

Perfect to serve in any shape or fashion,
The heart of love filled with fire burning passion;
Reflecting the thought of God's will within,
And beauty and winning over the strength of sin.

The heart of love found down deep and right to the core,
The earth turning in space for us all to endure;
A way to beat this world full of sin,
Is to listen and read and strive hard to win.

The heart of live surrounded by flesh,
Caught up in a world of toil and mesh;
Flowing like a stream of blood from the sun,
In ways of splendour and beauty as one.

The heart and the mind a part of Gods holy temple,
With a soul that will serer beat all the tempting;
The heart of love living and beating within,
Beneath all the turmoil and trouble under my skin.

The heart of live perfect and true to above,
So tender and lovely and soft as a dove;
Now leaving my body and flying up to heaven,
Giving life to the stars where the burdens less heavy.

The heart of love so beautiful and perfect to see,
Reflecting the life that God gave to me;
Flowing and living in the wisdom of grace,
Now lovingly knowing the whole out of space.

Signed,

Breath Taken