

## *Free Flight*

I flew up towards the Son today,

Gathered by His tender rays.

I flew so high and flew so free

that I broke with gravity.

And broken free from its hold

I soared with the Dove in unhindered flow.

Our free flight took us far away,

further and deeper than ever portrayed.

Until there was nothing left to see

but oneness in Him, pure reality.

And as I knew Him behind the veil

I freely received, God's grace prevailed.

Those things prepared that eyes have not seen

Prepared for those who have left self buried.

And as a Bride I searched His heart,

It's length and breadth and every part.

So now I'm a foreigner on the earth

I flew too high and it lost all it's worth.

For I've separated from space and time

To dwell in Him Who is forever mine.