

Joy of my Desire

By Jennifer Randolph

Joy of my Desire,
all consuming Fire,
Lord of Glory, Rose of Sharon,
rare and sweet –

You are now my peace,
Comforter and Friend;
Wonderful, so beautiful You are to me.

I worship You –
in spirit and in truth;

I worship You –
in spirit and in truth.

There will never be a friend as dear to me as You.

(Please repeat two more times.)