

Your Presence

*I dare not look over my shoulder
to look for Your Presence
as I know You are there
and could not stand to doubt
or be seen looking.*

*Yet as I come and go
You hover there as
a firefly in my thoughts,
the shade of an oak in summer,
the power of a thunderstorm rolling across the plains.*

*This feast is for You.
This day, this hour,
this glory ascends to You
in hallowed flame.*

David Karchere