

# I Say to You, Love Your Enemies

The pressures of another day take a toll  
On a tired mind in a tired world.  
Heads hang heavy,  
Fists clench,  
Thoughts pound.  
When the boot kicks your teeth in  
And it all seems like a waste,  
You turn the page  
And feel the words  
Trembling in your soul.  
"Let it go," he tells you.  
"Forgive, and remember that I am here.  
The sun will rise another day  
On you *and* all your enemies."  
Lift your head,  
And find a promise of peace  
In the heart of the Savior,  
Who died on a cross for the sins  
Of you  
And your enemies.

—David Grillo  
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