

HOUNDED BY GOD

My soul thirsts,
My heart hungers,
My yearnings deepen,
My heart cries.

The more I drink,
The more I feed,
The more I'm satisfied,
The more I'm filled with joy.

The deeper my soul's thirst,
The stronger my heart's hunger,
The more earnest my yearnings,
The more desperate my heart's cry,

I am perplexed,
My soul faints within me,
I pray and pray and pray,
I sing, I cry; I cry, I sing!

But then, I hear a whisper from within,
The reassuring voice of His presence,
And it finally dawns on me,
"I am hounded by God."

The relentless God of love,
Has made me the object of His pursuit;
So, willingly and freely,
I embrace all the perplexities
Of one hounded by Love.

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