## **God's Spirit Dwells**

God's spirit dwells in private hells where broken dreams cause curdling screams.

Our souls God lifts, and of His gifts the most obscure cause cleanest cure.

We rant, we rave for God to save, but God saves all who prostrate fall.

Away by Christ our sins were sliced; now His great reign rids Death's domain.

Dear God, we pray that all we say and all we pen be Thine. Amen.

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