

## **Daughter of the King**

*by Tina Marie Posey*

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Quietly, reverently I enter the throne room. The King slowly turns His eyes toward me. I humbly bow before Him. A welcoming smile spreads across His face. He sweetly calls my name as He extends His loving hands beckoning me to come closer.

I joyfully dance, then I run into His welcoming arms. My heart is aflutter with admiration as I gaze into His tender eyes. The King looks upon me with delight. He gently picks me up and engulfs me with a wonderful, warm embrace.

As I snuggle into His chest, I hear the strong, steady rhythm of His heart. How comforting it feels! How safe I am! I rest quietly and confidently in my Abba Father's loving arms, as He rejoices over me with singing, for I am the daughter of the King!

"The Lord delights in you." Isaiah 62:4b

"The Lord God in your midst,  
The Mighty One, will save;  
He will rejoice over you with gladness,  
He will quiet you with His love,  
He will rejoice over you with singing."

Zephaniah 3: 17