

## **God's Cornucopia**

Everything you see is a gift from God,  
A blessing and a boon,  
Filled with *love*, as essence,  
As you, in mind, attune.

Attune, align, and join there,  
In mind, *within*, I share,  
A life filled with abundance,  
God's bounty is right there.

You'll harvest *love's* great treasures,  
You'll reap what *love* has sown,  
I've laid a feast before you,  
With blessings *love* has grown.

With joy and acclamation,  
We'll sing a thankful song,  
For *love* that fills us fully,  
That heals, corrects all wrong.

God gives His very meaning,  
He gives His *love* to you,  
Transforming and redeeming,  
Making all things new.

There is no greater treasure,  
When all is said and done,  
This gift of *love* completes you,  
With God, you move as One.

I offer you *My Self*, dear,  
I have so much to give,  
Hesitate no longer,  
In *truth* and *love* we'll live.

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

