

I'm Calling You To Witness

On a sleepy wintry morning,
My eyes, they want to close,
And dream away the hours,
As the cold wind howls and blows.

No where am I expected,
No place I need to be,
Yet I am not alone here,
Lord, You are with me.

And so I turn to listen,
And write the words I hear,
For even on sleepy mornings,
The Voice for Truth is clear.

*You're called to be a witness, dear,
In everything you do,
Witness to My Presence,
Right there, inside of you.*

This means you open to The Cause,
The Cause of you and Me,
Transcendent Mind now enters,
Pure authenticity.

Lord, I hear you clearly,
I'm committed to the task,
I'll listen and I'll follow,
What e're, My Lord, you ask.

Stay aligned with Me, dear,
Don't use a rehearsed speech,
Each one you meet is different,
I know the needs of each.

You may be called to listen,
To follow, do your part,
Love will be the means there,
To open this one's heart.

Don't worry about the outcome,
Stay open to love's door,
Follow where I lead you,
The call's to give much more!

Open up your eyes, dear,
We have much to do,
Love will lead us onward,
Until your mission's through.

In closing let Me share again,
The truth that you have known,
Always, I am with you,
You are not alone.

12/27/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.