

Jesus Loves Me, This I Know

by Brian Warner








Out of the stillness  
Of my slumber  
And dreamless life,  
He reaches His hand  
To me

His Spirit quickens me  
And I feel His call  
On my life  
As He touches  
All that I am.

I am born  
And born again







He leads  
Then He guides  
To places high  
And low.

The valleys  
Filled with life  
And the mountains  
Stretch out before us.

All this is His.  
He gives me  
All of creation.  
He gives me  
All of life  
To enjoy.











The clouds  
And the heavens  
Shine with Him there.  
He takes me everywhere.


I want to go  
Where He leads  
And follow Him  
Forever.












My life was filled  
With joy and peace  
And love.

Living was a  
Pleasure with  
Him beside me.

Then this other  
Friend appeared  
As I held His hand.





Her face was  
Strangely beautiful  
And inviting.

Her eyes  
Could see Him  
As we walked  
Together.












She held out  
Her hand  
To me.

It was an  
Offer of  
friendship.







I was shown  
Things.

I could  
Have them.

They would  
Be mine  
To keep.











Someone  
Touched my  
Shoulder.

Someone else.


To be  
My friend.











She whispered  
In my ear  
Such things  
I never  
Imagined  
Before.







It feels good  
When I tell  
Those secret  
Things

To  
Others

Things hidden

Dark  
Stories

They are  
Exciting

To  
Tell









The beauty  
has come  
To share  
With me.

Her friendship  
And a drink  
Of something  
That will make  
Our friendship  
Better.










It tastes  
Bitter and  
Then sweet.

I feel strange  
And want  
To have some  
More

With Her.







Both are  
Here with  
Me.

They tell me  
That I am  
Their friend.









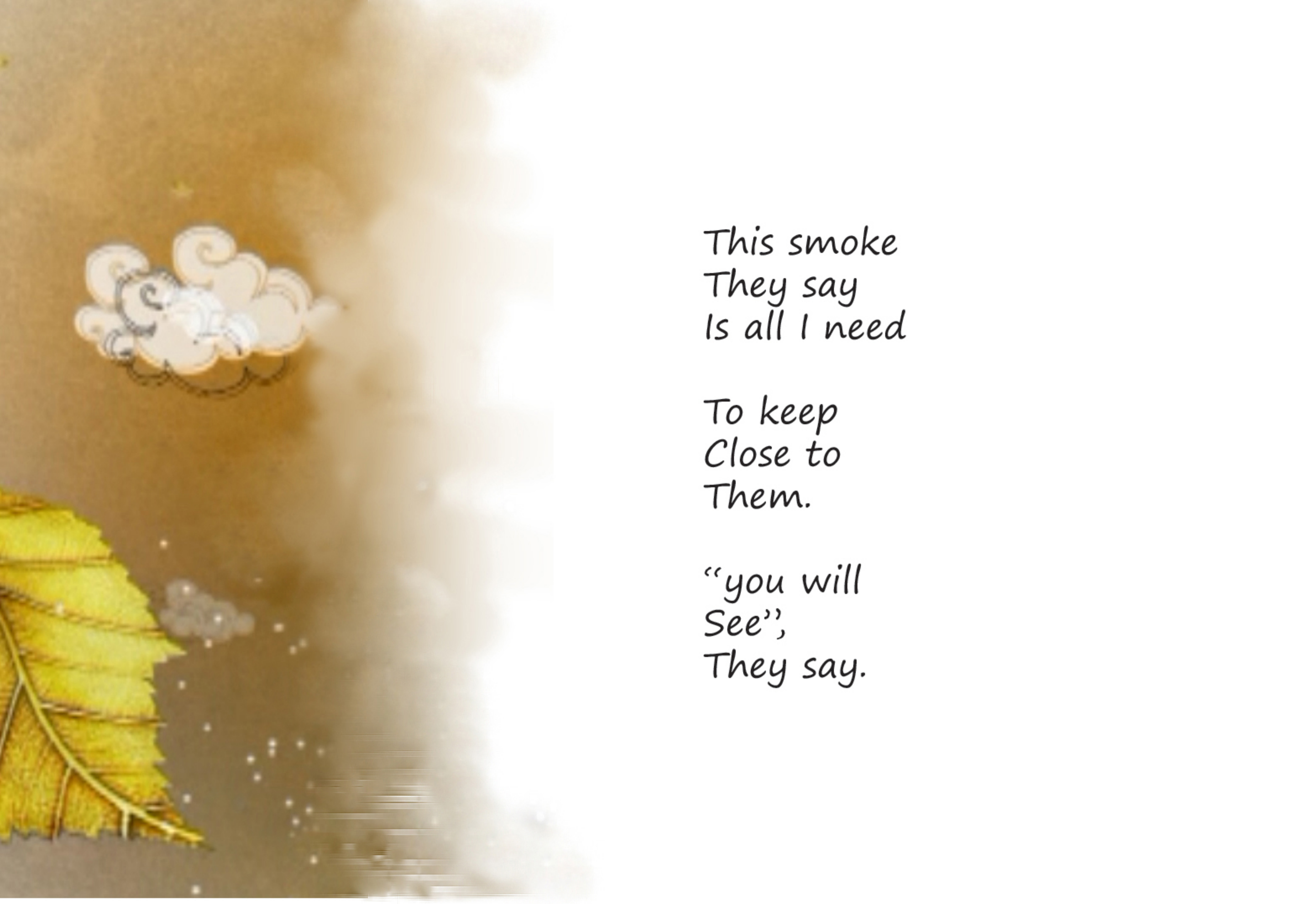


They have  
Pills that  
Help our  
Friendship

They make  
Me Feel  
Dizzy and  
Different.







This smoke  
They say  
Is all I need


To keep  
Close to  
Them.

“you will  
See”,  
They say.









I feel  
Lost and  
Alone.

They have  
Left me  
Feeling bad  
And sick.

I am  
Alone.












Someplace  
Not good.

All alone  
And Sick

I am  
Afraid.



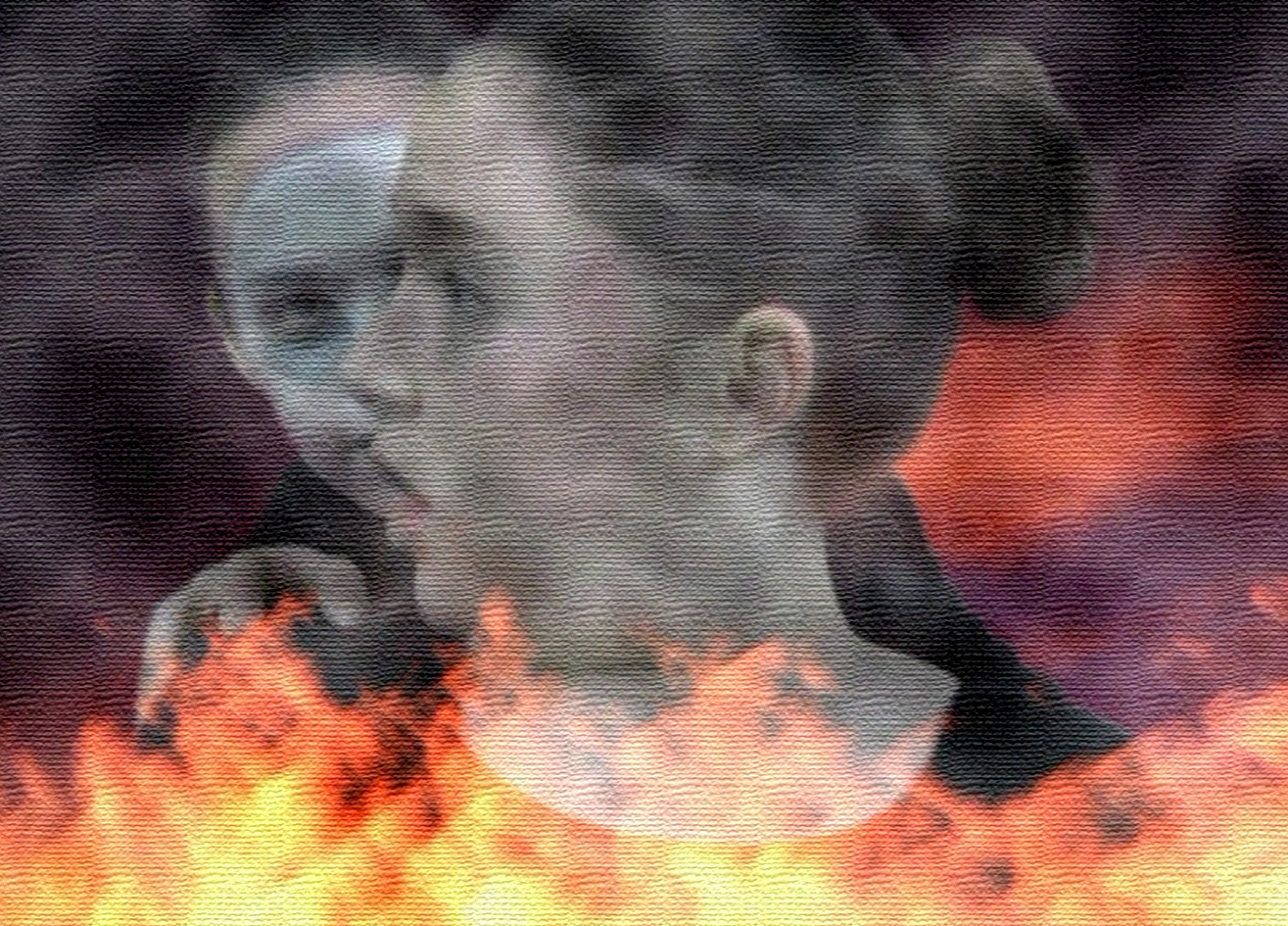




The beauty  
Makes me  
More afraid.

She tells me  
I will be  
Alone  
Forever.











Fear  
Is all I  
Know

No one  
To walk with


The end  
Is close  
To me.











I never  
Should have  
Let go  
Of His hand.

If only He  
Were close  
To me now.







I feel  
A hand

Take  
Mine.

He  
Has  
Come

For  
Me.







He  
Lifts  
Me  
Up

He  
Has  
Saved  
Me











He  
Loves  
Me

I  
Love  
Him,  
Too.

