

Poem About Alignment

Let go of troubled thinking,
Your mindset of despair,
Dismiss the ego's input,
It seeks division there.

It wants you to feel fractured,
Play its defensive role,
It jumps on ever chance it gets,
To stay in charge, its goal.

This mindset of separation,
This made-up use of mind,
Pretends that it's your presence,
Not real, it's self-defined.

A cunning sly marauder,
It's holds a bag of tricks,
Will play 'nicey-nicey,'
Whatever trick that sticks.

Remember it's not real there,
Has no identity,
A system that's dismissible,
As you turn to Me.

You're meant to live as One there,
To join your Mind with Source,
You issue forth from Him there,
With *love* His mighty force.

I'm there *within* to bring you,
To your Transcendancy,
Here *living love* will guide us,
It's how you're meant to be.

The first thing in the morning,
Find peace, then turn to Me,
Each moment we're together,
You'll find true sanity.

This poem's about alignment,
Aligned with Me in Mind,
As One we move together,
God's Will for you, we'll find.

In closing, let Me tell you,
I love you as My own.
I am with you always,
You are not alone.

