Our Love

Born in our youth conceived in a garden of naïve dreams and unspoken desires she was the offspring of hope unscathed and delicate a soft and fragile petal in Eden's dew kissed morn

But weaned on indifference nourished occasionally by thoughtful word or selfless deed she became overshadowed by responsibility a noble but wilted blossom in the heat of life's noonday sun

Then wounded by pride trampled by rough-shod feet propelled by selfish need and foolish desire she was crushed by sin thoughtless and uncaring a cruel and reckless assault in our love's darkest night

Now tested by trial purified by refining fire in the master's redeeming forge she is reborn through forgiveness strong and eternal a bright and shinning diamond in heaven's majestic crown

September 22, 2008