

What's in a Name

Your parents chose your name, there,
They chose what they liked best,
Perhaps based on family history,
It rose above the rest.

You strongly wished for another,
More suitable for you,
You filed the legal documents,
And made your wish come true.

Your self determination,
Caused a bit of pain,
Your mom and dad were hurt there,
Their choice, washed down the drain.

This poem's not meant to blame you,
You had your reason's there,
I want to clarify to you,
Your name, its truth should bear.

You emanate from God, dear,
Your parentage, so true,
And *living love's* your heritage,
It's truly what makes you.

What ever name you've chosen,
Let God fill up your choice,
God's point of light made visible,
Where *living love* gives Voice.

Your name will ring with truth there,
So joyful you will be,
Wanting for none other,
You've found sweet harmony.

Look upon each other,
As God's great family,
Brothers, sisters, all, dear,
All perfect, whole, and free.

What's in a name? It's love, dear,
Call Mine, *completion's done!*
Never will I leave you,
Forever, we are One.

8/9/22. Inspired by Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for sharing this website with others.