

Light rushes in

Light rushes in
Just the slightest glimpses of who You are
In my soul the uproar grows
More of You, yes more ..
Can I handle more, am I dead enough
Do You want to give me more, am I good enough

Light rushes in
Calmness comes and reassures
Cannot earn it, cannot earn it
Just open up for more and more

Light rushes in
Areas of darkness exposed
Your touch both sweet and sharp
Cutting through flesh and bone
To the very core of who I am

Light rushes in
Your healing touch felt
My heart stolen
My ideas forsaken
My life in Your hands taken

Light rushes in
Do not understand You
No need to child no need
Childlike faith
Abandoned fears
Open arms
Joyful tears

Light rushed in
All things old forgotten
New thing done, a thing called me

Light rushed through
With new eyes I see..

Jaco Kruger ~ 28 August 2008

~ Jaco Kruger ~ <http://www.pojc.org> ~