

# Curse To Blessing

*An inspired poem:*

Curse to blessing  
Strife to resting  
No longer looking  
At what is broken  
But expectantly waiting  
With arms that are open

*“For thus said the Lord God, the Holy One of Israel: In returning [to Me] and resting [in Me] you shall be saved; in quietness and in [trusting] confidence shall be your strength...*

*...And therefore the Lord [earnestly] waits [expecting, looking, and longing] to be gracious to you; and therefore He lifts Himself up, that He may have mercy on you and show loving-kindness to you.*

*For the Lord is a God of justice. Blessed (happy, fortunate, to be envied) are all those who [earnestly] wait for Him, who expect and look and long for Him [for His victory, His favor, His love, His peace, His joy, and His matchless, unbroken companionship]!”*

[Isaiah 30:15-18](#) (AMPC)