

Priceless

Your presence in this world,
Has value beyond compare,
No one else is like you,
You're held in Oneness there.

Let go that guilty feeling,
That you're unworthy, sick,
A sinner and a misfit,
Just like a broken stick.

Humility is called for,
But not for what you've done,
But for the realization that,
You're God's daughter or His son.

God 's bequeathed His children,
His very meaning there,
An inheritance of *living love*,
Meant for *all* to share.

This *love's* a mighty treasure,
It's not static, passive, there,
An energy transforming,
Renewing everywhere!

So when you open to it,
Feel its sweet embrace,
You'll view yourself much differently,
As meant to share God's grace.

You'll know you have a purpose,
To be God's shining star,
To let His *love* shine through you,
Right there, right where you are.

Your value, dear, is priceless,
So turn within to Me,
I'll open up Transcendence' door,
Your willingness is key.

In closing let Me tell you,
I *love* you as My Own,
Always I am with you,
You are not alone!

09/05/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.