

Restore Our Love

By: Hazel Gay Lee © 2013

Oh Precious Father who is in all, above all, and through us all. I wonder today many things. I sit before thee and I am compelled to ask of thee my soul.

What will become of your vast creation and its inhabitance? I see such shallow love. It's not even love for thee Father that is so shallow, although it is the shallowest by far of all loves, but it is love itself that is lacking. Mothers turning from their babies and leaving children to die alone on the streets. Fathers who feed their own lust while their children starve. Children who know not how to love for no mother or father has taught them. I look at thy creation and I am saddened. Families and friends who in deceitful and selfish love benefit their own needs while their family member or friend perishes. Neighbors who will not speak and strangers who wish to remain as so. Your people, sitting side by side, who hold great bitterness toward each other. What a sad creation you behold.

I sit at your feet and I ask thee if true love will ever blossom again for mankind and for thee. Will mortals put on immorality through love? For loving thee seem to be the rarest love there is. Oh, with lips and words the entire world loves thee but the love is so shallow. I have spoken words of love to thee long before my soul fell in love with thee and was saturated by thee. I didn't even know you or what your love was until that day you came and brought me into your house to commune with my soul. Yet I spoke to thee and about thee with words of love long before that day. I was ignorant and my lips spoke those words in ignorance. It is not love to worship thee without having a single hearted love that is pure. It is not love to worship thee in the midst of circumstances, crowds, or in crisis if it is done for our own profit and show. It is not love to sing unto thee when the songs have no roots to sustain them.

To love thee with our whole being is to love thee like God gave in his commandments unto Moses. That thou shall love the Lord, the God, with all thy heart, soul, mind, and strength. That is the love that comes from thee to us. That is the love that comes from us to thee. To adore thee with our entire being is to love thee. To know thee in nothingness is to love thee in greatness.

To love thee is a love affair of the most pure and rarest kind. For our soul communes with thy soul. The world around us comes and goes but we are lost in the love we have founded. Secure in that love we remain. No one can feel what we feel. No one knows the communion that we are enjoying. No words can describe it. It is a love affair that is between the father and us. This is the love that will restore love in your creation. For thy love melts even the hardest of hearts and it forgives even the most unforgiving. It is a diamond of great price. It is a pearl of even greater price. It is more to be desired than anything man has. It is immortal. This is the love that needs restored in thy people. I pray it be restored unto thee.