



The King and I

My King came to find me. His feet were dirty from running to where I was! He didn't impose any rules on me to keep me at bay until He was ready to hear what this lowly person had to say. He didn't make me go to finishing school to be allowed in His presence. He picked me up while I was dirty and smelly. He put his robe on me since my clothes were tattered and torn, leaving me exposed.

He takes me by the hand and leads me to His home. He walks at the pace I can travel, not rushing ahead, but caring for me along the way. He feeds me as we go. He sleeps beside me each night to protect me. He covers me with His body to keep me warm at night.

He rocks me in His arms to comfort and encourage me along the way. He wipes the tears and dirt off my face when I cry. He NEVER complains that this trip is taking so long.

He NEVER leaves me on the side of the road while He runs off to attend to some other kingdom business. He gently and patiently trains me along the journey for my new life in His castle at the end of the road. He NEVER changes His mind about taking me to His home.

Why He loves me, I DON'T KNOW, but I KNOW He does. I am safe in the knowledge that The King and I will travel together to His home; my new home.