

## **Little sad girl**

*Wanda Viola*

**Little sad girl, standing alone hugging your teddy bear.  
Down your soft face flows a large tear. What do you say in your stare?  
What do those large sad eyes express while you stand so still in the hall?  
Now do you hope to just disappear when leaning close to the wall?**

**Little sad girl, feeling alone, frozen in time by fear.  
Who can you trust? Where are you safe? Only with teddy who's near.  
O how could those who were called to love so abuse a beautiful one?  
Into your glory they've brought distress, what torment they have begun!**

**Little sweet girl, you're not alone, Jesus is standing, too.  
Tears on His cheeks, love in His eyes, hear Him now speaking to you.  
"Child, come here, rest within My love. Do you know that I was betrayed?  
People hurt me and made fun of me and all my friends ran away.**

**"Beautiful child, stay near Me now. I want to comfort you.  
They were so wrong hurting you so. O how it saddens me, too.  
O little one, please don't disappear. When you're ready I'll hold you tight.  
O precious one you are welcome here to come to Me day or night."**

## **Dreams**

*Wanda Viola*

**Little girl, you don't have to live in dreams anymore.  
Little girl, you don't have to knock again at My door.  
For the love you want I am offering to you.  
Open up the door, I'm inviting you.  
I love you, My child, yes I do, yes I do.  
My arms are waiting to hold you.**

## **Betrayed**

*Wanda Viola*

You thought him a friend but there was no end to his hurting you.  
He should have been safe, in-stead he was wounding your heart as you grew.  
How could a man who held you on his knee,  
See you so small and disregard your plea?  
Now you must face the truth of his em-brace  
And cry your child's tears now that you see.

You thought him a friend. You now comprehend how he wounded you.  
It's taken so long for you to be able to look at the truth.  
If he was one who didn't know your name,  
Stranger or foe, you still would feel shame.  
But in your grief is truth beyond belief,  
The one you loved, by him you were betrayed.

You thought him a friend. You can't still pretend there's no hurt in you.  
The pain is so deep that sometimes you weep for what you never knew,  
Trust of a child towards those who cared for her,  
Sweet glowing eyes expressing heart so pure,  
Safety in bed in peace to lay her head,  
To rest in one's embrace and feel secure.

I know a true Friend and Jesus can mend every broken place.  
Just run up to Him and see all the love that He has on His face.  
With Him you're safe. He'll never turn on you.  
Gentle and kind, His love is always true.  
You can become a pure and trusting one,  
For in His presence He'll make you anew.  
You can become a cleansed and trusting one,  
For in His presence He'll make you anew.

References: Psalm 55  
Ephesians 3:14-21

## **Did this really happen to me?**

*Wanda Viola*

**Oh God! Did this really happen to me?  
Oh Lord! It is much too hard to believe.  
I have been running away from the pain of being betrayed.  
Now my heart will finally allow me to see.**

**I wish the truth was only a dream. Oh, Lord, please!  
But I know what my heart feels. Where is peace?  
I can't go back to where I was. I want to be complete.  
And I know You'll heal me as I sit at your feet.**

**Oh God! I receive Your love to heal me.  
Oh Lord! I need You to come set me free.  
I need Your help to forgive and to teach me how to live.  
I invite Your Spirit to come and transform me.**

***Chorus***

## **Afraid to cry**

*Wanda Viola*

**Deep inside, there is a place where I'm afraid to cry,  
So confused with the feelings of long ago.  
Way down deep, there is a reason that I need to weep,  
Feeling springs of emotions that overflow.**

**Jesus, Jesus, I need You.  
Jesus, Shepherd, show me what to do.  
I was taught to say pain will go a-way,  
But I'm grown and it's still here to-day.**

**Deep inside, I'm learning how to open up and cry,  
Feeling sad, grieving losses in childhood.  
Fear aside, this child will no longer run and hide,  
Wanting so to be loved and be understood.**

**Jesus, Jesus, I need You.  
Jesus, Shepherd, show me what to do.  
Please tear down the wall that was built so tall  
For I'm waking up inside as I'm learning how to  
cry.**

## **A time to cry**

*Wanda Viola*

**There is a time to feel the pain, there is a time to cry,  
For what was lost so long ago, to feel the grief inside,  
For part of you that someone stole, your heart that someone harmed,  
The lonely child who longed to run and feel safe in someone's arms.**

**Little child, run to Me. Lay your head near Mine.  
I will always be here.  
You can bring your fears here.  
When you come with tears, dear,  
You can trust Me to be gentle and kind.  
I will always be here.  
You can bring your fears here.  
When you come with tears, dear,  
You can trust Me to be gentle and kind.**

**There is a time to see the past, to take an honest view,  
Then let My truth replace the lies and be transformed anew.  
Release your pain and then forgive. I'll heal you tenderly.  
I will deliver, comfort you, then deep inside you will be free.**

### ***Chorus***

References: Psalm 6, 30 & 142  
Job 16:16-17

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## **Jesus hears your cry**

Wanda Viola

**Speak from you heart. He'll understand.  
Jesus hears your cry.  
Come to Him now. He loves you so!  
Bring Him the pain you hide.**

**He too has suffered. He too has grieved.  
When facing darkness, He sought release.  
So He understands and He'll take your hand  
and be with you in your night.  
So He understands and He'll take your hand  
and be with you in your night.**

**Pour out your hate, your anger, too.  
Jesus hears your cry.  
He always hears your grieving soul.  
He'll never leave your side.**

### ***Chorus***

References: Psalm 102:1-13,17  
Isaiah 53  
Luke 22:41-44

## **Beautiful child**

*Wanda Viola*

**I need You, Lord, to touch me, to heal the hurt inside.  
I'm shattered and so broken, I often want to hide.  
When I see who You are, Lord, I feel so needy then.  
I want to allow Your Spirit to touch me once again.**

**I want to know I'm your beautiful child.  
I want to be like You.  
Take me, Lord, in Your potter's hand  
And do what You need to do.**

**I need to know Your love for me. Please heal the hurt and pain.  
O Lord, don't ever leave me. I need You to remain.  
For when my heart is crying, it's calling out to You,  
To touch me and to show me You deeply love me, true.**

### ***Chorus***

**What more could I want, sweet Jesus, than to be held by You?  
May Your arms of love surround me, so faithful, gentle, true.  
Your heart is always open. You're waiting just for me.  
O how can I delay, Lord? Where would I rather be?**

### ***Chorus***

**Wrap me in Your love, Lord**

*Wanda Viola*

**Wrap me in Your love, Lord.  
Wrap me in Your love, Lord.  
Wrap me in Your love, Lord.  
Jesus, O Shepherd of my heart.**

**Hold me in Your arms, Lord.  
Hold me in Your arms, Lord.  
Hold me in Your arms, Lord.  
Jesus, O Shepherd of my heart.**

**Draw me to Your heart, Lord.  
Draw me to Your heart, Lord.  
Draw me to Your heart, Lord.  
Jesus, O Shepherd of my heart.**

**Wrap me in Your love, Lord.  
Wrap me in Your love, Lord.  
Wrap me in Your love, Lord.  
Jesus, O Shepherd of my heart.**

**Who has time to understand me?**

*Wanda Viola*

**Who has time to understand me? Who can hear my inner cry?  
Who will comfort me as if I were small? Who will see the pain that's mine?  
You may think it quite confusing how a lady grown like me  
One day cries as though I'm just five years old, later I may feel like three.**

**I was so alone. No one in my home  
Understood the pain of my distress.  
So alone I cried my tears and I tried to hide my fears.  
O my pain! Who'd ever guess?**

**It's so odd to feel so little. It's as though I'm two in one.  
Little, wounded child is trying to emerge. Often times she wants to run.  
She has much to want to run from. How can they have done such wrong?  
How can they have hurt her sweet little heart? How did this go on so long?**

**Will you hold my hand? Will you understand?  
I feel like it happened yesterday.  
Your concern would help heal me, reaching to my agony.  
Please don't turn and walk away. (2X)**

*A special "thank you" to all who have listened to me, prayed with me,  
and tried to understand me. I truly appreciate your love and concern!*

## **Calling the broken**

*Wanda Viola*

**Come to Jesus. He came to free us.  
We can always trust Him.  
See He has spoken, calling the broken.  
Arms open wide He is waiting.**

**He loves you. He made you special.  
Come to Him just as you are.**

**Jesus has spoken, calling the broken.  
Arms open wide He is waiting.**

**References: Mark 2:17  
Matthew 12:20**

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**Sacrifice**  
*Wanda Viola*

**When you were suffering He understood your anguish.  
When you were terrorized He grieved as none can grieve.  
The defilement you felt He bore upon Him-self  
The agony you suffered, He'll relieve.**

**Our Jesus heard the mocking jeers when He was beaten,  
When He was hanging by His hands cried out in pain,  
Was exposed upon the cross, stretched out for all to see,  
He understands your deepest, naked shame.**

**Dear Jesus, our Jesus, He carried all our pain.  
He suffered so we'd be free. Praise His holy Name!**

**There on the cross He bore the weight of every evil  
From the beginning of the world until the end.  
How our sins pierced His heart! They crushed His aching soul!  
What sacrifice! How can we comprehend?**

**Dear Jesus, our Jesus, the Lamb of God was slain!  
He willingly endured the cross, washing every stain.**

**He now has given us the presence of the Spirit  
Who daily shows us in our weakness how to pray.  
Like a gentle nurse He cares and mends our broken hearts.  
He intercedes and leads us in His way.**

**Dear Jesus, we love You! You lift us from despair.  
You love us with compassion now. Tenderly You care! (2X)**

*Especially for those who have been ritually abused.*

References: Isaiah 52:13-53:12  
Romans 8:26  
II Corinthians 5:21  
Hebrews 2:14-18, 12:2

## **God of all comfort**

*Wanda Viola*

**He is the God of all comfort.  
He came to set captives free.  
Come to Him all who are broken.  
Oh, how He loves you and me!  
He will give garlands for ashes,  
Oil of gladness for tears,  
Mantle of praise for the fainting,  
Courage to conquer our fears.**

**In place of our shame will be gladness.  
Joy will be given to us.  
We will be clothed with salvation  
As we come to Jesus. (2X)**

References: Isaiah 61:1-11  
II Corinthians 1:3-4

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## **His healing love**

*Wanda Viola*

### **His healing love**

**He came to bring us hope again with healing love.  
Our broken hearts His hands will mend with healing love.  
His grace abounds and never ends.  
O how He loves us so!**

### **His healing love**

**He meets us with His arms held wide with healing love.  
And gently draws us to His side with healing love.  
He fills us with His joy inside.  
O how He loves us so!**