

# Deeper Still

Deeper than my sin and lack.  
Deeper than this “bad fruit attack”.

Deeper than my messed up soul.  
Deeper than demons lurking to take control.

Deeper than mere knowledge that I am crucified.  
Deeper than exposing the ugly self that wants to hide.

Deeper past the unformed depths that cause others so much pain. Deeper  
than my lack of Christ in areas yet claimed.

Deeper than adjusting my outward attitudes.  
Deeper than rearranging the old nature  
so that it might appear like the new.

Deeper than getting off the hook and escaping “with my life”.  
Deeper into issues that would greatly burden the Lamb’s wife.

Deeper into His needs, into how this all affects Him.  
Deeper past “things” into a Person. Deeper into Him.

That He desires one of His kind so that He is not alone.  
A place where He can live and move and always feel at home.

Deep into My Father that sees me in His Son.  
Deep into His care that has taught me that we are now One.

Deep into the Person of the Spirit I do see,  
the longing beatings of His Heart to reveal the Son in me.

It is the depths of relationship that I don’t want to violate.  
They are all I love, all my life, my constant abiding state.  
Without them there is nothing for all I value is only there,  
in sweet communing oneness where loving  
God’s Person is my chiefest care.