

God Is

God Is not in everything
everything is In God.

That which Created
and constantly sustains All things
That which is beneath Me
as it is Beneath the Ant;
yet which Is not me nor the ant,
nor the ocean, nor the sky—
but what we Have in common

That to which my soul cries Out
and who Quiets it with love
That which I pass Through and say
“This is my Father’s world.”
That which I see behind your eyes, your Is,
when you speak not as yourself
That which Answers prayers
with Many instruments
Him for Whom I live my life
and Die my death

That of which all this
is but a fleeting Glimpse
The thing we chase
in every Sorrowful experience,
and turns it all to Gold
The one who Watches and
who Rustles in the world

The one and only One
who Loves me,
and Desires me
Who wills (and More than consciously)
the best for me
Who died for me and Lives for me
This

God is Touching you, as you are touching Him
in every second of your Breathing life.
I beg you Surrender yourself
and Take Hold!