

The Way Made Plain

When a problem seems to overwhelm,
No answer yet, is clear,
Stay open for my guidance,
The forward way is near.

You've brought the problem to me,
I see more there than you,
The answer is forthcoming,
Trust that it's coming through.

And when it comes, you'll marvel,
The problem, now resolved,
For what had seemed impossible,
Has easily been solved.

Each problem has an answer,
And clarity you'll find,
As we join together,
With *living love* in Mind.

Love is the answer giver,
Its light will point the way,
It is God's very meaning,
His Will made plain each day.

Let not your heart be troubled,
Abandon fear and fret,
Abundantly God giveth,
All needs, for you, are met.

Rest assured, I'm with you,
What comes, as One, we'll face,
Your problems, needs, and wants, there,
Are gone, with *love's* embrace.

Your *trust* is really called for,
Yes, child-like it's true,
Yet *trust's* the greatest wisdom,
Remember, I'm with you.

Let's close this poem with joy, dear,
The way ahead looks bright,
God holds us in His keeping,
And *living love's* our light.

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