

Tangled Gospel

By Timaree Goertzen

As little girls, we **dream** of someday becoming **princesses**.
Our **tender** young **hearts** yearn for something beyond this world.
As a **girl**, I watched all the **princess** movies, wore all the **princess** dresses, and made the best living room **castles** you've ever seen.
My **prince charming** would sweep me off my plastic **high heels**, and **whisk me off** into the sunset on an old brown rocking horse.
My imagination would run wild with stories of **kings** and **kingdoms**, **princes** and battles. And whose little girl heart hasn't yearned for prince charming? Of a Soul to seek out our broken souls? Of a rescuer for our always wandering hearts? Without a **Prince**, we are simply **dreamers** lost in the dark woods. We are **SEPARATED** from the **Kingdom** by **SIN**. We have no **royal** blood in our veins.
And who can be royal without the blood of the King? We are forever **OUTSIDE** the **Kingdom** without a **rescuer**.

BUT **Love came down** and found our ragged **souls** in the **DARKEST** forest. The **Prince** rode in and poured out His blood so that we could be called **daughters of the king**. We didn't have to clean up, or dress up or make anything pretty.
He found us as we are - **LOST** in our **MESS**. And His love ran red to wash our sins white as snow. It makes **NO SENSE**, but it's **His grace**. And that **royal** blood makes a way for us to come into the **one true Kingdom**. The blood of the **Prince** makes us **daughters of the king**! We are **adopted, beloved, sought out**. And the **Prince** takes our hand, wraps us in **His holiness**, and leads us into the greatest **Kingdom** of all kingdoms.
For once we were lost, but now at last we see the light.
And everything looks different once we see him.

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