



## Tears of Love

One day as I was walking with my Lord I saw a teardrop fall from His eye. I said nothing, but listened to the peaceful ocean roll.

As we walked farther along I wandered on the head. When I return to my Lord I noticed another teardrop fall.

On along the way I realized I had been stuck with a thorn. I showed my Lord and yet another tear fell, but still I remained silent.

Down the road and shed a tear for a man who was lame my tear lead to one from the Lord and the man was healed.

As we walked along talking and sharing I was burdened with the thought of His tears, so like the child that I am, I asked; "Lord, why the tears?"

He looked into my face with tear filled eyes and with love and His voice He replied; "when you are hurt I cry with you and when you are sad I have compassion for you."

"Yes, Lord, but what of the time when we shared joy or I went on ahead?" I responded and He said, "When you left me I longed for you and when you were happy I was overwhelmed. I know you understand now that the tears I shed for you weren't tears of joy or of sadness, but instead they were tears of love."

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