

Looking out for God's face

My heart is filled with those words,
that my mind is unable to express.
Joy that gushes through my soul,
at amassing of your immense Grace.

I cannot speak the words,
to talk of the pleasant candied relief.
They could never tell the wonder,
of the liberty from this anguish.

You grabbed me in your arms.
From the depths You've raised me.
You stared into my eyes,
and your love has set me free.

Everything else fades into nothingness,
With your eyes locked with mine,
Your eyes looked deep into my soul,
Your life into me pours.

You've answered prayers, the unsaid words
that haven't left my lips.
You ardour and You cherish me,
With your immortal fingertips.

You guide me on, and dancing madly,
I'm held within your Grace.
Held in imperishable arms of love,
let me always lookout for Your Face.

- Komal Yadav, MA English