

Magnanimous Beggar

You sit there with your legs gapped open
beneath that long flimsy skirt,
trying to get his attention.

What you don't know is that
he will never really be interested in you,
not for you.

He'll show interest from time to time,
just enough to keep you from me
Who really cares.

And in those feigned moments of care
he will not truly care
for you.

Yet you constantly work to be soothed by the lie,
seeking him who does you no good
and all the time ignoring Me.

You descend upon him as if a trove revealed
thinking his trinkets of real value,
that some how you might be made more valuable by them.

But his trinkets are just that, nothing of value
only there for your trapping.
Real value can only be ascribed.

You are my precious treasure;
I've sent to you to warn of the harm of temptations.
But you don't hear Me.

You see no value in My warnings
"lunatic jealousy to keep me from others"

You don't know Me -- I Am a jealous God!

Exodus 20:5-6 ^(KJV) 5 Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; 6 And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Jesus Embroidered

SS QBStores

