

Be still, My Soul

I must be still. I must pray for my Soul.
That she lets go of all that is old.
For her burden is heavy and dims my Light.
I must pray to find strength and a bit of fight.
No more can this be, this wrath inside of me.
I have walked too far for too long for this, you see.

Enough! Dear Soul, I beckon you.
Set me free! Leave me be with only this Truth.
I can no longer walk this Path you have laid for me.
I'm tearing away from it and running free...
Your images, out here, are no longer haunting.
And your dreams can no longer frighten.

Out here the sun is shining and breezes blow.
Out here is everything I didn't know I know.
Only new buds... and roots... and blooming trees.
I find the freshness, the New Path for me.
So bright it is, so new and still to be discovered.
I feel it all and take it all in while it's uncovered.

I am vulnerable, yet free and so strong.
And nothing out here feels wrong.
I am light as a feather and bright as the sun.
It seems, Dear Soul, this time I have won.
Forgive my persistence, but enough is enough.
Now I've broken free of those tethers so tough.

Like I've been born with no umbilical cord.
And I thrive and create with a whispered word.
Only manifestations before me exist.
No past. No lives. Nothing left to resist.
I AM the new One in this body of mine.
One with Truth... with Love and the Divine.