

Service

I AM the last Great Wall. I feel all the pain.
If I can break through, no one cries in vain.
Charging forth, I take it on. This is my service, my sacrifice.
I will crawl through the mud so you don't have to think twice.
Let Me hang on the cross and suffer for your sins.
I will give back to you All the Light from Within
I will be your Host, Your God of Love.
I will let the healing rains fall from above.
Swim in My ocean of comfort and peace.
Let go of the guilt, the shame and pain. Release.
It is not yours to keep. I will take it away.
And fill your life with Love, Joy and Play

Shiya Stone

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