

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.**