Glimpse of Glory

If I could capture beauty, Then beauty would fade. If I could stay forever in the flow, The flow would stagnate. If I could fully know God, Then I would be God.

So I rest in the mystery. Content with a glimpse of glory. Hold it in my mind's eye: Filled up once more to love Where love is not to be found. To cherish what needs to be cherished. To bless as I have been blessed. And to remember.

To remember the awe.

Bliss.

Beauty.

Elation.

The throbbing hum of life.

Let this moment touch my soul, Let it move my heart, Let it change all that I am. Spirit of the living God, Fall afresh on me.

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