

Moment Crossed

In that moment
As I awaken
to the world around
to my rhythmic beating heart
to my pain and hopes,
I look upwards
towards a hill of three crosses,
Heart drawn closer
I walk towards.

I stand alone
yet somehow embraced
before Christ,
Seeing his life pain
but knowing the amazing power,
the world-changing resurrection
that will history-make.

"I love you this much,"
say his outstretched arms
"I'd rather die than live without you!"

I awaken
from this reality dream,
Knowing He is worth,
My love
My surrender
My worship.