

Our Lady's Mountain

Rest in my heart
I lay it down in your arms
Dwell in shadows of my love
Here for you, right where we are

Come meet me
In the mountain of my love
Receive thee
At the cross I give it all

See the child
Calling out for His father
Behold wood
Of the manger lamb slaughtered

This is my body
Given up for you
This is my blood
For you

At the abyss of my lover's heart
At the table, right where we are
Yeshua, my beloved one
Holy, marriage feast amongst us

Through valleys and hills
My Creator loves me
Small graces revealed
In gentle lilies flowing

“ I raise my eyes toward the mountains.
From whence shall come my help?
My help comes from the LORD,
the maker of heaven and earth.
He will not allow your foot to slip;
or your guardian to sleep.
Behold, the guardian of Israel
never slumbers nor sleeps.
The LORD is your guardian;
the LORD is your shade
at your right hand.
By day the sun will not strike you,
nor the moon by night.
The LORD will guard you from all evil;
he will guard your soul.
The LORD will guard your coming and going
both now and forever.”
{Psalm 121: The Lord My Guardian}

“No, the land into which you are crossing to take possession is a land of mountains and valleys that drinks in rain from the heavens, a land which the LORD, your God, looks after; the eyes of the LORD, your God, are upon it continually through the year, from beginning to end.”
{Deuteronomy 11: 11-12}