

WHAT AM I?

When mortal years have rolled their slope of time
And looking back some wise enquirer should ask:

"What did this child?

What proof of life was given?"

What will the answer be?

Each inward thought,

Each selfish act,

Draws upon the lives of others

in black lead

the black hole

of nothingness.

Giving nothing

I become as nothing.

Imploding, the self atomizes.

It is as if it never was.

There would be no entry in the record of life.

The mortal dream is not the answer!

Each outward thought

Each selfless act

Throws upon the lives of others

in purest love

the light of Love:

Completeness shared.

Giving all

I find all.

Each loving act outreaching time.

Love's infinite Expression,

Now and now and now!,

Forever in His endless book of Life.

As a fresh turning page

to ever witness more of God,

the eternal proof of Love's present perfection,

I am because GOD IS.

Exodus. 3:14 (to :) And God said unto Moses, I AM THAT I AM:

*Genesis 1: 27 So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him;
male and female created he them.*