

It's About Time

Each poem, it holds a meaning,
It has a purpose there,
Meant to gift, inspire you,
New understandings, share.

Simple in their wordage,
They're meant not to confuse,
Practical, their nature,
Plain guidance you can use.

This one's about your time, dear,
With how and what it's filled,
Turn within, I'll help you,
Use time the way God's willed.

Not meant to be a sermon,
Nor admonition there,
Rather out of love for you,
The reason why I share.

You see, time on the earth there,
Your time, a measured thing,
Means you have one lifetime,
Your mission there to bring.

This means each day's important,
To listen, learn, and give,
Don't waste these precious moments,
I'll teach you how to live!

Live with love your motive,
To help your others there,
In simple acts of kindness,
I'll guide you how to share.

We need to share, to witness,
To what we know so true,
God moves as One Great Wholeness,
This Oneness includes you.

Our substance it is made of love,
God's powerhouse energy,
Transforming and redeeming,
Brings peace and harmony.

You see, this poem has purpose,
Not just an idle read,
I ask you to turn inward, dear,
My love, right here, indeed!

In closing, let Me reaffirm,
In verse, what you have known.
I am with you always,
Never are you alone!

11/25/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.