The Dream

As you lay down, I arrive You've never seen me before. Worldly ideas were contrived But close we once were.

So close together, actually, There was no division. Your food was my food Until you made the decision.

I was comfortable and protected In a secret place within. Till one day rejected, My fragile body pierced by your sin.

With no understanding I was quickly journeyed To a place undemanding Loving, light-filled and encouraged.

Here, I've made my new home I'm still waiting for you To finish your race and come To join the family you once "knew."

Tried finding the right words To describe Heaven above But just know that its rewards Are boundless by His presence and love.

> The race set before you, Mother Is serious like no other one, So, come a little farther To conclude a "Job well done."

Must turn your thinking around Just look in the mirror again I'm talking about gaining ground Walking away from your present sin. Nobody – especially me Judges you from before Lift your head and you will see A new pathway and a door...

Open the door to elation For God's holy friendship Is not only for salvation -But life of relationship.

Consider your kingdom value And turn your thinking around. Stop believing you're not worthy For God's attention and blessings abound.

Take some time and slow your pace Consciously look at life and reflect On all occasions God is present To nurture, guide and protect.

For He loves all His children That includes even you! So, know you're forgiven Draw from God's grace too.

Let me make clear my message Don't count it all loss Forgiveness is why Jesus died on the cross.

God's love for you only And your growth in identity Shed a light on days rainy To walk clearly in destiny.

Take heed of my warning Of the way you are living Of the anger and scorning And contention you are giving.

Be forever gentle And always kind To yourself with a smile Accept peace and unwind.