



I made the following poem after two brothers in our church finally, after several years, made peace just before the celebration of the Holy Supper.

## WOUNDS HEALED

Beautiful promises broken  
Angry words spoken.  
Harsh words unchecked  
No more respect.

How could he be so mean  
And make such a scene?  
Too late he realised  
The hurt he had trivialized

Now no more communication  
Instead only unbearable frustration.  
Relatives urge him to confess  
For only then the Lord will bless.

Young elder, a beginner,  
Speaks to the stubborn sinner.  
Urges him to confess his guilt.  
Then your life can be rebuilt.

I'll show you where to start.  
Pray before you depart.  
They came together at Calvary's cross  
And saw the Lord of the Cosmos.

They marveled at God's wonderful grace.  
Tears of joy streamed down their face.  
Old wounds were finally healed  
When God's love to them was revealed.

*Leo Schoof, Kelmscott, Western Australia      March 1997*

[lschoof@iinet.net.au](mailto:lschoof@iinet.net.au)