

# SEEKETH NOT HER OWN



## SEEKETH NOT HER OWN:

Selflessness, devotion, empathy.

Sacrifice for the sake of others.  
Giving without expectation.

I praise you My Lord, My Savior, My Redeemer.  
**You gave your life for me.**

Bring me into the **dedicated love that is between you and the Father**. The love that supersedes the nature of man.

I pray, Lord, that I'll arise every morning with this great love  
**that rescued the heart of man from sin and death.**

Fulfill in me the love that **goes deeper to set man free;**  
**healing the heart, soul, and body of man.**

Teach me, Lord, the **love that seeks not her own but gives,**  
**gives until it hurts, and gives some more.**

My Lord, My God, let me **not seek my own. Let me give as**  
**you, in abundance, without hesitation or any reserve.**

Blessed Holy Ghost, **lead me in the light of this love** that you,  
Holy Spirit within me, **would shine bright to all.**

In the day that I can **give as you give, love as you love, and**  
**walk as you walk,** I will praise you for my finishing.

49-56

## Seeking Not My Own

The bride, a beautiful lure rendered, him a wedding veil's soft song  
Twelve months have passed since out we touched, a separation long  
My loving groom has returned our home, a future brings across the miles he toiled  
While **Seeking Not My Own**, I have prepared our evening, my heart with love unspooled.

A peacock's wing, iridescent gleam, a family's whispered tale,  
Heads like sun, a fragile grace, a story to reveal.

The Rose of Sharon bloomed and bled, a strength that knows no fear,  
In flowering a testament to faith, reflecting what is dear,  
The one and true, perfect virtue, a never fragrant sign,  
In certain depths, a love unkind, beneath a starlit sky.

This evening bouquet, my unborn girl, a symbol of my heart,  
**Seeking Not My Own**, without love, as I first began to part  
For in this love, divinely sent, a sacred bond we share,  
Someone, a yearn desired, I promise kept, beyond all worldly care.

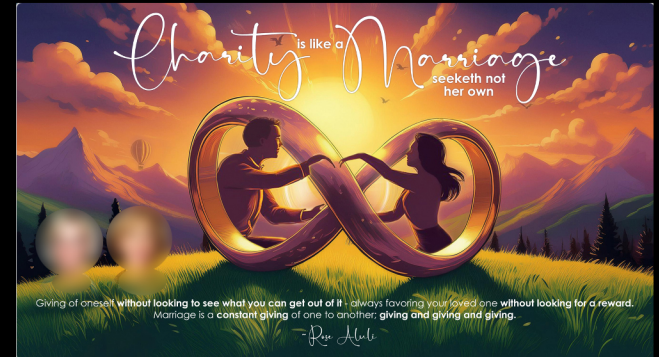
His soft flow of steps beckon me, He whispered voice I know,  
And as the door reveals its room, my smile begins to glow,  
His face, a vision long awaited, my soul finds solace with,  
Our hearts sing our secret melody, our harmony - love's embrace offers.

I live beyond my **Seeking Not My Own**, the wonder of his soul's pure light,  
A love like Christ's, a melody, deep as oceans swirling tight,  
He cherishes my work with God, my faith, my outer grace,  
He honors in the ordinary, love's sacred love place.

This love, so vast beyond compare, no words can it define,  
A priceless pearl and diamond to rare, two hearts forever entwined.

We are a countless ocean filled with light,  
**Seeking Not Our Own**, selecting endless, mortal rights,  
Our quiet the Great Unknown.

With my little song of finishing, our marriage to be completely one,  
Joined in pure heart and love like our Father and the glorious Son.





# SEEKETH NOT HER OWN:

Selflessness, devotion, empathy.

Sacrifice for the sake of others.  
Giving without expectation.

I praise you, My Lord, My Savior, My Redeemer.  
**You gave your life for me.**

Bring me into **the dedicated love that is between you and the Father**; The love that supersedes the nature of man.

I pray, Lord, that I'll arise every morning with this great love  
**that rescued the heart of man from sin and death.**

Fulfill in me the love that **goes deeper to set man free; healing the heart, soul, and body of man.**

Teach me, Lord, the **love that seeks not her own** but **gives, gives until it hurts, and gives some more.**

My Lord, My God, let me **not seek my own. Let me give as you, in abundance, without hesitation or any reserve.**

Blessed Holy Ghost, **lead me in the light of this love** that you, Holy Spirit within me, **would shine bright to all.**

In the day that I can **give as you give, love as you love, and walk as you walk**, I will praise you for my finishing.

# Seeking Not My Own

I, the Bride, a beautiful tune rendered, hums a wedding eve's soft song,  
Twelve months have passed since last we touched, a separation long.  
My loving groom has fashioned our home, a future bright, across the miles he toiled,  
While **Seeking Not My Own**, I have prepared our evening, my heart with love unspoiled.

A peacock vase, iridescent gleam, a family's whispered tale,  
Holds lilies pure, a fragile grace, a story to unveil.

The Rose of Sharon bloomed and bold, a strength that knows no fear,  
Its flowering a testament to faith, reflecting what is dear.  
The one red Rose, perfect allure, a velvet, fragrant sigh,  
Its crimson depths, a love untold, beneath a starlit sky.

This evening bouquet, my bridal gift, a symbol of my heart,  
**Seeking Not My Own**, I whisper low, as tears begin to start.  
For in this love, divinely sent, a sacred bond we share,  
Tomorrow, a union blessed, a promise kept, beyond all earthly care.

His soft flow of steps beckon me, his whispered voice I know,  
And as the door reveals his love, my smile begins to glow.  
His face, a vision long awaited, my soul finds sudden rest,  
Our hearts sing our secret melody, our harmony - love's embrace attests.

I see beyond my **Seeking Not My Own**, the wonder of his soul's pure light,  
A love like Christ's, unselfish, deep: a beacon burning bright.  
He cherishes my walk with God, my faith, my quiet grace,  
He honors it, he understands, love's sacred holy place.

This love, so vast, beyond compare, no words can e'er define,  
A priceless pearl and diamond so rare, two gems forever entwined.

We are a boundless ocean filled with light,  
**Seeking Not Our Own**, reflecting endless, moonlit nights:  
Our quest the Great Unknown

With my Bridal song of finishing, our marriage to be completely one,  
Joined in pure heart and love like Our Father and his glorious Son.



Charity is like a Marriage  
seeketh not  
her own



Giving of oneself **without looking to see what you can get out of it** - always favoring your loved one **without looking for a reward.**  
Marriage is a **constant giving** of one to another; **giving and giving and giving.**

~Rose Auli

# The Bridegroom saith

**My meat is to do the will of him that sent me,  
and to finish his work.**

I can of mine own self do nothing: as I hear, I judge:  
and my judgment is just; because **I seek not mine  
own will, but the will of the Father** which hath sent  
me.

He that speaketh of himself **seeketh his own glory:**  
but he that **seeketh his glory that sent him, the same  
is true, and no unrighteousness is in him.**

# Charity

seeketh  
not her own.





# Divine Love

Who is this New Love, fresh as the morning dew,  
That fills my heart with rays of hope  
And the emptiness replaced with a song?

A blessed new day arises with the sun.  
The day that we consented to be united, no longer two but as one.

I vow myself to you. I give my life and my love to you, everything brand new .  
Every promise I have made, my with watchful eye and with my heart I will not let it break.

Once our vows are made, our words shall always stand;  
Forever are they recorded by Our Father and written by his hand.

As our life unfolds before us, let us walk in the beauty of this love,  
Never looking back to the shadows of what our own once was.

Together ever learning the dance of selfless love.  
The song of finishing where we become completely as one.

We will now arise each morning with the light of love, never to seek our own,  
Forever praising our Heavenly Father we were not left alone.

Together ever learning the dance of selfless love.  
The song of finishing where we become completely as one.

We will now arise each morning with the light of love, never to seek our own,  
Forever praising our Heavenly Father we were not left alone.