

CONFORMITY FAITH

Lord, hear our prayer from Solomon's mines,
From David's cave,
From the hidden places where sons are made.

That all this suffering and loss

This existence of dross

Would render gold... for ages untold.

To the heart of the Lamb from the chambers of man
who have yielded to
correction, detection,.. rejection.

Who have withstood depression, dejection, oppression

to stay with you till the forming was done,
till the Son has come
and we abide as one.

To the temporal view we say, "NO!" you must go.

To the view of God's heart we cleave,... will not leave.

We will hide and abide and stay inside.... The one who was slain
to give us his name.

And from our hiding place, our shelter from the outward disgrace of
Our wrong actions and attitudes,

we huddle as one, awaiting the Son,
being tempered in love

even before the change has come.