

She held my hand

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a guiding hand

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(5/20/13) It is a lucky man who gets to hold her hand As she takes you far beyond the Promised Land She will take you on a trip that you've never been before As she opens up every door. She will take you through the doors of dreams The doors of hope, and teach you how to cope. She will let you peak in doors of anger, doors of fear But will not allow you to get too near. She will hold your hand tightly as she shows you the door Of poverty, hunger, hate, so you can see before it's too late. As these doors look alike, this will leave you lost and confused And in your lifetime, these same doors you will choose. Although there are two doors which are different from all the rest These two doors you will test. One is decorated with hearts, rainbows, and butterflies In this door true love lies. This is the door where you may meet your soul mate If you do not hesitate. For love can come in a flash or slowly enter your soul Leaving you happy, leaving you whole. Erase all doubts – for love is there If you open your heart and are willing to share. The last door that you will see is a double door adorned with silver and gold And the sounds of the most beautiful music of every instrument known to man And beyond these doors "THERE HE STANDS" Surrounded by angels with their pure white wings Showing you the most precious gift anyone could bring. "THE LOVE OF GOD" His love so infinite, so pure, so white, which fills you With the ultimate delight. It is all the riches of the earth all rolled into one For he is "GODS SON". He has been known by different names But through Christianity the name "JESUS" reigns. His love like the rains that come from the skies Like the sun that blinds your eyes, and like the stars That fills the universe, and the moon that brightens up the darkest night All his love is in plain sight. Now as I look down at her holding my hand, now is when I fully understand He is with us from beginning to end – he is my GOD, my FATHER, and my FRIEND. He is my strength when I am weak; he is the power that we seek. So then! WHO IS THIS WOMAN THAT IS HOLDING MY HAND? And making me understand! She is like any mother protecting her child She is the mother of "JESUS" who has been with us for quite a while. Thank you "MOTHER MARY". L.RAMS