

"SHARE A PRAYER OR POEM" WEEK 30

Love

Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back,
Guilty of dust and sin.
But quick-ey'd Love, observing me grow slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning,
If I lack'd anything.

A guest, I answer'd, worthy to be here:
Love said, You shall be he.
I the unkind, ungrateful? Ah my dear,
I cannot look on thee.
Love took my hand, and smiling did reply,
Who made the eyes but I?

Truth Lord, but I have marr'd them: let my shame
Go where it doth deserve.
And know you not, says Love, who bore the blame?
My dear, then I will serve.
You must sit down, says Love, and taste my meat:
So I did sit and eat.

George Herbert
Welsh-born English poet and Anglican priest

Shared by Bridie

Good Morning

Today will never come again
and tomorrow is not promised.

So appreciate who and what you
have in your life. Be a blessing.

Encourage
someone.

Take time to care.
Love with all your
heart.

And never take
anyone or anything
for granted.



God Bless!

Shared by Olive