

Did I see you?

When I was hungry you broke bread with me.

When I was sick you sat by my bedside.

When I was in prison, you petitioned for my release.

When I was sexually assaulted, you listened to my pain.

When I was afraid to be alone, you stayed with me.

When I felt guilty and ashamed, you told me it was not my fault.

When I had to go to court, you went with me.

When I was filled with anger and hatred, you did not reject me.

When I was filled with sorrow and hopelessness, you held my hand.

When I kept my story secret for years, you understood why.

When I called on God for help, you came and helped me.

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