

My life in danger, to this cave I have fled:
 My God has provided and given me bread;
 For foes seek my life to take it away,
 So, scared to go out, and affrightened, I stay.

“What doest thou here, Elijah?” rings in thought
 “Is this hiding what service to God has now brought?”
 But the enemy’s strong, too strong for just me:
 “Go forth and stand forward: My message you’ll see!”



A great and strong wind gusts with power and might;
 It blows down huge rocks from their mountainous height.
 They crash to the ground, and their impact is clear,
 But deep down I know that the Lord is not there.

An earthquake shatters the rocks all around
 And chasms appear in the trembling ground.
 The power is awesome as I stand and stare,
 But the message remains: the Lord is not there.



A fire bursts forth, and with flame the land lit:
 The landscape burns bright, and rocks blister and split.
 There seems no escape from this heat everywhere,
 But once more this knowledge: the Lord is not there.

A strange calm replaces the forces that raged:
 An infinite stillness that time never aged.
 My fears fall away, for a voice sure yet small
 Says clearly within me. *“Fear not. God is All”*.

Let quietness and stillness be my assured choice,
 For only in listening can I hear God’s voice:
 No matter what challenge attacks, gives alarm,
 I know now so clearly, with God, there’s no harm.

God says: **“I am Soul, omnipotent All,
 I hold you secure: and you never can fall.
 The tender touch of My infinite power
 Is always besides you. I’m with you each hour.”**

And just like both Moses and Joseph before,
 God now directs me that I do that much more.
 His radiant glory enlightens my way,
 I must now go forward. I cannot just stay.

Oh, show me dear Father this way I must go,
 To share with Thy children the Love all must know, -
 For it’s only through Love we can express Soul:
 To understand Life, is to fulfill Life’s role.



“My soul shall be joyful in my God” Isaiah 61:10

“The very circumstance, which your suffering sense deems wrathful and afflictive, Love can make an angel entertained unawares” S&H 574:27-30