

# In Your Name

By Sharon Price Anderson

*Descending  
below all things,  
bleeding sorrow  
from every pore,  
He was fully  
bathed in grief  
that we might be  
cleansed,  
rescued from  
death and hell.*

*I descend marble  
temple steps, enter  
baptismal waters.  
Completely immersed,  
bearing His name  
and yours,  
I hold my breath,  
emerging, rising.  
May you inherit  
everlasting life;  
together may we  
dwell in heaven.*



INSET: NAUVOO TEMPLE BAPTISTRY; BACKGROUND IMAGE BY MATT REIER