With Certain Constancy

The queen is gone from Britain, She's taken her last breath, She died today most peacefully, Her people mourn her death,

Faithful in her duties, She stayed constant to the end, Now she's home in spirit, With loving care we tend.

She was a true believer, Felt God was by her side, Called on Him to help her, With Him she did confide.

Through trials and tribulations, She kept a steady ship, Steered the helm of monarchy, Showed constant leadership.

This queen, too, was a person, With needs for love, you see, She opened to My Presence, And felt great love from Me.

Now she'll rest and recoup, Before deciding what she'll do, And when she feels she's ready, She'll start again brand new.

She was a constant presence, A constant queen for all, Consistent in her mission, She answered to her call.

We love her and we'll guide her, Alone she'll never be, I'll be always with her, With certain constancy.

9/9/22. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, and thank you for telling others of this website.