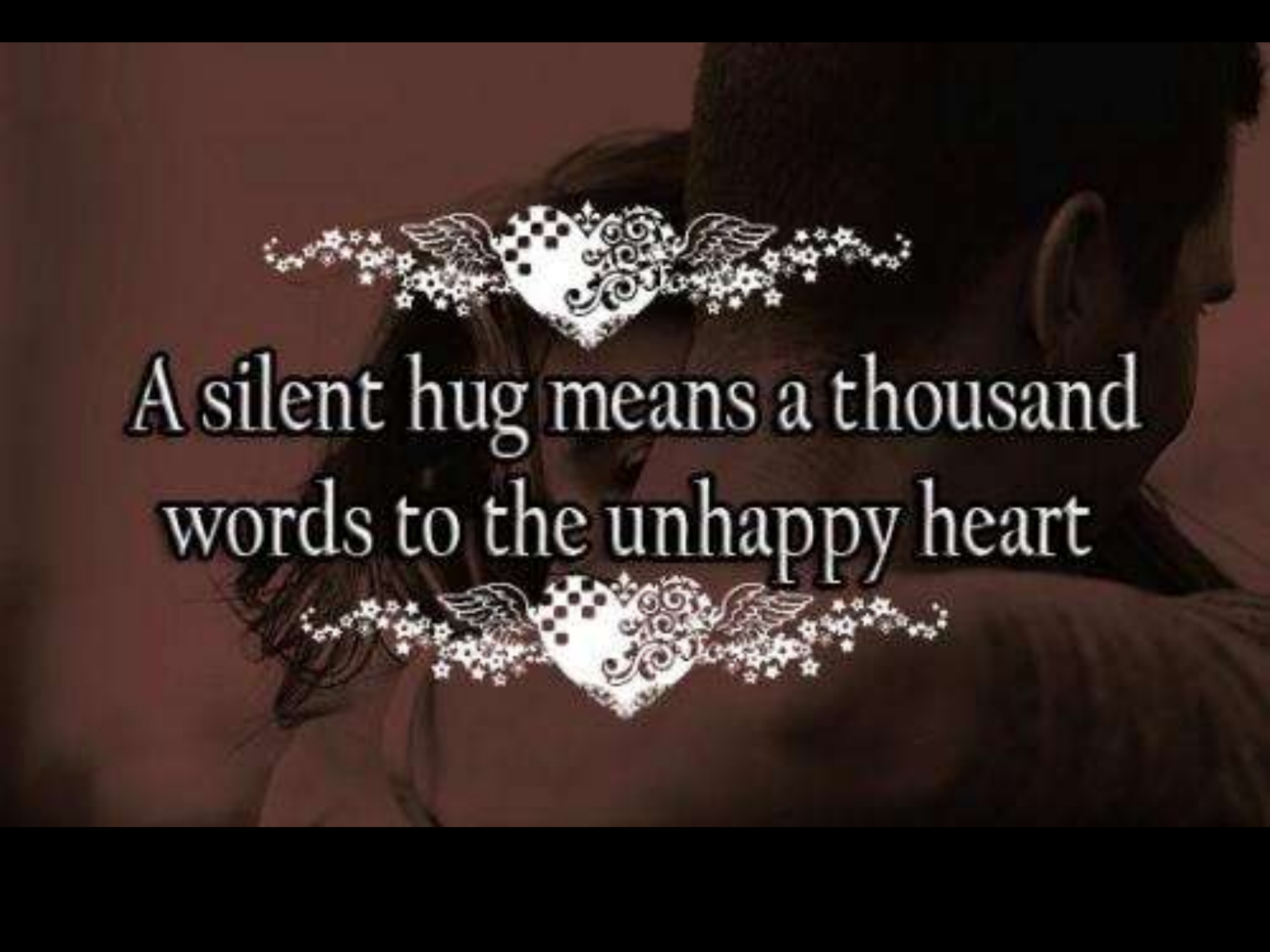


Dealing with Grief: Jesus Wept



Grief, Pain, Loss, Mourning, Death....

and *Hope*

A romantic scene of a man and a woman embracing. The man is on the right, seen in profile, and the woman is on the left, leaning into him. The image is overlaid with two decorative heart graphics, one above and one below the text. Each heart is white with a black checkered pattern on the left side and intricate scrollwork on the right. They are flanked by wings and surrounded by a trail of small white stars. The background is a soft, dark brown color.

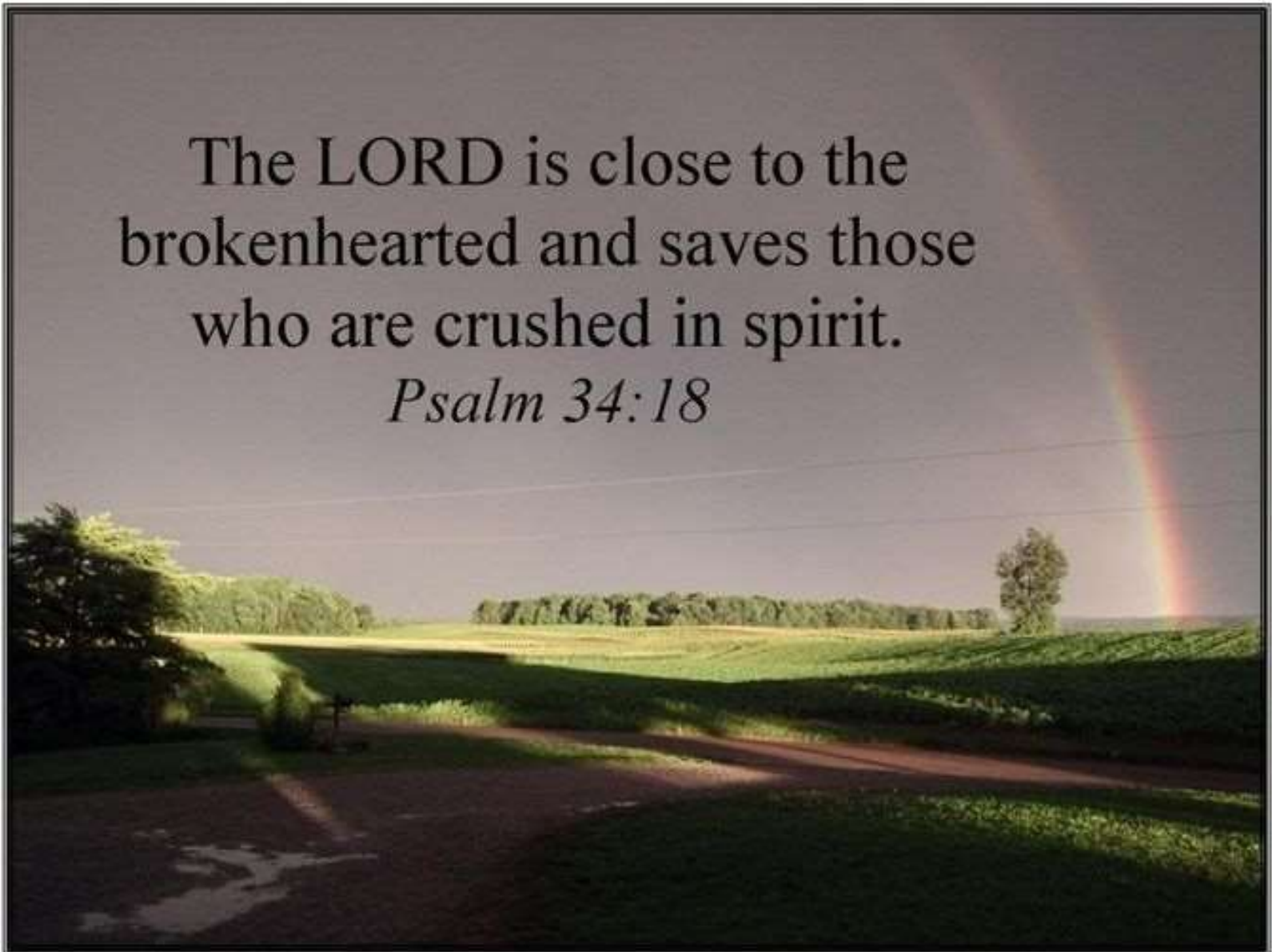
A silent hug means a thousand
words to the unhappy heart





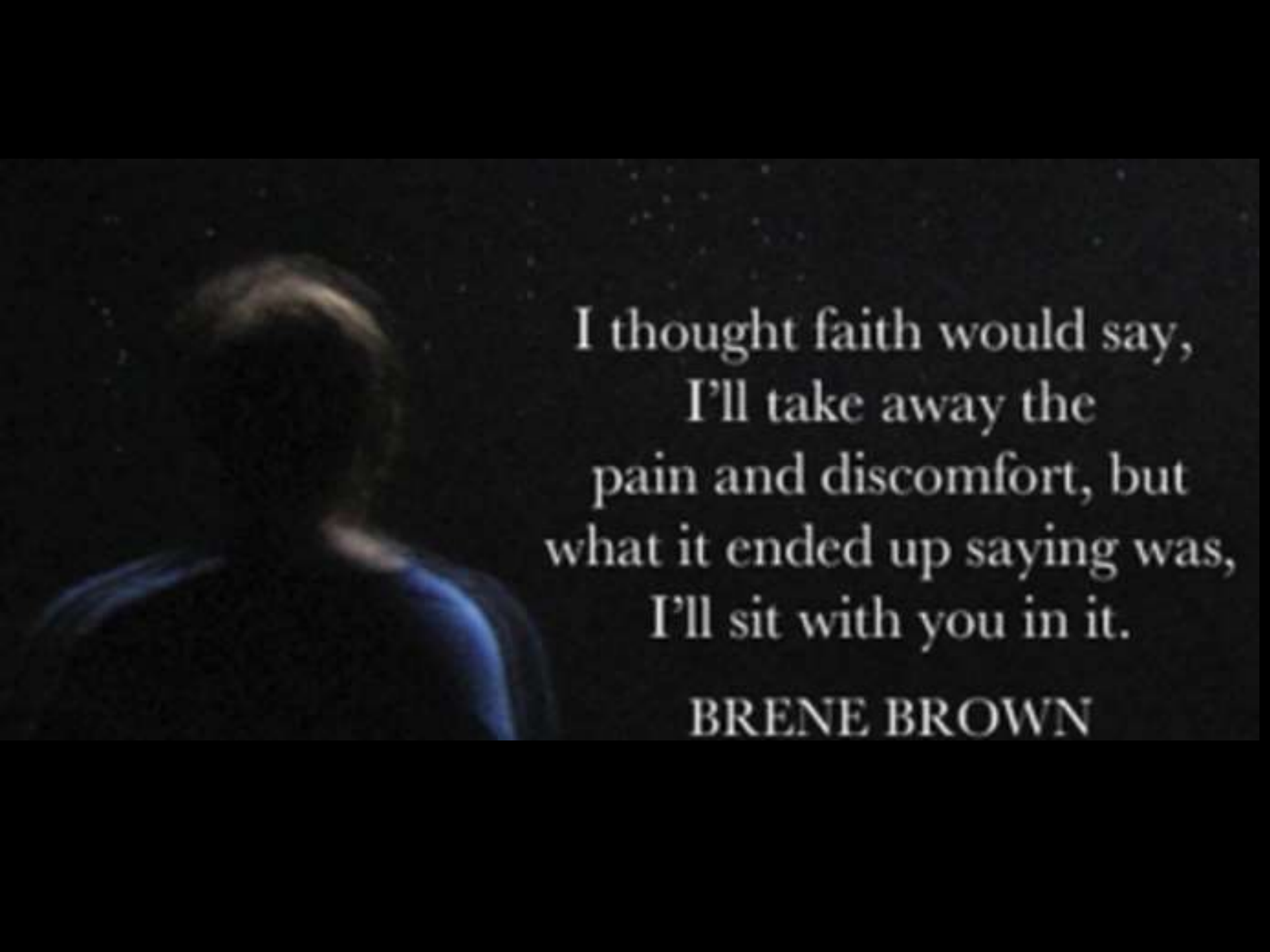
The LORD is close to the
brokenhearted and saves those
who are crushed in spirit.

Psalm 34:18





EMELYN STORY



I thought faith would say,
I'll take away the
pain and discomfort, but
what it ended up saying was,
I'll sit with you in it.

BRENE BROWN

Jesus Enters Jerusalem

35 Jesus wept.

36 Then said the
And some of
that



“No one ever told me that grief felt so like fear. I am not afraid, but the sensation is like being afraid. The same fluttering in the stomach, the same restlessness, the yawning. I keep on swallowing.

At other times it feels like being mildly drunk, or concussed. There is a sort of invisible blanket between the world and me. I find it hard to take in what anyone says. Or perhaps, hard to want to take it in. It is so uninteresting. Yet I want the others to be about me. I dread the moments when the house is empty. If only they would talk to one another and not to me.”

C. S. Lewis.

A Grief Observed

Foreword by Madeleine L'Engle







The stars are not wanted now; put out every one,
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun,
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood;
For nothing now can ever come to any good.

Your

love

sets

me

free

HOPES

FAITH

LOVE



Peace
that surpasses all
understanding



C. S. Lewis.



The Problem of Pain



Wise souls
speak loudly
in silence.

MY ONLY

hope

IS IN YOU.



PSALM 39:7