

THE WORK OF THE PEOPLE

# Love Never Leaves

*by Kelly Ann Hall*

These times are getting the best of me.  
My mind, my soul, my tired body;  
my whole being is off.

I keep looking for something familiar,  
something foundational,  
something solid that makes me feel secure.

I think of you, and search  
for a sermon, verse, or song,  
anything that used to soothe my troubles,  
feed my soul, enliven my spirit, keep me going.

I want a message from a resistant prophet.  
I want an invitation to leave work and come see miracles.  
I want to know you love and protect me.

I long to feel safe.  
Just come up strong around me, hold me.

You know, I used to think of you differently.  
I was so sure, so certain I had it all figured out.  
But then I experienced loss,  
and emptiness, and inhumanity, and insanity  
and realized I had to grow up.

I left all that I knew to know you,  
the you beyond the metaphors—  
the Eternal, True God.

You are more than I expected!

Nothing and no one on earth is like you.  
There isn't anything that measures up to your love,  
it never loses and it never leaves.

You are the living will.  
You are the enduring love.  
You are the speaking word.  
You are the stabilizing matter—  
the ground of all being.

Reassure us in our times of need, God,  
surround us, and secure us in your love!  
There isn't anything that measures up to your love,  
it never loses and it never leaves.