

(Photograph by Hope Kraus)

HEBREWS 8: 10

This is the covenant I will make with the house of Israel after that time, declares the Lord. I will put my laws in their minds and write them on their hearts. I will be their God and they will be my people. No longer will a man teach his neighbor, or a man his brother, saying, 'Know the Lord,' because they will all know Me.





UNREQUITED LONGING

The sharp, dry rustle of withered grass---argues for immortality

For close behind it is yesterday---nature's truth; an eventuality

A simple, eloquent dying requiem---carried crisply by the wind

Whose sad and doleful plaintive strains---even I can comprehend.

This myriad of voices I must surmise--- are a call to arms from You Since on my heart Your laws are written---I must bid my past adieu Protect me from my feeble self---Hide me under Your wings Save me from my faithless walk--- and all the pain it brings.

Hide not from me Your face, O God---turn not my soul away

Lift me out of this weakened state--- come close without delay

Throughout the watches of every night---I desperately cling to you

For You alone are my source of strength---and tis You I will pursue.

Save me now from this grave distress---Do not pass me by

Hear, O Lord, this desperate plea---and hearken to my cry

This unrequited longing inside---will only be quelled by Your love

Since it's useless for me to walk alone---You are the solution, thereof.