

## A place of grace



*Let me live from a place of grace,  
where my light shines bright  
and judgement melts  
like dripping wax  
until,  
in the end,  
nothing remains  
but a burning light  
over the remains  
of what once was.*

---

photo credit: Alexander Babl [Melted Candle](#) via [photopin \(license\)](#)