

Because I Love Her

I made her...she is different. She's unique
With love I formed her in her mother's womb,
I fashioned her with great joy.
I remember, with great pleasure, the day I created her.
(Psalm 139:13-15)

I love her smile. I love her ways. I love to hear her laugh
And the silly things she says and does.
She brings me great pleasure. This is how I made her.
(Psalm 139:17)

I made her pretty, not beautiful because I knew her heart.
And I knew she would be rare...
I wanted her to search out her heart, and learn that it would be Me in her that would make her beautiful...
And it would be Me in her that would draw friends to her.
(1 Peter 3:1-5)

I made her in such a way that she would need me.
I made her a little more lonesome than she would like to be...
Only because I need for her to lean and depend on me...
I know her heart.
I know if I had not made her like this she would go her own chosen way.
She would forget me...her Creator.
(Psalm 62: 5-8)

I have given her many good and happy things...
Because I love her.
(Psalm 84:11, Romans 8:28)

Because I love her. I have seen her broken heart... and the tears she cried alone.
I have cried with her, and had a broken heart too.
(Psalm 56:8)

Many times she has stumbled and fallen alone
Only because she would not hold My hand.
So many lessons she's learned the hard way because she would not listen to my voice.
(Isaiah 53:6)

So many times I have sat back and sadly watched her go her merry way alone
Only to watch her return to My arms sad and broken.
(Isaiah 62:6)

And now she is mine again...
I made her and I bought her...
Because I love her.
(Romans 5:8)

I have to reshape and remold her...
To renew her to what I had planned for her to be.
It has not been easy for her or for Me.
(Jeremiah 29:11)

I want her to be conformed to My image...
This high goal I have set for her...
Because I love her.
(II Corinthians 2:14)