Standing At The Door

A quiet meditation, Releasing ego's spin, Brings us to the door in Mind, Where Transcendency comes in.

We bask in God's sweet love light, We breathe in sacred air, Refreshed in mind and spirit. There's Wholeness everywhere!

We feel the truth of who we are, In all its majesty, One with our Creator, His Offspring All are we.

All radiate God's living love, The All, this light imbues, No one left out or all alone, The All, this love, renews!

This door, in Mind, a gateway, Easily accessed, Ask for our connection, Joined, you will be blessed.

The troubles that you bear, dear, Releasing them, the goal, Love's engine of repair, dear Heals—reveals the Whole.

The door, it Is wide open, Not obscure or hidden there, I'm waiting here to hold you, Arms open, love to share.

Your part is to decide, dear, To join Me at the door, Decide to find your truth, dear, Alone you'll be no more!

The door is never closed, dear, No matter what you've done, Embraced as My beloved, With Love, we move as One.

01/10/24. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, and thank you for telling others of this website.