

I'm Calling You to Listen

I'm calling you to listen,
To what I have to say,
To listen and to follow,
Each moment of each day.

Listen with intention,
So you can plainly hear,
The truth that is My Voice there,
God's Will for you so clear.

Know you're hearing truth there,
You, with God, are One,
This is your true identity,
Each daughter and each son.

I'm calling you to listen,
Let go of ego's bind,
Join as One with Me, there,
Join your Transcendent Mind.

This Mind of God your Wholeness,
Brings *living love* to you,
God's meaning with its function,
To *constantly* renew.

To heal, redeem, transform, there,
To make all things as new,
Living love as *you* there,
God's meaning coming through.

I cannot do it for you,
Truly you must choose,
Choose who you really are, dear,
Falsehood's what you'll loose.

I'm calling you to listen.
Not just for you or Me,
All others will reap the benefit,
You'll lighten density.

I wait with open arms there,
Our journey to begin,
There is no time like now, dear,
Find peace and ask Me in.

The closure of this poem, dear,
Can mark the beginning time,
When you now come to Me, there,
And joy we find sublime.

