



THE WHISPER OF LOVE

In the cool breath of the dawn

His footsteps softly fall;

Down mercy's path He treads,

Her name He gently call

Tender eyes are filled with love

His right arm doth enfold;

And deep within Her longing soul

His love secret He unfolds.

With great patience He has waited

The fulfilment of all time;

To consummate His marriage,

With His lovely virgin Bride.

The veil of flesh He takes from Her

Her beauty to behold ;

His eyes caress Her comeliness,

Transforming love takes hold.

He has prepared a home for Her

Bright, glistening as the Sun;

A righteous robe of pure white,

The Theophany of God.

He gently leads Her by the hand,

Triumphant in His joy;

Through His eternal golden gates

The Queen of all His land.

Welcome! Welcome my Love.