

A DIVINE INVITATION

In a room filled with darkness and people in despair,
I sit in filth with clothes of rags without a will to care.
Then a man dressed in scarlet walks into the room,
and the air that once was stale and cold is filled with sweet perfume.
His eyes are filled with searching among faces pale and ashen
and He makes His way among us with a heart compelled by passion.
Then suddenly His eyes meet mine and my heart begins to race,
and I find myself longing to feel His warm embrace.

He stops and stands before me as if He's found a prized possession.
His eyes are tender and filled with joy and sweet and calm compassion.
With gentleness He takes my cheek within His soothing hand,
and turns my face towards His and I feel I know this man.
His tender gaze it pierces through the darkness of my soul,
I feel He knows all about me, all the secrets that I hold.
And with a voice that's like a whisper and sounds just like a song,
He speaks words of love my heart has waited to hear so very long.
Come dance with Me my darling, come dance with Me my love.
Come dance my bride my chosen one, come dance with Me above.

As I rise from my darkness the room is filled with light,
and as we dance His robe is turned from scarlet into white.
He holds me close and tenderly within His warm embrace,
somehow I know He loves me and I know that I am safe.
All around me I hear music that reaches deep within my soul,
my spirit feels alive - reborn with joy for now I'm whole.
We slowly dance around the room and He holds me close to His side,
with gentleness and tenderness and He tells me I'm His bride.

And as we dance He sings a song that fills my eyes with tears,
of love that heals a hardened heart and quiets every fear.
He tells me I'm His treasure, I'm His joy and His reward,
His unique beloved creation, the one He loves and He adores.
His song is like a poem that He's singing just to me,
and His face is filled with joy and laughter and it sets my spirit free.

Then gently He leans over and places a kiss upon my cheek,
and with words that fill my heart with gladness He softly begins to speak.
He says He has a gift that's been made especially for me,
woven by His love and passion that will clothe and set me free.
Then as we stop He takes a-hold of both my outstretched hands,
and with boldness - He speaks - and the host of heaven He commands.

Bring Me her silk garments, bracelets and golden crown.
Bring Me her leather sandals and white embroidered gown,
Bring Me the necklaces, the earrings and the wine.
Bring the oil that I will use to cleanse and make her mine.
For this is my bride, my chosen one who brings my heart delight.
This is the one I died for, my beloved beautiful bride.

And instantly my garments are changed from rags to robes.
For He has dressed me in His splendor for all of heaven to behold.
And as He stands in front of me, joy beams across His face.
For today He's made holy, pure and filled me with His grace.

He takes my hand and pulls me close and gently sings to me,
of how this dance of love will last through all eternity.
Of how I am His holy, pure and beautiful creation,
and once again He sings the song of divine invitation.

Come dance with Me my darling, come dance with Me my love.
You are my bride my chosen one, come dance with Me above.
I've paid the price to have you, to hold you to my side.
My joy, my one, my only, beloved, beautiful bride.