

# Ruminating Virulence

## Tourniquet

Vision from the past  
As you see yourself floating to shore  
Tragedy that the water depth wasn't  
Three feet more  
Diving from the cliff  
Never thought it would come to this  
Incoherent utterance  
"Don't move the body like this" Years later in the metal chair  
Passing day after day  
Bitterness permeates everything I do and say  
What kind of God would do a thing like this?  
Ruin my life  
God's got a funny sense of humor  
When it comes to strife  
The ways, mind and heart of God  
Are certainly mysterious  
"My plans are not your plans"  
But remember this  
That everything I do I do in love  
To bring you closer to me  
No matter what your problems or  
Circumstances happen to be When you put away bitterness  
You will see what you have missed

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