

Sarah

Such A Time As This

Who knows

Maybe you are // here

for such a time as this

In a world where speech

ain't as free

It's a risk

to profess who you are

Yet your identity could only be

discreet // for so long

Think not

that thou shalt escape

the wiles of your enemies

by holding your peace

There is a time and season

for silence

This certainly // is not it

No, it is not the time

To fold under pressure



Sarah

And who knows
Maybe you have been
rehearsing
your whole life
for such a time as this
time to
clothe yourself
in the strength
of fasting
and prayer

Because
choosing your words // wisely
knowing when and
how to speak
understanding
the power of words
or lack thereof
ain't a small feat

It is a gift
Coupled with your beauty
is more than enough
against the Wicked

So do not // fret
about what
you shall speak
Instead



Sarah

pray for boldness
and eloquent speech

Then go forth
with the intention
of serving TMH
and his people

Come what may

Just remember
it may in fact be
that you are here

On purpose
for such a time
as this