

Song from Arcadia



*My true-love hath my heart and I have his,
By just exchange one for the other given;
I hold his dear, and mine he cannot miss;
There never was a bargain better driven.*

*His heart in me keeps me and him in one;
My heart in him his thoughts and senses guides:
He loves my heart, for once it was his own;
I cherish his because in me it bides.*

*His heart his wound received from my sight;
My heart was wounded with his wounded heart;
For as from me on him his hurt did light,
So still, methought, in me his hurt did smart:*

*Both equal hurt, in this change sought our bliss,
My true-love hath my heart and I have his.*

We all need a time of preparation (an Advent) for making life decisions to help us to take the time to see what is authentic and to see what true love is.