

Poem by Anonymous:

Pitter Pat

Drip, Drip, Drip....

My blood shed for you. Came forth from my pours.

My taking on your pain/sin. Because I love you that much!

My love is misunderstood by those (many) who do not know me.

They interpret it as weakness. When actually it is strength.

My love for you....I shed only through Love.

A deep deep desire for you.

For your companionship and for your company.

A shared existence. A union of sorts. Of putting one another first.

That is by design. My design.

It is not weakness. To put me first or put others first.

It is strength. Supernatural in origin.

With you desire (in heart).

And my granting.

Wake up World. For you are in a slumber.

A daze that is meant to lead you----to the pit of Hell.

I desire you. More than you will ever know

(but in eternity you will experience its fullness).

All other avenues are dead end. Sin is a dead end. Leading to death.
Unless that is you....pick your head up, open your eyes, and call out to me.

Jesus, Help me, for I am lost.

In this vulnerability, which I know is contrary to your nature (human).

You will gain strength.

Your strength Through Me.

My love

My love will supply you with ALL. Remedy ALL hurts. And ALL Pains.

If you let Me.

I love you. Beyond all the stars, moon, sun....and on and on.

Let me show you.

You won't regret it.

Pitter pat, pitter pat, pitter pat....

You are Home.

(Thinking our hearts are restless until they rest in You O Lord!)

Be Mine.

And I will be yours.

Your everything.

Pitter pat, pitter pat, pitter pat

I AM here

I AM waiting....