

In Peaceful Listening

Time to write a poem, Lord,
As usually we do,
Yet words are not forth coming,
The flow's not streaming through.

Be patient there a while,
Don't try to force each word,
It's in peaceful listening,
The Voice for Truth is heard.

Quiet your busy mindset,
Let the poem be told,
No need to be impatient, dear,
Let My words unfold.

For some of those who read this,
Are facing life with fear,
I want to reassure them,
My love is oh so near.

I want to tell these dear ones,
That they are not alone,
Each one I know completely,
Each one, "You are My Own."

My arms are outstretched for you,
To hold you close to Me,
So you can know you're not alone,
Joined, in love, are we.

I'll guide you and be with you,
Each day, as One, we'll face,
Your fears will dissipate, be gone,
God's love will flow with grace.

Just let your thoughts be gone there,
Find your peaceful space,
It's here that I will join you,
In sanctuary's place.

The poem has now been written,
The invitation sent,
Open to My love, there,
For you, this poem is meant!

03/27/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.