

It's All About Others

The dearest love you'll ever find,
Is right there deep within,
A love so dear, it fills your heart,
Right there, its always been.

Partake, dear one, of this great love,
Immerse yourself therein,
And feel the healing waters,
Wash clean your guilt and sin.

I am that love for you, dear,
I give my all to you,
And open the transcendent,
To what is surely true.

That you are my beloved,
As One, we do exist,
With All of God's Created,
No one left out, nor missed.

So when you see your brother,
You see but who you are,
As One with our dear Father,
As pure, a shining star.

As innocent as you, dear,
In him the light you'll find,
And know that he is perfect,
Held safely in God's Mind.

It's all about the others, dear,
They are our family,
And bringing to them God's intent,
To love unceasingly.

Let *living love* come forth, dear,
And heal the blinded sight,
So all can see the vision,
The truth, and all that's right.

This poem's a call to you, dear,
To open up to Me,
And let the power of God's great love
Within, work mightily.

We're waking up the world,
To its true identity,
To God's great meaning, *living love*,
Renewal, constantly.

This is the highest calling,
Will you do your part?
Together, we will give the gift,
As One great loving heart.

In closing, let me say again.
I love you as my own,
I will never leave you,
With me, you're not alone.

8/9/19