Easter 2022

My death was a misnomer, An error, to correct, I never died, I stayed alive, Death had no effect.

Death of my physical body, Was mourned — some felt bereft, Yet I wanted those I loved there, To know, *I never left*.

I wanted them to know that, Death, it has no sting, That I'm with them in spirit, To them, My Light, I bring.

And so, I returned to tell them, Enlightened, so they could see, I told them that they, too, will live, The end of life can't be!

If life would end, then God would end, This never could be true, For God is found within each one, Transcendence coming through.

I told them that My Spirit, With them, I do reside, In peace, they need but call My Name, With each, I do abide.

Now you who read these verses, I come to tell you, too, I'm not off in the ethers, I'm there *inside* for you.

You'll find the truth of who you are, A child of God, you'll see, All others are your siblings, You've found your family!

You'll find that *living love*, dear, Is what we're all made of, Not just words — but substance, *God's meaning is this love*, This love it brings forth healing, Redeems and transforms too, Creating vast renewal, It moves as One, with you.

On this Easter Sunday, I share again what's true, Life in all its glory, Ends not, and I'm with you!

Given from Jesus, April 17, 2022.

Happy Easter to each and every one of you and your families!

Love in the Oneness, Randi