

Walking the Hills

Walking the hills of Palestine,
And teaching the people there,
Filled my heart with gladness,
Good news I came to share!

The good news of connection,
That God's right there *within*,
I told them of His *Love* there,
Redeeming them from sin.

They brought their sick ones to me,
And willingly I healed,
As *living love* poured through me,
God's power there, revealed.

The Bible lays it out so clear,
The Rule was threatened there,
My death would be the outcome,
The cross and crown I'd bear.

But resurrection happened!
Showed life will always be,
Spiritually, I'm living,
In Mind, perpetually.

This was the final lesson,
And those who saw believed,
I said, *I'm with you always*,
Their sadness now relieved.

My life on earth was over,
Gone, physicality,
In spirit, now, I'm with you,
For *you* to join with me.

This poem has but one meaning,
To let you know I'm here,
Inviting you to join me,
My *love* for you made clear.

I'm in your mind *within*, dear,
Find peace, tranquility,
No longer all alone now,
Forever joined with Me.

In closing of these verses,
My promise made so true,
I am with you always,
I'm waiting here for you.