Burn the Idols

An inspired poem:

Burn the idols, for My love is a flame of fire
Vehement only when I'm your chief desire

When I AM your only delight
When all other gods have taken flight
My unfailing love fills all of you
And our oneness at last becomes true

Uninterrupted union
Discovered by removal
Of all that seeks that intimate place of communion

Without our passionate fiery love
There can be no other good
So let it put all things to the test
Consuming all but the very best
So that My glory, My very self
Can come to you and rest

> *"Place me like a seal over your heart, like a seal on your arm; for love is as strong as death, its jealousy unyielding as the grave. It burns like blazing fire, like a mighty flame.*
>
> *Many waters cannot quench love; rivers cannot sweep it away."*
>
> *Song of Songs 8:6-7 (NIV)*