

# Windows of Wonder

## Tugging at God's Sleeve

Here I am Lord! Here I am!  
Hold my hand Lord! Hold my  
hand!  
Notice me!

Here am I Lord! Lift me high!  
On your shoulders let me ride.  
My seat triumphant.

It is me Lord! I need your love,  
Give me a sign Lord!  
A shake or a hug.

Eyes lifted, pleading  
relentlessly,  
Legs tripping over themselves  
To stay attentive.

Take a rest child,  
Be at peace.  
My love envelops you always.

I love you as you are  
And delight in your enthusiasm  
Don't you know, I love you -  
tugging at my sleeve.

*Ros Roscoe May 2013*