

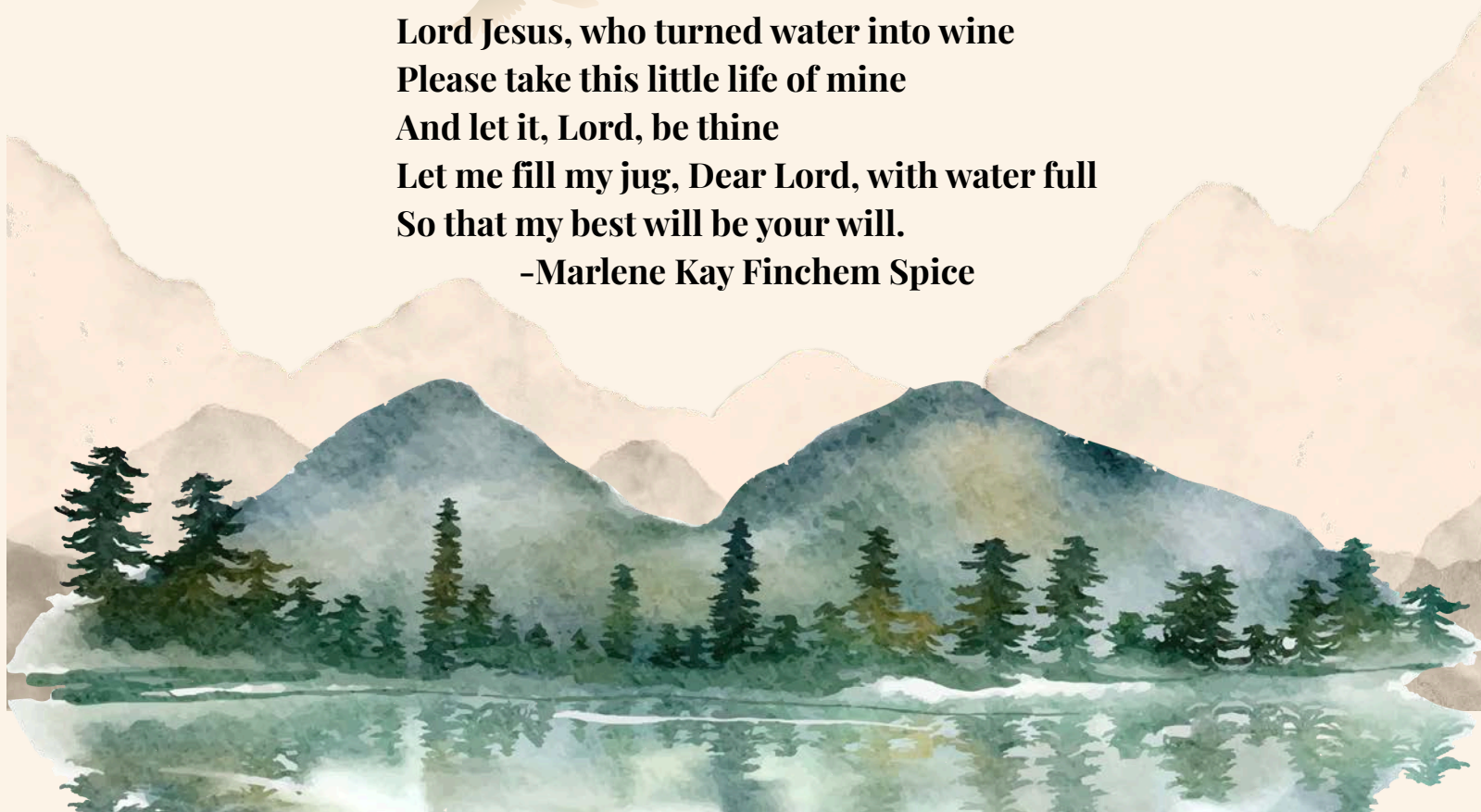
Marlene's Words about Living Life Well

•••• *Words of Victory after Polio* ••••



**Lord Jesus, who turned water into wine
Please take this little life of mine
And let it, Lord, be thine
Let me fill my jug, Dear Lord, with water full
So that my best will be your will.**

-Marlene Kay Finchem Spice



....

**Oh, I know Jesus loves me
and I know he is my friend
and I know He'll walk beside me
As He promised to the end
But He says
My child, you have a part to play this day
I want you to read my words and pray
My word has all the answers
that you are looking for
It has all my promises safe and sure
So if you read the word, you'll not despair
You will find comfort there in my loving care.**

-MKS



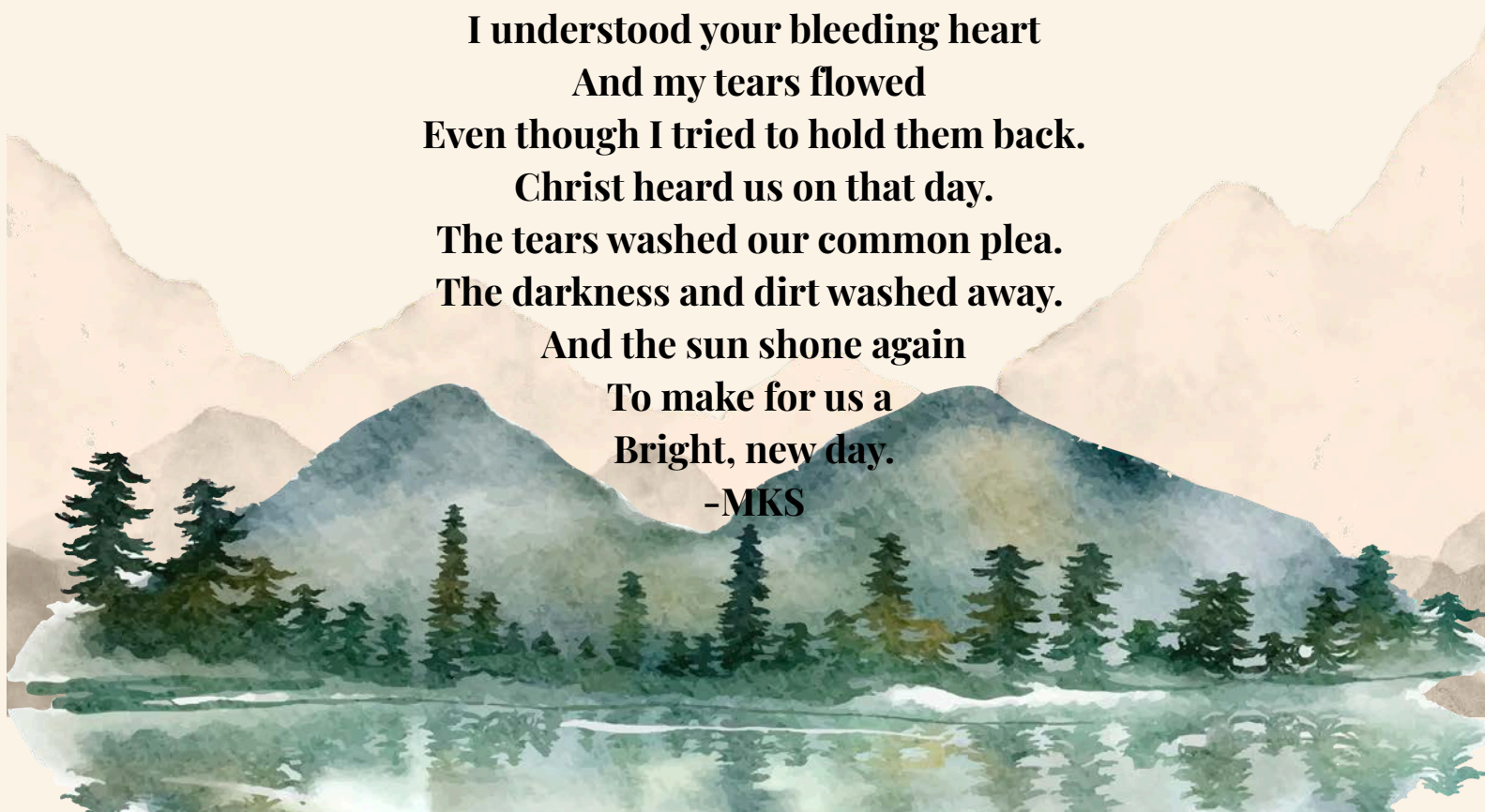
• • • •



I Cried For You

**I heard your plea for help
and I cried for you.
I understood your bleeding heart
And my tears flowed
Even though I tried to hold them back.
Christ heard us on that day.
The tears washed our common plea.
The darkness and dirt washed away.
And the sun shone again
To make for us a
Bright, new day.**

-MKS





**Jesus is an awesome power
With us all the time
Infusing our bodies with healing
Giving us instant strength
Giving us comfort
Answering our little prayers
Quick to help us
Making crooked ways straight
Quick to forgive
Opening our eyes
Putting words in our mouths
Helping us stand
Wakes us up each day
Is with our weary bodies
Blessed be the name of Jesus!**

-MKS

••••

A woman is:

**A sweet, rosy-cheeked infant in a gingham-checked dress
quietly staring at a stranger.**

**That same little red-eyed face with tears streaming down
her baby's eyes - not straying a step from daddy's
comforting arms.**

**Bows and pinafores and chocolate ice-cream - pictures of
baby Jesus and baby dolls in bassinets - bologna
sandwiches and chocolate milk, and a summer afternoon
in a sandbox making mud pies - tap-dancing lessons and
lipsticks and mummies long - long housedresses and high-
heel shoes - popsicles and spelling books and baseball and
the Saturday matinee with the girls - vitamin pills and
marbles and then - boys, and clothes and school books and
hair-dos - church groups and learning about life - high
school and parties and proms and yearbooks and rings -
then that guy of all guys.**

-MKS



....

**As Christians, we are pilgrims
traveling through a dim world toward
a great light, apart yet touching.**

-MKS



**Sometimes life is worth living
Sometimes it's not
The beauty of the Earth
The joy of innocent children
The good shared
The heart tearing - breaking
The prayers pled
The anxiety - hopelessness
Lost in Oneself
How do the scales balance
On which end do we sit
How hard to gain peace
To keep the joy
Oh God, help us.**

-MKS

••••

Picture For The Mind

**It is one of those days
Dear Lord
When I feel I am going nowhere
When I feel I can do nothing right
When the pettiness,
The smallness of life is slowly seeping in
And yet there is that little part of me that wants to
Soar
with
the
Bird
Fly
with
the
ballerina.**

-MKS



••••

Thank you for taking the time to read my mother's words. Her unwavering faith, courage, and perseverance in the face of incredible challenges have inspired me throughout my life. It is my prayer that her story encourages you, strengthens your faith, and reminds you that hope can shine even in life's darkest moments.

If her story has touched your heart, I invite you to continue the journey by reading the historical novel, *The Willow Still Sings*, inspired by my mother and grandmother's courageous battle with polio in the 1950s. Their remarkable story of faith, resilience, and family is one you won't soon forget. The book is available on [Amazon](https://www.amazon.com) and through major book retailers wherever books are sold.

-Sarah Schwerin

www.SarahSchwerin.com

Sometimes the smallest moments leave the deepest marks.

Michigan, 1952. Florence Miller longs for a safe, simple life with her husband and children in the new suburbs outside Detroit. But when her young daughter Jane collapses with fever and paralysis, one dreaded word shatters their home: polio.

Immersive and heart-wrenching, The Willow Still Sings brings the 1950s polio epidemic vividly to life, exploring the strength of family bonds and the resilience of the human spirit.

To purchase on Amazon: <https://a.co/d/o657tq26>

