Standing at the Threshold

Each day breaks forth, so bright and new, Much happiness it holds, Brimming with possibilities, As Love's energy unfolds.

Mind joined with Me each moment, Is aligned with what is true, Is filled with expectations, God's Will brings all that's new!

A moment by moment unfolding, With joy the mindset, there, Each breath a new beginning, Love's promise fills the air.

This poem's about the threshold, We stand right at the door, In peace we cross on over, Alone, and lost, no more.

Here we join in wonder, It's how we're meant to be, As One with our Creator, Pure Authenticity.

Now in the present moment, We listen attentively, The Voice for Truth speaks softly, "Give Love to those you see."

The threshold's there this very day, The door is in your mind, Open and receive Me, dear, True Love is what you'll find!

In closing, I reiterate, What you so well have known, I am with you always, You are not alone.

08/23/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.