

**Devotional Thoughts :: My Quiet Love****My Quiet Love - posted by BrokenOne (), on: 2007/7/9 21:52**

My Quiet Love

In stillness with my heart uplifted  
Unto You in the heavenlies  
I search for words that lend expression  
To my soul's unspoken pleas

Something perfectly poetic  
A lovely masterpiece of words  
Enduring terms of adoration  
Worthy of my King and Lord

But words escape me, I am silent  
Thoughts disjointed, unexpressed  
Unspoken praise burns deep within  
And seeks release in wordlessness

I have nothing lovely for You  
Just a heart that feels as though  
It's broken in a thousand pieces  
Can I lay this at Your throne?

Unutterable adoration  
Expressed in tears of liquid praise  
May each one say what words cannot  
Though I've tried a thousand ways

So I sit at Your feet, dear Jesus  
Silently and gaze at You  
Content to dwell in wordless wonder  
My quiet love I give to You.

**Re: My Quiet Love, on: 2007/7/9 22:00**

Ah, how beautifully you have put that feeling of the inadequacy of the human language to praise our great and awesome God in a way that is worthy of Him! Sometimes the words flow...and then there are those times of 'wordless wonder'...yes, silent adoration.

Thank you, sister.

**Re: My Quiet Love - posted by Tears\_of\_joy, on: 2007/7/9 22:07**

Wonderful refreshment!

*I have nothing lovely for You  
Just a heart that feels as though  
It's broken in a thousand pieces  
Can I lay this at Your throne?*

This reminds of the recent poem posted by brother Nathan:

([http://www.sermonindex.net/modules/newbb/viewtopic.php?topic\\_id17859&forum36&2](http://www.sermonindex.net/modules/newbb/viewtopic.php?topic_id17859&forum36&2)) The Master's Vessel

Then the Master looked down and saw a vessel of clay.  
Empty and broken it helplessly lay.  
No hope had the vessel that the Master might choose,  
To cleanse, and make whole, to fill and to use.

"Ah! Now This is the vessel I've been hoping to find.  
I'll mend it and use it and make it all mine.  
I need not the vessel with pride of itself,  
Nor one that is narrow to sit on the shelf;  
Nor one that is big-mouthed and shallow and loud;  
Nor one that displays his contents so proud;  
Nor the one who thinks he can do things just right;  
But this plain earthen vessel filled with power and might."

Then gently He lifted the vessel of clay,  
Mended and cleansed it and filled it that day;  
Spoke to it kindly - "There's work you must do...  
Just pour out to others as I pour into you."

**Re: My Quiet Love, on: 2007/7/9 22:12**

"A lovely masterpiece of words"

Danielle, I can't wait to meet you sister.

You wrote a poem that is almost identical to one I had written and it scared me at first and then the Lord calmed me to say, "One Spirit - what's the surprise ?" Wow!

Things like this are surreal but so-real, when folks are one in spirit.

And there's no physical/geographical distance between us neither. If we are one, as He and the Father are one, we're linked despite earthly distance. Wow again.

Thank you dear sister. May all your days be like your poem above.  
I need to get back to that quietness in His presence alone again.

Bless you!

**Re: My Quiet Love - posted by brokenvessel, on: 2007/7/9 22:24**

Dear sister,

You spoke what is in my heart. Thank you so much. My heart leapt with joy when I read it  
Psalm 17:15

"As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness."

God bless you.

**Re: - posted by BrokenOne (), on: 2007/7/10 19:09**

Quote:

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GrannieAnnie wrote:

Danielle, I can't wait to meet you sister.

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That made me smile real big Annie!!!

Quote:  
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You wrote a poem that is almost identical to one I had written and it scared me at first and then the Lord calmed me to say, "One Spirit - what's the surprise ?" Wow!  
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Could I convince you to post it?

Your sister,  
Danielle

**Re:, on: 2007/7/10 23:31**

Sis, I'd love to if it weren't in storage with all else that didn't fit into this place when we moved here in '99. I think the Lord had all my notebooks packed in there so I could not remember where I came from or what I was going through at the time when I was writing some things.

But thank you for the smile, because I have one from you too. (o: }

Bless you Sis.  
Annie

**Re: My Quiet Love - posted by ReviveUsLord, on: 2007/7/11 8:25**

Lovely poem sister! It warmed my heart.  
May the Lord bless you richly!

Your sister,  
Milica