

The Seeking Heart

Seeking His face
Pressing forward
Pushing aside
The cumbersome flesh

Making my way
Into the Holy Place
My anxious heart
Longing to find Him

Seek Him
He will be found
His arms outstretched
Offering a covering

A covering of peace
Where a human heart
Can learn His love
Soaking in His glory

To seek Him
To know Him
To live close
In unbroken fellowship

By Naomi Fata ©2013

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Author's note when writing
this poem: Seeking doesn't
always mean flat on our
faces in prayer but a heart
continually bent towards the
Father, longing for His pres-
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