

## **Sever Not The Birthing Cord**

Sever not the birthing cord,  
Where strands of love hold true,  
Wombish, Lord, I want to stay,  
Deeply entwined with You.

Free I am, but inside the womb,  
Of You, who nourishes me,  
You are the One I cling to,  
I'm held *within* with Thee.

Yes, I'm infant-like, Lord,  
Reborn each day anew,  
Living love, God's nourishment,  
Feeds my love for You.

You are my life, my purpose,  
I declare, I proclaim it's true,  
My mission to tell others,  
To trust, dear Lord, in you.

A babe must grow to adulthood,  
Must give up the childish way,  
Sill I'll remain dependent,  
With You, I'll always stay.

Dependent on you, Jesus,  
Never will I sway,  
Entwined, in love, forever,  
Bound as One, God's way.

03/04/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.