

## **A Poem About Lent**

Many choose this time of year,  
To center thoughts 'round Me,  
Harkening to the desert time,  
I lived in austerity.

The Bible states 'twas forty days,  
I fasted and withdrew,  
Let go of bodily comforts,  
From people that I knew.

This time was meant for joining  
With God—to learn and live,  
That resurrection was the gift,  
My death was meant to give.

The Bible states the devil,  
Tempted Me, times three,  
To use my powers for Myself,  
To forget God's will for Me.

Never would I do this,  
I came for *everyone*,  
Then and now and evermore,  
'Til All awakening's done.

Let Lent, this time proceeding  
My death—which has no sting,  
Be a time of joining,  
With Me, pure joy will bring.

We'll sing out Easter morning,  
Glad resurrection's sound!  
My life and yours, eternal,  
With love, forever bound!

In closing, let Me tell you,  
I'm directly *within*, my dear,  
You need not wait 'til Easter,  
Right now, call Me, I'm here!

02/23/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.