

Inner Places

Look about, look within, each man we see,
seeking, searching, an inner place to fill.

Fill it with objects, fill it with others,
we stuff it full anyway we can,
never finding a fit within.

Each knows this place, so large and empty,
a cavern no man can bear within.

God too knows this place each has,
as it was He who put it there,
crafted in love in each of us,
specially shaped to fit a part of Him.

A precious gift to each God offers,
shaped perfectly to fill our needs,
with joy and purpose overflowing,
a gift that is free, each just to ask.

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***For you created my innermost being, you knit me
together in my mother's womb.***

Psalm 139 verse 13 (NIV)