

Unwished Beloved

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I often wonder of how
God can touch a heart
And fill it with love, gentle and warm-
For another person whom
Before was not loved
But now is the beloved - YOU!
It was unimagined,
unwished....

Yet it comes. who am I to oppose
The will of the ONE DIVINE?
Am I greater than the Potter?
Am I wiser than the Wisdom of Ages?
Do I know myself more than He
Who formed me in my mother's
womb?

Do I really know what lies
Beyond more than the Master Planner do?
Oh, I've got to obey;
Do His will to love you
With the love HE has given me
To give you - though unimagined
unwished.
But now is the dearly beloved - You.