



"FIRST LANDSCAPE" by Louis Comfort Tiffany, compliments of First Presbyterian Church, Topeka, Kansas

Psalm 42: 1

"As a deer longs for flowing streams, so my soul longs for you, O God."



LONGING FOR GOD

**God's written His name upon my heart in His special secret place
Engraved with Devine indelible ink only His hand can erase
His Spirit has placed a hole in my soul that's empty and full of longing
A hollowness only He can fill that satisfies my need for belonging.**

**The hole inside me is not a curse, but truly from God a gift
That draws me ever close to him, preventing me from going adrift
It's truly God's love song calling to me so I'll not just aimlessly roam
Abba, my Father's gift without price; His call for me to come home.**

**"As a deer longs for flowing streams, so my soul longs for You"
My soul only thirsts for You, O God, and it's You I will pursue
Great are the works of Your hand, O Lord, and majestic are Your deeds
For Your heavenly manna is abundantly rich and my soul it completely feeds.**

**Be still my soul and humbly bow to God on bended knee
Fill this space and quench my thirst bonding my heart to thee
The more each day I pray to You, the more of You I'll find
With joy I willingly surrender to You, my heart soul and mind.**