

## SHOES JUST OUR LORD AND ME 193

By me 193 Rewritten and sharpened by Chat GPT Nov 2024

It seems I'm the only one who can walk in my shoes.  
Now, don't get me wrong—others have tried,  
But at the end of the day, they simply couldn't abide.  
Over the years, I've asked a profound question:  
“Hey, try walking in my shoes for a mile or two.  
See what I see, feel what I do.”

Most people just look back and stare,  
Their silence says they wouldn't dare.  
So, I walk these lonely halls, my Bible in hand,  
With stories to tell and love to expand.  
I do my best to help suffering souls  
Cope with a living hell that takes its toll.

Some of these souls, so dear to me,  
Have found their way into my stories.  
Seeing their names brings a spark to their eyes,  
A moment of joy as time quickly flies.  
But even as I lift others up through the day,  
At the end of the night, I'm still walking my way.

“O Lord,” I cry, “is there anyone who understands?  
Is there anyone out there who knows  
What it's like to walk in my shoes?”

Then, softly, the Lord tapped my shoulder and said,  
“My child, I know what it's like.  
For it's been Me, walking with you all your life.  
I'm the one who set the path you're on.  
Together, we've walked in the same shoes all along.

Do not fear, for I am with you always.  
I will never leave you nor forsake you.  
Now walk with Me, and I will set you free.  
Be of good cheer; the night is far spent.  
Morning is at hand, for weeping may endure for a night,  
But joy comes in the morning light.

Peace I leave with you; My peace I give to you.  
Not as the world gives do I give to you.  
Let not your heart be troubled; neither let it be afraid.  
Now, come, let's visit the patients—just you and Me.”

“Thank You, Lord, for these shoes You’ve given me,  
For walking with me through every trial and strife.  
I will walk with You, Lord, all the days of my life.”

### Love, Paulie 193



1 Corinthians Chapter 13 <sup>4</sup>Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. <sup>5</sup>It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. <sup>6</sup>Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. <sup>7</sup>It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

<sup>8</sup>Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. <sup>9</sup>For we know in part and we prophesy in part, <sup>10</sup>but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. <sup>11</sup>When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. <sup>12</sup>For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

<sup>13</sup> And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

