

#140 My R.A.D.A.R. is ON

My Picture of Hope I KNOW WILL come true.

I'm just at the point where I'm starting to see through

The distortions of the atmosphere I've encountered in the past.

Looking out my contact point, new *endless options* are being cast.

The eyes of my soul have always been fixed upon

What God has "In Store" for me after I have won

The battle that rages at my BEings' deepest core.

I know now that rage ended with my old life...I've walked through Faith's door.

Faith is a strange idea that creates an undeniable force

That gives strength to overcome what seems a hopeless course.

Believing leads to ACTIONS that set the journeys pace.

Mere breaths away from turning 60 my life has done an about-face!

I now find myself all alone, family near but at a distance.

My rage burning off caused the females I love to reflect my resistance.

I was vibrating at a level that blew up my bubbles

Of JOY that I'm good at starting but ending TOO OFTEN in rubbles.

I saw those dreams popped and relationships rocked

As my personal message from God – like when St. Peter's rooster cocked.

Might I have denied my Lord, my love three times too ?

For sure I DID. So a new Faith in love, AGAPE in nature is the door

I walked Through.

I only have 24 hours each day & not designed to be fully awake in all.

This new vibration I'm finally waking up to is my 1st Love's call.

My LOVE of MUSIC & how it sets my soul free, calms my savage beast.

Even the lion's roar has soothing inflections when it calls out

"It's time To feast"

Rich Kovatch

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After a louder one was used to put fear in its place.

Come to **THIS SIDE** of the **Door** of **PEACE**. See now **HOW** I've been given
A **brand new face**.

My **smile** is **more powerful now** and **its powers** seem to be transferred
When I Speak **more from my heart**.

The rage about the unwanted consequences for past choices never now
Even gets near that button: **START**.

That's the doorbell back into the **carnal** world I just **left**.

To spirits that speak power to steal life, hopes & dreams, I am now **Def**.
The thoughts might still creep back into my mind but now have no
Volume or **tone**.

My **Picture of Hope** is as **Love speaking** to **Elisha** to bring **rise** to the
Dead bone.

The **Phoenix** called **LIFE**, recreating itself after its skin has been burnt **off**.
Just been to my **Spiritual Doctor**. Gave me a physical. Told me to
"Turn my head & cough" !

When **He** puts **His hand** on the **"Family Jewels"**... **Ha...** this gets your
Attention.

Your **attention** I said. Now **YOU stay focused**. **What bone** did I just
Mention ?

A couple pretty good "play on words" if I do say so **myself**.

Ha. This is the way **God** is giving me back my **health**.

And with my health I now have new wealth in **ways**

My **R.A.D.A.R.** acronym has yet to pick up in these exciting **days**.

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Rich's **A**ttitude **D**irects **A**ttainable **R**iches. Ha. Funny. Again

I make Myself **laugh**.

Doesn't equate back to **cash in my hand...yet**. Maybe I'm still a bit **DAF?**

I suppose a bit of a hangover can somehow be **expected**

As my **old carnal nature dies** and **Faith's spirit** gets **resurrected**.

The **two biggest things** I ever believed in & dreamt of were in my
Pants that got **Neglected**.

The pocket in back that holds my wallet for freedom and in front what
Got sternly **rejected**.

My **attention** & **energy** to earn a living and being happy was like a
Red flag flapping in the **breeze**.

The **harder** I tried the worse my marriage got. **Respect** & **rewards** aren't
Things a husband **should have to ask "Please" !**

My **Faith** is still in **Hope** that my new love for a **musical life** and a **new
Love life**

Might bring getting married the **3rd** time the real **"charm"** to me and my
New wife.

I'm talking about the **Joy we'll share** when **asking** each other **questions**
About **Truth**.

Still **open to new adventures with** the **energy** we had in our **youth**.

It all **STARTS IN THE MIND. WE CREATE WHAT WE SEEK.**

I SEEK LOVE that **RESISTS** the **HAUGHTY** but **BLESSES** the **mEEK**.

Brotherhood flowing out of compassion & kindness - first to the ones
Nearest,

And **"Special MAGIC"** to my new partner who'll **Love God the most** &
ME the dearest.

Rich Kovatch

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3-10-17