

Life in Your Light

There must be more to life than this!  
A place I reached one day.  
The corner in my life that  
I could no longer escape out of.  
That corner is called by many names...

Fear  
Desolation  
Lost  
No where to go.  
Abandonment  
Borderline insanity.  
Out of Control.  
There are many names.

I took a long walk back  
through my life.  
Walking through the many fears  
With great  
Trembling  
Pain  
Suffering  
Countless Tears  
I gave up.  
I was not working any more.  
I no longer understood anything.  
There must be more.  
Purpose in something  
for something.

Life in my darkness.

I walked out of the city  
away from the many sounds,  
the many Memories.  
Through the forest of my darkness.  
Leaving the world behind.  
Running down a path  
to escape this world I had come to know.  
Seeking...  
More  
Purpose  
Answers  
Truth  
Through a long field I ventured  
opening to a place I had never seen before.  
I did not know what to expect  
nor really what to expect.

I looked around  
enveloped in a sea of color.  
I heard voices of many fragrances.  
Flowers reaching up to the light.  
Following the light wherever it was.  
The light feeds them.  
Natures them.  
Caressing each one with  
it's warmth and love.  
Seemingly providing each flower  
with exactly what it needed.  
The light reflected brilliantly off every  
flower and pedal.  
It mattered not the  
Color  
Shape

Size  
Strength  
Weakness  
All received the light freely.

Oh what beauty lies within this garden  
Tranquility  
Peace  
Unity  
Freedom  
Things I have not seen or felt.  
Things not offered by the world.

Flowers are simple, not complicated.  
They are guided by the Light.  
They do not ...  
Lie  
Judge  
Expect  
Want  
Punish  
Hurt  
They ask only to...  
See  
Feel  
Be held.  
Learn new ways.

Life in the Light.

Freely reflecting onto me  
the light they receive.  
They are like a new family.  
New brothers and sisters.  
Asking for nothing in return.  
Oh that I could be a flower.  
Freely sharing the beauty within  
my heart.

I must trust that Light.  
To know this Light is to know God.  
My God, have you been there the whole time?  
How truly unconditional you truly are,  
like a Father I never knew.  
Oh, the things you offer.  
What a gift.

If I could just stay here forever  
In this garden.  
My heart full.  
My soul dancing.  
My mind free.  
In this world  
I had not seen before.  
I came as a child.  
I trusted.  
I had faith.  
This moment is timeless  
Eternity.

Life in Your Light.

I heard a voice.  
You are welcome in my garden.  
You may stay and need not leave.  
You no longer have to fear.  
I will help you to heal.  
I deliver what I promise.  
And, I promise to deliver.  
I breathed life into you.  
I will continue to look after you  
as I have before your arrival.  
You will feel me.  
You will hear me.

How simple  
How freely you bring joy to mine eyes  
in Your Garden of Life.

**Life in Your Light.**

Why have I not seen this world before?  
When I seeked my own happiness in the world,  
it could not be found.  
I did not understand.  
Blindness kept me from many good things.  
Lies and wrong lessons learned were  
The impassable gate.  
This is beyond my imagination.  
Beyond all wants.  
Beyond all expectations.  
This place has there the whole time.  
This must be heaven.

Life in Your Light.

What Joy.  
What Freedom.  
It must be shared.  
But how?  
I know all answers lie in Your Light.  
You are the Sun and the Water  
that nourishes.

Do you not know that you are a flower?  
A heart of gold  
My heart.  
A spirit of Light.  
My Spirit.  
Rooted in Me.  
Your image in Me.  
I have always known you.  
I have always been there.  
Take My hand.  
Stay in My Garden.  
Trust in My light.  
Guided by My Spirit.  
Free to follow.  
Guided by My Light.

My God, how can I refuse this invitation?  
It is truly like heaven on earth.  
It has been here the whole time.  
If this is a taste heaven, then how much  
more abundant is heaven?

Life in Your Light.



I must tell others.  
They need not die to enter Your peace.  
Your rest.  
To see.  
To hear.  
To live in Your garden.

My seed is growing.  
My soil deepens.  
Becomes richer by Your Spirit.  
Is watered by Your Spirit.  
Your Light feeds.  
My bud opens.  
One pedal at a time.  
What beauty.  
What Color.  
What Warmth  
What Love.  
Blossoming...  
All that I am.  
All that I am in You.  
All things possible.  
All that I can be in You.

A beautiful flower indeed.  
One with the other flowers.  
One with the Garden.  
One with the Light.

Life in Your Light.

As I walk back through the field  
Back down the path  
Through the forest of what was my darkness.  
And back to the city.  
Back into the world.  
I see through new eyes.  
I hear through new ears.  
A wisdom greater than myself guides my way.  
I am not alone.

As I walk among the people  
I see the garden again.  
They now appear to me as flowers.  
Some are just seeds  
waiting to be nurtured.  
Some need seeds planted within.  
Waiting to sprout into the Light.  
Seeking Your Light.  
Some small and some large.  
Some in shallow soil.  
Some in sand.  
Some on rocks.  
Oh All Mighty tiller  
Please deepen and enrich their soil.  
The blossoms are of diverse colors.  
of many sizes and shapes.  
Each unique.  
Each beautiful.  
Yet, so often hidden.  
Hidden even to themselves as I was.

Life in Your Light.

I reflect the Light I freely receive onto them.  
So that they may grow  
and blossom from the  
Light that is there for all.

Life in Your Light.  
Eternal Life.