

Final Destination

What will you find when you arrive,
At destination's door?
Was the journey there well worth it,
Or did you hope for more?

Did life show you its meaning,
And what it's all about?
Indeed, it has a purpose,
Of this, there is no doubt.

You are God's point of light there,
Indeed, right where you are,
At any stage of life you're in,
You are God's shining star.

Where *living love*, God's meaning,
Will come pouring through,
Refreshing and redeeming,
His love makes All brand new.

The final destination,
Is not a point in time,
But is your full awakening,
To Oneness, so sublime.

A little poem, with big intent,
To point to you the way,
To turn within to Me now,
To join with Me this day.

I love you deeply there, dear,
This promise I do own,
I am with you always,
You are not alone.

6/10/2020

