

So This is Love?  
by Lyvonne "Proverbs" Briggs

So this is love?  
As if it weren't hard enough dealing with your lies, stories, and fibs  
Now I've got 2 black eyes and 3 shattered ribs  
Used to go for walks in the park on sunny afternoons  
Now it's solo dark visits to emergency rooms  
Used to take me out to dinner  
A true gentleman from start to finish  
Now it's ice packs on my bruises  
Off and on for 20 minutes  
Used to promise me the world  
Whisper sweet nothings in my ear  
And those nothings amounted to nothing  
But torment and fear  
Now I'm used to being used, mistreated, and abused  
You and me used to make so much sense  
Now I'm dazed and confused  
One blow and those birds are overhead just like Looney Tunes  
And I feel like a looney for singing to your tune  
Lyrics of pain that pour out of my pores  
Melodies of despair that erupt from my core  
South, north, west, east  
Don't know what direction I'm in anymore  
Continually falling in this bottomless pit  
So I release my angst through these words that I spit  
Because the ones I want to say straight to your face  
Somehow get stopped up in my throat  
Misplaced  
Lost and never found, my spirit remains unclaimed  
Because the poison from your lips leaves me constantly defamed  
Leaves me feeling worthless, alone, and ashamed  
You tell me I'm nothing and I do feel the same  
Mobile legs walking but my soul is lame  
Can't reach for the stars when your arms are maimed  
Invisible twine wrapped around these slender wrists  
So this is love?  
I've come to the realization I don't want it  
You can keep it  
Took all of that for me to see  
That your perception became my reality  
But the Truth found a way to draw me to Him  
And before He spoke, He healed me limb by limb  
Reattached me like a doll that had been pulled out of place  
He grafted His skin over open wounds and gently caressed my face

He bandaged me up with His anointed tunic  
Didn't need any doctors in the Intensive Christ Unit  
He was wounded for our transgressions  
He was bruised for our iniquities  
So, sis, you don't have to be beaten because Christ was already beat  
He was acquainted with grief  
Bore ours and carried our sorrows  
Your new day is here, why wait for tomorrow?  
Surrender to Christ and inherit eternal life  
He doesn't just "like it," He loves you  
Don't need a ring to be His wife  
A true husbandman, He suffered for you and for me  
As He was scourged, sin purged, and we were set free  
Four inch nails driven through His hands  
So you could be loosed from the mental bands on man  
Pierced in His side, blood and water streamed down  
Flesh torn from bone and thorns made up His crown  
He died on that cross and was buried on a tomb  
So liberty could reign for you and the fruit of your womb  
But unlike that statue He didn't remain frozen in a pose  
Even before the sun on the 3<sup>rd</sup> day, He rose  
With all power and glory and honor and might  
The war has been won so you no longer have to fight  
Turn away from your abuser and run to the Light  
He's a perfect gentleman, well-mannered and sweet  
A gentle Man, He won't sweep you off, but will help you stand on your feet  
Wholeness and restoration and His words you can believe  
His promises are better than any money-back guarantees  
So come to Him as you are  
In His eyes, you're a superstar  
Your tears are designer gear, your pain is an updo  
Christ can give you an extreme makeover  
He's like the baddest shoe  
You know the ones that make you feel like the most glamorous woman in the world?  
Imagine feeling like that everyday  
'Cause you'd be Daddy's little girl  
A child of the Most High  
A daughter of Yahweh  
He wants to heal your broken heart  
And in your life, be a mainstay  
There's still yet hope for a life full of joy  
Don't sit around and let your mind be the enemy's toy  
Forgive and let go, ask the Father in prayer  
Just like Daniel, you made it out of the lion's lair  
So put a smile on your face, a swing in your hips  
A worship in your heart, and a praise on your lips

Because what Satan meant for evil has been transformed into good  
And it was all a part of His perfect will  
All praise to Yahweh, you've got a destiny to fulfill  
The Heavenly Father adores you  
Every perfect gift comes from above  
Rest in Him finally  
Sit back and say, ah  
So this is love?