God’s Agenda

come clean

you are needy

forget the imaginary scenarios

don’t beg for praise

be grateful for pain

silence

truth

understanding

they will all draw you to Me

cast off the blame in your résumé

enjoy the ride of blessing

celebrate the glee of forgiveness

weep

yes

grieve but live

give thanks even unto death’s dark and cool forum

they will draw you through gates of realization

the disillusionment gives way to holy consequence

so let go of the self-made torture

let go of the bonds of repression

dance indignantly

and you will find clarity when you will fall into My arms