



Expressions

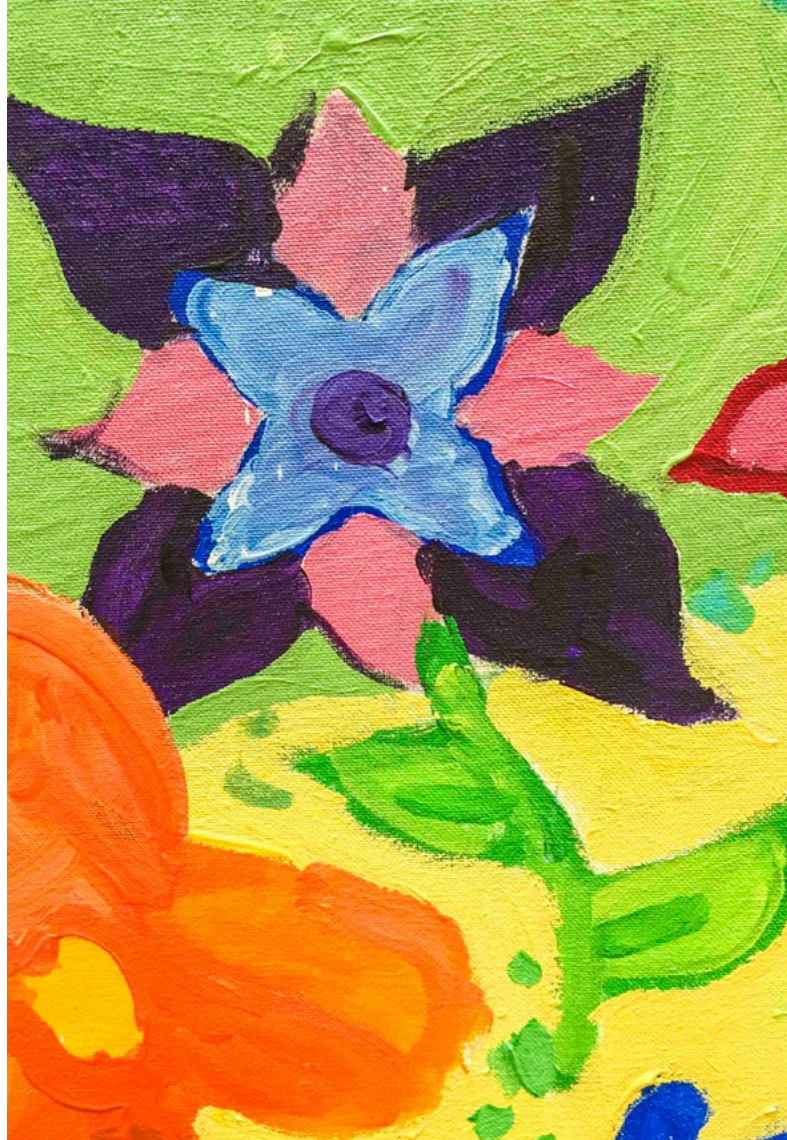
FROM THE HEARTS  
OF WEDGWOOD'S  
CHILDREN

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*volume 7*

THIS BOOK IS FULL OF ORIGINAL ART,  
POETRY AND WRITINGS CREATED BY  
THE CHILDREN HERE AT WEDGWOOD  
CHRISTIAN SERVICES.

THESE EXPRESSIONS GIVE INSIGHT  
INTO THE STRUGGLES THEY HAVE  
ENDURED AS WELL AS HOW GOD HAS  
TOUCHED THEIR LIVES AND GIVEN  
THEM HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.











God

I always pray,  
But I don't know what to say.

I try to believe,  
I always feel relieved.

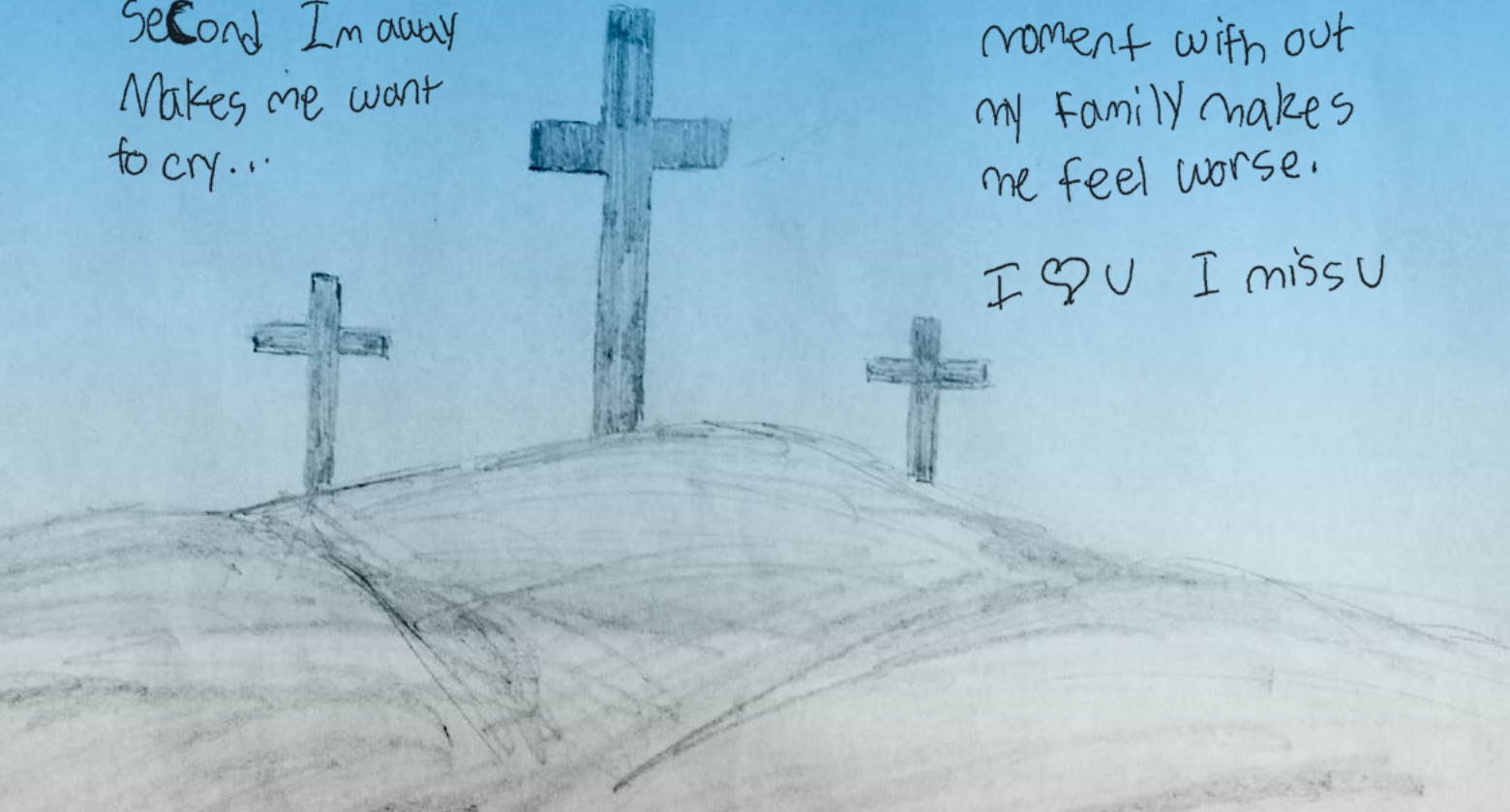
I try to keep my head high,  
But I always lie.

I always cry,  
But I don't know why.

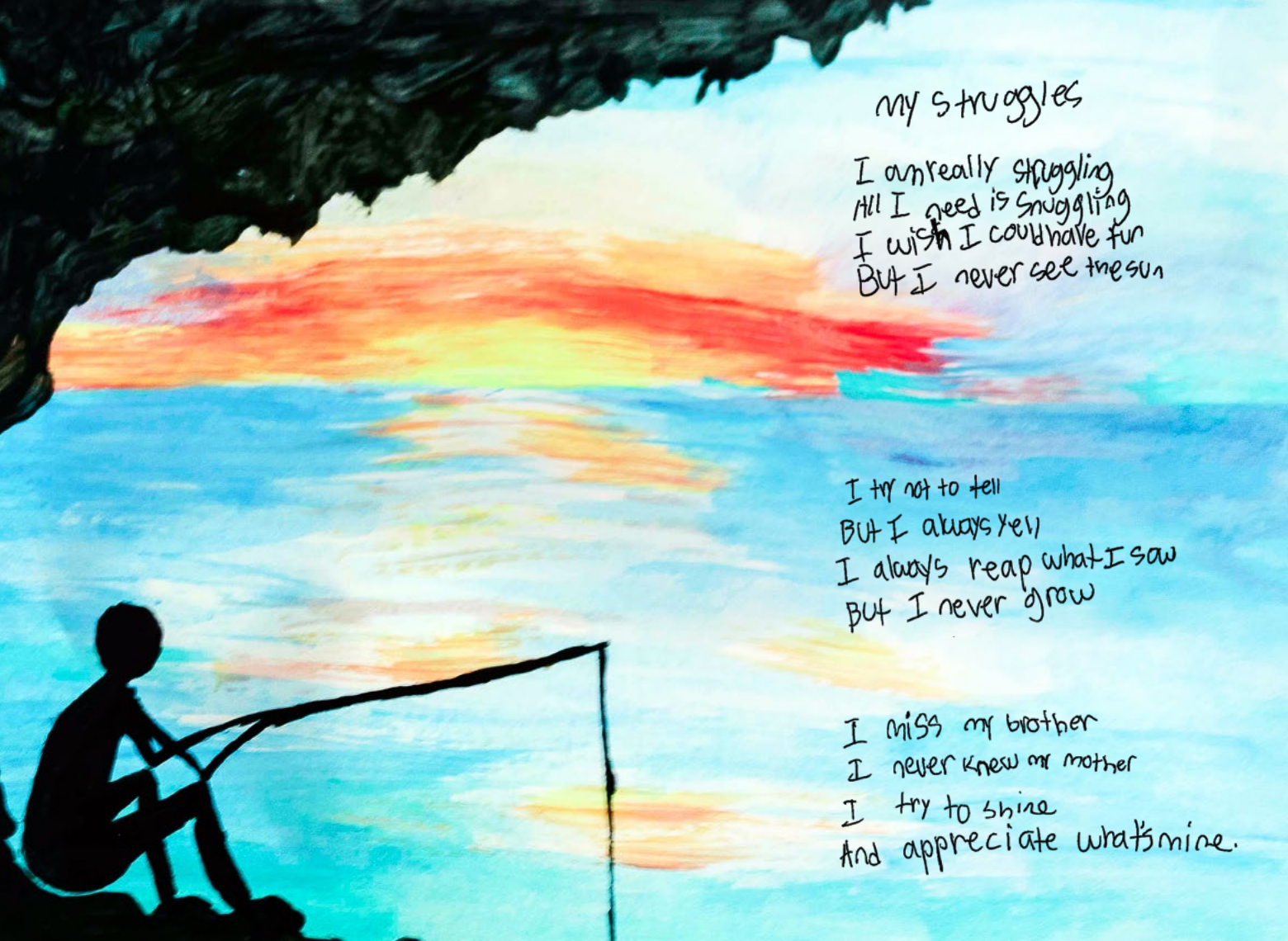
Mom I ♥ U  
I miss you every  
second I'm away  
Makes me want  
to cry...

The pain I feel  
without you is  
unbearable every  
moment with out  
my family makes  
me feel worse.

I ♥ U I miss U







my struggles

I am really struggling  
All I need is snuggling  
I wish I could have fun  
But I never see the sun

I try not to tell  
But I always yell  
I always reap what I saw  
But I never grow

I miss my brother  
I never knew my mother  
I try to shine  
And appreciate what's mine.



## No More

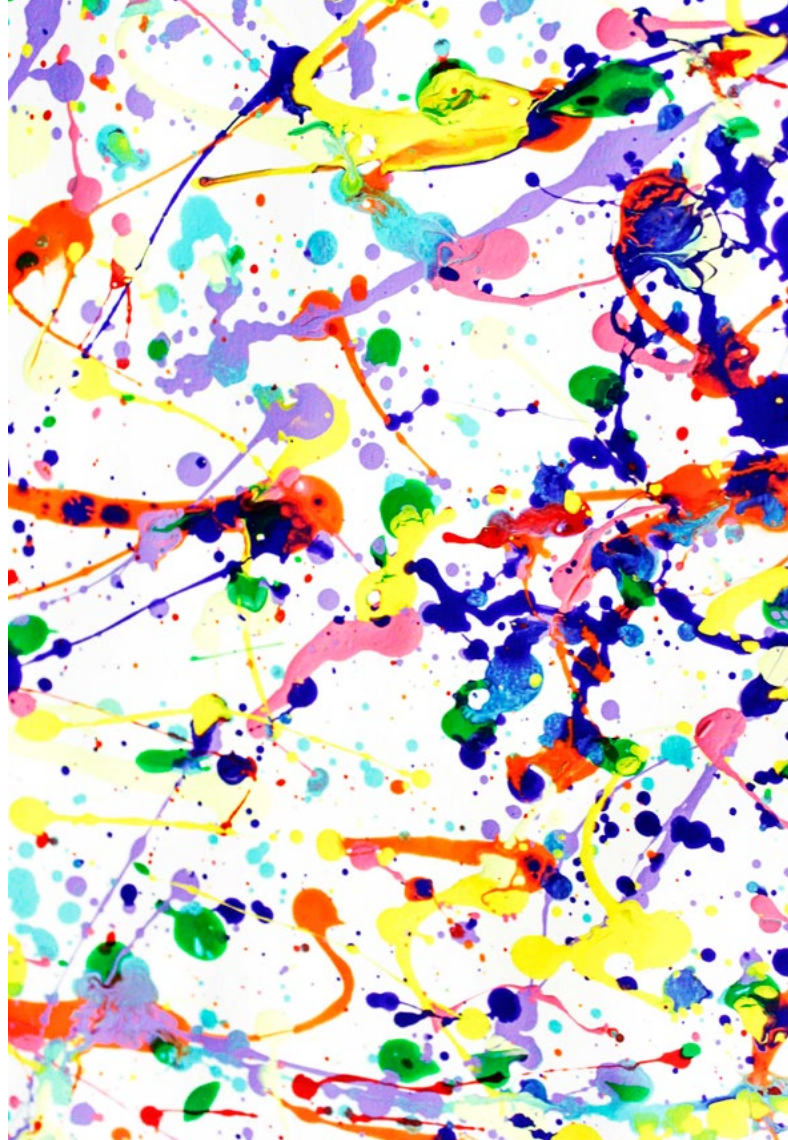
I just I am just not going to do it  
no more like I say I am not doing it.  
no more I don't see how I made it.  
No more going through it

Ok I cannot take it no more  
people make mistakes  
to if you didn't know ok  
mistakes are not hooray.

Ok if you make a bad mistakes  
when you have a fit  
and you think it does matter  
that cool. Ok you matter



I  
me myself  
growing shrinking smiling  
happy sad mad bad  
smirking smiling frowning  
me myself  
I







People restored the

possibilities  
power plans  
purpose

## Like A Rose

Like a rose, our Lives are short. Like a seed

Planted in the Soil, like the Rose bush  
poking its plant-like stems through the Soil's  
Surface, as if... taking its first breaths.

Like a rose, us humans begin to develop in our  
Moms, and as for the Roses, the soil. Just like Roses,  
we too... come and emerge from mother Earth's soil, as a  
new-born bush, or a new-born baby. Like a Rose... soon  
we also start to take in our first few breaths. As a  
Rose bush, poking up out of the soil... both us humans  
and Roses have now begun our short, but worthy journey  
throughout life, both us and Roses, grow bigger and stronger,  
as we grow mature, and much, much more wiser!

So... as I've said, like a Rose our lives  
are short, for we've got no control  
on how fast it goes by. However, because we  
know that life is short, take control, and  
advantage of what little time we've got left.  
For only we can control our own lives, and it's  
up to ourselves on how we plan to spend our  
time, our short amount of time in life in which  
we've got left!







I am poem  
I am somebody.  
I wonder if I will make it.  
I hear I would.  
I want to be good.  
I am somebody.  
I pretend I am good.  
I feel bad.  
I touch the ground.  
I worry for people.  
I cry for people.  
I am somebody.  
I understand how you feel.  
I say goodbye to people.  
I dream for a better place.  
I dream not to cry.  
I hope you read this.  
I am somebody.



we been though so much together  
Its not going to be forever  
you can say whatever  
I Know we got to step back now  
mom I can talk to you for hours I think  
you got the power and your hair smells  
like flowers your as sweet as ice cream  
when we were poor and had no more  
to live for. we used to always do chores

so when you were locked up for 2 years  
I was in a residential crying I was scared  
I felt impaired at first I was mad  
And sad I was in my room looking  
for something to do being without you  
and people keep saying who are you

Hey mom its not going to be forever I  
still going to be your son. Mom, its been  
doing stuff together and a hole bunch of  
other. Im going to miss you and my brothers.  
you're the best I Love You like no other.  
You always be my mother!



Just Don't Blink

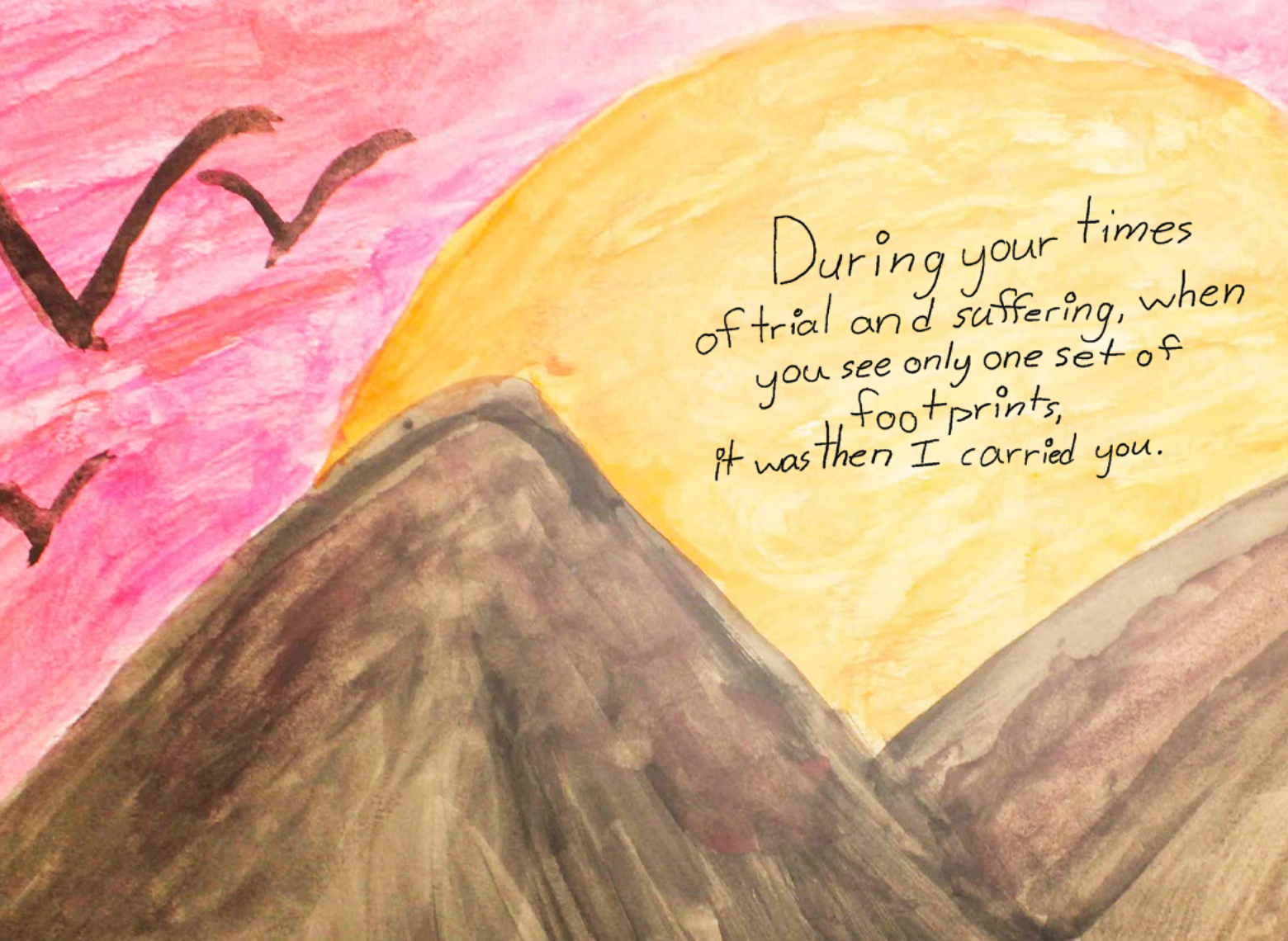
Do you know what I think?

Just don't blink  
Can we go back maybe remind

But it's too late  
I already committed the crime  
Maybe it's too late to think,

Just don't blink  
Cuz' at the end of the day,  
I guess it doesn't  
really matter anyway

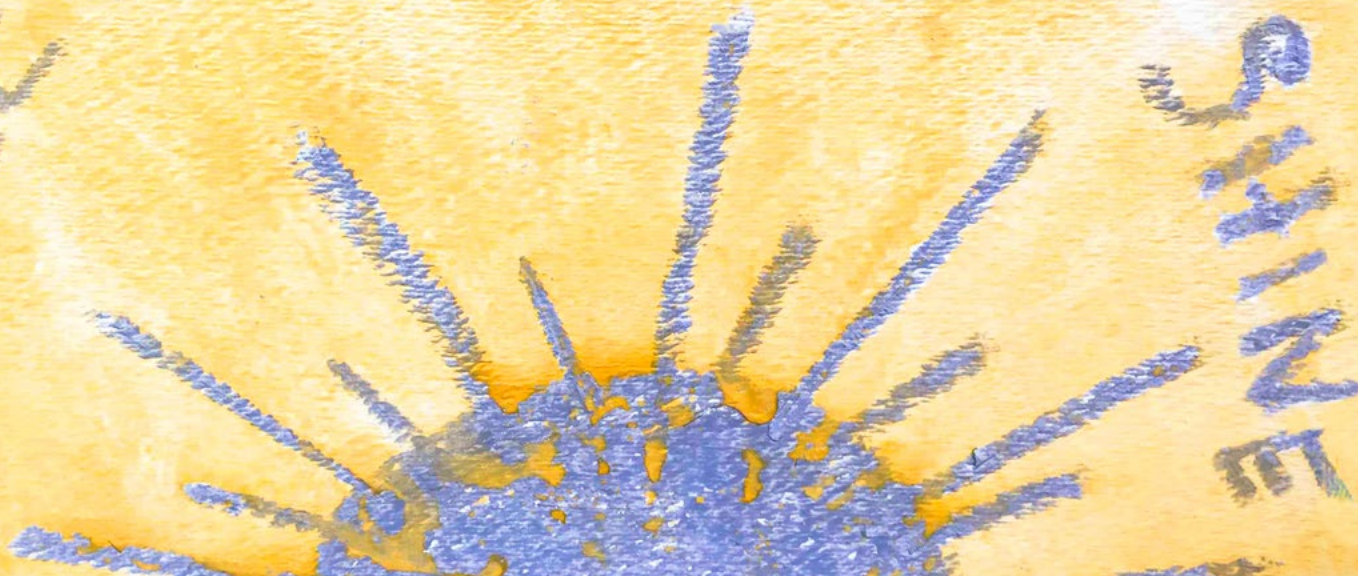




During your times  
of trial and suffering, when  
you see only one set of  
footprints,  
it was then I carried you.



LET YOUR LIGHT



SHINE



## YOU CAN HELP

Pray for the children and families we serve as well as the staff who strive each day to transform lives, one child at a time.

Serve as a mentor to our kids or volunteer in one of many facility or clerical roles.

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or mail a check to:  
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Grand Rapids, MI 49512



**WEDGWOOD**  
CHRISTIAN SERVICES

TRANSFORMING LIVES ONE **CHILD** AT A TIME

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[www.odb.org](http://www.odb.org)





BUT I TRUST IN YOUR UNFAILING LOVE;  
MY HEART REJOICES IN YOUR SALVATION.  
I WILL SING THE LORD'S PRAISE,  
FOR HE HAS BEEN GOOD TO ME.

PSALM 13:5-6 NIV



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