I** saw three words: bound and gagged. I'm **troubled** because of the things I don't know.  
**M**y heart was broken and my life ripped **of its** joy. When my niece died, my joy died.  
**E**very day is hard as I'm confronted with my **own** trials, as I try to live without her in my life.

**Matthew 6:34**