

Italy

You live in darkness,
a darkness so deep,
so black, so heavy
that light cannot shine.

The enemy holds the land
in a relentless grip,
an iron hand, binding, crushing.

But Gethsemane was darker,
Calvary was darker.
I have triumphed in a darkness
deeper than you will ever know.

I m able to reach you in the darkness,
to bring you out of the darkness.

Call to me.