

Struggle Through Despair

Caleb can't find peace

His mind is troubled and a mess

These thoughts won't cease

He doesn't want to be gay

Because He knows scripture,

A man can't lay

With a man

He needs to be with Jesus

And it's not a good plan

He knows in his heart

You can't fight sin with sin

But he thinks

He'll go to Hell no matter what he does.

He holds the knife

He grips it so tight

In his fist

Against his wrist

In self- hate

And anger just praying to be straight

Begging Jesus to forgive him as he presses the knife harder

It goes deeper

But a ray of hope comes in the nick of time

A testament to God's love, patience, and fate

She may not know it, but it was by God's design

She was destined to find him before it was too late

Rachel was Caleb's spark

In the dark

She was his hero who wanted to save him in Jesus' name

Caleb begs her to leave him be

But she can't abide his plea:

"Caleb, tell me why"

Her heart ached for his pain, especially when she saw him start to cry

Her hand clung tight to the knife,

Desperately trying to save his life

She never expected: "Rach, don't you get it

Homosexuals won't inherit

The Kingdom of Heaven"

Eyes wide, she asks, "You're gay"

But it wasn't really a question.

Caleb took advantage of her shock, plunging the knife into his stomach