

This is Our Day!

This is the day today and this is the Way today!
Nothing more I ask.
But that the heart seek the Giver of Life and
Receive Life from the Giver.
A day to live! A day of storms and strife!
Where hearts are failing for fear
And the people run to and fro with nowhere to go.
Looking for a haven, looking for peace.
But it's taken from the earth.
Only in My Sacred Place
The Storms cease.

My eyes run to and fro across the earth
Looking for those who search Me out.
Where will I find them? Where shall I go?
But to the heart of those who 'know Me".
I found such a one.
A treasure born out of storms.
Your heart carved with the instruments of death
Has yielded the gold and made the cleft
For My Fountain of Love.

You have chosen the better of the two.
And yet, it wasn't you who made the choice.
It was mine. I chose for you.
For to give your efforts and your love,
To decorate the "world's affairs"
Would have been achievement "extraordinaire!"

But you set aside your dreams
To bring my Holy Graces.
With the beckon of My Hand
To my people's hearts and faces,
You decorated their lives.
These temples, made of clay.
Your reward is the heavenly "creme de la creme:
No greater love...no better Way!

Now, it's My Turn to decorate your life!
Great is thy reward in heaven.
You have laid down your life to become "nothing"
So that I may lift you up to give you Everything!

JoyMarie