

The Wild Rose

Caroline Herring

When you are hidden from me
When I cannot feel the beating of my heart
Walk me where wild things grow
Where grace and light surround me

There I'll see my wild, wild rose
Ablaze in all her glory
Choosing what before I chose
The blessings of God's bounty

Light wraps you as you stand
Oh sacred stem in mortal flame
Great roots of night they grow
The things that hide come out again

Come to me my wild, wild rose
Ablaze in all your glory
Choosing what before I chose
The blessings of God's bounty