

Find Me

Hurry chases
Noise interrupts
My world spins
Constantly exposing
Chaos
Entanglements

I am desperate
For You
To reveal
Hushed calm
An oasis
Of peace
To drink deeply
Of birds singing
Petals unfurling
Soothing waters
Gently streaming

I long to be
Stilled
For You
To find me
To impart
Quiet pools
Of Your presence
To satisfy
In the midst of
All that
Chases
Interrupts

Oh come!
Find me
I am desperate
For You

You have bedded me down
in lush meadows,
You find me quiet pools to
drink from.
Psalm 23:2 MSG

Deb Coffey 5-3-22