

Secret sacred seed

A secret sacred seed was planted deep within my heart.
I don't know how it got there or how it got its start.

It took silent root, growing deep and spreading wide,
Before it sprouted above the ground, unable to further hide.

It took me by surprise when I noticed it first there,
Not knowing what to do, I just had to stop and stare.

The blossom bursting forth from this sacred virgin vine,
Opened itself unto me, revealing eternal bright sunshine.

Its burning, bright sunlight came from a beauty deep down within.
The brightness of the light exposed my hidden path of sin.

But rather than wilt away and shrink from my ugly sight,
It spread its petals round me, pulled me in and held me tight.

I felt my past of darkness slowly slip and melt away,
Entertwined now and inseparable, the vine and I did sway.

The winds of life began to do what they will always do,
They howled, bruised and battered this inseparable me and you.

But no matter what hurdles, challenges and hardships that we faced,
This secret sacred seed and I were eternally interlaced.