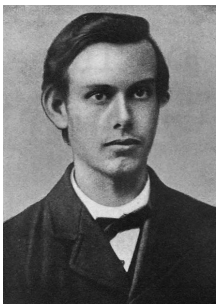


# The Father's Heart – thompson

*"When the cool evening breezes were blowing, the man and his wife **heard the Lord God walking about in the garden.** So they hid from the Lord God among the trees. Then the Lord God called to the man, "Where are you?" (Genesis 3:8-9) Regardless of their rebellious behavior, Father came looking for His kids. They were hiding but God was seeking!*



**Francis Thompson** (16 December 1859 – 13 November 1907) was an English poet and mystic. At 26 he left home to pursue his talent as a writer and poet. He spent three years on the streets of London, supporting himself with menial labor, becoming addicted to opium which he took to relieve a nervous problem. (Wikipedia) "When he collapsed in the street, a prostitute rescued him." (Christianity.com). Years later he reflected on this experience, writing *"The Hound of Heaven"*. "It has been called *"the greatest ode in the English language."* (Christianity.com)

I fled Him down the nights and down the days  
I fled Him down the arches of the years  
I fled Him down the labyrinthine ways  
Of my own mind, and in the midst of tears  
I hid from him, and under running laughter.  
Up vistaed hopes I sped and shot precipitated  
Adown titanic glooms of chasmed hears  
From those strong feet that followed, followed after

But with unhurrying chase and unperturbed pace,  
Deliberate speed, majestic instancy,  
They beat, and a Voice beat,  
More instant than the feet:  
All things betray thee who betrayest me.

**God decided to choose us long ago in keeping with his plan.  
He works out everything to fit his plan and purpose.**

**Ephesians 1:11**