

Keep Me Writing  
by Natalie Ryan

I am the paper and You are the pen,  
stroke by stroke,  
Keep me writing.

Continuously dwelling back on the  
previous fragile surfaces of white.  
Keep me writing.

Where chapters have concluded  
give me the Strength to undertake the next.

Where I have no intention,  
give me the Strength to strive once more.

Even if it is just a scribble  
or a frustrated word,  
Keep me writing.

Even when the ink bleeds through the layers  
and the forced pressure tears the sheets,  
Keep me writing.

Even when my conscience is swirling,  
and my hand doesn't know where to begin.  
Keep me writing.

There is no room for edits;  
rereading time and time again until I realize where I went astray.  
Keep me writing.

Lord:

This is where You are.  
This is where Your instructions are teaching.  
This is where Your blessings are poured.  
This is where your love is showering.  
This is where your protections are shielding.  
This is where your strength is mighty.

Please, just please.  
Keep me writing.