

The Only Answer

Clearly, Lord, I'm aging,
My stomach's gone to pot,
My hair is like the snow, Lord,
Wrinkles, i've a lot.

My sight is fuzzy, blurry,
Must be the cataracts,
My joints, like sticks and stones, Lord,
Can crunch like cracker jacks!

My vim and vigor gone, Lord,
I mainly just sit still,
Should I fight against this?
Drink not time's aging swill?

*Let Me intercede, dear,
Old? Just the physical you,
Your spiritual self, it does not age,
Perpetually anew!*

*Your best self is your joined self.
No matter what your age,
That's the only answer,
In life, whatever stage!*

*Let's live life joined as One, dear,
Let love show us the way,
Joy will be our constant,
Sublime will be each day!*

*In closing. let Me tell you,
Your life, in love, we'll live,
Relax and joy in what's to come,
We've still so much to give!!*

03/19/24 Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.