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God's prayer

Come sit beside me, let me tell you who I Am,
let me share, that which is closest to me.
Let me indulge in that precious gift of being seen.

Nothing hidden, everything clear,
ear to ear, heart to heart.
Thus begins the union of our beings.

Grant me this gift, and it shall be given unto you as well.
Cast aside the shallowness of everyday life,
though not to be discarded,
let us share, that which dwells deep inside.

Come to me in silence, and you will be heard,
come to me in jest, and let the soaring laughter be there.
Come to me, and you will find me, I have been waiting.

Allow me to be who I Am, allow me to be what has yet to be seen.
Let us resonate together, in love and understanding.
Let us lift one another to heights beyond the highest peaks.

Giving and receiving allowance is all I ask.
For that is indeed the purpose of life.
Let one and all grow to their full potential, without fear of mocking.

I Am no exception to this yearning of the soul.

I Am you, and there is nothing you are, that I Am not also.
Together we are God's information, the stuff that dreams are made of.

Build our dream, for you are, Gods In Formation.

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