

To A Nazarite

The sweeter wines you have denied
for that which is sweeter than life, to be Mine.
Do not forget your portion from above...
the One you have chosen from your heart full of love.

For you have decided to be separate from the death of this life,
and be fully joined to Him, a son amidst strife.
One who lives where He lives and knows as He knows...
Leaving all of what was before Him, His bosom only to know.

So you don't belong anymore? Is that a shock?
You're the one who chose not to cut your curly locks.
Don't cry over wines gone that you've once known
for the sweetest of all vines has become your own.

As you see His face, all other images erase.
He has captured your heart and shines out of that place.
Others may appear free to live comfortably,
yet do you feel denied because your portion has become Me?