

Lacking Nothing
Search No More
Intense Fire
Burning Within

Longing by the second
For His presence
For I know
He never left

Biding my time
As I grow in Faith
His Will and mine
Become as one

But still yearning
The emptiness in not real
He is not absent
Just testing the ground

Wondering and Hoping
For the next time
He breathes life
Into my withered shell

But, alas, feelings fade
But His intentions attach
To my soul
Bringing a smile

Laughter and amazement
At His purpose
Revealed slowly
Never haunting

Center of life
Dance of Balance
He comforts, always
By my side