

When...  
November 13th, 2006  
By Chris Carlson

When I was a child, I was an outcast.  
When I was a child, I lived inside my own world.  
When I was a child, that world was shattered by divorce.

When I was a teenager, I was even more an outcast.  
When I was a teenager, I longed to be a part of the rest of the world.  
When I was a teenager, I was rejected by the world.  
When I was a teenager, I met a healer.

When I met the healer, he welcomed me into his family.  
When I met the healer, he filled my insecurity with hope.  
When I met the healer, he gave me eyes to see the world as it really was.

When I was in my 20's, I wanted more.  
When I was in my 20's, I thought myself better than others.  
When I was in my 20's, I learned I had more to learn.  
When I was in my 20's, the healer taught me more about himself.

When the healer taught me, I learned about who he is.  
When the healer taught me, I learned what he hates.  
When the healer taught me, I learned what he loves.  
When the healer taught me, I learned I had a mission.

When I received my mission, I was rejected by the world.  
When I received my mission, he filled my insecurity with hope.  
When I received my mission, I acted.

When I acted, more people met the healer.  
When I acted, more people were welcomed into the healer's family.  
When I acted, the healer healed people.