

Pastures Not Greener

The scribe has asked a question,
About a retirement place,
Where spiritual truth abounds there,
A vibrant, sunny space.

Although it sounds just perfect,
She could live inexpensively,
I'm telling her directly,
'Tis not where she should be.

I'm telling her directly,
Stay right just where you live,
Stay focussed on your mission,
On what you came to give.

At this time change's not called for,
'Would use up energy,
A mighty big diversion,
Time wasted, it would be.

Your home is perfect for you,
Your family's all around,
Well known, your way about, dear,
Stay where your peace is found.

You're concerned about your funds, dear,
That your money will run dry,
We'll cross that bridge, together,
Your needs, God will supply.

We'll live each day together,
One moment at a time,
This is your true fulfillment,
Here joy unfolds, sublime.

The pastures are not greener,
Nor exists greater harmony,
Then right within, right where you are,
Right here, at peace, with Me.

In closing, your question's answered,
Best choice for you now known,
I am with you always, dear,
You are not alone!

12/19/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.

