



## Free to Wonder

Bask in wonder, not worry,  
My Child.  
Worry is for the meek,  
Not Powerful.

Your Power comes through Me,  
Nothing else.  
Do not fall prey to the worldly ways—  
Not long lasting.

My wish for You is to be Free  
From burden.  
They are unnecessary and stunt  
The Tree of Your Life.

Your life is through Me.  
Look to Me for Your Direction,  
Your Power.  
And You will be Free.

My wish for You...  
To wonder, not worry.  
Be Humble, and Powerful.  
Submit, yet Guide.

All of these things You can Be  
Through Me.  
Wonder in Awe, Amazement.  
No worries, just let them Be.

Go, My Child, live Life as You see,  
Know it is through Me.  
No thanks I require,  
Only that You are Free,  
To bask in the Light before Me.

Paradox it does seem,  
But, no I Promise  
It is not.  
The Truth it is  
As it always was.

Past, Present  
Neither here, nor there.  
Know I love you  
Without wear.

If only you could see yourself  
Through My Eyes, as I do  
You would Know  
That you are fine—You always were.

You would not live in fear  
But in Praise.  
Always grateful for Your stumbles  
That remind You how not to Be.

Remember, do not forget  
I am Your Way, Your Truth, Your Life.  
But when You do  
Gently remind, I will—Your stumbles  
Reminders of Me.

Please, but I do not beg  
You have a will, Given by Me.  
But remember  
Your Truth lies outside of You, with Me.

Be Free—Wonder, Explore  
As My Child.  
Eternal Life is Yours  
No matter—no matter.

I can See  
When You have no Visibility.  
In Your spots of dark  
There lies My Grace.

Free for you—no price, per say,  
Although sometimes pain—a small price you pay.  
For through I Shine and make possible  
Your feats.

Wonder, My Child  
Look up at Me.  
I am always Here  
So You can be Free.

Written by God  
For Me  
September 17, 2006