

Ebullient Joy Forever

No hidden corner of sadness,
No hint of anxiety,
No cloud of empty longing,
It's You, Lord, filling me.

With You, there is Completeness,
Deep joy, ebullient there,
Peace, beyond all measure,
Sweet music fills the air.

You make me feel so young, Lord,
E'en though I'm past my prime,
The air I breathe, so fresh and sweet,
With You, there's joy, sublime.

With You, there is a Oneness,
My identity, so true,
Joined, Transcendence issue's forth.
God's meaning, love, comes through.

With You, life is a treasure,
Each day, with You, I share,
The joy of life's unfolding,
And love is everywhere!

Yes, this is a love poem,
I feel you real, inside,
Lord, I give my all to you,
Please, let me be your bride!

I pledge to you my faithfulness,
I'll listen, love, obey,
I know that we will never part,
With You, I'll always stay.

I give you recommitment,
My pledge to serve, but thee,
I am your mystic and your scribe,
I'm listening Lord, fill me.

Let me be a witness,
To others, I will share,
That You are right *within* each one,
Transforming love, right there!

*In closing, now it's My turn, dear,
Christ's bride you're meant to be,
Along with All the others,
God's Love, as One, are we!*