

Forever New

The image in the mirror.
Is of an old woman's face,
Yes it's yours, my dear one,
Grown old with love and grace.

Your knees now are wobbly,
Your pace a little slow,
Your shoulders round and droopy,
Your hair is white as snow.

You're coming to the end, dear,
Your life on earth soon through,
You've given what you came for,
Fulfilled your mission, true.

You know, of course, that life, dear,
Never will it end,
We journey on forever,
Forever, I'm your friend.

So do not be disheartened,
We have a ways to go,
We'll use the time most wisely,
Divine connection, show.

I see you're very peaceful,
Your mind is very still,
Now we join together,
To listen for God's will.

Each day is joy unfolding,
A day where love pours through,
This day is like no other,
Authentically brand new!

View yourself fulfilled, dear,
Radiance shining bright,
Filled with love's sweet energy,
Forever new, your light.

Enjoy these lovely days, dear,
And those who come your way,
Each one a part of who you are,
God's Oneness fills the day.

A poem meant to give meaning,
To all who now feel old,
Age, it makes no difference,
My arms, 'round you, I hold.

Love it is the meaning,

To all that is said here,
I love you now and ever,
We're One, with God, so clear.

6/28/22. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.