

He Restoreth My Soul

For those in need.

Ye seek and do not find.
Each stone is turned and under it lies only dust.
Where art thou, o my soul?

Why do you cry aloud?
Do you not know that I am in my Father's house
Awaiting you?
And it is here that you will find me,
Not of the earth, nor on it anymore,
But in the bosom of His arms.

Seek ye first the kingdom, o my soul,
For there resides the King.

Lift up you heart, my soul,
And know that I am He,
And you are mine.

The dust beneath the stone remains,
But you move on.
Your emptiness is felt because you know not what you seek;
But, listen, O my soul,
And I will lead you home.