

Fill Me

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Chorus:

I have this aching down deep in my soul,
This empty feeling, a gaping wide hole.
Lord, come and fill me,
Fill me up full.
With Your sweet love.

1) It's like a guest at a feast, going hungry
It's like a child before Christmas, who's doubting.
It's like a prisoner released, yet staying
In his cell instead of going free.

Chorus

2) It's like a bride waiting for her bridegroom,
It's like a mother expecting her baby,
It's like a prince waiting for his throne,
Yet acting like a pauper without hope.

Chorus

3) You gave me hunger so You could fill me
You gave me longing so You could thrill me
You gave me passion so I could seek You
Lord, with my whole heart, soul, strength and mind.

Last chorus:

Please fill this aching down deep in my soul,
This vacant feeling, this gaping wide hole,
Please come and fill me, oh, fill me up full
With Your sweet love.

HISTORY. The book, "Sacred Romance" was like coming home for me. I had felt for so long that Jesus' love for me was passionate, personal, and all-pervading: that there was no human love, no matter how loyal or wonderful, that could even come close.

It was toward the end of that book that the authors made the point that there will always be a sense of longing as long as we are here on earth, separated in body from our Savior. It gave me "permission" to feel the way I do--desperate for God at all times.

Thanks, John Eldridge, for giving me wings in this area of my walk with Christ while on this earth.