

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.

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