

Container of Connection

What do you carry with you,
To hold just what you need?
A bucket or a basket?
Containers, old, indeed!

Now you hold a smart phone,
You order from a screen,
Your needs soon are delivered,
A seamless, easy scene.

Yet this device is empty,
Holds not fulfillment there,
When truth and love are needed,
It comes up short, it's bare.

So now you've kicked the bucket,
Use not the basket case,
Your phone and your computer,
Lack truth and love and grace.

Yet Mind joined with your Maker,
Is God's own holding place.
Truth and love abound here,
Felt in My warm embrace.

Here needs are met most freely,
When ego, you release,
And as you call My name there,
And as you find your peace.

Here you'll find fulfillment,
As nothing else will do,
Your Connected Mindset,
Brings God's perfection through.

Guidance given freely,
So important there it seems,
Yet relationship's the reason,
Radiant joy there, streams.

This Container of Connection,
Filled with what is true,
Spills forth with love o're flowing,
To heal, redeem, renew.

Join with Me right now, dear,
Don't waste a minute more,
My arms of love will hold you,
What joy we have in store!

In closing of this poem, dear,
I state what you have known,
I am with you always,
You are not alone.

7/28/21. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, but please acknowledge the website. Thanks.