

A Receptive Mind

A receptive mind is open,
It's waiting to receive,
Fulfillment of a promise.
For what it does believe,

Will answer what's so needed,
Heart's longing—open—bare,
The hunger for relationship,
For depth of *love*, to share.

This relationship I speak of,
This promise that I gave,
That *I will never leave you*,
It's kept—beyond the grave.

I'm there *within* for you, dear,
Come join with Me — abide,
Open to My Presence—
Your hunger's satisfied.

Your longing has an answer,
Your need for love is true,
Ask Me in right now, dear,
I give Myself to you.

Of all that life proposes,
Its promises, its dreams,
Are hollow next to *living love*,
God's light, so steady streams.

I come with *living love*, dear,
This light will guide our way,
Renewing and refreshing,
In joy, we make our way.

We live filled with God's meaning,
We let *love* fill us up,
Then spilling out to others—
We share in God's great cup.

So open up your mind, dear,
I'm right there at *love's* door,
Our relationship awaits there,
What joy we have in store!

