

You are not on Trial

You are not on trial,
No judge or jury there,
To give a fateful verdict,
A sentence you must bear.

The separated mindset,
The ego's point of view,
Would have you believe otherwise,
Says guilty, through and through.

It uses subtle tactics,
So you will project blame,
Away and onto others,
It's how it plays its game.

It's made up of defenses,
A wily bag of tricks,
Playing dirty cards there,
Whatever ploy that sticks.

To amplify its power,
It feeds your fear, it's led,
To give the guilty verdict,
By convicting you, it's fed.

Here's the good news, dear one,
With Me you soon will find,
Ego's an imposter,
A made up use of mind.

You're meant to join with Me, dear,
I'm here to guide you through,
The maze of your defenses,
To find the truth of you.

You're joined with your Creator,
He holds you in His Mind,
His Will, His Love, is yours, dear,
Your Innocence, you'll find.

You're meant to live in freedom,
So turn *within* to Me,
We'll move as One together,
One Mind, One Heart, set free.

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