



Morning fusion with God

(Rhythm and rime were lost in translation, but message endures)

God's presence pulses everywhere, passes through and merges into the heart.
It bounces off it like an echo and ripples out into the world, amplified.
The light of Love increases and all the heat goes,
it tunes out discords, raises lows, awakens hearts and returns again.

The spirit is purified in the early morning,
the soul revives with the Beauty of the horizon.
Hello day, the dawn heralds You, silence beckons in Your direction.
The One will not allow this day to go un-lived
in glorifying the Power of Life and fulfilling Its Purpose.

Take me under Your Protection and protect me with Your Guidance.
It is the Thought and Intention falling upon the heart, unrejected.
While it is still dawn and before the day breaketh, address this soul thus,
because who am I without You, who Thinks me, if I am not You.

You are a genius in the souls of people, genuinity runs through my veins,
Your Power pulsates this heart that reads You like an open book.
The Knowing I am..., the music of the spheres echoes in distinct melodies.
The heart rests in the tranquil Fulcrum to merge completely with It.

The rapture of creating with You is my greatest Joy.
Consciousness without birth and end is the inscrutability of this body.
Pierce this body that it may willingly catch up with eternal Abundance,
may the spacious Thought strengthen me more and more for Heavens.

You know this body, in it is the memory of the pre-beginning of time,
when we were united in the non-thinking Realms.
Remind me with the heartbeats that we are not truly divided
and in this thought You still shine, without my efforts.

You do not withhold Power from anyone, so I withdraw from Your path,
that through this spark you reach all the hearts of men
and all the creatures of the Earth.
I don't measure Your Flow, let it flow smoothly through me,
may It give life to all whom It touches, may everyone take from It.



Today it is whole in its perfection.
For the fears of the one yet to come,
not for the regrets of the past day, there is no room in it.
Attention is overwhelmed by the flawlessness of the Happening.

I do not slow down or speed up the rhythm of Your Work,
let me see Your hand in everything and let Your Will be,
to bear even my forgetfulness without hesitation, so that I do not
run away from the hardship, for it clothe me with Understanding.

Gently lead me over the falls, let them not know defeat.
Despair and helplessness do not touch me and pass timidly by.
Truthfulness wipes their marks from the face
and steadfastness dispels the darkness from the soul.

And if the day brings bitterness and the heart sinks under it,
may fusion with You flow through me with sweetness
and let the heart, imbued with tenderness,
persists in serving faithfully.

Strength rests in the humble, dwells in the temple of the upright,
therefore I place my actions before Your Light to filter them,
may it turn intolerance into tolerance, arrogance into gentleness.
Lead the way across the vale of tears and across the decline as the Light fades.

I see Your Beauty and perfection wherever I look.
And if this look is smeared by something, sink it to graze again
on the all-blinking Light that Dwells even them, which still fog the view
and they don't know that the Sun they are and is me
and the Light cannot be kept for oneself.

Blessed is the day you are being born again right now,
I joyfully cross your threshold and look High.
Stormy waves and splashes of darkness echo silently in the distance,
aloof and serene I shine in heavenly Beauty.

The face will reflect the Spirit in me, let all see,
descend upon me, O blessed day of opportunity.
You won't find me missing in this awesomeness,
something beautiful, amazing and magical is happening.

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