EMERGENCE

I see more clearly now,

The mists of morn have lifted,
Revealing here the path of life

From which my heart had drifted.
For vision, indistinct in youth,

Grows clearer with the years
If subject to the press of life

And washed by time and tears.

I love more purely now,
'Tis more than mere emotion.
For feeling is to real love
As mountain stream to ocean.
And love invades the intellect
And love empow'rs the will
The heart endowing with a voice
That time can never still.

I move more surely now
My life has found its reason.
A holy purpose now pervades
Each day and every season,
For God has made me like Himself
I see this now, as never;
Perceiving this, I see in Him
My Destiny, forever.

by Dave Breese