

“To My Jonah”

For God hath pursued you with wisdom unseen.
Beckoning through waves out from depths rarely gleaned.
To Him you are not rebellious, just yet unformed
A son in the making upon whom His preparations pour.

Crying now, later you will coo
As the Spirit of His Son fills you.
For how could the Father force labor from that yet tamed,
Like a bird that was fleeing and would have to be caged?

God understands the ways of the deep
As under the sea He performs His mystery
And forms His Life within the hidden parts
Only when conformed to the Son can Jonah's true ministry start.

His Presence will fill causing Jonah to arise
And then with wings he will take to the skies
And flying so high and flying so free
There will be no more desire left to cause him to flee.

For that from which once he ran
From which he turned away and made his stand
Will become to him salvation and life
Filled with God's Presence, there is no more strife.

And having received grace as one formed in the deep
He brings up more than a report of the sea
But bears in his being and carries in his wings
The testimony of New Life that fills all things.

Sure, there's still more to go that is yet to come
Greater depths to know of God's risen Son
To plunder and search and hold as our own
But trust that God is able to make you His home.

For it's not obedience that He's really after,
But the Life of His Son in you that to Him really matters.
And as you bear His Presence coming up from the deep God's Life will flow to all nations as
the Lamb is released.

