MORNING MIST

Hosea 13:3; Romans 5:5; 1 John 4:19

My love is like a morning mist that vanishes in heat of day, or even like a Judas-kiss that seeks to injure and betray.

So, Holy Spirit, flood my heart that I may guard with constancy devotion that will not depart and I will love as Christ loved me.

Copyright © Barry Chant, 2018.