



My tongue is the pen of a ready-writer as I recite my composition concerning the King.

God, Your God Jesus... has crowned You with bliss above Your fellow kings!

He has anointed You more than any other with His oil of fervent joy;

The very fragrance of Heaven's gladness.

Your royal robes release the scent of suffering-love for your Bride;

The odor of aromatic incense is upon You.

Elegant grace pours out through every word You speak.

For I am Your Princess Bride & I enter Your palace though worship.

How glorious I appear within Your Holy Chamber; robed in the wedding dress;  
embroidered with pure gold... lovely and stunning

I will make sure that the fame of Your name is honored in every generation... so that all  
the people praise You

I give You thanks forever and ever...

My most holy and precious Savior!