

All Those That You Encounter

Be a humble presence,
Seek not for glory there,
Let the light of love come forth,
'Twill heal, redeem, repair.

When with a group of people,
Ego mind takes heed,
Sharpens its defenses,
Wants division to succeed.

It serves up insinuations,
Finds ways to impose its will,
Anything that disrupts peace,
Is grist for ego's mill.

Remember, it's not a real Presence,
It's a made-up use of mind,
Easily dismissed there,
With Me, the truth, you'll find.

Joined as One together,
Solidarity in Mind,
Nothing can divide us,
Peace in truth, we find.

All those that you encounter,
Are truly family,
God holds each as His Own, dear,
Like you, they're One with Me.

More alike than different,
Of living love, All made,
God's substance of Creation,
Within, this love is laid.

We need but open to it,
Its power to release,
Healing and redeeming,
Renewing All in peace.

All those who seek this love light,
Need ask and I'll be here,
To open up Transcendence,
Love's light pours forth so clear.

We issue forth from Source, dear,
With Source we all are One,
Let's joy in our togetherness,
In this, God's Will is done!

8/26/22. Inspired from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website .