

At the Threshold

Standing at the threshold,
Just raise your eyes to see,
You have a dear companion,
Who says, 'Come forth to Me.'

Cross over to My arms, dear,
Join your Mind with Mine,
The threshold's for crossing over,
Find your Truth Divine.

The way to cross the threshold,
Is to let separation go,
Find your peace and ask Me in,
I'll answer, you will *know*.

Wait not for what you think, there,
Is perfect time or place,
It's at this very moment,
We'll meet with love and grace.

Your life will find new meaning,
Alone, no more, you'll be,
You're joined with One who loves you,
Who know's you, spiritually.

Each step along the way, dear,
I'll guide you as you ask,
Your burdens will be lightened,
Our joy will fill each task.

God has never left you,
With Love you are infused,
Dismiss the ego's bidding,
No longer be confused.

The threshold's for crossing over,
Let aloneness time be past,
My arms are waiting for you,
Your home, with Me, at last.

3/25/22 Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, and thank you for telling others of this website.