

Poem from a former Resident of Sarah's House for her baptism

I died Today

**Today was my funeral
but without a physical casket or bouquet of
flowers**

No head stone

**No heart will be broken, crying of tears of
sorrowful showers.**

**Today is the day I rise in Christ
and strength not of my own**

**With peace and joy, knowing earth is no
longer comfortably known as my home.**

**The only thing broken in my life as of this day
is the chains of satan telling me I can make
my own way.**