Bursting Beauty

Good Morning Lord!

Oh Lord awaken me from my restless slumber....

Call me out..... On the water.... on the water

Stand Up You Shout, Stand Up you Call... stand up.

You are Not Your own You belong to the Lord God Almighty.

Hear the ringing... Hear the music reigning down from Heaven.

The Lord never slumbers, not sleeps.

The Lord sees all, the Lord see's your weary eyes; His arms await to take your heavy heart and raise you up.

Yes, child rise up, rise up and greet the dawning leaves if Grace, that Beckon to adorn your heart.

The Lord God loves you Hus Precious Child.

Awaken, awaken to this new Day, the bounty of His Love erupts even the mightiest mountain with its boundless pedals of mercy and gentleness

Arise, Arise, the Lord is calling, calling you, quickly, quick my Stand, Run, Sing!!

Yes, Yes, the Lord is on the Throne of Heaven and He is, he was, and He da hall forever more be.

Awaken your mind, let go of the webs of fear a leaves of doubt.

Arise child you ARE seen. The great IAM has numbered the very hairs I
In your head.

Awaken, throw up the shutters of your heart. Awaken..The Breath of Life awaits your coming!

He sees, Yes he sees, nothing is hidden from the King of all Glory!

Come, walk, run, sing.....the journey is known by the Master of all Creation.

Return, come away, look up, look
up!

The Lord is here, never a bead of sweat misses His untiring Love and relentless affection for His Children.

Awake, step, come, listen, in the roar of the Storm; His mighty Wings of Sovereign Peace encompass the Heavens.

The seas crest, the winds roar, the Sun scorches, the rains flood...

Yet nothing, no not anything in All creation can separate You His previous child from the relentless Love of the Creator of all Heaven and Earth.

awaken my child, come near, Come near. My Love is boundless My vision without blur.

Awaken, Arise, Breath in......Step out, walk, step, walk, run.....

The Lord is ever close to the Broken Hearted. He "sees" You, He Loves You.

Awaken, awaken the Lord has broken the skies with His Glorious bounties

Rise, go, walk, run to the Arms of the Mountain of the King of Glory, the Trees bow their branches in Honor, the clouds whisper His Peace.

Run, walk, rise, rise, He is calling ever calling, You His child; Come Hus Peace is closer than a breath.

Arise, Awaken, His Arms of Grace abound, His Tower of strength never wavers.

Arise weary souls, arise your Shepherd is here, here to lead, protect and guide your weary hearts.

Yes, Arise, He is here, nothing is truer than the Promise of His Ferocious Love for You, For You, His Precious Child.

Amen and Amen.

--J812light--
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