

The Healer Within

Ask directly for a healing,
Of all that clouds your health,
Ego plays its divisive game,
Using cunning stealth.

It hints that something's wrong there,
Says you've messed up, now you're sick,
Places blame on what you did,
And guilt is its big stick.

Don't listen to this marauder,
'Tis a system of defense,
Made up to ward off what it fears,
Is just a false pretense.

You have *within* a Healer,
Standing at love's gate,
Bestowing love's *great healing power*,
Right now! No need to wait!

The clouds will disappear, dear,
Healing's what you'll see,
Redeemed to God's original,
Perfect, Whole, and Free.

Remember first, you're spiritual,
Now here in physicality,
The Spiritual is the Causal Plane,
Your Mind's Transcendancy.

So join *within* to Me, dear,
I'll guide you to what's true,
Radiant health in all its ways,
Will return to you!

In closing of this poem, dear,
Now's the appropriate time,
Find peace and ask Me in, my love,
In joy, All is sublime.

04/23/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, and thank you for telling others of his website.