

Always I'm With You

We see the leaves are falling,
Autumn now is here,
Soon the rains will come again,
It's just that time of year.

Season's come and season's go,
So many now have past,
We know for certain some day,
That one will be our last.

It may be spring or summer,
Winter or in fall,
When quietly we hear God's voice,
Come home, 'twill be the call.

We need nor be afraid, there,
Though death, it is unknown,
Lord, you'll be right with me,
I know I'm not alone.

Remember the fleshy body,
In death, is what you give,
Your spirit body is what's real,
Forever, does it live.

But now you are alive, dear,
Find joy with Me this day,
Let's be God's point of light, dear,
Alive, in joy, God's way.

Enjoy the falling leaves, dear,
How cool and crisp the air,
Let's love and help the others,
All sisters, brothers, there.

In closing of this little poem,
Again, I tell you true,
Never alone, my dear one,
Always, I'm with you.

9/23/22 Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.