

You come to Me
And that is what I long that you should do,
To recollect My presence,
To remember My mercies,
To rest in My love,
To rejoice in My nearness.

You come to Me
And I am always here,
Changing not with time and circumstance
And all your varying moods,
Eternally the same.
I always long that you should come.

You come to Me
You come to Me with words, so many words,
And sometimes these are needful, sometimes not.
Talk freely in My presence
But make time to listen, too.
Open your heart and mind and let Me talk to you.

You come to Me
And ask and plead and question and complain.
I know that in this fallen world you live in tension;
So many things you do not understand.
One day you will, but in the meantime
learn to rest within My Love and,
as you come to Me,

Be still and know that I am God.
(Psalm 46:10a)

Janet Edwards