

~DEER AT THE WINDOW~



*Why standeth Thou behind our wall,
Looking forth at our windows,
Showing Thyself through the lattice, (Song of Solomon 2:9)
A rest, not a crescendo?*

*Like a roe or a like a young hart,
What fearest Thou to see?
Like deer sometimes at my window,
Watchful, and ready to flee.*

*Hast Thou perchance been rejected,
And many a time again?
Man has but wanted to hurt Thee,
To harm Thee and to offend.*

*Or waitest Thou for our answer,
Response to Thy loving call,
To see if we really do want Thee
To be our love, all in all.*

*Thou comest with nought but blessing,
Love, life, and Grace to impart,
Gladness and joy, benediction,
Healing for body and heart.*

*Oh, Thou art called the Almighty,
Yet gentle Thou'rt as a dove;
We choose Thee today, forever,
Arise, come away in love.*

