

River of Love

A river of love pours forth within,
And as we trace its Source,
We find that its beginning,
Lies not in what is forced.

Lies not in choices rendered,
From ego's made-up hold,
But springs from yielding to the flow,
God's meaning doth unfold.

This meaning which God giveth,
Has purpose and intent,
To bring about renewal,
For this is what is meant,

When Love pours down upon us,
And washes us so clean,
Heals, redeems, and makes things right,
A light, transcendent, stream.

Open to this Love, dear one,
Join as One with Me,
Let *Living Love* caress you,
Go forth, so joyfully,

For you have felt God's meaning,
You're radiant and new,
And want to share with others
As *Living Love* flows through.

We see the vast connection,
The Oneness of this Love,
This meaning of our Father,
For All to partake of.

I offer you Myself, dear,
And pour forth there, so true
This *Living Love*, God's meaning,
Join now, for I love you.