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choice

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God’s Tool

Woman, a broad term.
Woman, created by God.
But why?
A woman’s comforting touch,
A woman’s soothing kiss.
The warm compassion God sends
That bursts from her smile.
A woman.

Woman, man’s secret holder.
Woman, created by God.
But why?
A woman’s open ear,
A woman’s embracing arms.
The words God sends
That flow into her letters.
A woman.

Woman, special tool.
Woman, created by God.

Melissa Bond

Woman

The leadership she has within.
The laughter and sorrow behind a grin.
The love she holds,
Fitting all God’s molds.
The Dream she dreams,
The sowing of all life’s seams.
The friendship she gives,
The life she lives.
The touch of her hand
As one and together walking in the sand.
She gives all she is, all that she’ll be,
All that she’ll never be.
The Loves she had, the Loves she’s lost;
The price to pay, the high cost.
The job she has, the one she’ll never see,
Trusting one and all three.

Nicole LaPage Schulte