This poem **W/LL** be one of the **HARDEST** I've *ever* written

Because what I've dreamt of & reality just aren't fittin'

Into my present-day scenario. I've seem to have been bitten

By the KARM IC BALANSING EFFECT of what you're puttin' out - you're getting'.

PRAISE GOD; this poem can't help but now turn up beat

Because the SpiRit of HO*HO*HOpe I have living inside will not retreat

From all the battering it has taken; my eyes being blinded

From the path that would have created my Joys had I only minded

My own business, pay attention, be diligent, focus real strong
And sooner or later whatever I'm looking for W/LL come along!
The tR/CK of MAG IC I desire to produce
W/LL happen the moment I'm W/LLING to reduce

My insistence that it happen this instant ! RIGHT NOW!

Stop becoming impatient, getting mad, & having a "cow"!

But TRUST WHOLLY & SOULY that my dream W/LL find its time

To manifest itself in GOD's PERFECT timing & right on the dime!

But that may not happen – even in this *LIFE* time I'm en *Joy*ing.

GOD has a "GOOD PATH" prepared for me I'll find when I'm employing

The belief that with GOD ALL THINGS are POSS I BLE.

I believe there's NO issue too big HOPE reminds isn't cross - able.

The "cross" of Christ. It's a PICTURE of HOPE!

Like a line in the sand or a ledge to leap off with a clear mind - not one on dope.

We cross the "River Jordan" — which means "change"... literally "Flow down & decend".

NO old habits, beliefs & ways. Right then & there - they END!

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And a NEW MINDSET takes root fertilized by my NEW THOUGHT Washed by the *ENERGY* descending from the SOURCE where AUGHT Against anyone or GOD's guidance has vanished into the ether.

FEAR of **death** or an eternal torment in **Hell**... I think of neither.

Not that I don't believe either isn't part of GOD's PLAN,
But LIFE's ENERGY does not end...it just goes back to the "Man".
The "Man with the PLAN"... Spirit returns to It's source.
The body goes back to the soil & NATURE takes It's course.

Ashes to ashes...dust to dust.

There no longer is a desire to *lust*After S*EX*, or **LOVE**, or **MONEY**, **POWER** or FAME.

I AM what I am & I've been given a **NEW NAME**.

Only it's secret & known to others *somehow* like me
Who also have been ENLIGHTENED enough to SEE
That UNDERSTANDING the IDEA of RE-INCARNATION is a *blessing in disguise*Who'll SEE my NEW name we share... it's CHRIST! How wide OPEN
Are your *eyes*?

If they're now wide OPEN in disbelief or dismay

That's GREAT! And my point BEing maybe right this moment is "your Day"

That you're crossing in some aspect only known to you

That there's something you really, really want to DO.

It's finally time now to get back to your *D* r e am \$.

Remember the "Riv er Jordan"... that you've **BEEN** WAS **HE** D by the **ENERGY** that streams

From the HEART of LOVE, the GOD within where ALL is ONE.

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Divisions still occur but the POWER to OVERCOME becomes fun! It's the Joy that LIFE WILL work out – sooner or later.

One of my **D** r e am \$ is a beautiful woman — thru & thru - & **I'm** anxious To date her.

Date her in the purest way...step-by-step...so **friendship blossoms** into **DEEP LOVE**.

But also date her... like... today... Lord? But the calendar continues to Shove

Away that connection at OUR CROSS where we're BOTH READY for Each other.

We both UNDERSTAND how LOVE is our Father & the Earth our Mother. SpiRit is ENERGY & WORDS give it a VIBRATION.

GOD said... now – what have WE SAID & given duration

To actually **ACT** upon it... give it **SUBSTANCE**... follow through; NOT hollow **WORD**s we won't honor? OUR **WORD W/LL BE TRUE**. **TRUST W/LL** be earned... **VALUES W/LL** be set... And again, what we send out we're sure to receive. Wanna bet?

So back to this "HARDEST" part in this poem I haven't got to.

I have to be "COOL" to accept this lifetime I might have to go through And re-incarnate in much the same way...different time & place,

But I BELIEVE that there & then I W/LL SEE the face

That WILL ALLOW ME TO see possibly a BIGGER GLORY.

Ha! Possibly the one I'm *experiencing* RIGHT NOW that's a **bit** *bloody* & **Gory?** It's for **GOD** & **LOVE** that I exist...I'm "down with that".

Had a taste of the "sweet life" ... a wife & a child...then both went splat!

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In the carnal way...both distant right now, but in SpiRit that's O.K.

We ALL do what we can & HOPE for the BEST today.

It comes down to OUR CHOIC ES in ATTITUDE & VIBE...

To whose WORDS & DiRECTION we CHOOSE to subscribe.

We "pay" for this "subscription", so we should READ what's been written First in the Holy scriptures but now ON OUR HEARTS that may purr like A kitten

Being *stroked* & made HAPPY by someone who can.

In this world the ultiMATE is your *special* woman or *man*,

I can't keep from expressing myself in WORDS.

They sound glorious to me but to others may smell like turds.

Whatever the reason these poems all take form

I BELIEVE are to keep me & my D r e am – the Hearts of MILLIONS of BLESSED readers – warm

Each time these words get a new life to live as they're read.

That's also how the Bible is a "LIV'ING" book in SpiRit ... but in print – DEAD!

I BELIEVE MY Dre am that whatever path become MY & OUR PAST
The roughest times & issues WILL FIND their HARMONIOUS places so
The GREATTEST VICTORIES & GLORIES of remembering
LOVE WILL BE a BLAST!

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