A Brides Reflection

You counted not the cost From the manger to the cross

You bled and died on Calvary All for love to set me free

Lord God for me you once had died But Death lost its hold as life revived

Oh how your love it thrills my soul And causes yearning to be whole

I scarce can wait my beloved to see Come quickly now and call for me

With raptured soul by your side I'll be Never parted through eternity

~Jeff Skoupski 2010