IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF LOVE.

In the atmosphere of Love we move.

No mist is here*,

No fog to hide the way,

To smother the hearts intent,

Leaving lost and confused the mortal soul.

Love beckons:
Clears the road before me,
A pure-lighted path that guides me home,
Home to the habitation of God;
No, not just nearby,
nor yet long way off on far horizon,
But here and NOW,
An adventure already complete,
The fullness and presence of unfolding infinity.

The one Father-Mother God
Nestles Life's children in eternal comfort,
Perfect health,
Resting in the action of Soul and freedom in Truth.

Infinite Love my only dwelling
And abiding.
My safe and happy home.

*Gen.2:6