

COMPOSITION

(a guide to the studying writer)

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*There is an oasis of truth
between my eyes,
inside my skull,
and I am swimming there -*

*it is the sacrificial blood of Christ
that fills this pool
and draws the Spirit of Truth.*

*Sharp as any two-edged sword
is the entering there.
Purging tears, gently bleeding,
sustain my soul
like air*

*that tastes of truth incarnate
infused by heaven's light.*

*And from the womb
this truth does come -
it is there we find its source.*

*And even now this memory
remains to lead me forth
into the recesses of my soul
to live in truth once more.*

*Like a child you must be,
if you would intuit what the Lord would say
to thee.
Open to His Word so thoroughly
is the only way your soul will see.*

*What the Lord imparts to thee
can only be known
in utter trust of His Spirit.
The darkness of doubt will only serve
to keep His Word apart from thee.*

*As a child's mind is open and believes
and moves on what it sees,
so must you yield your art to the Spirit.*

*This first and foremost know -
what you write is not of thee;
it comes of what is heavenly.*

*And so, submission of your will
is the first requirement of your soul.*

*Readiness is likewise needed.
Preparation must be immediate.
"If today you hear His voice,
harden not your hearts."*

*Go where He calls.
Speak what He whispers in your heart.
Present yourself to Him as His instrument,
and serve the will of the Lord.*

*He will pierce your soul.
He will make you bleed;
inside the waters of life shall flow.*

*If you are ready.
If you go where He leads.
If you trust in Him
with the faith of a child...*

*Doubt not, my brother,
for then of what worth are you?
Do you not know the gravity of the call
that is upon you?*

*Belittle it not with the trivial questioning
of the dark one -
stand and accept the Word He provides,
and serve His good will.*

*“Wherever you lead me I shall go, O Lord.”
This must be your response.
Even should the call take you
where you would not go,
as undoubtedly it will.*

*“Rise from your bed, O sleeper.
I require your soul.
Will you now leave me alone?”*

*Dare not. Dare not turn from Him.
Be ready, my son, and say to Him:
“Lead on.”*

*The pain that comes is passing
and will be beneficial to your soul -
by these fires of purgation,
you will be made whole.*

*But never will you find respite,
though in His arms you eternally rest -
always must you be prepared
for the moment and the test.*

*But pass on you will;
I have faith in you, my son.
Into His holy arms you shall come.*

*Pierced through the heart
and pierced through the hands -
your writing must shed His blood.*

*The red blood of the Lord must flow
easily through your veins;
the white light of His kingdom
must pierce and purge your mind.*

*The tears that then wet your eyes
shall cleanse your inner being;
and so your vision will be whole,
as with God's eyes you will be seeing.*

*The Lord provides what is needed
in every situation,
and you must only be so faithful
to your holy station.*

*For Christ has come and is with us
until the end of the age;
and if you believe this, my son,
you will have what you must write
on every blessed page.*

*As I write, I watch myself -
I tend to my soul
and every word as it goes...
and so attentive to His call,
I am an instrument of His will.*

*Each word undergoes the scrutiny of the Spirit,
though quickly
and without hesitation -
all is refined in the fire of His heart.*

*If I hesitate to come to the page,
it is my human weakness,
for every word that comes from me
is blessed by His undeniable presence.*

*For I have given my soul to Him,
I have made offering of my life -
and so, neither to the right nor left do I turn,
being in the hand of God.*

*So do not question overmuch yourself;
be confident of His call.
Be conscious of all you do,
but do not fear a fall -
there are no mistakes in the mind of the Lord.*

*And what cause for boasting have you now,
seeing it is you do nothing?
All you can say is the Lord has graced you,
and so made you a happy man.*

*So all pride should flee -
not a trace of it should be remaining.
For indeed you do nothing at all
but give obedience to the Lord.*

*It is so that I must pray
that even after the Lord blesses me greatly,
that He shall not then see me cast aside -
for I know I cannot count upon this work
to save my mortal life.*

*The work itself is not the same
as the condition of my soul -
and so I must beware the danger
of presuming on the Lord.*

*For though I speak with the tongue of angels,
if I have not love,
if I lay not down my life
and say when it is done
that the Lord has been the source of all -
all praise and glory to Him -
then I might find myself alone,
separated from Him.*

*Ask the Lord.
Ask the Lord what it is you must write.
Always be seeking His will.
If you are obedient to Him,
He will always be responsive to you.*

*To whomever asks, it is given;
for the Lord knows your desire before you ask,
and is only happy to give it.
And so in all you write should be a seeking
of His will.*

*The Father is gracious to His sons
and would bless them greatly -
if they would but turn to Him in faith.*

*For it is true, you must believe as well.
Simply to ask is certainly not enough,
but with your soul
and in your heart
you must know He answers you.*

*So, ask and you shall receive.
Seek and ye shall find.
Believe that the Lord is blessing you,
and His will will be done.
(It cannot be otherwise.)*

*Yes, in this pure writing,
to which no correction is accepted,
is a freedom so sublime.
All fear falls on its face,
and cannot pick itself up off the floor.*

*In flying with the Lord
we soar above this world
of darkness and despair.
When the Lord's hand guides,
there is no doubt
to keep us from the heavens.*

*And so, on we go,
our training wheels removed;
for we are ready for the life
that comes from inspiration divine.*

*God is what He is;
what He will be He will be -
and if we believe and work with Him,
He will form our vision
in such purity.
(Though the ends we cannot see.)*

A Prayer

*Bless me, O Lord,
and every word I write.
Bless me, O Lord,
and guide me through this night.*

*I give my will to thee,
please bless and let me be
forever in your light.*