My Christmas List

Here's a Christmas list, Made especially for you, A list of gifts I've given, And some that I'd like, too.

I've given you My promise, That I am there within, To love you, guide you and to show, The way of truth, therein.

I've given you the answers, That you have asked of Me, The why, the what, the wherefore, And how life came to be.

> I came because I love you, And love is what you see, Love is the very reason, For life, itself, to be.

I've given an example, To follow and to trust, And opened wide the portal, Made clear, the hardened crust,

Of self defenses grounded, In fear and hate and sin, Erected for protection, Keeping out, not letting in.

These walls are coming down now,
And what is there to see,
A light so bright and lovely,
Our Source, and you and Me,

Included in the Allness,
Not apart, are we,
But radiant in our substance,
Of love, for all to see.

What gifts, from you, then, would I like?
A willing heart is one,
And ears that listen to Me,
And time, 'til what is done,

Is waking up your Spirit, To whom you really are, His child and His very own, His shining, lovely star.

My Christmas list is made now, And delivered it will be, You have my gifts, can I have yours? I'm waiting here to see,

I'm right inside your heart, dear, My arms are open wide, My call is real, my purpose clear, In joy, let us abide.

> I love you like a brother, A father and a friend, I'm not a distant cousin, Nor am I just a trend.

We two, will walk together,
As One in truth we are,
And join the mighty chorus,
When we have crossed the bar.

Then onward will we journey, Complete and ever Whole, With love our shining beacon, His will, our only goal.

Put this paper down now, Let peace fill up your Mind, Then ask Me in, of your free will, A treasure there, you'll find.

I want so much to guide you, And love you as My own, For therein lies My mission, The reason for this poem.

December, 2015