

“My Dearest Love”

My Dearest Love,

I come before You now,
A stranger on my knees;
Can One so beautiful
Take interest in me?

How amazed I stand before You,
As I look into Your eyes;
I'm struck - here wondering
Shall I no longer hide?

This feeling draws me near-
A feeling oh so strong.
A person so deprived of joy,
I have been for long.

But in Your gaze I'm welcomed.
In Your presence I'm set free.
For truly I have discovered
He who loves me for me.

Now awestruck I approach You
And I reach to take Your hand,
But something stops me cold-
A force quite hard to understand.

Though Your love is true-
This I know full-well,
My darkened past surrounds me-
Reminded of times I fell.

I shudder at the thought
That in *me* You place Your pride.
Why would One so glorious
Desire to make me His bride?

How inadequate I am before You.
Discouraged, I confess,
That I am not worthy
To wear this white dress.

But as I turn away,
I feel You reach for me.
For despite all my flaws,
Perfection is what You see.

Pulling me closer,
I look into Your face
While all I deserve is condemnation,
All I receive is grace.

For Your love is unconditional,
Like the waves of the sea.
So unfailing Your forgiveness,
That You even died for me.

So boldly I approach Your throne,
Leaving all my fears behind.
Laying all imperfections at the cross-
True love redefined.