

THE MAGNET OF LOVE.

I took a tiny magnet and moved it t'ward a nail;
At first just nothing happened, then, slowly, like a snail,
The nail began to quiver, and no longer could keep still,
And as my hand drew nearer, it completely lost its will!

My magnet was no longer a magnet on its own,
For it had found a friend, and would be no more alone.
The attraction was secure, was a strong and unseen weld,
The two of them together, yes, the nail was firmly held.

It made me think of God's great love, a power very strong:
It draws the world together, - am I right or am I wrong?
Love acts like a compass, - guiding us to where it needs;
When we yield to Love's design, Love takes us where it leads.
But unlike the small magnet which could only pull one way,
The Love of God is infinite: man cannot but obey.

**I felt the magnet of God's love, forever drawing me.
And in the magic weld of Love, this paradox, - I'm free!**

"The LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee."

(Jeremiah 31:3)

*... If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed;
And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.*

(John 8:31 If, 32)