

A Ship at Sea

Are you like a ship at sea,
With wind and sun and sky,
As overhead the seagulls sing,
And dolphins swim nearby.

No matter how delightful,
You think this life might be,
A ship out on the ocean,
Needs a destiny.

A ship without a harbor,
Without a landing place,
Becomes a watery prison,
A lost and lonely space.

Life needs a solid mooring,
A landing place secure,
A solid firm foundation,
And that is why I'm here.

I am that solid mooring,
I am your refuge there,
That solid firm foundation,
So that you can bear,

The storms that life might give you,
The ego's subtle blows,
The dips and turns, the ins and outs.
The high points and the lows.

I am the light that leads you,
And Love will light our way,
I am the mighty fortress,
Your haven for each day.

So if you wander lonely,
And feel as tossed around,
I'm right within to guide you,
To firm and loving ground.

I am your harbor and your light
No longer lost at sea,
We're moored together, always,
As One, eternally.

Lastly, let Me say, dear,
Words which you have known,
I love you deeply always,
You are not alone.

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