The Happiest Of Moments

The happiest of moments, Lord, Are those when I'm with You, Joined *within* in harmony, True bliss comes shinning through.

Joined in felt cohesion, Our Oneness does impart, With You and Source and All That Is, Sweet music in my heart.

Happiness, a constant, Not rare nor fleeting, there, My state of being, when with You, Shines brightness everywhere!

No stab of felt injustice, No guilt to hide the light, No fear of what might happen, Your love, Lord, makes all right.

Gratitude spills over, Like a mountain spring, For you, Lord, and our union, Such joy, to me, you bring!

The pangs of loneliness are gone, Gone instability, I've found my firm foundation, Upheld, in grace, with Thee.

I know the love you giveth, Lord, Is available to all, To share the truth of Oneness, You'll answer every call!

So as this poem is ended, I tell you what is true, The happiest of moments, Awaits, dear, there for you!

02/15/24. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, and thank you for telling others of this website.