

When You Opened Your Hand

When you opened your hand and your fingers pressed.
Into mine soft winds blew through.

When you opened your lips and that love confessed.
How I thrilled to hear "I do!"
How I thrilled to hear "I do!"

When you closed your lips and pressed that love
Into mine with prayers imbued.
In your open arms in love's sweet embrace
I felt my worth anew.
I felt my worth anew.

When you bared your soul and you gave me all
Trusting me to hold your heart
I thought we'd found the highest prize
Man and wife could ever impart
Man and wife could ever impart

Now as months and years and decades pass
And young fires of passion dim
Our hearts detect a heaven-borne breeze
Of a holy thrill within
Of a holy thrill within

Not from holding hands, or long embrace
Nor deep kiss nor passion's fire
Our love affair has opened wide
On robes of white attire
On two robes of white attire.

In the open Word, from His lips we've heard.
"Come to me...Oh my dove.. arise"
You've just begun to know to my joy
Come share my Passion's prize
Come share my Passion's prize

You must know me as I'm known above
Take my seed of selfless love
I'm the Lover who refines your love
My arms are open wide
Come my sanctuary bride
I await your hand inside.