

# HOW DO I STAND IN MY FAITH?

How do I stand in my faith, Lord?

When my shoulders are sagging like my Nana's  
After a day and night spent bending over someone's toilet  
Cleaning to ensure that the next generation  
Never had to.

How do I stand in my faith, Lord?

When the disappointments of life seem unbearable  
Insurmountable  
Uncomfortable  
Witnessed by many.

How do I stand in my faith, Lord?

When my degree means little to the world of those who will  
hire me?

How do I stand in my faith, Lord?

When my own will shun me because of the skills I bring to the  
table  
Only because I possess them?

How do I stand in my faith, Lord?

Because you anointed me and appointed me for this time to do  
so.

I place my hands on my crucifix and recall the nails, the blood,  
the pain

And the sacrifice.

I place my hands on a toilet seat and recall that I am the  
promise given to my Nana.

My shoulders go back and become erect. I stand because  
My soul knows it's the right thing to do.

Amen.