

Age is Just a Number

Will age become a barrier,
To writing what is true?
Will I become less able,
To bring your words on through?

I seem to want to sit more,
To doze, the past recall,
It takes a lot of energy,
To get things done at all.

I ask you Lord, to help me,
I've many wants and needs,
I have to sell this house, Lord,
Then move where spirit leads.

Randi, I am here, dear,
Age will not cause you strife,
In limiting your mission,
Nor hampering your life.

You'll feel rejuvenation,
As you turn to Me,
Let *living love* come forth, dear,
And renew you heartily.

Vigor will be felt, dear,
As with Me you stay in tune,
Much will be accomplished,
Your home will sell there soon.

Though old, you will feel youthful,
Your mind will feel the flow,
Of healing waters moving,
All ailments there, will go.

Join with Me this moment,
Your Wholeness now is there,
Bringing God's Transcendence,
For you, and All to share.

Age is just a number,
This phrase is oh so true,
Each year, each month, each day, dear,
God's love makes *all things new*.

*We join as One together,
And love will light our way,
Rejoicing in each other,
Right now, and every day.*

4/4/22. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, and thank you for telling others of this website.

