



My Child, What For...

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My child, why does the world set stars ablaze?
Why does the dawn arise, and pass the days?
The meaning is to turn yourself to light,
to fold the dark in love and hold it tight.

You are my ray, and I, your answering call,
in all that is, I keep my light through all.
You are life's dancing, you are how it plays,
you are the boundless, where the silence stays.

Why are we here? To be just what we are,
to light the world with all the soul we bear,
to look with love, to walk and never tire,
and know the heart holds my own rising fire.

Your purpose, child? Now listen, hear it true:
you are the essence, light of My being.
You are the mirror of the eternal soul,
the flame that burns where silence keeps it whole.

So grow, and learn, but do not strain to see —
on every road I walk along with thee.
The meaning is the path, and not the end,
in simply being Me within, my friend.

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