

Would You?

**Would you leave your native home for a destination unknown,
to traverse dire terrain with shame upon your name,
to go outside the camp, a rebel foreign to those once familiar,
counting all an unnoticed price for the call to be His wife.**

**Misunderstood, mocked, and coolly laid aside...
the One you seek is hidden from their eyes.
But unveiled within your heart you have seen Him,
and fixedly press your all into His Bosom.**

**And when He gathers you into His tent,
all others realms now rent
you will have disappeared, gone from things once dear.
You have died, and now another much more beautiful than you
appears out from sweet communion from within His sanctuary...
you!**