

THE FRAGRANT GARDEN *(by Roni)*

Your fragrance is around us,
Your essence in the air,
I hear you whisper constantly,
I know that you are there.

I feel your presence with me,
The lightness of your touch,
You are the one that guides me,
I know I'm loved so much.

The gardens you have created,
Have beauty beyond compare,
But sin has filtered through them,
And sadness captured there.

It was in your very first garden,
Adam and Even fell foul to sin,
And in yet another garden,
The soldiers came rushing in.

Your tomb was in a garden,
It couldn't keep you there,
You met and talked with Mary,
With tender, loving care.

Paradise awaits us,
Full of colour, scent and love,
Beauty all around us,
And the cooing of the dove
While we are in our garden,
And the ground is holy ground,
Let us feel the peace around us,
Where blessings all abound.

Let us bend the knee together,
Let us sing our praise to him,
Let us give our all to Jesus,
In the little fragrant garden,
We've created just for him.