

# My Name

My name is written on the palm of Your hand.  
Not 'written', engraved; and so it will stand.  
There for eternity for all to see  
Because You are so proud of me.  
My name. Engraved. Deeply cut into flesh,  
Written in blood where sinews mesh  
With bone. To the core; with wounds oh so deep  
So that my name You might keep  
Before Your eyes, so easily brought to mind.  
Never forgotten; indelibly marked so that I find  
Security, love and such tender care  
From my Daddy God Who will always be there,  
Because that's His promise which will never be broken  
(His word is His word that can never be broken)  
It stands firm through all time  
And will not waver.

Words can't express nor do rhymes give description.  
Doctors can't write the proper prescription  
That offers all that You have to give  
If only I rest and accept and believe  
That You are my Rock; oh so firm and so strong  
And even if I ever do wrong  
I can know forgiveness, because of Your love;  
Undying, unending, unconditional love;  
Bought with a price; and it cost You so much  
To know the reality of Your tender touch  
On my life.  
In my heart.

Elaine Leese