

#126 In The Hands Of God

I live in the hands of God, I SEE.

I am growing strong wings and my spirit is now flying free.

I can lift my desires into the winds that blow over the Sea of Eternity.

Knowing I'm to glide, not rush. I feel a sense of maternity.

A new me being born every morning when I awake.

The 1st thing I **do is THANK GOD I DID!** For Heaven's sake!

I'm given the mantra of **L.O.V.E.** as my functioning acronym.

Living One Vibrational Experience. My consciousness within.

I have grown for the better through processing all my yesterdays.

Fresh clarity arriving daily allowing me to see thru the thick haze.

Picture the nature of clouds made on purpose with two views to

Ponder.

Either from above or below forming antipodal places for my mind to

Wonder.

It's actually a GREAT place to go – say today's no-nonsense preachers.

Quite the opposite of the chastisement I got from my elementary school Teachers.

“Get your head out of the clouds – or you're going to ‘Get IT!’”

Geez! That's EXACTLY what I WANTED and they'd FORBID it!

It's where inspiration is born and champions are made.

Old ways torn off and new foundations laid.

There is no place where I'm really alone and far from home.

God's hands hold me up and is happy with how I've grown.

I TRUST the Spirit of LOVE in ways before untested.

Being shown new ways for **my “riches”** to be invested

Where my dreams will have backing and support and I constantly gain

New friends.

So my R.O.I. will power a wave of prosperity that never ends.

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And prosperity actually means simply a “**Good path**”. That is all.
And not only for me but for any who hear the Spirit of **Joy**'s call.
THAT'S the message I KNOW I'm called to write, sing and sometimes
Maybe roar.
And since I now have wings plus momentum at my back, it's time for
Me to soar.

Huh. What has wings to soar and yet might roar like thunder?
I picture the Cherubim guarding the Ark of the Covenant we're under.
Only pure hands could touch and handle its Holy power.
Meaning its laws cannot be broken or your taste for life will sour.

God has set laws in place that keeps ALL in ORDER so that life not end.
They will not break but some somehow strangely seem to be allowed to bend.
This is WHAT the le-way in GRACE – by definition – IS.
So I'll leave questions raised by this poem as today's little quiz.

THAT'S the GREATEST BEAUTY of God to me of all that I see.
Questions are generators that power ideas of how today can be
Better than yesterday but not nearly as grand as tomorrow.
And AS I get “there”, I'll have no need or reason to borrow or sorrow.

Rich Kovatch

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