

Love is Elemental

Love is elemental,
To whom you really are,
It's not a chosen 'add on'—
Like glitter on a star.

A fundamental substance—
God's meaning coming through,
Love has its divine purpose—
To heal, redeem, renew.

It's basic to your being,
That's why I'm asking you,
To open to My guidance—
To let this *love* come through.

Find peace within, then ask Me,
I'll answer to your call,
Joining is the answer,
Love's there for you — for all!

A powerhouse, yet simple,
It works with what is there,
Brings order out of chaos,
Transforms beyond compare.

This *love* is truly you, dear,
You're not the ego's slave,
Held hostage to defenses—
Sin, sickness, and the grave.

Call on *living love*, dear,
To set free and arrange,
In God's own divine order,
What's in need of change.

Love is elemental,
It basic and its true,
It's what we're really made of,
Let's let its light shine through!

One more verse I give you,
Before this poem will end,
I am with you always,
My *love*, to you, I send.

