

The Mystery of Love.

What is it that a boy or girl sees in each others face?
It's been around for many years
Among the human race,
It's a feeling that is strictly ours
It comes from Heaven above,
It's been confused by many but
it's known to us as love.

The young at heart still stand and stare,
And wish that they knew how,
To make that heart throb notice,
That she'd like him as her beau,
Her heart stands still when he walks by,
Not giving her a glance,
And yet she hopes the day will come,
When she will get her chance,

To share with him and be his friend,
As day by day they live,
To go through life together and to each other give,
That precious gift, that gift called love,
Unknown to all but them,
To be assured this mystery can only come from Him.

This mystery of love is great yet we don't understand,
The depth to which our Saviour went
to place it in our hand,
So cherish it and cherish him/her
At this very special time,
And thank the Lord that you still have,
Your Special Valentine.