

## **A Life Well Lived**

You may be one of many,  
Who has worked your whole life through,  
Without much recognition,  
Nor thanks, expressed to you.

You may have cared for others,  
Ones you loved so dear,  
Yet no appreciation,  
From these ones do you hear.

You may have been creative,  
With passionate artistry,  
Yet your talent lies still unknown,  
Bound in obscurity.

You may have been a writer,  
Of books, and poems, and song,  
Received not much attention,  
On that which took so long.

You may have felt a calling,  
A mission filled your heart,  
And so you gave a lifetime,  
Your love, you did impart.

It's not in praise or fame, dear,  
That your life will be assessed,  
Nor is it in your bank account,  
We find the 'value test.'

I tell you from this viewpoint,  
The spiritual side — God's sight,  
The gifts that came right through you,  
Showed Love, God's point of light.

You use your lifetime wisely,  
In whatever work you do,  
When joined in Mind with Me, dear,  
God's love will shine on through.

So know your life is priceless,  
Valued beyond compare,  
You are God's point of light, dear,  
His Child, Transcendent there.

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

