House of God

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Do you not know that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit, who is in you, whom you have received from God?

–1 Corinthians 6:19

Long was the night the temple fell,
A hand stayed patient, hitherto
Could not have known, but should have thought!
One day too long a time to halt
Deliverance of godly vessels.

And long have been the nights henceforth,
Gone is the temple, left in shade,
Where prying eyes shall never see
Nor wish to catch a glimpse! The empty shell
Where life once promised to reside.

Long have I dreamed she still remained,
The house where proudly God took shelter,
And patient with a patient heart
Would not that staying hand rebuke
But smile as the temple raised.

Long then would only daytime be,
Each hour passing naught but hope.
For this I’d gladly breathe my last
And lose this temple as recompense
That she might see the light once more!

The temple named Elizabeth.

A House of God alive again.