

If Love Were a Color

If love were a color,
It must be blue,
Its depth like the ocean,
Its height is sky's hue.

But then there're the warm tones,
Orange, pink, and red fire,
For love's burning passion,
Is filled with desire.

Love must be yellow,
Like sun's radiant beam,
Daffodils blooming,
We feel springtime's gleam.

What about purple?
Royalty's fare,
Love makes us feel noble,
And generous, there.

A rainbow of colors,
Love doth bestow,
Each color, a feeling,
Each color, a glow.

Love is God's meaning,
Fills all that is there,
God's powerhouse engine,
There's none to compare.

Its function is healing,
Redemption for you,
Transformation unfolding,
Making all things new.

Love's prism of colors,
You hold every hue,
God's meaning made manifest,
Right there as you.

Beam forth your colors!
Show who you are!
Bless All with your love, dear,
You're God's shining star!

In closing I tell you,
I'm here, Oh so true,
Never alone, dear,
My love shines for you!

