

Woman

by Anna Ozmun

The crown of My creation,
Your heart.
World, what have you done with my beloved's heart?
Tender, gentle, beautiful, I created her.
But I find her wounded, pushed aside, buried, betrayed!
My beloved, let me rescue you!
Be My Beauty and I shall be your Hero!
You are lovely!
Let me save you. Let me love you.
You are the keeper of my heart, beloved.
All of my creation was incomplete without you,
meadow, forest, ocean, sky, creature,
Earth was not complete.
You are my most dazzling creation!
Nothing can compare!
Your soul is a mystery
A mystery longing to be unveiled
To reveal Your vulnerable, beautiful, exquisite self!
In My Image you were formed.
Woman, bearer of life,
My love,
You are truly captivating, and I long for you!
—Savior

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