

## **“Soaking”**

*By Robert Odegaard, Tending the Holy Graduate*

Soaking in Your presence

Soaking in me

I in You

Your mystery fills me up

Soaking like the rain

Deeper I go

As I lay motionless

My senses awaken

External love embraces my racing mind, quiets my raging thoughts

Silence envelopes my soul; angelic solitude

Heavenly intimacy stirs me, refreshes me

Anticipation is replaced with implicit conversation

Leaving the human battles of the day at bay

No more strife, no more walking away

Entertaining wolves in sheep's clothing or sheep in wolves clothing

One in the same; as confusion, fatigue reigns today

Overwhelmed; caught up in societies game

Satan's master plan; deception, disruption and destruction

All washes away, as I lay soaking!

I in You and You in me

A daily reminder of my eternal guarantee

Allowing me to be a child of God

In a troubled world

As I lay soaking

My thirst is quenched for another day

My future is paved with presents

Like soaking with my Father

A small sample of when eternity reigns

Him in me and I in Him!

Ready for another glorious day

Refreshed; a child of God; washed by God Himself!

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