

The Paradox of Enmity

*The beauty of the rose
Concealed the thorn and all its pain
Leaving the love I thought so perfect
Lying pierced and crimson stained*

*Through my brokenness I decry
The paradox of enmity
Why good has bad and right has wrong
Even death eternity*

*True love must come from sacrifice
Not selfish immaturity
I long to return to Eden
And love before debauchery*

*Oh save me Lord for I am lost
Out in the wild all alone
Left clinging to a Rock of hope
And awash in all I've sown*

:and that Rock was Christ.

1 Corinthians 10:4 (c)