

To a Nazarite

The sweeter wines you have denied
For that which is sweeter than life to be mine.
Do not forget your portion above...
the one you have chosen from a heart of love.
For you have chosen to be separate from the death of this life,
to be full joined to Him as His wife.
One who lives where He lives and knows as He knows...
leaving all of what was before Him, to be totally one with Him.

So you don't belong anymore? Is that a shock?
You're the one who chose not to cut your curly locks.
Don't cry over wines gone that you once enjoyed,
a sweeter than this life has filled your deepest parts.
As you see His face, all other images erase.
Him who has captured your heart shines out of that darkness.
They may appear free to live life comfortably, but you are not denied, but rather filled
with Him, a portion unlike any comparable.

So take your wings and fly so free,
and flying so high you will see with clarity that comes from God the reality from
whence all has come.
And what is shadows to most will become your home,
while what is home to most will become mere shadows.
For Him Who created it all and for and by Whom it was all created has become your
portion. There is peace and joy in it's fullness because you have chosen wisely to come
away from this earth and embrace Him from above as your only true love.

Separated out from the earth and self unto eternal fullness in oneness forevermore.
Why should I ever look at the loss when that which is gain swallows it all up of Life! If
we saw the prize of the high calling for real, then every fiber in our being would press
against the pulls and gravity of the earth to be liberated unto union with the Lamb.
Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away.. I will get me to the mountains of
spices. I will not stop pressing till the shadows disappear in the light of Him Who is
my Life.