

## **Look For The Harbinger**

The trumpets won't be blowing,  
There'll be no battle cry,  
Yet there'll be a harbinger,  
When cataclysm's nigh.

We've entered, now, a different phase,  
Poems, now urgent, there,  
We're ramping up intensity,  
Meant to help, not scare.

Take these words most seriously,  
*Turn within to Me,*  
My words will bring you through it all,  
You'll survive, miraculously.

Not stocking up supplies, there,  
Not hunkering in place,  
But following My guidance,  
Will bring you through, with grace.

I know this poem leaves questions,  
You wonder, "What's in store?"  
And as the days unfold, dear,  
I'll fill you in, give more.

A harbinger will come there,  
A heads up, wake up bell,  
Now's the time to turn *within*,  
And get to know Me well!

Now's the time! *Turn inward!*  
Find peace, then ask for Me.  
Transcendent Mind will join you,  
You'll find your Certainty.

Won't be a robin red breast,  
The harbinger of spring,  
But you'll know doomsday's coming,  
Cataclysm's bell will ring.

I'll end this dire poem, dear,  
With truth to set you free,  
I am with you always,  
Alone, you'll never be!

03/04/24. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.