

## **Bittersweet**

*Written by Mary Muhammad*

This week I had the pleasure of realizing something so bittersweet in my life  
I went through many emotions, sadness, resentment even some strife  
It was a very hard pill to swallow a hard thing to see  
Understanding the love that was shown to us on Calvary

I had to take the Cross and make it personal to better understand  
The blood that Christ shed to save man  
So I looked back over my life to see if I could make it more personal to me  
I came up with one of my hardest tragedies

My daughter my heart my first love my firstborn  
Watching her die to this day I mourn  
What parent wants to watch the life being sucked from their child's body?  
To watch her die I forever keep the pain inside of me

I used to cry out to God to take this hurt and this pain away  
I remember it like it was just yesterday  
Remembering the car flipping over several times  
To see the blood stains on her left nostril and left ear no whimpers no cries.

To be on the stretcher screaming "Someone save my daughter just let me Die!"  
To say it still doesn't haunt me would be telling a lie  
My screams fell on deaf ears as the paramedics worked on me  
As God took my 3-year-old baby to rest peacefully

As the years went on, I fell into deep depression  
Until God saw it fit to teach me a bittersweet lesson  
What greater love that God has for me  
He willingly sacrificed His son so I could be free

If I could, I would of took my daughter's place  
And as Christ died God turned His face  
God knew we needed a Savior  
To wash and cleanse us of sin behavior

I thought no one understood and could heal my pain  
I turned from God and almost went insane  
I was more angry then anyone could be  
I hated God and questioned why me!

Then one day I wanted, more like, I needed to seek an answer  
My hateful thoughts had become my cancer  
God allowed me to see what my sinful eyes couldn't on their own  
He watched His own son die so I can be joint heir to His throne

God sacrificed His son because He loved me so much  
A sinner so undeserving of this great love He had toward us  
He created His son to die at that Cross  
To watch Him suffer just to pay my cost

A price I could not afford to pay  
But yet I have the audacity to question His way  
He created His son to die for people who like me who didn't understand  
God's purpose and ultimate plan

His love is the way the truth and the light  
I lost my daughter, but He freely gave us His Son because of a love in spite  
To give us victory in a battle we would've never won.  
God said we fellowship with Him through our sufferings for His sake  
But Paul said I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are nothing compared to  
what God has in store for our fate

So with joy I bless God for the life given and the life lost  
Enabling His Spirit to draw me closer to His cross  
If God could willingly give us His son  
And I begged to switch places with my little one  
Then I'm reassured that this is an Amazing love I want and I need  
He healed my heart, my mind and now I'm freed

Loosed from the bondage of hell that laid in wait  
He predestined it for Christ to be my mate  
As I strived and hurt in learning this bittersweet lesson  
I can clear consciously say that losing my daughter was one of my biggest blessings.