

Innocence

We have lost our innocence.  
The purity of youth  
Tarnished by age.  
We have  
Thought  
Viewed  
Said  
Done  
Things we should not have.  
Things that stain.

But God--  
Oh those two small words,  
Immense in power--  
He says He remembers  
*No more,*  
Condemns *never,*  
Forgives in *full.*  
He says  
*Pure*  
    *Righteous*  
        *Beloved.*

Our innocence was lost,  
Now found in a manger of cloth  
And infant cries.  
Our tainted beings  
Replaced  
By the Spotless Lamb.  
Tarnished  
*And blameless*  
We kneel before the Throne,  
Innocence regained  
By the One  
Who saves.