

You Are Needed Where Your Heart Feels Most Broken

[BY BROOKE STEFF](#)

Where It Breaks

Go where your heart feels broken the most;
amidst the pain in hunger and hate in crime.

Wildlife is dying, emissions still flying, such sombre praise
of how much we have grossed.

The ice is melting, our souls are freezing, hearts of hope,
now closed, stenosed.

With all that we've done, unutterably asleep, there's no
longer a place for arrogant riposte.

Listen where it hurts, go where you're horrified, so much can
be done with your heartbreak and time.

You are always needed where you feel the most pain;
addiction and sickness or poverty and abuse.

Fear into hatred, wounding to flesh, hell is never far from
licking the sane.

Drought, distrust, destitution, disdain, perhaps it is
possible to warn Abel of Cain.

Until gripped by a call, interest you'll feign, running in
vain when your heart demands reign.

Dig deeper each day and honour the truth: it takes great
courage to make loving profuse.

Unloved animals are where hell meets my heaven;

I wonder where orphans go in their dreams.

Robbed of their reasons, hidden from the sun, their petals falling... five, six, seven.

They may never get it, such vitalising love, or how much is given in breast and leaven.

What warrants this neglect? Dropped by the grown, forgotten and cast out, all islands, no brethren.

The pain makes me move, I'm urged to act, fibres of my heart being shredded in reams.

Know where there's aching that won't leave you standing, and that salvation found here is ever enough.

Feet in this world, bravery required, hearts breaking together, no more disbanding.

For just one breath of God, a brief cosmic blink, we're in this together, souls always expanding.

Be where we need you, you'll know where that is, then show us the beauty of being the soft landing.

Share what you're made of, you don't have to be tough, you are most needed where you feel bone-crushing love.

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [The Universe Has Your Back: Transform Fear to Faith](#) .

Sip a little more:

Unlearn, Undo And Unbuild Until There's Only Love

how could
you think
you are weak
when everytime
you break,
you come back
stronger
than before.

R. M. D R A K E

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