#145 The Late Bloomer

The day I was born is mighty special to **me**. The womb of protection I came to BE created *within* Provided my soul with the perfect **opportunity** To also create the **world of Peace I** choose to begin

Within my OWN **Be**ing, choices made as each second **passes**; Will I bow to circumstances or have them *drive* The awakening of intimate empathy within humanity's **masses** Just *NOW* ending the birthing process of being made "*ALIVE*"?

The last day of Spring I sprung out late at night Mere minutes before the Summer Solstice started its *run*; The **season of Life** designed to unite another soul of Light And continue the glory of Life...procreating yet another daughter or *son*.

A son, I was, so to balance that I was blessed with a **girl**. Also special to me and really *funny*; My parents wanted their last child to be female, so they gave the process Another **whirl**! But I came as a man, the harder form, **D**ick – my nickname, sex drive like a *Bunny*!

But not a sex drive like **I**'ve let get **(TOO – ha) perverted**. It's more along the intimacy level during this spiritual & physical *connection* Where **Love'**s most creative juices get **converted** Inside **God's MOST SACRED** and **WILLING** receptive flesh point Sparked

By my Erection.

Rich Kovatch Page 1 of 2

#145 The Late Bloomer

When the gift of **countless** #s of *possible* lives gets **passed** Into the **"Field of Dreams"** where a single egg holds on *waiting* To see if <u>any</u> specific soul I sent reaches it or **crashed**. Love somehow chooses when it's successful, <u>so pay attention to who you're Dating</u>!

Love brought forth all the vessels needed To bring into this level of vibrations our creation – *ROSE* ! The part of **God's Spirit** chosen to transform thru Ronda's egg being seeded Named after our most fragrant & descriptive example & **image of** *Love* – a *Rose* We then *chose*.

Significant to notice is that **roSes grow** on **vines** with **thorns**. She was also born in June, the month known for weddings, **JOY**, & *Lovers*. So to appreciate the **grandeur of Love** we get to hear & feel Satan's horns! As kids growing **up** we usually call this manifestation our **sisters** & *brothers*?!

I know we're ALL brothers & sisters on this planet, but only SOME have learned
There really is only 1 power – The Spirit of LOVE.

Darkness & evil are concepts of **Hell** so imperfections will be burned Off our soul – temporarily in a carnal body form so our "TRANSFORMED" soul Will rise *above*

The vibrational mode of religious based **paths** of **FEAR** & **HATE**. One can overcome the CONSEQUENCES of inexperienced choices of *youth* When one walks the narrow path that leads to **Heaven**'s gate **Graced** by the **PEACE** & **PRESENCE** of **Love** – after **HEARING** & **FOLLOWING** the **VOICE** of *TRUTH*.

> Rich Kovatch Page 2 of 2 4-3-17