Poems of Comfort in Times of Loss: The Helen Steiner Rice Collection



In the Loving Father's Care: Poems of Comfort in Times of Loss (Helen Steiner Rice Collection) by Helen Steiner Rice

🚖 🚖 🚖 🚖 4.6 out of 5		
Language	: English	
File size	: 355 KB	
Text-to-Speech	: Enabled	
Screen Reader	: Supported	
Enhanced typeset	ting: Enabled	
Word Wise	: Enabled	
Print length	: 178 pages	
Lending	: Enabled	



When you are grieving the loss of a loved one, it can feel like the world has stopped turning. Everything you once knew and loved feels different, and you may wonder if you will ever feel whole again.

In times like these, it can be comforting to turn to poetry. The written word has a way of expressing our deepest emotions and providing us with a sense of connection. And when it comes to poetry of comfort, few writers can compare to Helen Steiner Rice.

Helen Steiner Rice was an American poet who wrote over 5,000 poems during her lifetime. Her poems are known for their simple, heartfelt language and their ability to touch the hearts of readers from all walks of life. Rice's poems of comfort are especially poignant and moving. She writes about the pain of loss, the hope of heaven, and the power of love. Her words have brought solace and inspiration to millions of people around the world.

If you are grieving the loss of a loved one, I encourage you to read some of Helen Steiner Rice's poems. Her words may not take away your pain, but they can offer you a sense of comfort and hope.

Here are a few of her most beloved poems:

- God Will Take Care of You
- The Broken Chain
- When a Great Tree Falls
- In Memory of a Sister
- Heaven

God Will Take Care of You

God will take care of you—throughout the coming years, He'll give you strength to bear it when burdens bring you tears; He knows about your heartache, He understands your pain, And He will never leave you, to face your loss alone.

God will take care of you—if you will only trust, And let Him guide your footsteps, and guard you from all dust; He'll give you peace and comfort, He'll dry each falling tear, And in His loving arms, you'll find release from every care.

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name, In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone; For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories, your love is still our guide, And though we cannot see you, you're always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

When a Great Tree Falls

When a great tree falls, The forest trembles and weeps; For they sense the loss Of one they loved so deep.

So when a great soul leaves, And we're left behind alone, The forest of our lives goes dark, And all our light is gone.

But just as nature heals And new trees take their place, So too our hearts will mend And find new strength and grace.

In Memory of a Sister

In the stillness of the morning, as the sun begins to rise, I think of you, my sister, with tear-filled, loving eyes; I see your smile, I hear your voice, I feel your warm embrace, And though you're gone from sight, your memory takes its place.

You were my confidante, my friend, my guide,

You shared my joys and sorrows, you were always by my side; Your love was like a beacon, shining through the darkest night, And now that you're gone, my heart is filled with endless light.

Heaven

I think of Heaven as a place Where there is no more pain or care, Where the sun is always shining And the flowers are always fair.

I think of Heaven as a place Where there is no more sorrow or tears, Where the wicked cease from troubling And the weary are at peace.

I think of Heaven as a place Where there is no more darkness or night, Where the Lamb is the light And the saints are clothed in white.

I think of Heaven as a place Where there is no more death or pain, Where we shall live forever And never die again.

I think of Heaven as a place Where we shall see our loved ones Who have gone before us And where we shall be reunited For evermore.

I think of Heaven as a place Where there is no more good-bye But only an endless welcome And an everlasting joy.

I think of Heaven as a place Where we shall finally be home And where we shall dwell in the presence of God For all eternity.

Helen Steiner Rice's poems of comfort are a gift to those who are grieving. Her words can help us to understand our pain, to find hope in the midst of darkness, and to believe in the power of love.

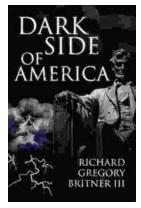
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