

Love Lights the Way by Darren W. Jones Sample Art



Before I knew street signs, flashlights, or helping hands,

I was completely lost.

I couldn't find my way home.



Dark, growly clouds piled up overhead.

Rain slapped my face, cold and sideways.

Every thunder-boom made the windows shake.



When I was lost,

Love found me

as if I were the only child
in the whole wide world.

