

## Here I Am

Here I am!  
Clothed by thoughts words and actions,  
Enveloped in light,  
Existing in the remarkable temple of the body  
Which houses my Being.

Here I am and  
Here do I create, form, extend, and fulfill myself  
In the midst of the bustling material world.

Here I stand.  
Divine will is my crown.  
An eternal consciousness is my left hand.  
And intuitive understanding is my right hand.

Here it is that I walk,  
By freely creating  
The external response my body has  
In each worldly situation  
Its character acts, speaks, and thinks.

Here it is that I watch every happening  
Transacting precisely in accordance with Divine Law.  
What crystalline Beauty!  
What fiery Majesty!  
What blazing Melody!

Whether it be nation to nation,  
Community to community,  
Or person to person,  
I watch and experience  
The Divine Light of Spirituality  
And the Divine Mirror of Judgement  
In action.

It is amazing in how many places,  
In how many circumstances,  
There is Divine Light  
In the midst of the world.  
It is equally amazing

In how many circumstances  
It endures unaccepted, unlifted, untouched, and unnoticed.

With crystal quartz precision in shifted time  
Does the Divine Mirror reflect the same good back  
To those characters who manifest the good  
And execute the same evil upon those characters  
Who manifest the evil.

How intricately is time warped  
Making each reflection arrive  
In just the right moment and situation  
That the character who I create  
Can experience that inconsistency  
Which is a consequence of specific  
Spiritual incompletenesses in my own motivation  
For creating the character to be as it was.

I am overwhelmed and humbled  
By the purity of it all.  
Levels upon levels.  
Meanings upon meanings.  
Connections upon connections.  
Worlds upon worlds.  
And I who am but a speck of dust,  
A grain of sand,  
A drop of dew,  
I, who am a nothing,  
Yet, I am an essential part of it all!