

## PRUDENCE

Your eyes tell the stories of your heart; wisdom and understanding are the garments of your soul. Your splendour has become a treasure in the eyes of the world; even the metaphysical world seeks your demise- I can feel your anointing through every breath that you take. My heart smiles at your lovely voice. A season of prudence my soul desires; a season of truth my soul cries for. The grounds of the earth take pleasure in your every step, the sun seeks your skin, the darkness seeks your heart. I pray that light penetrates and fully enters all the corners of your soul, I pray that these words might synchronize with your soul, I pray that my love keeps powering through your defences so that one day God might say to us- you have done good to each other and have laboured in faith and in love.