

The glory – the Glory – of Love

**The sweet tide unfolds
From deep within me.
Acutely and anxiously I hold
Onto the surging sea.**

**The secret of this Dispensation
Has plunged inside of me.
Deriving its propulsion
From its invincibility.**

**What is this power
That flows rapidly around me?
Spraying upwards to tower
Over all humanity.**

**The glory, the Glory, of Love
It is the surging sea.
Engulfing me from above,
Becoming awash recklessly.**

**But the eddying causes loss of direction
Cesspools of pain quite frankly.
As we strive to display love and affection
And navigate with centricity.**

**Be patient, love I cannot erase,
The gift of God to you and me.
Ebullient with love for every race,
Just surfacing steadily.**

**Love – it is the creative reality
Making us waves of one sea,
It shows no partiality
And sweeps us to eternity.**

Graham