

Thank you for your condolences
..I Don't Look Like What I've Been Through..
By: Kim (D-Terminated)

If I told you my story you would probably think I was lying
If I told you what I been through
I've been so close to dying
I've been torn tattered and confused
I've been persecuted and missed, but I don't look like what I been through

Devil tried to steal all my dreams
Then turned around and tried to take my joy too
He put hopelessness in cruise control with hopes that I'd lose control
Exterior smile masked the inner pain
But hope is what I clung to
I don't look like what I been through

I cried myself to sleep so many nights I had wet dreams
So many hospital stays doctors and nurses knew me by first name
I spent many days looking at my reflection
Cursing God for his misconception of who he thought I should be
I didn't feel strong enough for these battles
I longed for normal for so long
Until I realized God destined me for different
Because my destiny was different

I can truly testify that you don't know your strength until you're confronted with your weakness
Bald head and no tears shed
Chemotherapy and no pity party
Dialysis and no dignity lost
Sometimes even I look back I still can't believe I survived
Yeah I don't look like what I've been through

Tell me have you ever been confronted with bad news on every side
I'm talking graduation in May death sentence in June and no one to relate to
Asking God what did I do?
I'm talking silent pain, trying to be strong
I'm talking trying to be humpty dumpty without falling off the wall but your balance has failed you
Trying to be like jack and climb up the bean stalk but having no energy to get there
I'm talking one two buckle my shoe, three shut the door, five six dear God I'm tired of being sick
I'm talking wanting to be like Jack and Jill going up the hill to fetch pail of water and falling back down because the physical pain has overwhelmed you
I'm talking looking around at your classmates this little piggy went to college, this little piggy went in the military, and this little piggy (me) got devoured by the big bad wolf named Lupus
I'm talking London bridge came falling down on this fair lady with no warning
But I still don't look like what I've been through
I don't look like chemo
I don't look like dialysis
Like dialysis and kidney transplant
I don't look like Lupus
I don't look like I give up
I look like grace
I look like mercy
I look like sunshine after the storm
I look like healing manifested in the flesh
Because the grace of God sustained me
For every time I felt like giving
For every time I cried Lord I give up
God heard me
Mercy fit my case and grace copped the deal
That's why I can shout from the pits of my belly
I AM HEALED
And I don't look like what I've been through