

## Worthy Tears

I have not given up.

As time goes by

It seems others haven't too.

Letter by letter

Book by book

Sending money to my account,

I shed a tear.

I thought I was forgotten.

I read the letters

I love the books

It's money well spent.

I expect more and I'm given less

I can't say I'm not blessed

People give me their best.

I struggle with being grateful

I struggle with patience

I struggle with love.

I'm stuck in a hard place

But I keep saying I'm tough.

I fight my tears

When I should let them flow.

Are they worthy?

I guess we will never know.

Being tough does not mean holding things in.

True strength is knowledge and letting things flow

Be strong and let your tears go

I'm closed in with so much fear

I lied to myself, my worthy tears.

*Dyan Yearling*  
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