

Joy Without End

There is a place inside me,
A place of deep repose,
There is a view within me,
As lovely as a rose.

And there my Love waits for me,
He gently calls my name,
And in my quiet listening,
We join and are the same.

And in our joyful union,
No harm nor strife exists,
For Love has healed all suffering,
And formed eternal bliss.

You too, will find this Lover,
This One, this Guide, this Friend,
And in your quiet joining,
There's joy without an end

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