

Naked | Stand  
Before You

Thou He Slay me... | Love Him !

For He Strips Away the clothing | wear of the world...

The clothing of fear, doubt and hopelessness;

Tattered and torn are such dressings.

Wretchedness becomes the

man so adorned.

...that | may come to Him naked.

As In The Beginning | was a naked  
child coming into the world so | return unto Him !

Naked | am that | may be bathed and cleansed

In The Blood of My Savior...Amen.

The Ways of The Lord Are Mysterious

but become less mysterious as

| come to know Him.

Surely He Slays me Not... He slays the flesh  
that is of the ways of this world that slew me as a dear  
hunted, stalked and killed... I am the rendered  
soul after the brutal slaughter.

In my nakedness I am Slain In His Truth

...I stand before Him

In The Light Of His Lampstand  
That Comes into my darkness

...I stand naked before Him

offering up my shame, my unworthiness  
and my unwantedness with transparent honesty  
as my only truth...in exchange

For Freedom, Love And Acceptance Into  
The Family Of The Lord And  
Of Father God !!!

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... I have journeyed so far just to Come Home !

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