

Here I Am

Here I am!
Clothed by thoughts words and actions,
Enveloped in light,
Existing in the remarkable temple of the body
Which houses my Being.

Here I am and
Here do I create, form, extend, and fulfill myself
In the midst of the bustling material world.

Here I stand.
Divine will is my crown.
An eternal consciousness is my left hand.
And intuitive understanding is my right hand.

Here it is that I walk,
By freely creating
The external response my body has
In each worldly situation
Its character acts, speaks, and thinks.

Here it is that I watch every happening
Transacting precisely in accordance with Divine Law.
What crystalline Beauty!
What fiery Majesty!
What blazing Melody!

Whether it be nation to nation,
Community to community,
Or person to person,
I watch and experience
The Divine Light of Spirituality
And the Divine Mirror of Judgement
In action.

It is amazing in how many places,
In how many circumstances,
There is Divine Light
In the midst of the world.
It is equally amazing

In how many circumstances
It endures unaccepted, unlifted, untouched, and unnoticed.

With crystal quartz precision in shifted time
Does the Divine Mirror reflect the same good back
To those characters who manifest the good
And execute the same evil upon those characters
Who manifest the evil.

How intricately is time warped
Making each reflection arrive
In just the right moment and situation
That the character who I create
Can experience that inconsistency
Which is a consequence of specific
Spiritual incompletenesses in my own motivation
For creating the character to be as it was.

I am overwhelmed and humbled
By the purity of it all.
Levels upon levels.
Meanings upon meanings.
Connections upon connections.
Worlds upon worlds.
And I who am but a speck of dust,
A grain of sand,
A drop of dew,
I, who am a nothing,
Yet, I am an essential part of it all!