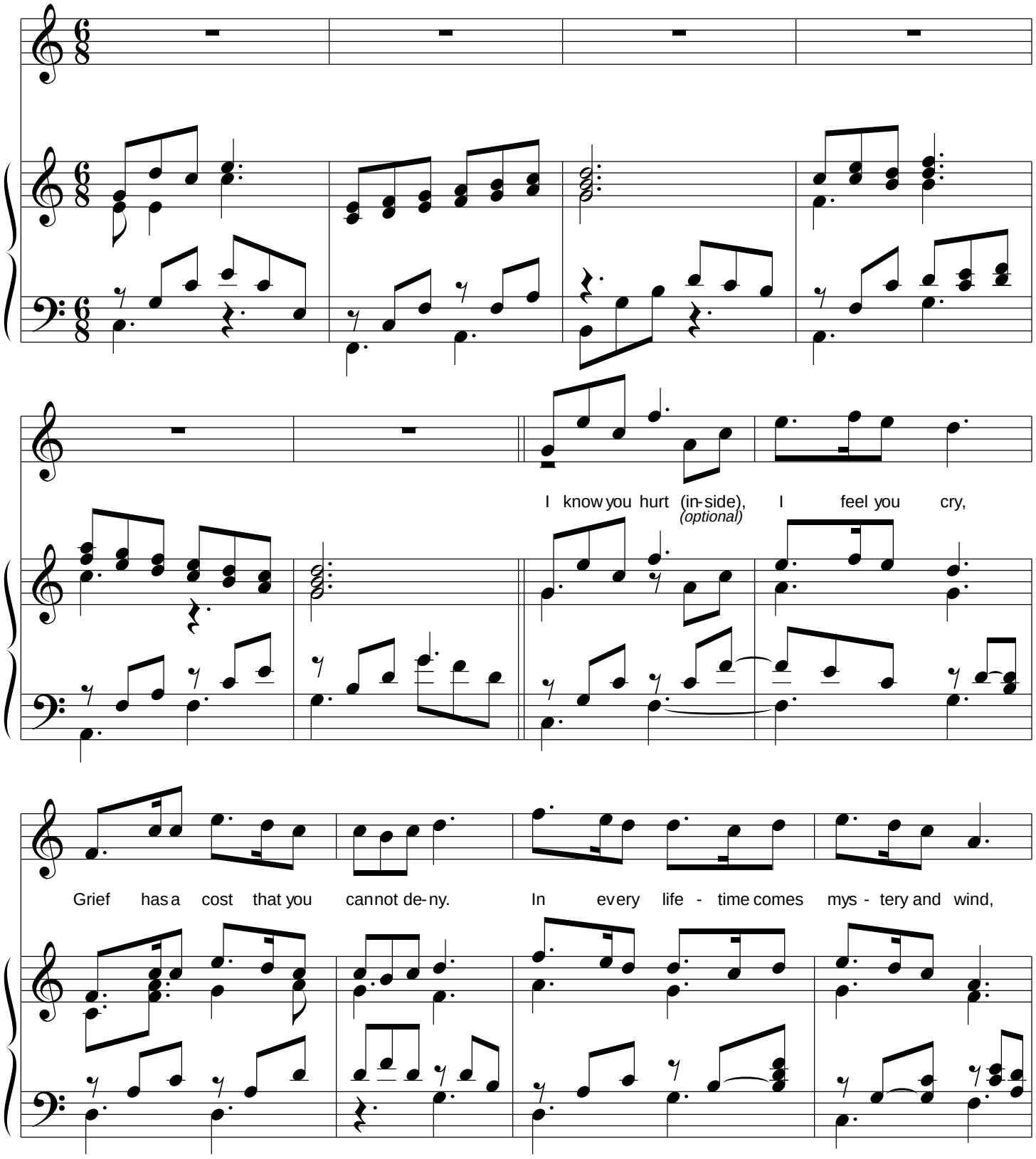
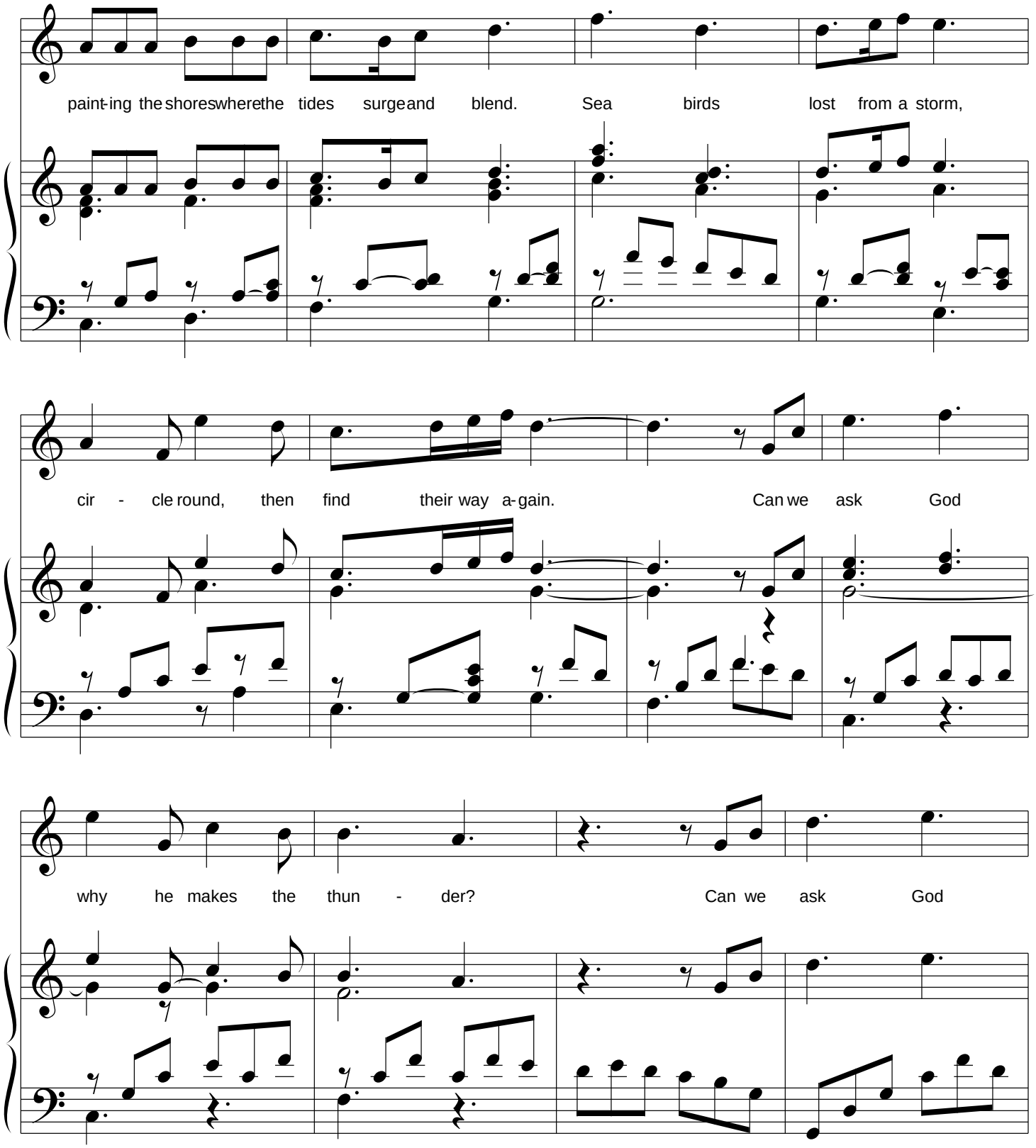
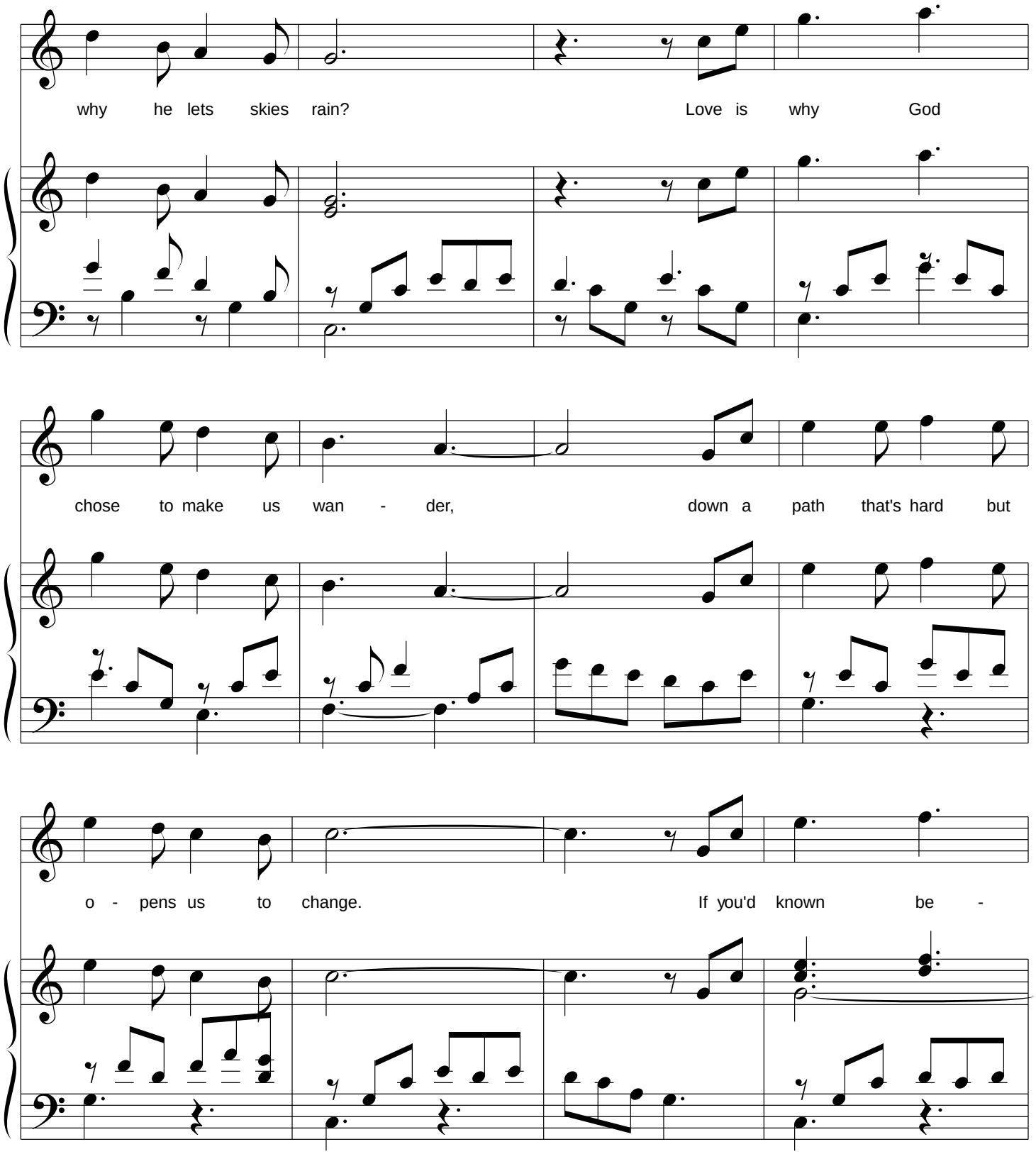
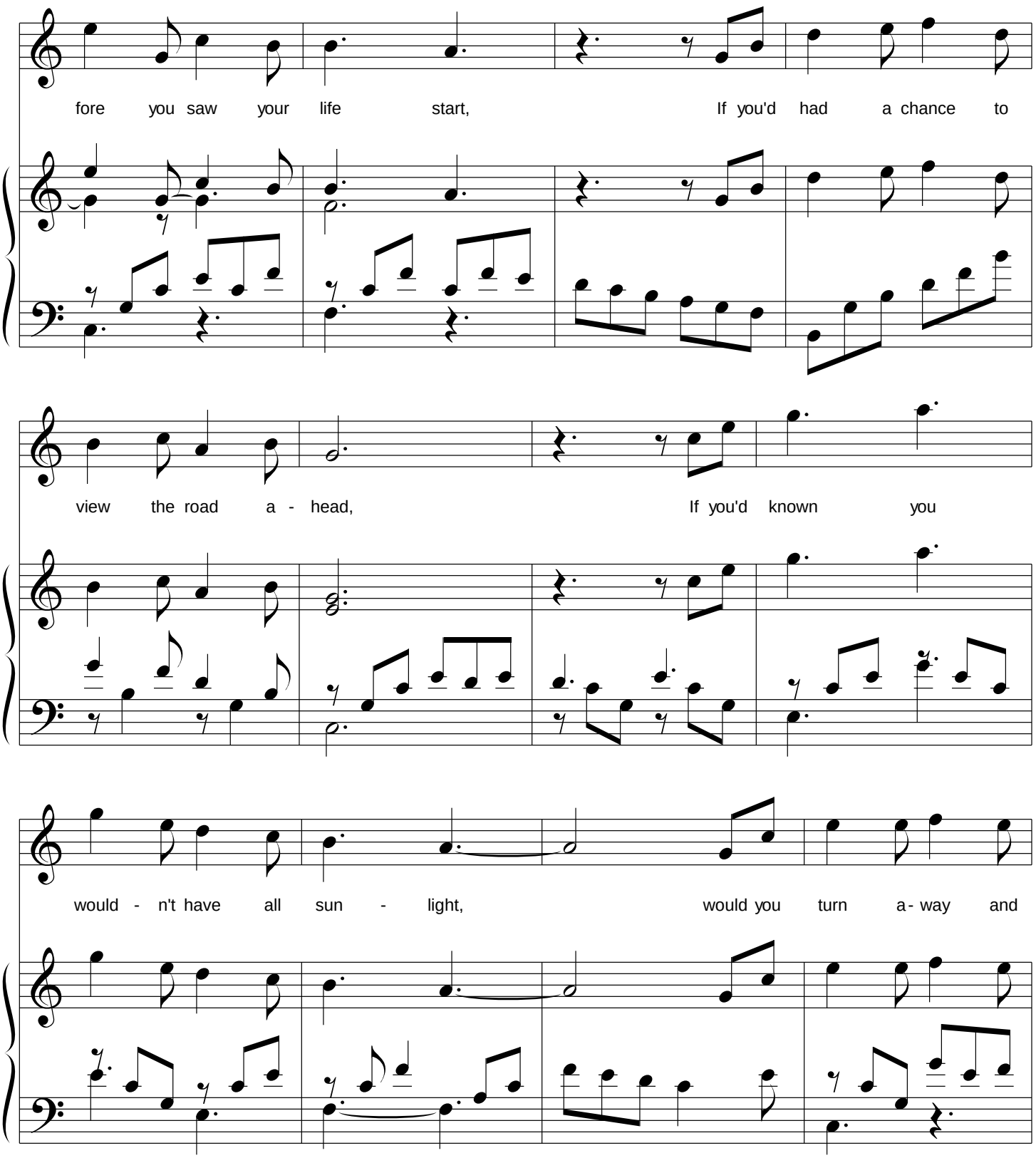
The Other Side of Loss

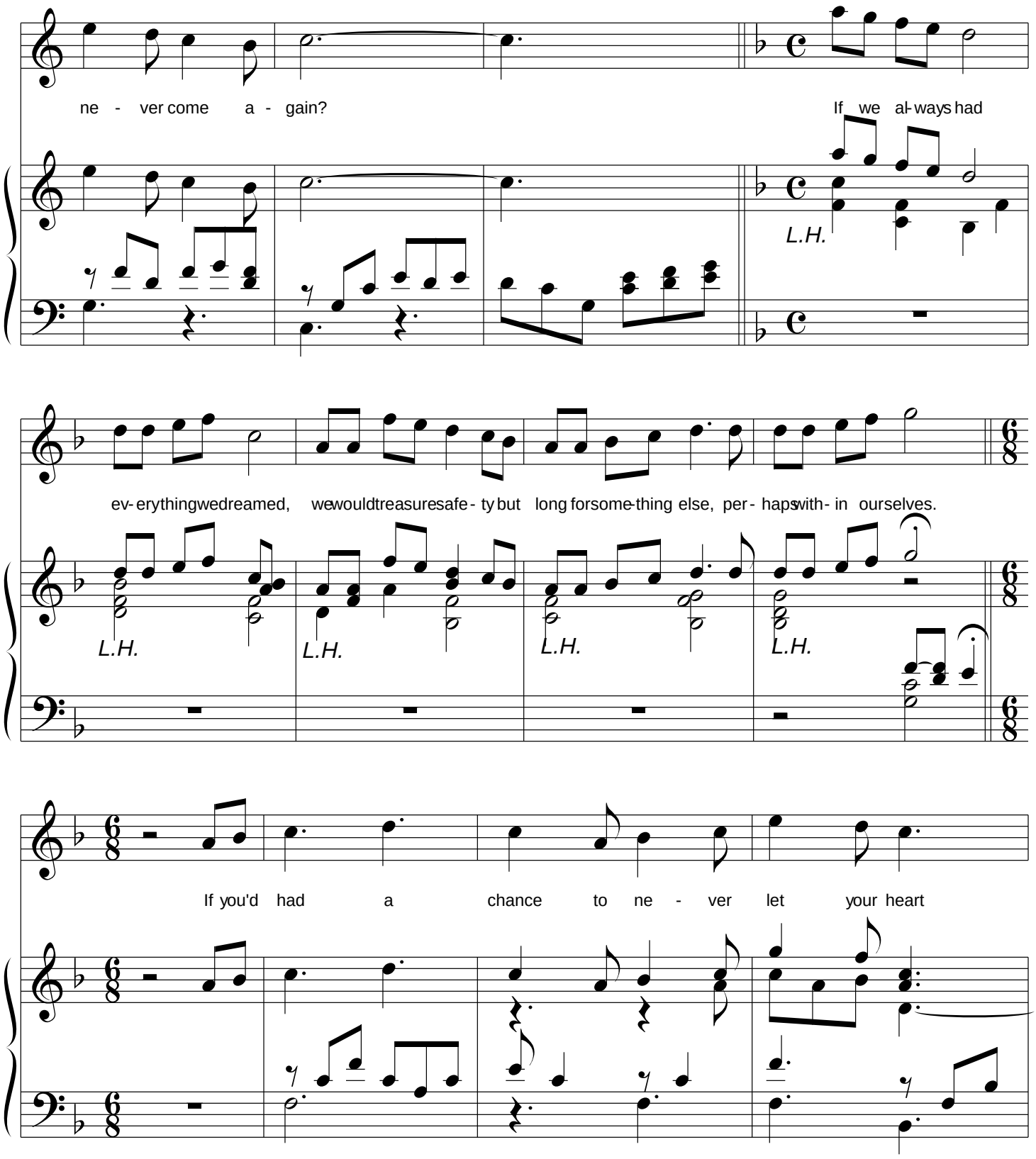
By Leslie Wagle,
for someone I know
and anyone else who is hurting

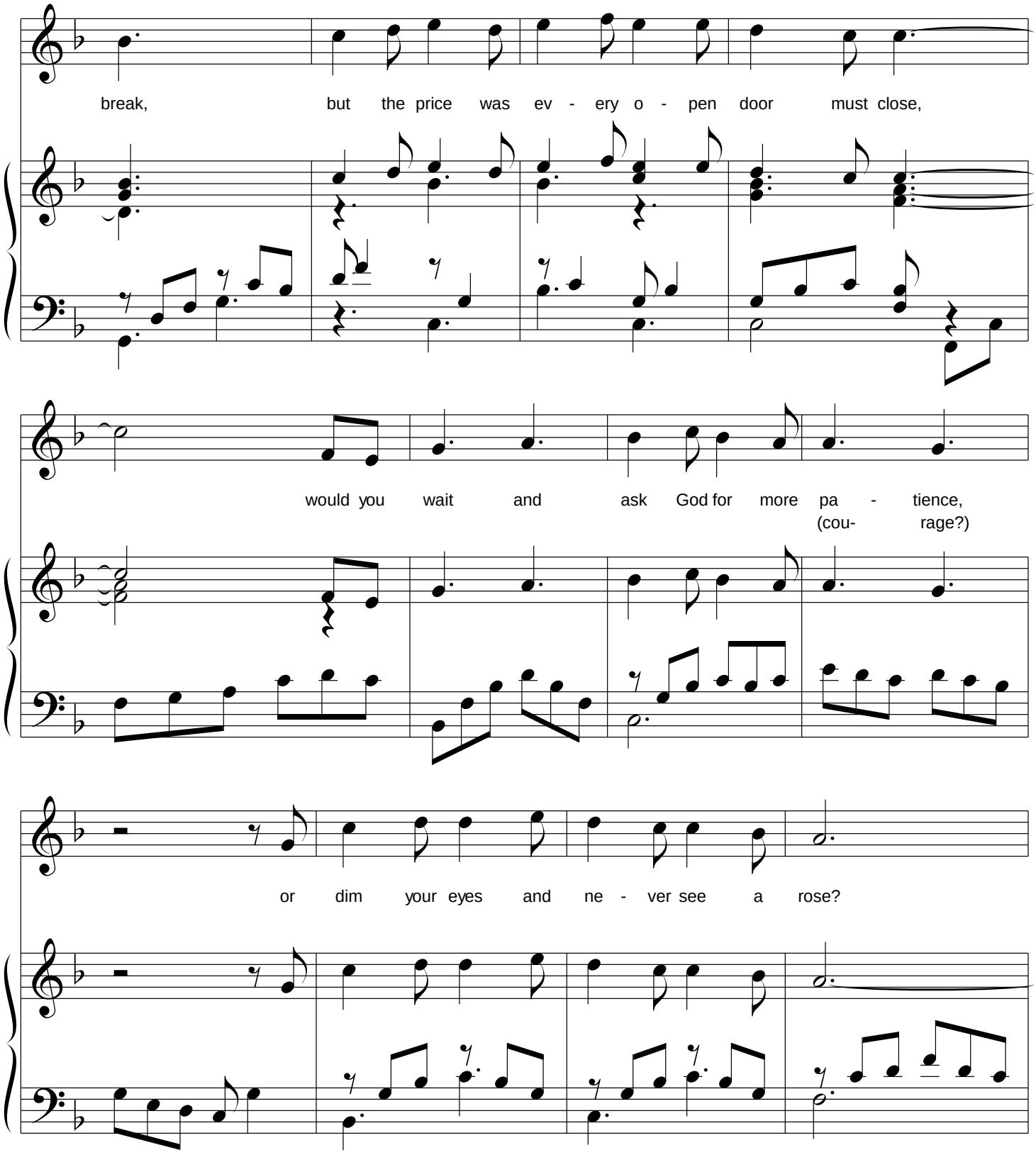


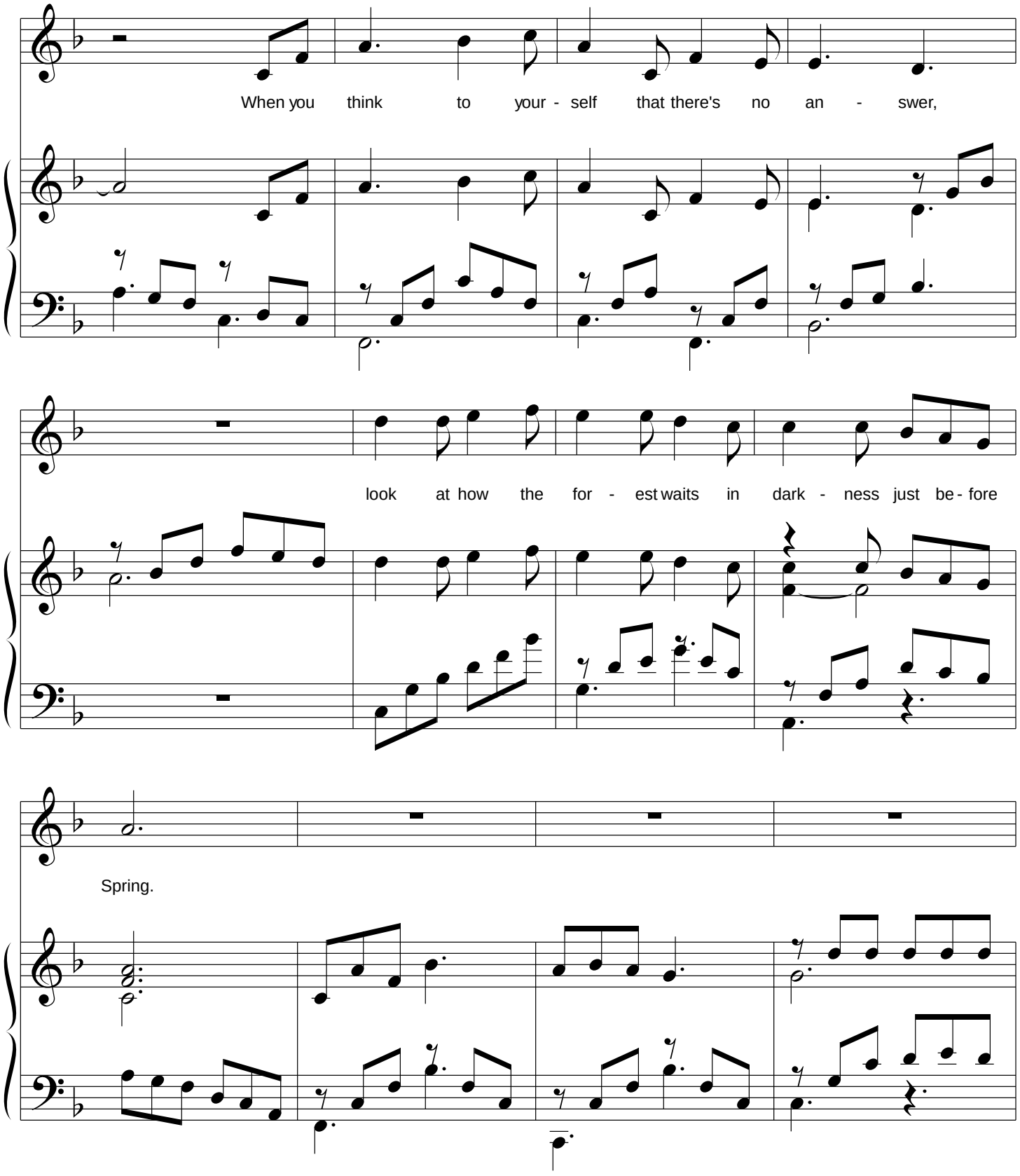

paint-ing the shores where the tides surge and blend. Sea birds lost from a storm,
cir - cle round, then find their way a-gain. Can we ask God
why he makes the thun - der? Can we ask God

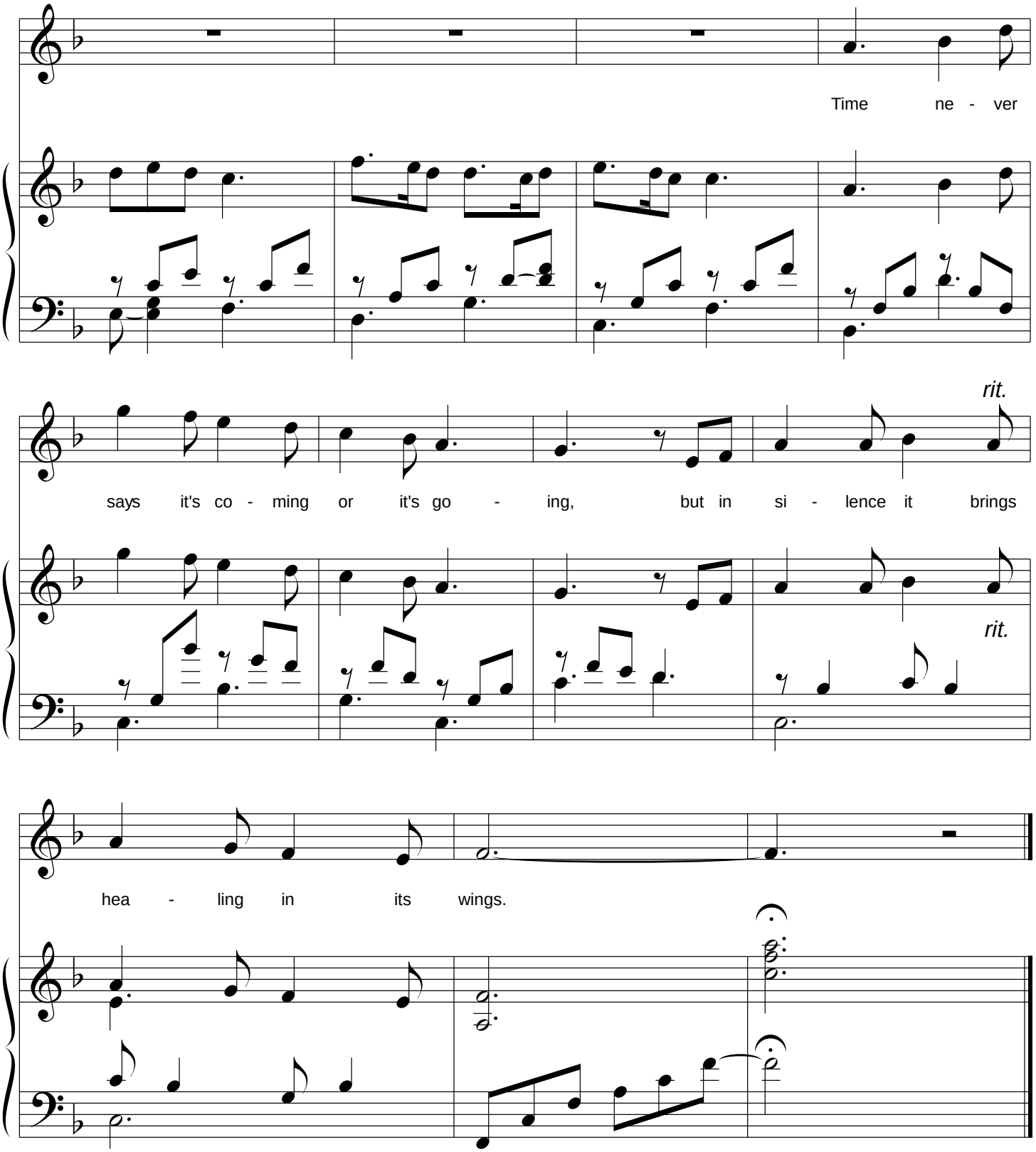

why he lets skies rain? Love is why God
chose to make us wan - der, down a path that's hard but
o - pens us to change. If you'd known be -


fore you saw your life start, If you'd had a chance to
view the road a - head, If you'd known you
would - n't have all sun - light, would you turn a - way and


ne - ver come a - gain?
If we al-ways had
L.H.
ev-erythingwedreamed, wewouldtreasuresafe-ty but long forsome-thing else, per-hapswith-in ourselves.
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
If you'd had a chance to ne - ver let your heart


break, but the price was ev - ery o - pen door must close,
would you wait and ask God for more pa - tience,
(cou- rage?)
or dim your eyes and ne - ver see a rose?


When you think to your - self that there's no an - swer,
look at how the for - est waits in dark - ness just be - fore
Spring.


Time ne - ver
rit.
says it's co - ming or it's go - ing, but in si - lence it brings
rit.
hea - ling in its wings.