

SELF IMMOLATION

**My mortal self was justly proud of the things it had achieved
And looking back the list was long of praise that I'd received;
But looking back I also saw another list was spreading:
Resentment, anger, hidden fears that deep down I was dreading.
I prayed to God to heal my woes - but keep the good bits flowing,
And I heard a voice within me “ ‘Tis time you did some knowing!**

*If you would be what you truly are, perfection you must see
And the vital part of doing that, is to remove the “me”.
Just take a match and light a flame against all that's your past,
And torch the lot, with willingness, so that what's burnt will last.”
Self-justification, pride and sin, they all went up in flame,
And when they'd gone I knew with thanks they had no further claim.*

**What had gone was the false belief of man from the dust and sod, -
Now was revealed this constant truth, - my life as a child of God!
For all I have to do as me is REFLECT HIS LOVE MOST PURE,
And A HEART SO FILLED LIVES BY HIS WORD, - there is just nothing more:
For as His child, AT ONE WITH LOVE, I only have to be,
Expressing thus the God of All, IN PERFECT PURITY.**