




**BY CAROLINE WONG**

**WESTERN WALL: IN A PILGRIM'S HEART**

 *""INBUILT the West Wall  
Crying deep in my heart.  
Oh Father! Oh my child!  
When you find your jetplane left Zion way behind...  
That you finished just a trip, before starting another one.  
Remember, this is not your tour nor another cup!  
Now in what you look, see, hear, you find  
They cut, run and thunder  
Right into your heart with a pierce divine.  
Remember this, when to The Wall you I call  
I saw the day you bring a bag full of tears  
Amongst teargas, to stand for my own, on the Wall  
Child, Heed on. Give no pause...  
When I have put this Wall in your heart  
Start from weeping ....amongst all...  
For the daughters i made.  
For the gaps that will not fade.  
Behold not to fill in paper that will shake.*

 *Gaps can't be remade  
Unless for filling, lifting Incense of fragrance that you make  
See my favour See I delight to shine!  
Gaps called to stand for the day of sounding of praise.*

 *Oh Father, where is the gap, where is your light?  
My child, heed first, GAPS you will find, from your own inside ...  
Your family, your neighbourhood, congregation of your own....  
Hear only my heart, my desire,  
Touch only my fire, and my might...  
Shall you find my cloud to guide  
City Gateway opens to the nation I've shown  
Heaven opens to all nations close, far and wide  
Path the way Back to Zion ...!!!!  
Until when the old path becomes the choice  
For all my daughters to rejoice  
O hear, to the Wall I call, you and you,  
See I gather you and all, into the feast before My Throne,*

***Oh hear, Word and teaching is from Zion, His Holy Place ""***

