

No Gates to Heaven

There are no gates to heaven,
No structures to unlock,
No barriers that keeps some out,
There's no off-loading dock.

A metaphor that poses,
That some won't make it in,
Rejected for committing,
Unpardonable wretched sin.

I tell you from the get-go,
That this is entirely wrong,
All are heartily welcomed,
Heaven's where *all* belong.

It s not a reward that's given,
Only to the few,
That God, Himself has chosen,
To enjoy the heavenly view.

You see, to leave some out there,
Would mean God, Himself's, left behind,
For All issue forth right from Him,
Inextricably intertwined.

Heaven's not a place to go,
It is a state of Mind,
Where all are joined as One there,
Pure love is what you'll find.

This does not mean you give up,
Your own identity,
You'll know yourself as God knows you,
His extended purity.

Death is not a prerequisite,
For finding heaven's state,
Join with Me *within*, dear,
You'll find there is no gate.

Let's be in heaven this day, dear,
Let love be felt sublime,
Our union *is* that state there,
Beyond earth's space and time.

I'm writing this poem to ask you,
To join with Me this day,
I love you and am waiting,
I know you'll find the way.

In closing let Me say again,
What you, by now, have known,
I am with you always, dear,
You are not alone.

6/10/21. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, but please acknowledge the website. Thanks.