Letting Go

Why do you find it difficult, To say goodbye to things, That no longer serve you, Must be, your memory clings,

To what you once thought necessary, At one time filled a need, And so you cling to what you loved, You're 'hangers-on' indeed!

There comes a point in time, though,
The time to let stuff go,
When things become a burden,
Impeding life's smooth flow.

I'll help you to dismantle, Your strong attachment there, You'll come to know how good it feels, To let go— brings fresh air!

We'll throw away and give away, We'll find a charity, Where things will help some others, Find what their needs may be.

In mind, as in your house, dear, 'Letting go's' called for, The ego and its falsity, Are blocking love's front door!

The ego system of defense, Whispers cunningly, That Jesus's presence right within, Is just a fantasy.

Let's dismiss this sly marauder, This system of pretense, Its disappearance herald's, Transcendent Mind's Presence.

You see, when joined, with Me, dear, Each day it is brand new, Love, God's very meaning, Comes on shining through!

> Welcome in the newness, Place your trust in Me, We'll joy in life together, Embrace life's harmony!

Never to grow old, dear Always fresh and new, Now and for forever, We're One with God, so true!

05/24/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.