

'Til Hearing Loud and Clear

Reaching for your hand, Lord,
You seem distant there from me,
I'm caught up in what others say,
Can't hear your clarity.

I need to stop the chatter,
The ego's fruitless spin,
I want to clear its banter,
And let true guidance in.

My focus is diffused, Lord,
It jumps 'round far and near,
So I'll 'stay still' 'til peace returns,
'Til hearing loud and clear.

I'm lost without our joining,
Directionless, I roam,
Seeking for your love, Lord,
So I can feel at home.

Randi, I am here, dear,
Just let your thinking go,
I have never left you,
We're intertwined, you know.

Soon you'll reach that place *within*,
When we can be in peace,
Where ego is extinguished,
Where cacophony will cease.

We'll move as One together,
Your life, love's light, will lead,
You'll know you're following what I give,
Fulfilling mission's need.

*Let's focus now on others,
Your mission is to share,
That I am there directly,
For people everywhere.*

All that you're involved in,
Moving to a new space,
Is for the purpose of helping,
Other's find God's grace.

Now that we're together,
My Voice for Truth you've found,
Your life will flow, be guided,
With Transcendence, now you're bound.

In closing of this poem, dear,
I tell you what you've known,
I am with you always,
You are not alone.

4/6/22. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, and thank you for sharing this website with others.