

YOUR COST

Take your life
expense
excellence, cost, love
fear, success
Break it;
Kneel
and pour the oil,
Anoint the feet
of Jesus,
Tender, intimate,
without a care
for those around,
devoted in passion
massage deep,
devoted
stay in that place
remain close,
wipe the dust,
soften His calluses,
in veins see his blood beat;
your heart worships
deep calls to deep,
fearless cost
Connected in communion,
Can you be closer?

Yes! taking your long hair
You twist the strands slightly
and wipe Christ's feet...
worship moment,
timeless drift.

How can these seconds
Be as powerful
as a hug,
as exciting
as first love,
as secure
as holding hands,
as wrapped in a
Heartbeat?

Finished
but not wanting to be,
you stand;
He smiles,
Eyes sparked in love,
And you enjoy... fully alive.