

Someday I'll Come Home

Donna Ankney

Deep, abiding love
You Are.
Unconditional peace
You are.
Insignificant, Insipid thrashing
I am.

Still undecided
I am.
Powerfully patient
You are,
With chaos and selfishness
That's me.

I dream of returning
To Your sure embrace.
How simple yet
How far from my sight.

Someday I'll come home.
Someday I'll come home.
Someday I'll come home.