

Come to Me, Lord

Come to me, Lord,
I yearn for thee,
For my Completeness—
Our harmony.

Come to me, Lord,
I know you're so near,
Somehow I'm blocking—
Unable to hear.

Come to me, Lord,
I'm questioning you,
Why is there distance?
What did I do?

Have I lived badly?
Did selfishness rule?
Have I been lazy?
Ignorant? Cruel?

Nothing is wrong, dear,
Just find peace, within,
Quiet your thinking,
Your doubts — ego's spin.

The ego's at work there,
Its now playing you,
Feeding you garbage—
None of its true.

Dismiss this intruder—
This defensive mindset,
You need no defending,
With Love, needs are met!

I'm with you always,
So stay close to Me,
In quiet we're bonded,
In Love's harmony.

Brush doubts away, dear,
Let joy fill your heart,
I'll never leave you.
Never, we'll part!

Thank you, dear Lord,
Right now, *I do hear*,
Your coming in loudly—
And lovingly clear!

