

## **Halloween**

The kids are all excited,  
Today is Halloween,  
A night for ghouls and goblins,  
And candy in between.

Why would a scribe from Jesus,  
Write a poem 'bout this?  
You'd guess this spooky holiday,  
Is something I'd dismiss.

I want to talk of *spirit*,  
Seems scary, but it's not,  
I am, in truth, pure *spirit*,  
Am I a scary lot?

People need to know, there,  
*We're all spirit*, it's the norm,  
Our bodies just the costume,  
Now *spirit's* fleshy form.

*Spirit* is your reality,  
Not something to ignore,  
I'm here *within* to guide you,  
To God's Transcendent door.

Here, knock and I will open,  
I'll join you in your mind,  
There's no trick here, just treats, dear,  
*Love* and *joy* you'll find.

So as the kids come knocking,  
And as you greet them well,  
Remember they're God's children,  
Their *spirits*, in bodies, dwell.

God wants only your fulfillment,  
To open to Oneness where,  
Let *living love* pour forth for all,  
Find God's renewal there.

Let Hallowed Eve remind you,  
To knock on your Mind's door,  
My *spirit's* there to join you  
With love, forevermore.

In closing let Me tell you,  
What you by now have known,  
I am with you always,  
You are not alone.

