As the light comes on in *my* eye *I see* more of the *truth of love* and *why*God created things the way they are. *To show me the significance of <u>each</u> tiny star*.

As the light comes on brighter I realize What the gift of God is and how to use the prize. *The gift is Himself*...which will never be fully told. Jesus said He had sheep that were not of this fold.

He was talking to *religious* people who have *its spirit*.

When Jesus told them the truth, *they just couldn't hear it*!

He explained it was in God's hand to choose the time

When that's to happen. To us it looks to be without reason or rhyme.

But as the light comes on brighter I see that **the little star** becomes a part Of a bigger picture of the **Spirit of God that lives in my heart.**The **darkness of the night sky** is the opposite of this light.
My carnal mindset is this darkness that fights with what's right

In the mind of God which has been unveiled to me When Jesus *rose* the removal of religious traditions *set mankind free*. *God made a way* for gentiles to speak directly at the alter. Told me "Attitude determines the latitude I allow myself to falter".

As the Light comes on it's a lamp unto my wandering feet. The Law of Reciprocity explains exactly only where I will meet The blessings of good things He has in mind for me. It comes at each split second I operate as a free

Spirit sent out into the darkness to be a "Light" in an "age"
That loves darkness because its spirit loves evilness and rage.
This world is my world. It exists only in my mind.
Specific to me and my choices but not one of a kind.

This little star was set in place as a lesser light to stay. It's to shine brightly during the night time as the sun rules the day. Such a stark contrast between the total darkness and God's pure Light But with billions together the Big Picture becomes quite a magnificent Sight.

As the light comes on brighter this scene changes like a magic picture art Scene

It takes on a hue of Peacefulness and Order and becomes totally serene. Love exists even in darkness but is not part of it.

This is where most people in their search for truth...QUIT.

This light in dark hours comes down to **P**URE **H**OPE Like I'm inside my **H**oly **S**pirit's oil drum pierced with rays of truth that Let me cope

With **HOW WHAT I SEE** depends on how focused my eye Is on what the **L**ight reveals! ...and it's because I sin I know I'll surely die

And pass on to Glory; **be set free from all sin**; Made incorruptible so the future lines up with what's been. When I have my eye on what **L**ove has created The whole image I physically see and process must be permeated

As the Light comes on brighter to put things in their place. In the material world and of spiritual things I look for God's face. God is the Spirit of the testimony of the will of Jesus Christ Who came to save all who believe from fear that the Devil will heist

My soul…or yours from the hand of God's gentle Grace. That's IMPOSSIBLE in MY WORLD where **Love will plan my race**. I'm secure in my dad's grip, though He allows me to find My own steps **so <u>His</u> Glory** through me **is <u>ONE</u> of a <u>KIND</u>**.

Because **it's** a *personal* relationship I have with my **dad**; So personal **He** brings me His Wisdom to *LOVE SINNERS* which makes Me glad.

It's only "common sense" ...and...the "Golden Rule"
Our whole lifetimes are each one of God's kids going through Law
School.

My school book is the Bible. God's Word written to all men Who aren't slothful and ungrateful but probably were way back when As I ASLO was willing to walk in the **DARKNESS** of **SELF-PRIDE** and **LIES** Where spirits and principalities are set in place to sever my ties

If I operate in their power which counterfeits what's **G**ood.
All the glory of unworthy spoil will be burned as hay, stubble and wood.
Only things done with a pure heart will qualify as extra credit
To whom much is given much will be expected as a servant but a son will
Just "let it"

Flow out as from "Living Springs" from a source that won't end. A Faith that won't break but with strength from the Lord ... bend Over backwards to help someone lost or in great need. Jesus said I'll be caring for Him when I give water and feed

His "lost sheep" that are in danger of the wandering lion Who **loves to devour** those on **the wide road they** *think* leads back to Zion.

It's not the destination that's my focus but my steps along the way. But again, please stay focused. It's **His Glory** as **my** faults come on Display.

Common sense tells me not only this sense is common among all But there are *other* senses that may not be heard **unless with them** He Should call.

The deepest sense of all is that my words and actions are seen By **my creator** who I call **Jesus** with His power to change me being so Keen.

Now here again comes the fear factor of doubt

Of why the "religious spirit" says some go to Heaven and some are
"Locked out"!

Religion <u>only</u> **divides** because it courts <u>only</u> **PRIDE** and **FEAR**. JESUS SAID **He**'d bring division between those who could and couldn't Hear.

The division He brings is to bring to *my* dark side <u>His Light</u>.

This road I spoke of earlier is this surrender to **His M**ight.

It's so strong even His corrections bring me great drive.

My life is about learning to respond to **His W**ord and "come alive"

And surrender in submission with Humility, Mercy, Forgiveness & Grace. These are some ways WISDOM shows me God's beautiful face. Jesus said "If you've seen me, you've truly seen the Father". The Father was the Spirit of Forgiveness with merciful compassion Enough to bother

To visit the downtrodden, the lost, the sick and the weary In order to save the lost world it was clear **He**Chose to live as a man, walk sinless thus fulfill the law and die for <u>each</u>

Sinner.

He also told us to remember all this when we sit down for dinner

And we <u>drink</u> of **His** cup and <u>eat</u> **His** true heaven sent <u>bread</u>. We do this with understanding and gratitude only after we've been wed To the **B**ridegroom of **P**eace and washed ourselves clean And have been made spotless. **How much** in this poem did **your spirit** Glean?

Rich Kovatch 9-18-11