

IN HIM WE LIVE AND MOVE AND HAVE OUR BEING

Acts 17:28 (to:)

**Marvel not that I touched the intangible
And with senses so transformed
Felt as I had never done before.
All around me was an Ever-Presence as could only be Love:
Peaceful.
Re-assuring.
I was somehow separate from my body,
Caught up in a feather breeze of Soul
That bore me on gentle wings across the face of infinity.
Hymns and praises, soaring angel sounds,
Sang joyous symphonies throughout my being:
I was inseparable from what I heard,
Inseparable from what I felt.
At one with all around me.
It was the perfection of Love!
And I knew reality,
Life eternal,
Understood those oft-pondered words:
“In Him we live and move and have our being.”**

God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands; neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed any thing, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things; Acts 17:24, 25

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect. Matthew 5:48