

Our Visit

Come visit with me
For an hour one day.
You don't have to read.
You don't have to pray.

You may tell Me
How your day was,
And how was your week?
How's your life going?
And what do you seek?

Or we can just sit here
In the silence knowing
Love, peace and comfort
Are abundantly flowing.

So rest here my child,
Come sit in a pew,
Let's share an hour together,
For I am here for you.

