

# Kneeling in Silence

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The Hand of God is upon me  
Strong;  
It lacerates my very soul.

It bids me speak,  
Speak of God,  
Speak of the Word  
from which all comes.

Once I was kneeling in silence,  
I spoke:

"Life is a dream,  
And soon I will wake up  
And see the face of God."

And all that existed was my voice.

O Lord, let me love, and be of love,  
and be of you, O Lord. Let nothing at all  
interfere with my love for thee. (When God  
is first in our lives all else falls into place.)

That night when I knelt in silence, when  
I spoke in darkness, when nothing else existed  
but my voice, nothing else existed but the  
Spirit, nothing else existed but what was in  
the Word of God - that night I knew, that  
night I saw the light, I lived in the Life.

And here as we kneel in silence, here  
as we call on His name, here as we wait for  
fulfillment of our spiritual desire, here there  
is no other way to find the peace, to find  
the purpose for all our lives.

When I was a child I sat long hours  
turning pages of a book. The pictures and the  
words held me in awe. Nothing was as wonderful  
as a new book. And even now as I leaf through  
pages, there is still that beauty: I could eat  
the book; I could swallow it whole.

And in the books that I've written, in the  
words on the page - my blood is in the ink  
that is etched upon the paper.

In God's time.  
All things shall be revealed  
To those who wait to see them  
In God's time.

This life. This life can be long  
and arduous. The journey we are on  
can sometimes seem a difficult route  
to travel. But it is not. Not with God.  
"My burden is light," says Jesus. Take the yoke  
of the Lord upon your neck. And find  
His peace.

The peace of the Lord is a river flowing  
out in all directions and watering all the  
fields in its path. The peace of the Lord  
nourishes all it touches and causes life to  
ever grow. The river of peace flowing from the  
heart of Jesus can never be stopped;  
the river is filling the hearts and minds  
and souls of all believers. (Accept His  
peace.)

All things are revealed to those who live  
in God's time, who are under God's will.  
Nothing comes too soon, no one waits  
too long... All is as it should be for those  
who live in the will of God - in God's time.  
Live in God's time (not your own).

Praise you!  
Praise you, Lord!  
Let your Spirit be upon me.  
Let your Spirit be upon my work.  
Let your Spirit be upon this book.

Leave me not.  
Lead me not astray.  
Hold me.  
Hold me in your hands...  
That I might serve you.

Praise you, Lord.  
Be with me.

I do believe your Spirit is upon the whole earth. I do believe your will is done. O let your will be done in my life. Let your silence permeate my life. Let the name of God, the Living Word, dwell within my being. Let it fill and fulfill my life.

The Word is speaking. Speaking out.  
At all times. In all ways.

Listen to it speak. Hear the Word of God. Permeating all space. Permeating all time.

Kneel in silence, and hear Him speak.  
Listen, and know the will of God. Know the Life of God.

The night has passed,  
A new day is dawning.  
(And we are born again today.)

All life is of Jesus.  
All light is of Jesus.  
Nothing alive, nothing of light,  
Is not of Jesus.  
All life, all light, come from Jesus.

(Keep it to yourself -  
Shout it out loud.)

Praise be to Jesus!  
Let all you do, all your life,  
Be of Jesus.

And often as I kneel in silence I think of  
God's mysterious ways, how high above our ways  
are his ways, how limited our sight is to his  
spiritual vision. And I see that all is ordained  
by God. God is in all that occurs. All things  
work toward good for those who believe.

And I know that God answers prayers. I know  
that Jesus hears our voice. We must listen for the  
answer to our prayers, for God hears all our prayers  
and is quick to provide that which we seek.

Kneeling in silence...

Kneeling in silence...

Kneeling in silence we hear God speak.

Speak. Speak, God. God speak.

God speak. God spell. Gospel.

The Gospel of the LORD.

The Word of the LORD.

His Word is His Light.

Hear the light. See the word.

From deep within the cavern of our soul

God speaks.

Light shines.

And kneeling in silence we hear God speak.

# 1

I once thought I knew it all,  
but I did not know I was blind.

I need to find the still center.  
One needs to find the still center - the still  
point of the turning world. There is no doubt.

In the heart of my soul there is a silence,  
a holy quiet. In there lies all truth; in there  
the voice of God may be heard,

In there the silence... In there the silence  
speaks volumes. In there eternity waits...  
Eternity waits to speak with you and me...  
Eternity lives in the heart of your soul.

And so this must we seek - to find the quiet  
heart, the quiet soul, the quiet center of ourselves  
and of all life: we must seek to live in the place  
from which all life comes; kneeling in silence  
we must offer up our lives, we must blind our  
eyes, to discover this sense of peace.



Like the hub of a wheel is this kneeling in silence. Like the point on which the world turns. And the monks in their monasteries, and the poets in their chambers, and the martyrs in their cells know the power of the word, know the quintessential strength of prayer.

All comes from the Word. Nothing comes to be that does not proceed from the Word. And out of the silent word of God comes the continuance of life. And in prayer we may touch the silent Word, and so renew all life, and so live again.

Those who pray know. Those who pray hear. The voice of God is evident to those who listen in stillness to the quiet heart beating... in the beat of the quiet heart, in the sound of the still soul, the voice of God does indeed speak volumes. And so, kneeling in silence we hear and feel the Word speak to us, and cleanse us of our sin.

In wordless awe, our mouths agape, we speak the verse of the Spirit. Cleansed to the bone, after crying or praying, the Spirit fills our lungs and heads. Our breath is pure. Our breath is whole. And there are no words. There is nothing to say.

Pray. Pray in truth. Speak the truth, and be free. Kneeling in silence, in wordless awe, all else disappears... and I am in the Spirit that rises in my soul. (The still heart is beating, like the clock ticking its endless song.)

Peace. Peace is all that exists in the quiet heart, the still soul. Peace breathes there, breathes freely.

There is nothing but peace. Nothing but the heart beating, nothing but the lungs breathing, nothing but the voice speaking. The voice of God is speaking, speaking in the peaceful heart.

And we must listen carefully, quietly, to hear the heart beating, to hear the voice speaking. Put aside all noise, all the noise of this world, and listen to your heart beating, listen to God speaking to you. (He calls you into quiet.)

There are no words. There are no words. There, there are no words. Of what good are words to the silent, joyous voice of the LORD. No human tongue can compare, no human tongue can capture the illustrious perfection of the silent word God speaks in our hearts, in all hearts. (Nothing can compare to this.)

O what joy does fill my soul when I hear the silent voice of God speak to me! (And it is always speaking, speaking to you and me.) O what joy there is in this revelation of life itself!

So, listen. Listen to the voice of God, speaking in your heart, speaking in your soul. It is breathing in your lungs, it is beating in your heart. Let its blessed peace and power fill you.

This voice. This voice is all that matters.  
This voice is all that exists. The voice of God  
speaking, speaking volumes in your heart. It all  
comes down to this. This is all that exists.  
(Listen to it speaking.)

Holy God. The Word. The Word and the Life.  
All that is. Who is. This is all which exists.  
Nothing else. Nothing else, but this.

O. O well. We are all well. In God. In God  
we are all well, all one. Nothing else. Nothing else  
matters. And his song begins to play. And the music  
rises from within our souls... and builds. To a  
crescendo the music builds. Gradually. Imperceptibly.  
Beautifully rising. Nothing else. Nothing else matters  
but the voice of the LORD speaking, speaking in our  
souls.

Go. Go on. Go on now, with God. Rise with  
God. Rise with the Son, from the grave. From the  
grave of sin. Remove yourself from the grave of sin,  
and live, live in the Word.

And I listen. And I hear. The voice of the Lord  
speaks to me. Drives me. Guides me. Leads me  
on, forward toward his kingdom.

So go. Go on now. Listen and rise with the  
voice of the Lord from the grave of sin and despair  
to the Holy Light, to the Holy Love of God the Father,  
through Jesus His Son and Redeemer of this race  
of humans, through the Spirit and the Word.

Come. Come home. Come home to me, says the Lord in the silent heart of our souls. To all he speaks these words of entreaty to call us to His truth. To secure us in his love he would send his only Son, give all he has, redeem us with His blood.

Come home to me and rest with me and stay with me, says the Lord. Be with me here, in this light, in this love I offer, the love on which the world was founded. Listen to your silent heart. Realize the quiet soul. Know that I am calling you, even now.

And the flow of the Lord's love is unebbing. The Lord's love flows on and on. Nothing may stop it. Nothing can alter its course. Nothing can cease its flow.

Let it flow. Let it flow through you. Let it flow into your heart, into your soul - let it become a part of you. (Find it in your quiet soul and let it grow. And come to know that this love, that this light, will fill you till tomorrow with its glowing warmth.)

And so. And so, go. Go to the Lord. Go to the well to which the Lord is calling you and drink, drink deep his unending love for you. And as we arrive on the shores of the Lord's Holy Land, we know in our souls that the Lord is there to keep us forever as his children. (In His Light we will stand.)

## 2

To the Word of God there is no beginning, and no end. No limit may be put upon the Word of God. It existed before time; it will exist after time. (And it exists in time.)

No beginning and no end. God is not constricted by the limits of time, and the human mind. God exists. The Word exists. Simply, and purely. It is in all. It surrounds all. It did not come into being. It is.

The Word of God cannot be framed by human hands which it itself created. Don't say, "How?" Don't say, "When?" Don't say anything at all, because the Word of God, the Breath, the Spirit, cannot be subject to any human tongue.

Do you see? Do you see how it is? How it is that God is, that Life is.

How is it we've lost our souls? How is it we've been separated from eternity? How is it that God hides his face from us? And how and when will we return to Him?

The Lord is but a breath away, a moment away from us. He stands and knocks upon the door, of our hearts, of our souls. Open up. Open up and breathe in eternity. Breathe in Light and Life. Renew your soul. Renew your spirit in the Spirit of Him who is, in the Word from which all comes - in the eternal Word of God.

Kneeling in darkness. Speaking in silence.  
Praying. The voice penetrates the darkness,  
it comes from out of the silence. In darkness  
we speak and the voice is clear, the voice of  
truth is all that exists - when praying to God.

And God hears that voice. God is with that  
voice, that speaks in darkness; out of darkness,  
out of silence, comes the voice of truth. And  
God hears. God hears all, but God is in the  
voice of truth - He is with us as we pray.

So speak. Yes, speak truth. Humbly. Quietly.  
In the silence. In the darkness. Nothing else,  
but the voice of truth speaking with God.

And listen. Listen for God's answer. You  
can hear God's answer even as you speak, in  
the voice of truth. God speaks, and God responds,  
in the voice of truth. Hear. Hear all, as you  
speak in truth.

The blessed voice speaks in truth while  
kneeling in silence, speaking to God. Nothing  
else really exists, nothing else really matters.  
Only this voice. This Word, from which all  
comes.

What else can I say? All else disappears  
in this holy voice, in prayer. So pray to God,  
speak with God while kneeling in silence...  
and listen for Him to speak with you.

He will speak with you. He will be with you. Whenever you pray, whenever you seek Him in truth. God answers all prayers. God responds to all calls, if you call in truth. Sincerity is the way to God. The truth will make you free.

And I rise while speaking in truth, kneeling in silence. My soul rises, it hovers. My mind becomes clear, as crystal. And my heart is clean. And as my soul rises, one with the Spirit, as I am set free, there are no cares to hold me back, no cares to keep me down.

Holy Lord Jesus! Be with me, Jesus!  
I call upon your name... God saves. The Word is made flesh, and offers mercy and love, and saves the souls of sinful men. Jesus is the Lord. Jesus offers salvation, the salvation of God the Father, the salvation of the Word.

Clean my breast, Lord Jesus. Make me one with you. Make me one with your disciples and martyrs, one with the saints around your throne. (Leave me not alone.)

We pray, Lord Jesus, that you come into our lives, that you heal and make us whole - that you never leave us alone. (Come, Lord Jesus. Come into our lives. Set us free by your word. By this word we speak set us free, let us live in truth. Let us always speak directly to you. Remove the laziness, remove the sin, and let us speak with you.)

"Speak," Jesus says. "Speak, my son. Tell me what is troubling you. Open your heart to me. Set aside all doubts and fears and speak with me this night."

I will. I will, O Lord. I will open my heart to you and speak all that is in my soul. All I shall reveal to Him who sees all. Nothing shall I hide from you, O Lord. All shall be known. All shall be seen. All shall be in thy holy light. All is revealed in your light.

Let me open my mouth and speak thy words, only thy words. No other, no other words let me speak. Only these. Only this that is written on my soul, written by thy hand. Be with me. Be with me, Lord Jesus, in all I do. Let thy holy words flow forth from me.

This, this only do I ask of you. Nothing more do I need, than to be in your word, than to live in your Word, O Lord. Let me exist there. Let all else become as nothing. Let your Word be all that matters. Let me live and flow in your word, your eternal Word.

Nothing else really exists. Nothing else matters. Only this eternity. Bring us back into the comfort and peace of thy holy word. Hold us up to your breast. Let us know the embrace of your arms. Let the presence of thy holy embrace, the all-encompassing embrace of thy word, be all to us.



Let me live in your presence, O Lord. This is all I ask, to be under the power of your Word, to live in thy will. In thy will, in thy garden, is perfection and life. Let us enter thy holy garden. Let us dwell in thy Word. The word that is ever new, ever a new creation... that is all creation.

The undying word of God from which all life springs, from which only life springs, is our treasure and our strength. O Lord, let us know thy word. Let us live in thy word. Let us watch our lives unfold as part of thy Living Word. Let there be life and light in our lives, even while here on this earth.

Thank you, O Lord, for hearing us. Thank you for heeding us. Let us never turn away from thy truth and life. May we ever thirst for thy word. May we ever grow in thy word. Becoming stronger, becoming fuller, in thy life and light.

It is certain. Nothing else matters. Nothing else gives life, but the Word of God.

And so, and so we call upon your Word, O Lord, to nourish us, to bless us, to strengthen us. To illumine our minds, to illumine our lives, to take our lives to you. As we lose our lives to you. As we live under the power of your Word. As nothing of ourselves remains, and only you are in all our lives, guiding us on - we are well, we are whole, we are all of you, of life.

On. And on we go. Closer. And closer to the kingdom of heaven. The kingdom of God. The kingdom in which we are all meant to live. As one. As one in the kingdom. Seated in the presence of the one king, the one God.

And the word which issues forth from his mouth is light and life, is all that is. "I AM WHO AM," says God. "I AM." God is all that is. The WORD. YHWH. The Breath. The Spirit. The Life. And God will be what God will be. Ever new. Ever recreated, in the moment - living now.

"The kingdom of heaven is nigh. The kingdom of heaven is in the midst of you." It is here. It is now. It exists. Though all the distractions do also exist, or seem to exist... the WORD is Life, is all that really is.

And when we speak of the Word, speak in the Word - when we speak in light and truth, when we kneel in darkness and enter into the Word of the Lord... then we enter into the flow of the Word, then we enter into the Life that is the Word - indeed, then we are whole, then we are of the Holy Spirit.

Spirit of Life and of Light, come upon us. Enter into us, and enlighten us. Be with us and let us be of you. (There is nothing else. Nothing else really exists apart from the Spirit, nothing else really exists. Speak the truth. The truth will make you free.)

Light. Yes, the Light. There the Light shines.

There at the heart, at the center, in the stillness of my soul, at the still point of the turning world shines the light of the Lord. The holy light at the center of my soul shines forth as I kneel in silence, as I pray to the Father, as I live in the Word.

And in the light I rest. The light of the Lord grants peace to those who seek the heart of the light. Those who find peace, those who sense the presence of the Light, of the Lord, are those who seek his peace at the center of their soul. There he is. There it rests. Eternity. Peace. Truth. Light.

O Holy Lord, God of heaven and earth,  
Lord of all, shine thy holy light upon us. Grace us with your presence. Here, where we stand, grant unto us thy holy peace.

Listen. Listen closely. Do you hear? Do you feel your heart beat? There. It is near there. Shining. Brightly shining.

O yes. Yes. It is there. Breathe easily.  
(Fear not.)

Come. Come unto us, Lord Jesus. Shine your light. Reveal unto us the Father. Fill us with thy light. Make us your disciples. Make us as you were. Filled with light. Son of the Father.

It can be. Even now. Even here, where we stand. We can know Jesus. We can know God. (He reveals himself unto us. Are we able to turn away from the world and step into his light?)

This is the question. "He who puts his hand to the plow and looks back is not fit for the kingdom of God." Are you able to give up all you have for the sake of the kingdom? Or do you clutch onto the vestiges of this life? (Let them go.)

O the light that awaits us... the light that awaits us, that is in us, that comes to our eyes when we are in the stillness of our souls... O look... O listen... hear... and see... Praise God! Praise God for all he dost give us, that he is a part of us, that he hast made us in His image.

Choose life. Choose the life of God, that is life. And find the light. Find the light shining at the center of your soul. Do not hide it. Do not seek to extinguish it. Fan the flames. Fan the flames of the fire of the Holy Spirit, who dwells in each and every one of us.

This is all. This is all I want. This is all I need. To live in the light of the Lord all the days of my life, that all the days of my life may be blessed and lead me to the eternal light and life of the Lord.

The light grows out from the center of the soul. At the heart of this stillness it begins. The light grows, life grows from there. In the air that we breathe, in the words that we speak, it begins.

Remain close to the center of your soul and let life grow. The light of the Lord in the breath of the Holy Spirit brings life into this world, into our lives. It nourishes us and is the source of our being. Kneel. Kneel in silence and listen to the voice of the Lord grow in you.

The light flows outward from here. The love of the Lord fills our lives. The voice speaks, and guides us. It is in our breath. In the words we speak we form our lives. In the things we say we grow. Speak in earnest, speak in truth, and engender the light and the life. For the words we speak are prayers, and God hears and grants our petitions.

Let the light fill me. Let the light fill my life. Let the Spirit move in me, guide all I do, be me. So I can watch my life. I can watch my life move within the Holy Spirit. I offer my life up to the Spirit, to the Light, to the Lord of all, and I see God working in all my life. And so I say, "Take my life. Take my life, O Lord. Make it an offering unto you, blessed and true. Let thy will be done in and through my whole life. Amen."

And this is the spark of the light. This is the way to find it. By offering in truth your life to the Lord.

And the Light came into the world. The Word became flesh and dwelt among us. The love of God became real in the humble presence of Jesus. The Word, God, that is everywhere and in everything and cares for each and every of His creatures became known to us in the flesh and blood of Jesus the Christ.

Here is the Word moving amongst us. Here is the Light shining for all time and all man, the light which illumines our eyes that we might see, that we might see and know God. Not long was he here. Not gloriously did he live. Humbly, quietly he passed among us, briefly.

And though the flesh no longer walks the earth in one man, it does in many men - many men who have been blessed by His Holy Spirit. In this his body lives on earth as in heaven. (And his voice speaks to us, it guides us - his Spirit leads us.)

His voice, His Spirit, speaks to those who walk in His name, in the heart of their souls. It guides us through this world. It lights our way, illumines our path, fills our minds with wisdom. (What could we do, where could we go, apart from Christ, apart from his Spirit. O listen to and heed the voice that stems from the Holy Lamb of God, the servant, the humble king who gave his life for all. God and joy and light be with you, and remain ever in your soul.)

Jesus. Jesus is the light that shines.  
That shines in our hearts. Yes it is Jesus. Jesus  
is the source of all life and all love in this world.  
The Word made flesh is the light of this our flesh,  
is the light that is our lives.

Yes, all light, all life, do come from Jesus.  
Nothing good comes to be except by Jesus. Jesus is our  
flesh, Jesus is our bone - Jesus is all we are in this  
world. All that is, is illuminated by the Light of Christ.  
Here is the river of living water, welling up inside the  
saved of Jesus. He is the Light. He is the Life.  
He is indeed the way and the truth.

This is all we need. The anointing of His Spirit  
is all we need. To found ourselves upon this Rock,  
upon the Rock of Jesus, is all that is necessary  
in this world, in this life, to be at one with God.  
The Lord in our hearts, the Lord in our souls, leads  
us forth into the kingdom of God. (Heaven awaits  
those breathing in the Spirit of Christ.)

The burgeoning kingdom begins here. It begins  
now with a soul filled with the Word. The light  
begins to shine in the recesses of our hearts as  
we come to know the Lord Jesus Christ. And he  
speaks to us here, in the recesses of our hearts, in  
the center of our souls - He speaks to us and makes  
us whole. (And the kingdom grows, the Truth  
becomes real in our lives and in our thirst for  
the new life, as the Lord continues to remain  
with us, continues to speak to us, in the center of  
our hearts, in the recesses of our souls.)

And now while kneeling in silence we feel the kingdom grow. We feel the kingdom coming as we breathe in the light of the Lord. The light and love living at our heart's core, at the quiet center of our still souls, begins to grow and flourish. (As long as we remain in touch with our heart's center, with our still soul and the innocence that rests there, then the light will ever grow.)

Let the light grow. Let it flourish. Let it fill our lives with the Lord's truth. Let the kingdom of God come into our lives and permeate our existence. Let that be all that is.

For that indeed is all that is. So let us know it. Let us live it. Let us be one with God and his light and love. Let us live life with Jesus Christ our Lord.

Up from the center of my soul, while kneeling in darkness, I feel... the light of the Lord filling my life, leading me forward toward the kingdom of God.

And this light is undeniable. And this light is unalterable. This light is sure and whole. And it moves quietly. And it shines brightly. It grows subtly in everything I do. (So remain in touch with the heart of your soul. Allow the holy light to grow. And be filled, be lifted by the grace of God, which is what moves your life.)



Glowing. Humble light of Christ, glowing. The flame in the center of ourselves is glowing, and revealing the image of God. We are each an image of God, each a reflection of divine Love. And in the humble light of Christ the image of God is revealed, to the human eye.

See. See the light of our God and the Light of our Lord shining in all His children. Kneel in silence and ignite your flame, let the Holy Spirit set your soul on fire. (The fire of the Spirit burns in the souls of those who seek in silence the presence of the Lord.)

Let the Spirit lead you. Let the Spirit guide you. Let the fire of the Spirit light your way through this world. Watch. Watch Him as he leads you. Watch him as He guides you. Watch as your life unites with the Lord.

And I can see in the light of the Lord, I can see my life transpire. I can watch as the grace of God moves my life and fills my days with His love. (And this light is undeniable. This light transfigures our days and illumines our way to the Lord.)

May the Holy Light of the Lord touch your life. May you find in yourself the spark to the flame that ignites the Holy Spirit. May you breathe it deep into yourself that it might fill your life with its light. May you know fully the presence of the Lord in your life.

Speak with me, Jesus. Be with me, Jesus.  
Let me converse with you, O Lord. I wish to hear  
your voice speak to me, soothe me. Speak unto me  
the Truth of thy Word. I need to hear the surety,  
the wholeness of thy word in my heart, deep in my  
soul. And I need to know you hear my heart  
speak to you, as I humbly reveal myself, as I  
kneel in silence.

Fill my life. Fill my flesh and my bone with  
thy Spirit of Truth. As I sit in silence with you,  
O Lord, I know you hear me... and I hear you  
speak to me. To be in your presence is a marvel  
beyond any other. To sit with you, to speak with  
you, O Jesus, my brother... Your word is whole.  
Your word is complete. Your word is all I need.  
Your word is all to me. (It dost fill my life.  
It dost make me whole.)

A smile crosses my face when I hear thy word  
to me, or when I know that thy word has indeed  
reached thee. When this truth is revealed, when  
you are close at hand, when you are present  
with me... I am happy. Fill me with your joy,  
O Lord. Fill me up complete. Ever let your  
Word of truth build inside of me. Set me free  
from the bonds and cares that hold this world,  
and ever let your holy truth grow inside of me.  
(When the Lord speaks with me, I am indeed  
free. When His word fills my flesh and bone,  
I am whole. I pray His joy will ever stay with me.)

I hear the voice of the Lord in the wind that blows. I hear Him in the ticking of the clock. In all sound the Lord speaks to me as I kneel in silence. I am surrounded by the presence of the Lord.

And I feel his Spirit well up inside of me. I feel his words filling my soul, as I sit and listen to his voice. And as I speak my voice rings true. As I speak, no words fall short. I know the Lord does hear me as I speak his name.

And in his hearing me, he answers me. In the recognition of my words is the answer to my prayer. The presence that surrounds me fills me with the Spirit, and as in this Spirit I speak, as I pray, the Lord does already answer my prayer. In the true speaking of words is the reply to those words. In the sincerity of prayer is present the answer to that prayer, for God does know what we need before we speak and is always waiting to grant it.

And the Spirit welling up inside me does set me free, does fill me with the joy of the Lord. The Spirit that surrounds me is proof of the love of the Lord, the love he maintains for all his creatures, the love he is prepared to pour upon all souls. And this love, this presence of the Lord in all things, is that which sparks the life in me.

Listen to His voice. Listen to Him speak to you in all that surrounds you. As you kneel in silence you will hear, in the depths of your soul, to the height of your heart, the voice of the Lord speaking your name.

Silence. Yes, in silence God speaks. The Word of God is pregnant with silence. The silence of God speaks volumes. And this is the loudest voice. This is the greatest and mightiest speech. The silence of God. His silent word. His silent Name. YHWH.

In silence we converse directly with God. In holy silence. Absolute silence.

And there is silence in all the sounds we hear. God's voice does speak in all the sounds that surround us. It is not only in no sound.

So speak with God in the silence of your hearts. Alone in your rooms or on the city streets. Be filled with the silence of the Lord. Let Him speak His word to you at all times and in all ways.

Speak with me. Yes, speak with me, Lord. I hear you calling. I hear your silence in all the sounds. Your name, your Word, permeates all things, all the universe. It is in the stars and it is in the tar. It is in everything and everyone.

Fill me with your silence, O Lord.

Rest in my heart, O Lord.

Fulfill my soul with your Word. By your holy Word we are made whole.

Touch the Lord. Touch the Lord in your prayers. In this direct conversation, in this silence. Touch Him. He is there, residing in your heart, residing in your soul... touch him in your prayers.

If your prayers are whole. If your prayers are sincere. If your words are filled with silence, then you will touch him. You will hear him. He will speak to you. You will know his presence in your life. Like a friend nearby. Like a light and a warmth upon you. Christ will be with you.

And these prayers are the key. They open your soul. They reveal unto you the presence of the Lord. The undeniable presence of the Lord.

So pray in faith. Pray in sincerity. Pray in silence, and know the presence of the Lord.

O Lord, speak to me in the silence of my soul. Be with me in the reflection of my heart. Bless me, Lord. Be with me, Lord. Speak to me. For in this conversation, in this silent interplay of prayer, I know thy holy presence. (Always bless me in this prayer.)

Love reaches out, beyond the words, beyond the thoughts, within the silence. The Light shines forth in the prayers we speak in humble sincerity, in the innocence and truth of the Lord. Be as a child before his father. Sit in wonder and awe. Kneel in silence and speak in reverence, with the word of the Lord.

Direct conversation. Yes, this is direct conversation, direct conversation with God. Sitting in his presence. Being in his light. Basking in his glory... touching the heart of God.

There are no walls between us when I speak with God, when I kneel in silence, in his presence. There is nothing in the way of our communication. We are one. He breathes upon me and I feel his Spirit. I feel his Spirit upon me, shedding light upon me, breathing peace within me.

Nothing can come between God and the soul in sincere prayer. God hears. God listens closely to the prayers of his sincere children. He waits for them to speak, that he might respond to them. (And his answer comes even as the soul is speaking, even as the soul formulates its prayer.)

Inspire me, Lord. Inspire me to speak with thee, to be with thee, in thy holy kingdom. Let me enter into the gates where thou dwellest. Let me be with you, in your holy presence. Let me stand before your throne and serve you, O Lord. (Make me worthy of thy loving presence.)

And this direct communication is wonderful. This direct communication is marvelous to behold. To be as one, to be at peace, to be with Christ the king and feel his Holy Spirit upon you. My heart beats with God. My soul breathes with God. My life it is in the hands of God.

Hold me in your hands, O Lord. In thy holy hands. Your Hand dost hold the whole world. (In His palm is present the world. All life is in the Hand of God. May the Hand of God surround and protect you.)

Present in the hand of God, we are comforted, we are at peace. No disturbance enters through the holy gates. (None is allowed.) Darkness dare not enter, cannot enter, does not exist, in the encompassing Light of God.

And when I speak with God, His Light surrounds me. It embraces me. It holds me in its arms. The light of God permeates all places, is present in all things... and when in prayer, I know this. (This is the truest thing - that God is here, his kingdom is nigh, it has never left us... though we may have left it.)

Speak with God, and let the Spirit carry you away. Let the Spirit fill you. As the Spirit fills you, you will be carried away, in the arms of God. (O God, let me float above this world. Let me conquer all its lies, all its illusions - all its sin. Let me no longer live as a child of this earth. Let me rise above my sinfulness and dwell in thy eternity.)

Yes, in the holy hand of the Lord all is kept secure. All is kept faithfully in the house of the Lord. In this place I find, as I kneel in prayer, there is no lie, there is no fear - there is only the blessed presence of Christ. O Jesus, lead me along the way to the Father, to Life, to Peace.

Lord Jesus, keep me in the way. Lead me in the light. Let my life be a prayer to you, for you. Let all I do be in communication with you. Let everything in my life be as a holy offering to you and to your throne.

Take my life. Let every movement be in tune with you. Let every action be blessed by thy Spirit. Let none of my words fall short. (All of this is in conversation with Christ. I am but an instrument through which He works. I am a poor servant of the Lord. O Lord, be present in this writing.)

Total surrender. In total surrender to the Lord, life is filled with light. Yes, take my life, O Lord. Take all I may have to offer. Bless all that is of me, that all that is of me may be of you. Be there even when I seem to turn away. Be there in every way. Be there though my eyes are blind, though my words are weak and weary.

Encompass me and my life. Bathe me in thy light. Wash me clean of all my sin, and let me stand with you. Let me never be led astray. Let there be no straying.

Let all my life be a prayer unto the Lord. O Lord, do take my life. Every word my body speaks be blessed by the holy one. And so I will be in total conversation, by total conversion to the Lord. Every action and word will be part of the body of Christ.



"James."

"Yes, Lord?"

The Lord speaks his words in my head. Jesus' words fill my head. ("Speak only truth. Listen to what I say. All I say.") His voice in my head and his presence in my heart lead me forth.

I hear his voice in all the sounds. As I listen, as attention is paid, as I am in tune, I hear his voice. In every sound, within every sound - every sound comes from God. No life, no movement, can be without God.

And as my eyes and ears open, as I see in his light, as I hear his voice... my heart does burn within me. And my life is filled with the presence of Christ. My life is overwhelmed by the omnipresence of the Holy Spirit. (The Lord is indeed everywhere, at all times, knocking at the door. Call upon the Lord. He is always waiting to be near you.)

And this, O Lord, I offer to you, here while I live and breathe. Here as I move and have life in you, I offer up my prayers. So speak with me, Lord. Be with me, Lord. Fill my presence with your presence. Never leave me bereft of thee.

I pray I do speak truth, O Lord. I pray I do speak only light. And I thank you, Lord, for hearing me. I thank you for answering my prayer.

"May your inspiration flow clear and strong as a crystal stream." These words were offered to me by another some years ago. They are as an answered prayer. I bear witness to these words in this. (The Lord has blessed this prayer.)

Uninterrupted, the Spirit flows in me, through me, in this writing. The pen moves across the page guided by the Holy Spirit. I offer all this work up to the Lord, and have faith that he does bless it. (And I thank the Lord, that he does answer this prayer.)

And the source of this inspiration, the reason for this direct communication, may be found in my silent prayer to God. In this kneeling in silence my faith takes root. In my kneeling in silence I come in touch with the Lord God. All this inspiration flows through this kneeling in silence.

The crystal stream flows through this silent prayer. There it finds its source, there it finds its continuance. The crystal stream could not flow apart from this kneeling in silence.

So let your river flow. Let the Lord work in you. Let him instill in you a faith that has no stoppage. Find in your heart, find in your soul, the silent word of God... from which a stream will flow, through which you will come to know - there is an eternal blessing in God's Son.

Jesus is the source of all life for us. As humans we would be dead without him. All blessings we have come through him. All wisdom and knowledge are a blessing of the Lord. All the gifts we receive come through his Spirit. All light, all life, are of Him.

And clear and strong He speaks to us. Without doubt He comes to us. With open arms He invites us in; He invites us in to experience His Love.

And His Love flows out through all the world. And His Love builds and lifts all men, to the kingdom of heaven. His love grows in us, steadily grows in our hearts and souls, and fills our lives with his salvation. His saving grace is upon all men, all are welcome to accept his grace, to accept his truth, to accept His invitation to love one another. (This is Truth.)

And in this holy love we find for one another, in the special care we take for our neighbor, we are indeed set free. To love as Jesus loved, to live as Jesus lived, to bend over and wash the feet of our brothers and sisters, to serve one another with a happy heart - this is His call, this is His invitation, this is His love for all the world.

So, flow crystal stream, through me now. Let your Love and message flow through me. Help me to bear your light, O God. Help all men to love one another. Gird all men against the devil. Show all men the way to the kingdom, and guide us to our home.

Let the crystal stream flow. Strong and clear. Let it grow. Let it build in you... day to day, hour to hour. Fill this life with the clear and thorough flow of the crystal stream of the Spirit's inspiration.

Let the Lord's love build in you. Let it fill you. Amend your life and lose all doubt. Never let the devil enter in. Give your life, all your life, all you do, to the Lord. (Take this, O Lord.)

The love of the Lord knows no doubt. The Love of the Lord knows no fear. The love of the Lord flows as an innocent spring in the face of all things. Nothing can remove the Love of the Lord. "The light has come into the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it." (It cannot overcome it. How could it?)

The love of the Lord flows endlessly... It flows on... it flows on. By nature, the Love of the Lord is in continual flow, is continually awake and alive. And cannot be stopped.

The strongest force in the world is the flow of the Love of the Lord. Its current overwhelms all things, is unperturbed by anything. It flows in the face of all things, whatever they may presume to be. (For the love of the Lord is all that is real, is all that exists in Life...)

Peace. Peace in your heart and peace in your soul. At the base of the stream rests an eternal peace. The stream of love flows on above the peace of the Lord, is carried by the peace of the Lord. (The peace heals all wounds, the peace grants ease to all situations.)

In the peace is confidence. Confidence in what is right. Faith in what the Lord prescribes. Understanding of all that occurs in life... that nothing is done apart from the Lord.

Ascribe to the Lord all things. Place faith in the Lord for all your life. Give over to Him your faith and your judgment. Let him guide all that you are. And find the peace, and find the confidence you need to live your life.

This peace does carry the stream of love, it serves as its foundation. And the faith that is found in the depths of this peace passes beyond all understanding, is greater than all logic. For the mind of the Lord is not the mind of man, but the mind of the Lord soars far above the mind of man, and His Love cannot be bound by its reason.

The peace the Lord offers, the understanding the Lord offers, that is present in a holy faith, is a gift without dimension - it passes beyond these things. And one needs this peace, one needs this ease, to float on the stream of love through one's life... to be carried away by its waves and its current.

So flow on. Flow on in peace through the stream of life. Let not the cares of the world bog you down. Let not the darkness around dim your light.

Shine. Shine your light before all men. Give your heart to all and love, love all God sends you. (No other way can we find the means to God's kingdom than this - to love one another as God has loved us, as Jesus has shown us Love.)

Nothing can stop the heart that flows with the Love of the Lord. Nothing can stay the path of he who walks in the way of the Lord. All is clear to those who seek in the light of the Lord. We are strong when we speak in the Spirit of God.

So speak. Speak of God. Speak of Love. Share your heart with the world. Hide not your light from men's eyes. Be not ashamed of your call. All will be blessed, all will be seen, all will be known by they who reveal their light to the world.

"I am calling you," Jesus says. "I have chosen you. From the beginning of time you were known to me. From the inception of the world you were with me. I've held you in the palm of my hand and now I send you forth among the people. I call upon you to do my will, to heed my word and do my bidding."

Let me do your will, O Lord. Let me do your will in all I do. In all I do let your will be done. Let your will be done in my life. (All my life be offered to the Lord. All my will be given to the Lord. All I am be of God.)

Remove from me anything that keeps me from thee. Anything that stops me from entering the kingdom of heaven, from truly being in thy presence, completely living thy Word, take from me. All that stands in my way, any obstacle that blocks my path, anything that keeps me from thy light and wisdom, remove from me, Lord.

For I, though weak, long to stand in thy holy presence. For I, though sinful, long to be ever with you. I long for you to fill my life wholly and completely and unendingly with thyself. I long to know I shall never sin again, that I shall never be separate from you.

I long to see my stream flow clearly and strongly for thee. I wish to witness all my life be filled with thy light. To know that all I do, all I am, is of you. To see thy hand in all that occurs in my life. To be this close and intimate with thee.

To live in the light of the Lord forever and ever. To thrive on the Word of the Lord. To know to the depths of my soul that Jesus is here, Jesus is here with me. To see his hand work throughout the world. To know his Spirit in all things. To live a life so thoroughly and completely blessed by the Lord, that no darkness can enter in.

Yes, flow on crystal stream. Flow on clear and strong. Let nothing interrupt the flow of the crystal stream of inspiration.

Live in these words, O Lord. Shine through these words. Let thy Spirit be known in the joy of the words you give me.

Nothing can cease the flow of Christ. Nothing can stop the fire of the Lord. Let yourself be known, O Lord. Let the light of thy truth be shown, in the words I write upon this page.

Jesus is the Son of God. He is the Word made flesh. He is the silent word of God in human form. By him do we come to know God. Through him we may indeed see God. This is the light that has come into this world.

Since God has given us his Son, his true Son, the Son we were all meant to be... since God has revealed to us the truth of his ways, the way to his truth... since Jesus shows us how to live as sons of God, sons of the living God, the living Word... since only this matters - then nothing else can keep us from the presence of the Lord.

Listen to his words. Follow his actions. Live as he did. Be as he was. Do what he speaks and live as he did and nothing else will matter. For in his life is all truth. In his life is all light. In his life is the way to the Father, the way to eternal perfection intended for all men.



The odor of the flesh of Christ fills my nostrils, it fills my soul. It fills my being and lifts me up above this existence. (O Lord, let me be dead to this world that I may be alive to you, fully alive to you. Fill my being with your light. Let me completely yield to thy Spirit.)

The light of Christ fills my mind. My eyes shine with the light of Christ, and I am filled with his wisdom and discernment. (It is as though my head were filled with the light of an electric bulb. As though my mind were thoroughly clear and precise.)

The love of the Lord approaches my heart. It warmly fills it with tender compassion and forgiveness. The warmth of love that fills my heart is as real as the dirt on the floor or a hug from a friend. (This compassion found in love of neighbor, in doing good unto the least of Christ's children, unto our brothers most in need, brings a full tenderness to our hearts.)

And so may our stream flow clear and strong, may our beings be steady and full, filled with the joy of the Lord, a joy that sometimes brings tears, that wets our eyes, but fills our souls with his light. (As disciples of Jesus, we move in his way, according to his word. We bring his peace, his blessed peace, wherever we may go. The river of Christ flows in our hearts, flows through our veins, and feeds the stream we are. As a branch of the vine, as a part of the Lord, a member of the body of Christ, we do his will, we accomplish his work, here, in this world.)

And I can feel the crystal stream of the Lord's love flow in my veins, breathe in my soul, live in my mind... This crystal stream of peace which flows on with a smile, even in the worst of circumstances - it is our lives, it is who we are, it is all that matters, all that lives.

And here is my expression of this crystal stream. Here are my words, given me by Christ. This is my branch of his blessed vine. This is my gift come from Him.

And as the words flow on, across the page, as the Spirit drives me forth, as the inspiration of the Lord (the flesh of Christ in my nostrils) - as this stream continues in His light, the Lord does smile upon me. (Let the Lord smile upon whatever you do, let whatever you do be of Him.)

And I thank the Lord, for his grace and blessing. I praise the Lord, for his wondrous gifts. Blessed be the Lord, above all you can think of. Blessed be the Lord, for all that he gives. (Thank you, Lord, for these wondrous gifts.)

So tap into the Lord, and receive his blessings. Ask, and ye shall receive. Find your way in the Lord, throughout your existence. Walk in his holy light. (May your inspiration flow clear and strong as a crystal stream. May you always be blessed by the Lord. Turn to Him to find grace and mercy. Turn to Him to find Love in your life.)

## 6

I see (I say), and so I am blind. (None of us was meant to be here, in this artificial light. Home is where I was meant to be - in heaven.)

Lord, remove the scales from my eyes. Let me not see with my eyes. Let me not trust in myself. Let me trust in thee. (Let me know that I am blind. Let me know that I do not see. Let me only seek thee.)

The more we see that we are blind, the more will our eyes be opened. As we die to the world, we become alive in Christ. O Lord, let me be dead to the world. Take my life, that I might be alive in thee. For in thee is life. In thee is truth. In thee is no lie. In thee all is clear to see.

As the Spirit blesses us, as the Spirit illumines our minds and guides us, as we live in the Spirit - the world falls away, the temptations of this world die... we are anointed with wisdom. (Do not lie to yourself, in any way. Yield to the Spirit of Christ... speak the truth.)

The truth shall set thee free. When we see that we are blind, our eyes are opened. By kneeling in silence, kneeling in darkness, we find the word of God, the voice of God, the light of God. (Not with human eyes does God see. God looks upon the heart of a man. God sees into his soul, for there are no walls in the way of the eyes of God.)

To live in the moment, to be here now, in the kingdom of heaven, which is at hand, which is among us - this is what we must do, what we must find... the presence of Christ among us, the omnipresence of the Spirit. (Open your eyes to the presence of the Lord. Live in his pure light.)

The presence of Christ surrounds us. God walks amongst us, is with us. Doubt not that you are living in his presence, that you are his children. Be not afraid to love the Lord thy God... be not afraid to love. In loving you will become his children.

While you have the light, walk in the light, that you may become children of light. Let no darkness enter into your hearts. Cast out all illusion, all falsehood. Find the truth, apart from the pretense. (The Lord is. Yes, the Lord is. No false idols, we live in the Lord's pure light.)

O Lord, do remove the scales from my eyes. Let them fall away. That I may see. Truly see, that thou art all that matters, thou art all that is, thou art all around us - thou art here with me. For in no other way will I find the truth. No other way will lead me home, to thy heavenly kingdom.

(Be with me now, O Lord. Anoint me, O Lord. To do thy will, to live thy life, is all I seek to do.) Know that the Lord's word is sure. The Lord's word is true. He will be with you, he will anoint you, he will bless you with his Love. (Live in Him.)

Take my life. Take my life, O Lord. Here as I kneel in your presence, I beg - take my life, Lord.

Take all that I am. All that I do. Direct my path on the way to you. Let me live where thou would have me. Please let me be entirely with you.

To you I offer my life, Lord. To you I say, "I am yours." Now I ask you to lead me, Lord. Be with me in every way.

I need to know I do your will. That I serve you only. Return to me, O Lord, and dwell within me - that I may be again with you. (Wholeheartedly I call upon the name of the Lord.)

And the scales begin to fall away from my eyes. I catch a glimpse of the Lord. My vision it begins to clear. A light starts to fill my mind.

Yes, I am blind. I am blind, I know it. I cannot see what I am doing. Turn my eyes inward, Lord. Let me know myself and where I stand. Let me see my life clearly.

Open my heart as you open my eyes, and strengthen me, O Lord. Instill in me the faith and commitment I need to follow in your way. For I do wish truly to be your servant, to give my life to you. And I do pray that you will take my life, accept my sacrifice to you. (If only the Lord would take my life. Clear my mind and take my life... and lift me up to the place where he would have me. (I believe it can be so.))

Turn your eyes toward me, Lord. Let the light of thy vision shine upon me. Let it wash me... wash me clean.

Be with me, O Lord. In the silence. Beyond the words. (Beneath the words, before the words, there speaks a voice, rising above the words.) Let me speak with a new tongue. Let me see with new eyes and speak with a new tongue. Renew me. Refresh me. Let me be with thee.

Let your voice sink deep into my heart. Let it speak to me, intimately. Let it change me. Let it make me new, a new creation in you. Nothing else matters, but this - that you are taking me into your arms, that you are speaking to my heart, that you are with me every day (in a new way).

O Lord. O Lord, be with me. Speak to me. In the silence you speak so clearly. In this blessed speech I can see. When you speak to me in silence my eyes are opened. I see that I am blind, that my words fall short, that this language is so limited... but that your voice is eternal, your Word does last forever.

And so it is with all that we are, all that we do, all that we make with our lives - it is all quite meaningless, terribly void, without you. My humanness is so limited. My speech is just made up. But you, O Lord. Your word, O Lord... Cleanse me in your light, O Lord, the light of your eternal word, your eternal Spirit.

May I always see through the illusion of this world. May I never be caught up in the games the world does play. May I always see through to you. May I never be blinded to you, O Lord. For you are the source of light and life. You are so much more than this.

Praise you, Lord Jesus Christ. Wherever there is love, there is you. Wherever the light of hope does shine, there you are. Wherever peace does reign, you are present. Let us never lose sight of you, O Lord. Let us never take you for granted. Keep always the light of thy vision in our eyes, the breath of thy Spirit in our souls.

For, indeed, it is so - all that matters is you. All that has worth does come from you. All good in this world is of you. So separate us not from thy holy light, thy holy truth. Leave us not to the illusory walls of this life. Pierce us through and keep us sharp. Keep our hearts on you.

Let the scales fall from my eyes. Let the dirt be cleaned from my ears. Let me hear and let me see with eyes and ears wide open. (A closed heart and a closed mind are blind to all beauty, are deaf to all truth.)

And the light of Christ will shine. It does shine. It indeed does shine all about us. It does completely envelop us. It is glowing everywhere, waiting for us to open our eyes, to open our hearts, to its holy presence.

Speak to me, O Lord. As I kneel in silence,  
 speak to my heart. Fill me with thy word. Fill me  
 with thy Light.

Surround me, O Lord, with thy light, and  
 enter deeply into my heart, into my soul. Make me  
 whole. (Let the Lord whisper in your ear. Let  
 Him breathe his Spirit into your soul. Let it fill you.)

The Lord fills my flesh with his Spirit. As  
 I kneel in silence, he speaks to me, and heals me.  
 His word is healing to my flesh and refreshment  
 to my bone. I am lifted up by his holy word. (Let  
 His Word fill and never leave you.)

The words of the kingdom are pure. They cleanse.  
 Only the Lord has the words of the kingdom, the  
 key to the kingdom. Only He speaks the Truth.  
 (Where else shall we go, Lord?) And listening to  
 the words, and knowing of the truth... we are healed.  
 The darkness vanishes from our hearts. The scales  
 they fall from our eyes.

Blessed be the word of the Lord. Blessed be the  
 Light. That enters in, in peaceful silence. That  
 fills our souls with joy. Nothing else could take  
 its place. Nothing else could be as it is. Bless  
 the Lord, O my soul. Bless His Holy Name. (And  
 as the light shines upon us, as the word enters in,  
 we are cleansed and thus made pure, we are  
 thus made whole.) Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord!  
 Bless His Holy Name! Bless His Holy Presence!  
 Which cleanses and makes pure.



And we shall all speak in new tongues, of the Holy Spirit. We shall be made pure. Filled with the Spirit, we shall sing our hearts, and celebrate the love of the Lord.

Beyond words. The Lord is. Beyond all human contrivance. Pure. And perfect. The Lord is. Nothing else can compare.

We see in His Light. We live in his joy. His vision lifts us up and keeps us going. In His holy innocence all creatures are set free.

His truth it knows no boundaries. His word accepts no lie. His way is only holy. No darkness enters there.

Our eyes are opened only in His light. Our hearts are set on fire. By his love we come to be, we come to live in peace.

The Lord he is holy. The Lord he is true. The Lord he knows the only way to love is by his wounds.

Bless you, O Lord. The blessings of the Lord be upon you. Blessings be upon the face, of the whole world.

Let us sing. Let us sing of the Lord's beauty. Let us sing only of his truth. Let us know he is the only way, to live a life of joy, a life that knows no boundary - a life beyond this life.

Jesus is not of this world. He was not of this world. God, the Father, the Word, YHWH, is Spirit... and the Son is of the Spirit.

Jesus passed through this world. He was in this world... but never part of this world. His kingdom, even then, was not of this world.

And so we are called not to be part of this world, not to be of this world. We are called to be of Jesus. Not living according to this world. Not living according to the laws, the ways, of this world, but of Jesus.

From the beginning, the chosen people, man, was not meant to be as he has become. Adam was to be of God, living in obedience to Him. The Israelites were meant to be a spiritual people, with God only as their guide. But man cannot resist the temptation to blind himself to the purity of God.

Jesus is not of history. He is no king, no ruler, of this earth. He fought no war, He led no army, as we know it. He passed through this world, as a breath passes through the body - giving life to those who would listen to his words.

And can we listen to Him? Can we heed his call? To leave the cares of this world, the attachments, the lies that separate man from man, behind. Are we able to give it all up to find the true, pure life of the Light of Christ?

Open your eyes. Open your eyes to the truth and the life. The true life. Let the scales that are lies, that are illusions, fall from your eyes - and see in the Light of Christ.

See clearly. See all that is. All that ever has been. For Jesus is all that is. All that ever has been. (And in God all things are sanctified. In God all things are holy. In God all things are as they were meant to be. All things indeed are.)

Don't close your eyes to his holy call. Don't pretend it does not exist, or it cannot exist. Grasp it. Follow it. Follow the Word of Christ. Let it lead you where you should go. Let it lead you to truth. Open your eyes, see the light, and follow the Lord to the eternal home.

"Come, follow me," says the Lord... Let the light that is within you be full. Let it shine forth, for all to see. Hide not your talent. Hide not your light. Let the seed I have planted in you grow. Let it blossom for all to see. (The Lord speaks so lovingly to his children.)

O Lord, you know I wish to follow thee. You know I wish to answer your call. You know I would walk about with open eyes, with an open heart for all. Do let your light shine through me. Let me hide not that which you have given me. (If only you would bless me, O Lord. If only your Holy Spirit would move in my life... Let it renew me. Let it open my eyes to you.)

Write your name on my heart, O Lord. Let me be inextricably tied to you. Let us be one even as you and the Father are one. Be with me, Lord.

(And I bow. I kneel in silence. I take the time to listen, to breathe. And there the Lord speaks to me. He seeks to cleanse my soul.) O Lord, how I wish I could be washed clean of my sin. How I wish I could stand in your holy light. How I wish I could be filled with your vision. How I wish I could have you in my life.

But I am so sinful. But I am so weak. But I am so doubtful, and tempted. But I fall so frequently. But I stumble blindly, grasping for the door. (The world enters in. It is all around. I am too much a part of it. It is so difficult to leave behind.)

Gradually move me into thy presence, O Lord. Without me knowing. Let your coming be unknown to me. Let it come to me without anxiety, without fear. Bring thy light into my life. Fill my heart with joy. Feed me on the bread of thy body. Make me one with you.

And the light begins to shine. And my eyes begin to open. And my heart begins to beat, again, with love. And all at once I am washed clean. All at once I am made pure. All at once, though very slowly, I can see once more with eyes so pure.

The Lord calls me to return to the tranquil pool.  
To this sacred place he brings me. To kneeling in silence  
he draws me.

And here I may hear him speak to me. I may  
hear his voice. Like soothing rain, like the gentle flow  
of water over stone, He speaks. And deeply into my  
heart his words go, and fill me with his light.

The Lord leads me by still waters. He makes me  
lie down in green pastures. He blesses me with his peace and wisdom. (And  
here as I sit quietly at his feet,  
I am filled with this peace, I am set free by his  
truth. This is the only place to be – here with the Lord by my side, filling my  
soul with his words.)

Yes, the Lord calls me to return to him. To His  
presence. To His joy. The Lord calls me, draws me  
near to him, wishing to place his arms around me,  
wishing to comfort me in his light. The Lord seeks  
peace for me, he desires the happiness of fulfillment  
to rule my life. (And when the Lord does call, we  
must answer.)

And so I say to the Lord, "Take me, O Lord.  
Draw me nearer to you. Envelop me in thy peace and  
love. Sanctify my life and make me whole." For I do  
desire to be with the Lord, to give my life to the Lord,  
to know his peace once more, to dwell there eternally  
in the blessed light of the Lord. (So let me be as  
you would have me be. Let me do that which you call me to  
do.)

The waters rush by softly, quietly. The rushing waters are still, in my soul. All sound comes to a point, and stops, and stands still. And at the still point of the turning world I sit, I kneel in silence, I listen (into the heart, into the soul). At the still point of the turning world I hear the silence speak, I know the voice of God.

The word of God enters deeply into the soul, goes deeply into the heart of a man who listens closely, listens attentively, listens openly to the voice speaking. In the stillness of the movement one may hear and one may feel the eternity of God, the Father. (Undeniable is the word of God to the still soul.)

And there the Lord calls me. He calls me to remain there with him. He calls all to be present with him at this tranquil place.

Draw me there, Lord. Bring me to the place where you would speak to me. I pray you take my heart and remain in my heart. Let me become ever closer to you, ever closer to where you exist, ever closer to your domain - to the kingdom of heaven.

And I dream sometimes that the world is one, that the world is whole, that the world is ordered as God has meant it to be, as the Lord would have it be. I imagine a world at peace. I imagine those hardened by hatred, turning to love. I imagine God's angels going forth and changing men's hearts. And all the while the waters flow...

Dwell with us, O Lord. Write your name upon our hearts. Never be apart from us. Leave us not alone.

For you are our grace and our salvation. You lead us to the Father. Make us one with the Father. Let us be his children.

O to dwell in the house of the Lord forever. To dwell within his mansion. Where peace reigns. Where all destruction is vanquished. Where there is no separation between creator and creation.

Lead me to that place, O Lord. Walk with me beside the crystal stream. By the tranquil pool sit me down and speak to me. Enter into my heart and soul and let your love grow within me. Be with me, risen Lord, and banish death and fear.

O Lord, the remnant of your people long to see your face, long to dwell in thy grace, long to be forever in your presence. Someday, I pray, we will all meet there, we will all be there together, singing praises to the Lord in all we do, in all we are. (Let us live in thy eternal light, O Lord.)

The Lord speaks to our hearts in the sound of the flowing waters. He reminds us of His call, he returns us to our souls. And there we may hear him speak, there we may know his peace - there we may know the joy of living in God's presence. (So dwell with us, O Lord. Write your name upon our hearts as we sit beside your tranquil pool, as we kneel in silence.)

"Return. Return to me, my son. I will be your shepherd and you will be my sheep. I will watch over you and guide you. I will guard your soul."

The Lord does indeed call us to return to him. He certainly longs for us to enter into his presence. He wishes us to be with him, to be of him, to remain his faithful and true disciples. (And he wishes to bless us with his many graces.)

And I thank the Lord for watching over me. I thank God for the blessings I receive each day. Blessings I am not always aware of, blessings I don't always appreciate or understand - but blessings which nevertheless carry me through my days.

And here at the tranquil pool, here at the breast of the Lord, swimming in his peace - I am surrounded by his light, I am bathed in his beauty, I am held by the holy arms of the Lord, my God. (And I pray I shall always be here, in his light and listening to his words... his words of life and love.)

"O my son, remain close by. Stray not from the place where I pasture my flock. Never separate yourself from my eternal kingdom. For you I would have as my chosen one. You I would have as my disciple. You I would join to my army of angels. Into you would I breathe my peace. (So seek my presence with all your soul. With all your heart you must love me. And my children, your brothers, you must watch over - for all men you must care.)"



Ordain me in thy ministry, O Lord. I long to kneel before thee at all times. Eternally would I remain humbly in thy presence. Forever I would serve you as my king.

"Give your whole heart to me," says the Lord. "Hide not your face from me at all. Accept me as your savior and your maker. Cling to me as the redeemer of your world. (For when you give your whole heart unto me, when you sacrifice yourself for the world, when you are ready to lay down your life for your neighbor - then you will be my chosen son.)"

Help me, O Lord. Remind me of the sweetness of kneeling before thee. Build in me a desire to wholly serve you. Give me strength to walk along your holy way. (On the path to salvation the Lord leads his holy ones. The Lord blesses and guides those whom he chooses. The grace and cleansing power of the blood of Christ draws forward those who earnestly seek the Lord.)

And loving Christ we must certainly love our brothers. We must certainly serve each and every man. All his children are our brothers and our sisters all together living in this one world. (This we must see with our eyes and hear with our heart.) For with Jesus there is no separation, from the Father and his sons, from the Creator and his creation - all life, all living, are one. ("So to serve me look to serve your brother. Open your heart to each and every one. Expose the love you have and let it shine forth - let the world know you are my loving son.")

"A new commandment I give unto thee: Love one another as I have loved you. Love with your whole heart. Love with your whole soul. Love each and every man as you would your brother. Love even your enemy as a friend. Place your arms around all your brothers and sisters.

"For all indeed are one in my name. In my light all are as brothers. And what you do to each of these my brothers, what you do to even the least of them; so you treat me. For I love all men. I love all of my Father's creation. No man do I consider my enemy. No man is there that I hate. (All are sons and daughters of God, my Father.)

"So throw your arms around all people. Let the light of understanding and the blood of caring be with you in all your relating to others. Love them all. Even as I have loved, love. Even as I have forgiven, forgive. Even as I have been, I invite you to be, that you may know the extent of the love the Father has for you.

"Come unto me, my child. Listen to my words. Heed my voice. Open yourself entirely to others. Let your heart bleed for them. Let your eyes tear for them. Love them with the love of a child, unjudging and eternal and all-encompassing. Turn not away from any man. Let no man be beneath you or apart from you. Open your heart. Be ready to share your life, to share the gifts I give you with all. Then you will know my light, then you will know my love and be my child."

The words of the Lord flow as a gentle stream, into my ears, into my heart. They fill me. They fill my heart with his burning love. The words of the Lord are like food which sustains me, like blood which courses through my body and gives it life.

For the words of the Lord ring with truth. They echo with compassion and understanding. They light my way. The words of the Lord, and the Spirit which they carry, sustain all life, sustain all love - they sustain the continuance of the universe. And all the bombardments against the truth cannot shake them. They stand against all doubt and darkness. They soothe even the most troubled heart and spirit.

So of course I long to remain in your presence, O Lord. I long to live out your truth, to live in your love - to do your will, to live your way, to be as you were... a son of God. For in thy truth, in thy love, in thy way is all goodness. In thy way is all life. And even the continual repetition of the truth of your way cannot dissuade me from its essence - the light of your love will always shine.

So continue to set me down beside your restful waters. Continue to do a mighty work in me. Change my heart to be in accord with your heart - make me a humble and true disciple of you. (And ever so gradually, and ever so deliberately, and in ever new ways, the Lord works in my life. As each day I offer my life up to him, he takes it, and works with his Spirit through my days.) I pray I shall never grow tired of loving you, Lord. I pray your work will come to fulfillment in me.

As I kneel in silence beside the tranquil pool, the Lord's spiritual vision comes upon me, overtaking my limited human sight. I begin to see the Lord transforming the face of the earth. I begin to see that Jesus is in all things, that Jesus has come to earth, that all things may be of Jesus.

We are no longer living in former times, when the world did not know God, when the world sought for God in vain, making idols and images to replace God - the Lord has come to earth, the Word has been made flesh. And the Lord's presence upon the face of the earth transforms the earth from a vain and idle wasteland to a place of salvation. (A stream now flows in the desert.)

And so our vision is transformed. No longer do we see with our eyes, but a new vision overtakes us - we see things in the new light of Christ. Pray for it. Wait for it. Long for the transformation of your vision and of this world. Expect it. Do not be surprised by a thief in the night. The transformation is taking place even now.

More subtle than the serpent is the Lord. Wiser than any sage. And yet as harmless as a dove. In peace the wisdom of the Lord, the light of the Lord, the Lord's vision, comes to be. And so I can see Jesus in all things. I can see the coming of the kingdom of heaven. (Look for it. Seek it. Seek the presence of the Lord in the silence of your heart, in the stillness of your soul. Let his vision overtake you. See things in the Lord's eternal light.)

I drink from the tranquil pool. The living water of Jesus nourishes me. Kneeling in silence I receive my daily bread, my spiritual food.

And this spiritual food strengthens me for the day. It enables me to do the work of Christ. To live the life of Christ. From this oasis in the desert I draw my strength, I find my inspiration.

And the living water from the tranquil pool wells up inside of me. It grows. The strength and fullness derived from this kneeling in silence increases as the days go by. I increase in strength. My spiritual vision becomes clearer, as I pass my days by the tranquil pool.

And the work I am able to do increases. My endurance for the call of Christ becomes gradually greater as time passes, as I pass time by the tranquil pool. The blood of Jesus fills me. The flesh of Christ strengthens me. The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, and so I am able to do his will in my life.

Prosper in the Lord. Increase in strength throughout your life. Always return to the tranquil pool. Always remember to kneel in silence. Remain in communication with the quiet Spirit. And you will be blessed. And you will be made whole. And the kingdom shall gradually be revealed to you - you shall be drawn into its presence.

(In prayer we find the source of our strength. We discover the impetus for our life. In prayer we come to know God, and His will for us.)

And the tranquil pool will always replenish our souls. Walking by its waters we will always be revived. The Lord will not leave us for dead. Life may always be found in the peace of the Lord.

I hear the waters rushing by. They fill the air with their song. Nothing can replace them. Their gentle song is a call to life itself. O Lord, let your waters sing out their sacred song, their eternal song, for all to hear. Children of God, go visit them - frequently rest by the waters of life.

Only in them may death be conquered. In their sweet song all truth is known. Even the most troubling questions find resolution in the rolling of the waters of life. (For on and on the ocean rolls. Evermore the rivers flow. And always now the Lord does speak, to his holy ones.)

Never let the troubles of life seem to cease the flow of the Lord's eternal Word. Conquer doubt by hearing the quiet whisper of truth, spoken by the Lord by the tranquil pool. Kneel in silence. Ask the Lord. The Lord will give you his response. He will not leave you lost and lonely, however dark you may make things to seem.

"Return to me," sayeth the Lord. "Come to my tranquil pool, and refresh your soul in my presence." (And so we should always do. Always fight fear with peace. The Lord's peace is ever reaching out to you. Do not turn from it to live in doubt - never let you linger in fear.)

The Lord is all in all. In all things, throughout all time. In the people of today, and the people throughout history. In all and everywhere, Jesus is. In everyone he breathes.

He calls you, and he calls me. He has called those who have gone before, and will call those yet to be. All in all, Jesus is - the alpha and the omega. (But how can this be? How can this be? Kneel in silence, seek the Lord - and he will speak to thee.)

All are called into the holy fold. To all the Lord does beckon. To all he offers his life. All may know the Lord's true love, all may live in his light. For he who is the source of light, he who is all life, who is any good that is in the world, longs to see his children filled with light, filled with the light that is He.

So hear his call. Seek his face. Stand in his light. Kneel in silence by the tranquil pool and listen for the voice of the Lord. He will instruct you in all things. He will set your heart at ease. He will draw you into His holy presence. He will live and breathe with thee. He will answer all your questions. From you all questions will flee. (For there are no questions in His silence.)

Jesus, we love you. We seek you. Sometimes our mortal minds cannot conceive of the meaning of your grace and mercy, we cannot comprehend the conquering of all. And so we heed your call, to return to the tranquil pool. We come into your presence, seek your silence... and let you speak to our ears, as you speak to all ears.

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth, and the earth was without form and void. Then the LORD said, "Let there be light." And there was light.

And the Light was Christ. For all that has come to be, all that is good, all that is true, all that is of light - all that is, is of Him. For nothing came to be that is not of Christ. All light, all life, are indeed of Christ. Christ is the Light of the world.

There once was nothing, as we know it. Only the Spirit of God. Then the world as we know it came to be by the Word of the LORD. It is by the word of God. Though once there was nothing, once there was only darkness, now life has come into the world, the world has come to life, through the Light of Christ.

And we all must be Children of Light, Children of Christ. Not led astray by false illusions, by vain idols, by images created by men. Not chasing after the lies, the corruptions, of this world of deceitful men. No. Only Christ, only God, only Light, true Light, must be our Father. Only children of Light must we be.

Can you see how all that is, actually, truly is, is of Christ? That all else is illusion? That all life comes to be through Him and returns to Him? Make Christ the light of your life.



I sit, and listen to the light. I listen to the flame, burning in the lamp. I listen to its silence. The silence of the light soothes me. Listening to the Lamp I am made whole. Listening to the quiet of the Light, I can hear.

I can hear. I can hear the flame burning. I can hear the colors dancing. I can hear the Lord speaking. (Set your heart at rest, at ease. In the stillness I will come to you. In the quiet I will speak with you. You will hear my voice in the flame, in the light of the silent lamp.)

The sound of the lamp is beautiful. The sound of the lamp is marvelous to behold. Clearer than any music, sweeter than any sound, the silence of the flame dancing, flickering before my eyes, is food indeed to my ears. And so by it I may hear again. By its light I may see.

All other sound is noise. No other sound has meaning. All other sound is a pale imitation, of the sound of the light of the Lord. (Listen to the light of the Lord, shining bright before your eyes. Let it cleanse your holy vision. By it you will see once more.)

O Lord, your light is shining in my ears. I can hear its beauty coming to my heart. I see the shapes and colors; all rings true in thy sacred light. The candle shines. The flame burns. There is Light in the world - and the darkness has not overcome it. Listen to the Light of Christ. Hear his holy voice. Speaking in all the sounds of life, in the silence of the flame.

Silence is the flame. Burning, illuminating the minds of the chosen. For God speaks in the silence, and in the silence His chosen hear Him.

God plants the flame of silence in the hearts of all his chosen. There it burns, quietly, at the center of their being. It speaks to them. It guides them. It directs their lives. No other sound, no other thing, nothing else could take its place.

And the silence that speaks to the chosen of God, the flame that burns in their souls, tells them of God's infinity, tells them of God's omnipresence, shows them the kingdom of heaven. It speaks as a child to the hearts of His chosen. It reveals to them the innocence and the truth of life, of all life. That Life is. That Life shall never pass away. That the Light will always shine.

Speak to me, Lord. In the silence of thy Name. In the flame of thy Truth. Speak to me. Reveal unto me the life that is all around me, the life that is within me - the Life that is you. Tell me how I shall never die. Tell me how I shall live with you. Instill in me thy holy wisdom. Show to me all thy truth. Let rise in me the knowledge of thy presence. Let thy light cast off all darkness. Educate me in thy ways. Let me breathe in thy light.

(The flame of silence burns true. It purges away all darkness, all lies. It refines the soul in its holy fire. Gradually, completely, suddenly it comes to mind; thoroughly it cleanses doubt. And the flame makes the mind clear as glass.)

The silence speaks. Yes, out of darkness has come a great light. Kneel, and find that light that burns brightly in the world, that illumines the path to God.

The light is all around, as the silence is all around, as the air is all around - as the Creator permeates his creation. And creation is of light. It is born of light. "And then there was Light."

Can you not see the light that is all around you, the light that shines in your eyes? Are your eyes opened to God? Can you see the source of all creation? Can you hear the silence? If you cannot see the light, if your eyes are closed, if your ears are deaf - these must you open.

For it is here. The Light is here, for you to see. The darkness you bring in. The noise you make. You close your ears; you close your eyes. The silence remains - it cannot be altered. The light shines - it cannot be dimmed. But your eyes may be closed, your ears may be shut, to their truth and beauty. So open your eyes and ears you must, to the eternal truth and beauty, to the eternal life of God.

O shine. Shine on, Lord. Let your light go out among men. Let it reach to the ends of the earth. Let it renew the face of the earth. That all men may be born again. That all men may come to know the Light once more. That purity may return to us. That we might once again be made children of Light, children of God. (In the beginning there was made Light - and man brought the darkness. Again the Father sends His Light, that man may turn from darkness, and dwell again in Light.)

I come to thy waters, Lord. I come to thy light. Let me drink of thy truth. Let the waters of thy love nourish the flame in my heart. The flame that burns for you. The flame that burns in your name. The light that is part of you.

The waters of love enflame my spirit. The waters they increase the light, they build the fire that burns within me.

It is thought that water quenches fire - so it is known to man. But the waters of the Lord's love fan the flame of the holy fire that burns in the souls of all the children of Light. That piece of the Lord in all his chosen is kept alive by the sweet flowing waters of his undying love. This is truth. This is the way. This is Life.

And the light of the Lord, shining bright in the hearts of all his chosen, cannot be dimmed by water or earth. No wind can blow out the flame that burns eternally in the souls of the saved. All serves to enliven, never extinguish, the light of innocence, the light of preeminence, the light of pure joy, that will ever thrive in the souls burning with the blessing of the Holy Spirit.

And it is this joy we sing. It is this joy we shout in the presence of the Lord. It is this joy that is the light that has come into the world, that shall never be overcome by darkness. (Seek purity. In purity you shall find this joy. In purity you shall drink of the truth that enflames the soul.)

And the flame is still. The flame burns in stillness, it radiates in quiet - it speaks in silence. And kneeling in silence I do hear the flame speak. Kneeling in silence I feel the waters of love nourish the flame burning in my heart. The stillness increases the fire, it engenders the light.

And in the Lord's house the fire ever burns, the flame does never go out. In the Lord's house the light always shines, illuminating all present in its sanctuary. In the Lord's house all is washed in the blood of the Lamb, all is infused with the Light of his love - all is anointed by God.

And so should our bodies be a temple of the Spirit. And the light of our minds should never go out. The Love in our hearts should ever feed the flame that burns continually in our souls. Holy should our house be. Holy should our bodies remain. Make your house as the house of God. Then will your light truly shine.

The Light has come into the world. The Light dost call all the world. The beams of the flame beckon all who seek in earnest the presence of God. And all may become part of this light. All may indeed have life in this light. All may completely be alive and find salvation by accepting this light.

Let the Lord plant the flame of stillness, the still fire, the holy light, in your heart. Let your soul speak of Him who is the holy one and you will know it. You will know the truth of the Lord, you will know the flame in your spirit upon entering the house of the Lord.

Kneeling in silence. Kneeling in stillness. Feeling the blessing of the Lord filling my heart, filling my body. Becoming part of the Light. (And my blood flows as one with the Spirit of the Lord. And my breath becomes pure in the Spirit of God. I am anointed and living in the Light of the Lord.)

We each must be a light of the Lord. We each must bring light into the world. We must shine forth into the darkness of this world.

And kneeling in silence we find oil for our lamps. Kneeling in silence our endurance and our purity grow. Kneeling in silence we come into contact with the Lord, into His presence, and there we find what we need to survive, what we need to thrive - we find the means to letting the light of our lamps shine forth.

Let the oil in your lamp increase. Set aside an ample supply. Nourish the temple that is your body by your kneeling in silence. (Let the breath of the Lord come upon you. Let the Spirit breathe its light into you. That you may become a child of Light. That you may become one with the Lord.)

Kazhala. Kazhala, kazhala. Return to the Lord. Be nourished by the light of the Lord. Breathe in His Holy Light. Let the blessings of the Lord shower upon you. Kneel in His pure Light. And He will fill you with His truth. He will set your soul free. With Him you will speak with a new tongue. By Him you will become part of the Light.

Sustain us, O Lord. Sustain us on our journey. Remain close by our side, even in the darkest night. Dispel our deepest fears. Shed light upon our darkness. Ever be ready to shine forth your light into our lives. Ever be present with us.

The light that is the Lord can dispel any darkness. The light that is God is always with us. Call upon the name of the Lord. Live according to his holy word. Hold fast to the promise God gives us, and you will have nothing to fear. (The light of the Lord dispels any darkness. Nothing is stronger than Jesus.)

And when the darkness enters in. When the nightmares come upon us. When we are led astray. When strangers smile with gleaming eyes of lies - then the Lord will be with you. Then his salvation is most present. To indeed dispel the darkness, to drive the evil like chaff in the wind... soon becoming what the wickedness is - for the evil does not exist.

The illusion of darkness is seen quite clearly in the light of the Lord. All is revealed, all becomes real, only when blessed by His truth. And in the darkness is no truth. In the darkness is only lie. The evil that seems to be seen is no more, when the Lord's Light is cast upon it.

The Light of the Lord redeems all creatures. It sustains us when we go astray. When we lose our way it calls us back. It beckons us to return to our home. (And only in the Lord can we truly live, can we truly breathe in freedom.)

Jesus is the light of the world. Kneel in silence and let His light fill you. Become one with that light. Become part of that light. The light that lights the world. The one, the only Light.

No other man, no other being, nothing else in creation, is like unto Jesus. He is the only Son of the Father. He is the Good Shepherd and Guardian of our souls. He alone brings light to the world. Through Him alone may we find light in this world. Unlike any other man, unlike any other prophet or priest, unlike anything that has lived and breathed - Jesus is the sole light of the world.

He is the source of all salvation - through Him is the gift of all healing. None can be made well, no one can find life, except through Him. (All else pales in comparison. None else possesses the authority of Christ the King.)

O Lord, O Light of all our days. O Jesus, redeemer of my sinful soul. O only Son of God, Word made flesh, Spirit in the world... Be with us. Never leave. Fill us with thy light as we kneel before thee, as we call upon thy name. (Call upon the Name of God, and the name of His Son, and the name of the Spirit... in all sincerity, and with all expectation, call upon the Lord and allow Him to fill you with His light. Kneel in silence. Sit in quiet. Think only of Him... and know His Light.)

May the Light of the Lord fill your soul, that you may become one with his Light, that you may know the Light that lights the world.



Let the light of the Lord shine in your hearts. Become as children of light. Christ's Light. Be as a flame of that light.

All Christ's children shine in the world. They light the world. They bring Christ's light into the world. To the ends of the earth. ("Now I am going to the Father. I leave the light with you.") And so must we do. So are we called by Christ.

And the darkness shall not overcome us. The evil one shall not have his way. The Light of Christ is an unconquerable power, an unquenchable fire. His Love is greater than hate.

The light that is in you shall last forever. The Love of Christ doth never die. The earth and the sky may pass away, but the Word is eternal. (It was not born of flesh, it shall not die as flesh.)

Believe this. Believe this in your soul. That you are part of the Light that is the Life of the world, that is come from God. Doubt not that you will live forever, that you shall see the face of God.

O my children, be not afraid. I shall not leave you. Think of me. Call upon me, even in your darkest moment, and my Light shall save you. (Have faith in the Light of the Lord.)

Let the Spirit fan the flame of your hearts. Let it stir the faith in your soul. Until it is complete, until his name is written on your hearts.

Silence is a flame. It is a flame, burning. You can hear the flame of silence, burning in the room, burning in your hearts...

Silence is a flame, permeating all matter, speaking clearly in all things. It is alive. It is breathing. It is at the heart of all life. (No words, as we know them, can express the love and light of the Lord.)

This flame of silence gives its illumination to all things, it casts its light upon the world. Listen to it breathing in all things. See it shining all around you. Let it bring the Lord's Light of peace, of love, to your heart. Let it illumine your mind and your life.

Can you see the silent flame burning? Can you hear it speaking to your heart, to your soul... touching your mind? Do you feel the breeze lightly caress your face, lightly move the curtains of your mind? Let it open your mind to the light that is all around you, shining in all things. (Jesus speaks in all that is. The Spirit permeates all life.)

Kneel in silence. Yes, kneel in silence. And burn like the flame, the flame of the Lord. Burn as one with Christ. As the burning bush burned, burn. As a fire that does not consume, but gives life. As a fire that purifies, that makes whole, that cleanses and renews. As silence burns... quietly burn. As life is borne by silence, kneel in silence, and tap into the life and light of the Lord.

Live the light of the Lord, in your life today.  
Bring the light of the Lord, to the world today. You  
are alive today, you are here now, living and breathing  
and doing... Do that which is in line with the will of God.  
Bring His light into the world, to heal the world,  
to make it whole.

You are responsible. You have been given life.  
To whomever it is given, it is expected from. So  
make your way in the world, according to His word.  
Give up your life in the world, to his holy mission.  
You shall be rewarded. Your work will come to fruition.  
And you will find the kingdom of heaven. You will receive  
the eternal reward.

Make yourself a part of the Light that has lighted  
the world. Be of that light. Turn not away from His  
Light. Become one with it.

You will be asked, in the last days - what have  
you done with your life, with your light? Where  
have you shone your light? How have you used the gift  
the Lord has given you? Have you brought healing to  
the world? Have you prayed for those in need? Have  
you interceded on behalf of those who suffer?  
Have you brought the Light of Christ into the world?

Jesus is the only Son of the Father. He alone brings  
light into the world. No other lays down his life  
so completely. None else can show us the way. (Christ  
is the only way.) So let the love of the Lord fill you.  
Find the truth of His words. See the truth of His actions.  
Know His light and let it shine through you.

Touch my eyes, O God. Let me see as you see.  
Let me see beyond the surface of things. Let me not be  
preoccupied by the physical, which seems real. Let me  
see into the heart, which is real.

O Lord, let me see. Purify my vision. Open my eyes  
to truth. Keep me humble, keep me pure, let me not be  
blinded to you. I walk around knowing only those things  
which can be seen by the eyes, by human vision. I look  
only at the surface. I merely glance at things. Let  
me stop and see. Let me look deeper. Let me see through  
the physical.

God's vision is whole. God's vision does not know  
ignorance. God's vision cannot be fooled. The wise man  
looks at things long. The wise man does not judge by  
a quick glance. The wise man cannot be fooled by  
the seeming nature of things, by the illusion that may be  
created by the glamour of this world.

The wise man sees things as they are. The wise man  
takes things into his heart. He swallows them. He  
consumes them. He tests them in the light of his mind,  
before speaking. And when he speaks, his words are  
kept short, they are kept direct. Only after reflection  
does the wise man judge, and when he does, his words  
are clear.

If we do not see as God sees. If we do not seek  
spiritual vision, the pure vision of a child, a child of light,  
we are lost, we are blind - we have no power, no wisdom.

To see things simply and clearly. This is my prayer. To see as God sees, be as God is. To give my vision to the Lord and let him open my eyes. To allow the Lord to take my mind, to direct my life. Not to struggle in my own will, with my own thoughts, but to know the Lord's teaching and let his teaching rule my life.

So long as we abide in Jesus, abide in Christ, abide in the vine of God's love... So long as we accept his vision, cleanse our eyes, cleanse our hearts and minds... So long as we allow the Lord to direct our lives, to shine his light into our days - this long we will be as children of Light, as sons of the living God, as followers of Christ.

Only Jesus' light is pure. Only his teaching is true. For his teaching holds nothing of this world, it is given for no cost - it is not spoken for any gain. It is spoken in sacrifice. It is given in love. It is present to guide us, to light our way through this world. (The Lord lays down his life for us, for all who seek the light.)

Cleansed by his humility, seeing things as they are, we are indeed set free. All our lives given to the Lord, our minds and hearts being his, we are saved. Nothing is left to hinder us, no pride is left to inhibit us, from accepting the love of God. The Lord's flame only lights our minds, the Lord's words only strengthen our days - all else pales in comparison. So different is the Lord's knowledge than any other, so far above our ways are his ways... none can compare their light to His Light, none can begin to hold a candle to him. (And kneeling in silence we know this. Kneeling in silence we breathe this in.)

Let the world take pause. O Lord, let the world stop what it is doing and think of you. Let it cease the things it does and kneel in silence, in prayer to you. Let it find refreshment from its sinful ways. Let it kneel where it stands and call upon your name.

O Lord, reveal yourself to the people. Let the Lord be lifted up. Let Jesus be seen, let Jesus be known amongst the nations and amongst the people. Let all the people see, let all the people know, the love of the Lord transcends all things. The light of the Lord outshines all that is. Let all the world kneel before Him. Let all of the world drop to its knees in silence, and pray to the almighty God.

Let His name be known. Let His name be shouted from the rooftops, from the mountains and hills. Let all the world proclaim that He is Lord. That Jesus Christ is the Lamb of God. That God is Good. That God saves. That the Lord is worthy to be praised. Let it be known.

And let us lift our heads to the sky in anticipation of Christ's coming. Let us prepare ourselves for His new birth. May we be ready to stand in His presence, to live in His kingdom forever.

O Lord, let the world stop. Let it pause in action to think of you, to know you. Let it kneel in silence even where it stands, that it might be saved from its sin. (Where God is not first, all takes on the pale cast of sin. When God is first, all goodness is revealed, all lives in God's pure light.)

O Lord, with thy spiritual vision I see we are all family, we are all related in thee. That girl is my sister; the other, my mother. My father is there, and here, my brother. I see the interrelatedness of all. I see how we are indeed all one body in Christ.

I see the Jesus in you, do you see the Jesus in me. I could come up to you and say, "Hello, Jesus." For Jesus does exist in you.

Let us see the Jesus in one another. Let us know the gifts of the Lord we all possess. These let us see, with our spiritual vision. Of these may our minds be aware, at all times.

And the spiritual vision of the Lord is beautiful. It is, most certainly, heavenly. And it is true. Truer than any human vision or conception of things. Truer than any lie we might adopt.

And the balance of this vision, which is above all vision, with the knowledge that the world may not see this way, allows us to overcome this existence, enables us to rise above our ways.

When the scales of this life fall from our eyes. When the Lord does bless us with his Light and mercy. When indeed our senses are purified - then we see things as they are; we see things as they were meant to be.

(Praise the Lord for the blessing of his spiritual vision. Praise the Lord for the revelation of his truth. That though our eyes may be human, still we are able to see.)

Open my eyes, Lord. Let me see again. With the vision of a child. With purity and innocence. With new eyes.

The eyes of a child see truly. The eyes of a child see. No darkness of temptation, none of the lies of this world. Their eyes are as they were meant to be. Their eyes see.

See without predilection. See things only as they are. With the eyes of an artist. With eyes that are true. (Don't presume or suppose that you know a thing. See all things as something new.)

The tree I see does speak to me, it is a real thing to behold. It is alive, it is breathing. In and out like you and me. Notice its gestures, notice its form. Notice the expression of its limbs.

All things are of Jesus. All comes to be through Christ. So all things are alive in God. All things are graced with His light. (See this. That Jesus is as real as the rail before you, as your flesh and bone.)

If our eyes could be open. If our hearts could accept all that is. If we could take in all we see, all around you and me, as if it were, here and now, a gift of God, a part of the Lord...

Let our hearts be open. Let our eyes see. Let all things be as they were meant to be. Grant to me the eyes of a child - let me see with purity. (And let this sense remain with me.)



Cleanse my eyes, O Lord. Purify my vision. Remove hence the pretension of my imagination. Take the scars that damage my eyes. Lift them from me. Give me eyes to see thee.

Wash me clean. Let your rain fall upon me. In the shower of thy righteousness I am made whole. In the blessing of thy graces I am freed. Thy truth being set in me, I am become one with you.

Let me become one with you. Let my flesh be your flesh, let my bone be your bone... let me be as you are. In your flesh, in your bone, with your blood coursing through my veins. Let me be one with you. Let me be part of your body.

O Lord, I love you, and I call upon you to bless me. I thank you for your gifts, I thank you for your blessed presence, even here where I stand. I thank you for the strength you give me. I thank you for the fire within my heart. Tend the flame that burns there. Let its light shine eternally for you.

Steadfast the Lord makes me to stand. In joy he blesses my presence. With his holiness he infuses my life. In his kingdom we shall ever dwell. (And with eyes of light I see the Lord. With eyes of light I come into his presence. Having taken all parts of darkness from me, he enables me to stand in his presence and serve him. He makes me ready for his coming, for the coming of his eternal home. And eyes of light are what's needed to see the Lord indeed.)

Awaken me in thy presence, O Lord. Let me awake to the sound of your call. Let me awake in the light of your countenance.

To dwell in the light of the Lord forever, to exist in his holy place, to be present in his kingdom eternally... this is my one desire. Awash in his light I smile continually. His joy fills the depths of my soul.

Let me dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Let me live in his pure light. Let me see, and let me be with the Lord - his light permeating all around. (Eyes of light fill my sphere of being with the Lord's true light... I am present in the kingdom of the Lord.)

To come into the presence of the Lord. To see Jesus and be in his place. To have been cleansed so we can see, so we can be with Him. (My eyes may see the coming of the glory of the Lord. O let my eyes behold his wondrous presence, his marvelous being. Let me be made ready for the resurrection of my body, the ascension of my soul.)

Soon. Soon the Lord will come for those whom he has chosen. Soon. Soon the Lord will return here for you and me. Soon. Soon the Lord will make his presence known to the ends of the earth. Soon there will be time for truth to be. (Not long will the Lord delay. The Spirit shall not wait forever. Light your lamps in anticipation of his coming. Store up oil for the arrival of that day.)

Bless the Lord, O my soul! Let all that has breath  
bless His holy name! Shout from the rooftops the glory  
of the Lord. Let the word of God go forth among  
all people.

And here as I kneel in silence, here as I see  
in light, here as I think of Jesus... here I am filled  
with joy. The joy of the Lord brims over within me,  
even as I kneel in silence, even as I pray in quiet.  
Filled I am with his holy presence. Ready I am  
for the coming of his light.

Kneeling in silence, praying to God with mouth agape,  
sitting in wondrous awe of his eternal presence...  
I begin to sing for joy. From the silence of God's  
holy word, I find a holy shout of joy. (Listen  
closely for the Lord to speak, and heed what he  
is telling you. It will turn your sorrow to joy.)

Light my eyes, O Lord. Enflame my vision with  
the fire of your light, with the fire of your truth, with  
the fire of your love. Speak to me, Jesus, your holy  
words, which give life to the world. Fill me, Jesus,  
with thy Holy Spirit, let me have life in you. Let me  
see all things, let me know the way, let me be in your  
presence... let there be no doubt of you. (Encompass  
my life, O Lord. Remove any other desire, than to  
be with you and serve you true, all the days of my life,  
O Lord.)

If the Lord would anoint my eyes and heart. If  
the Lord would set my soul on fire. If the Lord  
would make me his loving child... happy would I be.

Let me see with your eyes, O Lord. Let me hear with your ears. Let me live in your presence, now and forever.

Open my eyes, O God. Open my eyes. Let me see. Let me see as you see. Please, let me see as you see. Let me walk as you walk. Let me talk as you talk. Let me be as you are, to love as you love. (Dwell with me, Lord.)

Never let me be as wood or stone. Never let me be so deaf and blind. Never let me lose my soul, the spirit you have granted me. By your mercy let me be your child, not the child of the lifeless one, the one who never was. (Alive in the Lord is what we are called to be. Alive in His Spirit, with eyes to see and ears to hear. We are granted life by the Father. We are beings eternal, in His light. Let us live so. Let us never lose our souls to lies.)

We can see. We have eyes. We have eyes and we can see. Why do we blind ourselves? Use the eyes God gave you. Do not clog your ears. Live with the life he gives us, the Word that is the bread of life. (Forgive us, O Lord, our trespasses. Renew us in your true light. Grant us your redemption. Grant to us your life.)

Those the Lord calls, he chooses. Only those chosen can see. All others fall by the wayside. All others are subject to fear. In the Lord, we have nothing at all to fear. In the Lord, all life is of Light. Let your will be done, O Lord. Save us, if it is in your will.

Guide my vision, O Lord. Light my way. Let your Spirit lead me. Let it take my life. (Let the Spirit guide your life. Set your spirit free.)

Led by the Spirit, anointed by the Lord, all is well, all is clear. All is clear to see when in the way of the Lord. There is no doubt. There is no question. There is no confusion, when you're in the Spirit of the Lord, when His name is written on your hearts.

Go where the Spirit leads you. Offer your life up to the Lord. Doubt not that God loves you. Trust in His holy word. Never will he leave you forsaken. Never will he leave you alone. Always will he be there to guide you. Always will he carry you home. So trust in the Lord with all your heart. Give all your cares and worries over to Him. And He will guide your life with purpose. He will indeed let you see.

What more could anyone want. What more could anyone need. Than to be anointed by the Spirit of God. Than to walk in His holy ways. For in the path of the Spirit of God all is taken care of for you. All is provided to those who dedicate themselves to the Lord. (May the Spirit of God open your eyes and reign in your hearts. May He open the doors of your life.)

If given the vision of the Lord, you will see. When anointed by his light, you will live. For all is clear to Him who is the source of light. All is alive to Him who is life. So align yourself with the will of the Lord. Bind yourself to God. Call upon the Spirit to guide your vision, and He will answer your call.

My eyes open, to see the light of the kingdom shining in the spirit of all those around me. Jesus is at the heart of every man. Heaven is within us all. Open your eyes and see the kingdom shining in the people all around you.

Thank you, O Lord, for my brothers and sisters. Thank you for opening my eyes to see the light shining in each of them. Thank you for opening my heart to the love each of them carries in their heart. Thank you for this glimpse of heaven, this sense of your holy kingdom.

The eternal spirit in man, in each and every person God has created, is what matters in life. And in loving one another, we see that blessed spirit, we know that life breathes in each of us. In love our eyes are opened. With love we are able to see. We find our spiritual vision when we love the soul at the heart of each and every man.

Thank you, Jesus, for opening my eyes. Thank you for cleansing my vision. Praise you for enabling me to see with my heart, to know in my soul of the life that is all around me. This is the vision we must find. This is the vision we must possess. (And the Lord grants this vision to his chosen children.)

And so I say, hello to you, my brother. Hello to you, sister. In Christ we see that all men are related, everyone we meet is one with us. (So open your eyes and see all your brothers. Love all your brothers and sisters in Christ.)

See the kingdom of God all around you. See the silence at the heart of all creation. Feel the silent heartbeat within each person. Know the truth of life that is at its core.

See into life. See into truth. See into the kingdom of heaven that is in the silence that rests at the center of all that is. Kneel in silence, breathe in purity, pray deeply to the Lord... open yourself up to his coming, to his presence in all around, to the Holy Spirit that always listens - and find the blessed peace of the Lord.

With eyes washed clean I can see again. All the illusion life falls to is washed away in the mercy of Christ, and I am renewed... I can see again. Eyes once blind are opened once more. A heart soon hidden is freed again. And this openness radiates itself outward toward all around. The truth of the light and the love at the heart of all life becomes known once again. And there is no denial of the presence of the Lord.

I see you, my brother. I see into your heart and soul. I see Jesus there. I see the Spirit which unites us all as plainly as I see anything, as clearly as I see all things. And all things are clear when seen with eyes blessed by the Spirit, when known by a heart filled with joy.

So see that you see the light - the light shining bright before our eyes. It is an eternal light... and the Spirit never ever dies.

And this is the wisdom discovered in the silence of the mind, in the silent purity of the vision of the Lord. Seeing with new eyes, seeing with eyes washed clean by the Holy Spirit, seeing things as they are - purely and simply - is the true vision... the vision of the Lord.

This wisdom given to those seeking the face of God, granted to those who kneel in silence, who refrain from the trappings of the world that they might see into the heart of all living things... this wise vision is what is desired by the true Christian, by the soul seeking the face of the Lord. And this wise vision is indeed granted to all those chosen by God to know and understand the light of his way.

And kneeling in silence is the way to this wisdom, the way to this vision... the way to seeing. Kneeling in silence is the means to discovering the vision we need to join with God, to become as his children, his children of light. (And nothing is as necessary as this spiritual vision, aside from the Love of Christ.)

So open your eyes to the light all around you. Open your heart to the love in all men. Open yourself and find the Lord's spiritual vision, find the wisdom given by our God. (The Lord he will not disappoint your seeking. He will not let you search in vain.)

As I kneel in silence I know this vision. As I kneel in silence my eyes may see. As I kneel in silence I am washed clean... for the silence contains the purity of the presence of the Lord.



Do what you were meant to do. Be who you are meant to be. That is all. That is what should guide your life. This is the purpose that should direct your steps. Keep from distractions, and live in the light the Lord brings into your life.

Why should you fret? Why should you be anxious? Take no care for the things of this life. They are all passing away. Concentrate your attention on what you must do. Focus yourself on the word the Lord gives you. Distract not yourself with the vain trappings. Keep yourself in the presence of God.

There is no need to fear. There is no reason you should worry. The Lord will watch over you. The Lord will protect your every step. The angels they will keep you from stumbling. The Spirit will guide you through life. Call only on the power of the intercessor, and all will be taken care of in this life.

Total submission to the will of the Lord may not seem easy. Following the path of the Lord may seem dark. Walking in the true way may seem difficult - but nothing is hard when done with the Lord. There really is no trouble when you walk with Christ.

So whatever it is the Lord gives you for doing. Whatever it is he has brought into your life. However the Lord may be calling you to be now, listen to Him and give up your life. (Be clear about the call of the Lord, and heed that call with all of your heart.)

And how will you know what you are meant to do? How do you find this direction for your life? Where do you seek this guidance? In the quietness of your heart. In the silence of your soul. In the presence of the Spirit, which speaks at the center of your being.

Kneel in silence. Sit in quiet. Lose the anxiety that surrounds your life, that destroys your days. Find the quiet center, find the still point.

The Lord indeed speaks in silence, the sound that permeates all life. At the center of sound is this soundless speaking, in which all truth may be known. (Take pause in your life. Take pause in your days, to sit quietly and call on the Lord. Listen for the Spirit he sends you, for the comforter that will speak to your heart... God answers all prayers.)

The Lord wants for you to do what you should. He waits for you to be who you are. And he will show you the way to find this. He will reveal to you the path for your life.

But you must also wish to seek it. You must truly want to live according to His will. You must listen to the Spirit speaking. You must find the quiet at the center of your soul. (Can you hear it speaking? Do you listen for its call? Do you believe that he will guide you? Do you indeed trust in the Lord?) For if you are to find the truth of your life, the truth of your days... if you are to find his holy kingdom through the living of your life... if you are to do what you are meant to do, you must listen for his call.

It is God's grace and mercy. Ultimately. It is ultimately God's grace and mercy that determines what we are meant to do and that allows us to accomplish our work in life. God chooses. God knows. God sees. Ultimately, all things are in God's hands. And we must be ready to accept God's will, accept God's judgment in all things. Whether it be condemnation or salvation, we must be ready to accept God's judgment.

For God's judgment is always right. We must know this. We must accept this. We must desire his chastisement, accept his condemnation of our wrongs. We must wish to do nothing which displeases him, which is against His holy will. For his will is love. His will is truth. His way is all good. And those who are good shall desire his will to be done.

And by his grace and mercy we will be saved. For none of us is deserving of eternal life. None of us is worthy to stand before the Lord. All are sinful. All are deserving of death. Only by his grace and mercy can we hope to be saved. Only by accepting his grace and mercy will we be saved. For it is God's good will to grant grace and mercy to all men. God loves all his children and would see us redeemed by the blood of His Son. But will we accept this grace and mercy?

God knows. God knows those who will be saved. Those who shall turn from their sin, who shall desire the good, who will accept the will of God. God sees. God sees us in all we do. He knows the hearts of all men. And upon those he chooses he will shower his grace and mercy, he will anoint them with the blood of Christ.

Trust in the will of the Lord. Believe in his holy way. Fight not against the Spirit of God. Allow the Spirit to work in your life.

Trust that the Lord watches over you. Believe that he does guide your life. Give over your desires and wishes to the Spirit, and let the Lord take your life. (The will of the Lord is sure.)

Take no steps backward. Allow not Satan to enter in. Stand firm in your faith in the will of God, and he will never disappoint you. He will never leave you waiting. He will not linger long. (Fear not. Doubt not. Linger not in anxiety.)

The Lord's will is sure. His way is true. There is no deception in him. There is no distraction in his way. The road to the Lord is straight. The path to God does not vary. It does not twist or turn. There is no equivocation in the mouth of the Lord. There is nothing approaching a lie in God. His answer is 'yes' or 'no'.

Let the love of the Lord enter your heart. Open yourself to his blessed way. Place no walls in the way of the Lord. When you hear his voice, follow his call. And you will find what you were meant to be. You will be at home in the Lord's true light. Your path in life will be made clear to you. No doubt will ever enter your life. (Find yourself at home in the Lord's love.)

O Lord, your love is true, your way is certain. O Lord, none is lost when they trust in you. (All are free in the way of the Lord.)

Come to the Lord ready to do His will. Kneel in silence, then stand and step to the Lord. Enter into his presence to serve him, to do him homage, to be his blessed disciple, humble and true.

Be ready to do the will of the Lord. Be prepared to serve him with all your heart. Yield your spirit to his Holy Spirit, and let that Spirit guide your life. (No other way will be blessed.)

Step to His throne. Walk into His kingdom. Enter into the realm of God, and do let His Spirit guide you. Feel the light of the Lord shining all about you as you determine to follow His way, as you accept the call of the Lord. (His way shall not disappoint.)

All else pales in comparison to the blessed way of the Lord. All other paths are uncertain, except the way of the Lord. No other path can satisfy the innate longing for love and eternal happiness. No other way will lead to eternal life. (You must indeed relegate your life to following the Spirit of God.)

And only total submission to His will, will do. You must completely empty yourself of any other thing, any other thought. Let go of all selfishness, let go of all pride and sin. Empty yourself of what is in you, of what is of you, of all your human limitations, of all darkness - and then you will be ready to serve the Lord. Then you will be blessed as his disciple. (Your readiness must be complete, it must lack of nothing. He who puts his hand to the plow and looks back, is not fit for the kingdom of God.)

God is the LORD and Master of my life. Jesus is King. My days are devoted to the service of the Lord. My life is in his hands.

Lord God, rule over me, rule over my days and nights in this life. Take this life of mine and make it yours. Bless it with your love. Direct it with your power.

Remove from me all semblance of sin. Drive from me any evil. Take my thoughts and my intentions and align them with thy will. Leave me nothing to demean or deprecate. Leave nothing to my power. Take all things in thy power and make them in accord with you.

Only then will I be who I am meant to be. Only then will I do what I am to do. Only then may I accomplish what it is you have set for me to accomplish. Only then will my life be worth its salt. (Apart from the Lord we can do nothing. Apart from the Lord our lives are not worth the breath it takes to live them.)

Only with the Lord can the good that was destined from the time before we were born come to pass in our lives. Only with the Lord may we find the truth and purpose of our lives. Only in the Lord may we live in peace and freedom. Only in the Lord is life to be won. (And with God as the master of my days I can watch my life unfurl before my eyes in accordance with his will. Like a holy story being written is my life in the hands of the Lord.)

I am clay in the hands of the Lord. Lord, do with my life what you will. Let your Spirit come upon me to guide me. Take my life and mold it with your hands.

Let the Lord mold your life. Let Him take you and use you for his purposes. For his purposes are good. His purposes are true. His purposes are always wrought with love, wrought with mercy and forgiveness for all his people. And you are called to enter into his purposes. You are called to enter into his will. You are meant to be molded as his child.

Let us be as your children. Father us, Lord. Take us and guide us. Use our lives, O Lord. (The purposes of the Lord are all that matter. They are all that have any consequence. All else returns to the dust from whence it came. All else is burned like grass in the fire.)

Take us as clay in your hands and mold us into the form intended for our lives, intended for our selves. Make us to reflect your goodness, make us to be holy as you are holy. For if we are molded by you. If we give ourselves up as your creation. If you are the potter that forms our lives, our works, our thoughts and our actions, what else can we be but holy (even as you are holy).

Be the children of God. Be who you are meant to be. Accomplish God's will in your life. Give yourself up to Him, let Him mold your life, and your life will be a good thing, it will be worth its salt.

O Lord, plant me as a seed in good soil. Let me grow in your love. Let me flower and bloom in your light. Let your Spirit and your blood nourish me.

Planted as a seed in the soil of the Lord, I shall flourish, I shall bear much fruit. So long as the Lord tends to my leaves, so long as the Lord nourishes me, that long shall I grow and blossom in light. (Without the Lord watering me, without the Lord pruning my tree, I would die.)

The Lord calls us to be trees planted in his vineyard, planted in his holy field. The Lord wishes all our work, all our lives, to come to fruition. The Lord should like to see us all be who God has intended us to be, to do that which God has intended us to do, to flower in the orchard of the Lord. This and nothing else is his wish for us. (So turn not your face away from his light. Drink in the light and the love of the Lord, and grow.)

All that are planted in the garden of the Lord, all that take root in the pasture of God, all that are blessed by His holy Son and live according to his Word - all take the form of children of God, all become as they were meant to be... all are molded into the image of Christ, and become as his holy ones. (We are meant in every way to grow into the form of he who is the head, into Christ. We are intended to reflect his image, here on this earth. We are called to grow, as seeds in good soil, into communion with Jesus, the Lord.)



Growth occurs in silence. Kneel in silence,  
and grow.

In the heart of the silence is the growth of all  
things. God gives the growth. God provides what is  
needed, for the growth of all things.

Nothing matures, nothing comes to be, growing into  
fullness, without the power of God. And the growth is  
spawned by the silence in the word of God. Growth passes  
through the silent Word, it finds its life there, it  
finds its strength at its core.

Things come to be through silence. From out of silence  
all things are born. The silent Name of God holds all  
answers, to the questions of life, to the origins of life,  
to life itself. For all is spoken in the silent Word.  
All is known in the silent speech. All comes to be  
through this silence. (So kneel in silence. Kneel in silence  
and listen for all answers. Kneel in silence and feel  
the growth, the growth of God.)

Let the silence permeate your being. Let the  
growth fill your flesh and blood. To the tips of your  
fingers and the ends of your toes, feel the growth  
that God provides, through the blood of Christ. And  
grow in Him. Ever grow in Him. Ever hold the  
silence in your hearts, the silence in your souls...  
and allow yourselves to grow. Grow in the Spirit.  
Grow in the Life. Like a tree sprouting in the  
desert, like a branch of His vine - find yourself  
growing up in every way like Christ. (Remember the  
silence at the heart of growth, and you shall ever live.)

The Lord knocks at the door of my soul. He awaits my surrender to his will. He is expectant of my realization of his presence. In him would I find my life, would I find the life.

He whispers into my ear, he calls to my heart. He is ever standing, waiting at the door... even now. And whenever I turn to him, whenever I invite him in, I grow a little more in Christ, I become a little more like him. When I allow him to enter deeply into my heart, into my soul, into my life - I am anointed by his presence, I am become more whole.

Draw closer to the throne of the Lord, to the throne of God. Seek the crown Christ would place on your head as his holy child. Open your heart to the Lord. Open your mind to his word, to his light, to his way. Let him come into your life to guide your life. Let him be one with you. (And as I kneel in silence and breathe in the Spirit of the Lord. As I pray to Jesus, surrendering my will to his Word. As I call upon the holy Name of God, breathing in the light of His stillness - I am brought that much closer to God.)

And God is in control of all things. God is the LORD and Maker of all things. God is the Light that leads all men, is the intelligence of any man. So give your mind over to God. Know it is He that leads you... and you will be enlightened in your way.

Spirit, take my life. Jesus, enter in. Come into my life, O Lord, I love you. I know when I least expect you, you enter in. (Come, O Lord.)

Become who you are by the grace of God. Shine your light forth with his power. Seek the goodness at the center of your life. Find God living at your heart.

God is the boss. Let God lead you. Tap into his presence within you, call upon his name - live your life according to his will. Kneel before Him. Accept His words. Seek His way. Do the job to which you are called. Be ever willing to work for the Lord. (As a servant respects his master and longs to do his bidding... so be you unto God.)

And the grace of God will bless you. Doing his will you will find your holy way in this world. Seeking to serve him you will indeed be blessed. The Father of all creation will come quickly in to be with you. (For he leaves not those who serve him alone. He is quick to answer our prayers. He is certain to help those who seek him.)

And with God for us, who can be against us? What have we to fear with God on our side? So delve down deep into your soul. Empty yourself of all that hinders you. Discover the goodness, the godliness, that is within you. Give yourself only to the will of God. Be able to say, "Him only do I serve." And your life it will lack nothing. Your soul it will be set free.

Shine. Shine forth in his goodness. Shine forth with his light. From the silence of God within, reach out with the light of God in your life. (Come to me, my chosen one, and you shall shine forth.)

Awesome. Awesome is the power and presence of God. Eternal as it is. Everywhere as it is. Ready as it is at all times and in all places to make itself known to each of us... It is overwhelming to think of God, and his willingness to be with us.

The presence of Christ is all around. Jesus has sent his Spirit to be with us. That we might not be left alone. That he might always make himself known to us. At our asking. At our call... Ever ready to bless us and make us whole.

Eat of His body, and drink of His blood. Live your life in accord with his Word. Make your flesh of his flesh. Bleed as he bled, for all. Enter into his way and his will. Conform your life to Him, and walk in his footsteps.

Then you shall find power. Then authority shall come into your life, into your words and actions. Purpose shall rule your days. Understanding shall guide your life. No doubt shall be left to distract your path. The will of the Lord shall be done.

It is indeed wondrous to contemplate the ways of the Lord. Entering into his will and doing his work is marvelous indeed to behold. To be written into the Book of the Lord. To know your life is in His hands. To watch the truth of your days unfurl, and come to comprehend all things... Offering up your life to God, giving up all things to Him - this is the only way to find your life and be able to see his beauty and wonder in all that lives and breathes.

Sacrifice. Offer yourself as sacrifice to God. Make your life whole before God. Hold on to nothing of yourself; make all your life of God.

Of this there is no doubt. Of this there can be no denial - that Jesus holds the answer to your life. And if Jesus holds the answer, if Jesus is the answer, why should we keep back from approaching him. Why should we keep ourselves from accepting his words, from living his way. If Jesus is Lord, if he is the Son of God, Word made flesh - then we should run to him, we should embrace his every command.

And we must deny ourselves and take up our cross daily. There is no point in refraining from serving him in every way. His will must be done in our lives. Our every action should reflect his call to us. (And how do we take up our cross. How do we know what the Lord commands of us. Again, we must kneel in silence before him. We must seek out his every word. We must search ourselves, deep into ourselves - into the silence at our hearts - and there let the Lord speak to us.) Seek out his will for you, and live by his word.

There should be no mystery. No question should enter your hearts. All is clear in the way of the Lord. Your ears and eyes will open in His Light. Simply offer your life to Him every day. Each morning sacrifice yourself to the Spirit. Ask the Spirit to come into your life, and be ruled by His call to you. (O Lord, take my life this morning. O Lord, take my life this day. Enter in and purge me of sickness - cleanse me from my sin. Make of me wholly an offering today.)

Before I was born, you knew me. While I was in my mother's womb, you formed me. You had in mind a purpose for me; you conceived meaning for my life.

What is that purpose, O Lord? To what end are you leading me? Where would you have me go? What would you have me do? Make clear to me your reason for my life. Let your intentions be fulfilled in me.

There is meaning to each man's life. There is purpose intended for us all. The Lord forms all men in His image. He has goodness in mind for all of us. But will we heed his call for us? Will we accomplish his intentions? Will we step into his holy way, and find that life so precious?

O Lord, do indeed let your will be done in my life. Let the holy thought you had in your mind for me come to fulfillment. Let it be realized in this, my life. Let me seek to find the path you've set aside for me to walk. And let me walk that path. No other way allow me to accept, except the road that leads to you.

The LORD has known us since before He created us. He has watched over us every step of our way. He sees all that we are, all that we do - there is nothing hidden to His eyes. He reaches out His hands to guide, to support us. He longs to be with us along the way. He seeks to see our lives come to fruition, to see us be who we are meant to be.

## 11

Jesus has a crown of glory to give each of us. And this crown can only be gained in humility.

Jesus, the servant king, longs for us to enter into his suffering. Through a crown of thorns one is able to attain the crown of glory. If we die with Jesus, we shall also be raised to life with him.

Seek the crown Jesus holds for you, ready to place it on your head. Run the race to gain the crown - never tire in your search for his kingdom. For he is not far from you. He is, in fact, within you. He awaits your turning to him. He awaits your becoming like him. He awaits your entering into his suffering. He awaits your acceptance of the crown of thorns.

Become as the servant, humble and true. Be as the lamb led to the slaughter. Be silent before your accusers. Hold on to that silence within you. Find your strength in dwelling there. (For, indeed, if you are able to suffer with Jesus, suffer as the servant, suffer as the Lamb... you shall indeed inherit his crown of glory, given on the last day.)

Refiner's fire, purge me. Holy Lord, cleanse me. Blood of Christ, wash me from my sins. Let me hold the silence of the kingdom at the heart of my soul - in it let me find thy glory. (The glory of the Lamb on the last day will be like no other glory known to man. The humility it takes to find that glory is at the heart of every man.)

Again, the silence. Again the silence is at the heart of our conversion to Christ. The silence is the key to our attaining the crown of Christ. The humility is born in silence.

And indeed without humility we can gain nothing of what the Lord holds in store for us. Without the sacrifice of our lives, the giving of ourselves, the denial of our ways - we cannot find the glory that awaits us in the kingdom of God. First we must give up this life, if we are to find the next.

And in the silence, in the dwelling within the silence, in the living in the quiet of God's word, the acceptance of his cross, the deferment to his will - in this is the discovery of the kingdom. The rugged path, the narrow way, leads there. And without the obedience to the silent word of God within us, we would be lost along the way, we could not walk the path to Christ... the search for the crown would elude us.

May you know the silence. May you secure the humility. May you taste it in your mouth. May you remember it all your days. As long as the roots are not severed, there will be growth. So long as you live in Christ, you will grow. As long as you abide in his word, and his word abides in you, you will be well on your way to attaining your crown, you will find the glory set aside for you. (A tree grows steadily that is nourished by water and light. Grow humbly in the soil of Christ, and soon you will have gained your crown.)



It is the Lord's good will to grant you your crown. It is his desire for you to attain glory. He has indeed set aside rooms for you, in his Father's kingdom. Know they are there. Know he directs you. Know you can live there with Him.

The Father's house has many rooms, and Jesus has gone there to prepare them for us. The servant king is readying a place for us, in his Father's palace. He is busy still in his work for us. He never ceases to lay down his life for us. He is always making the best for us, the best for all our lives.

Even now Jesus is paving the way for us. Will we walk the path to Him? Even now Jesus is making a bed for us. Will we rest there? Even now Jesus is building a home for us. Will we live with Him and the Father? (The Lord has forged a marvelous crown for your head. He has wrought it with precious gems. Will you stoop over for him to place it upon you? Will you bow down to receive his blessings?)

O Lord, may I dwell in your house forever. May I set my sights ever toward your throne. May I be made worthy to remain before you. May I serve you as you have served me... May I find in myself your blessed humility. May I share with all men the love that you bring. May I lay down my life for your holy children. May I live eternally in your kingdom of peace. (There is great comfort in the house of the Lord. In the kingdom is all you could wish. Receive the holy blessings of Christ.)

Put the Lord first in your life. Don't deny Him his place as the crown of your days. It is He who leads you to heaven. It is He who cleanses your sin. It is He who is the redeemer of your immortal soul. Grant to Him the honor and glory due His name.

O Lord, I exalt your holy name! I praise you to the highest heaven! All glory and honor be given to your name! You are the crown of my days. You bring glory into my life. Through you I gain the blessings of the Father. In you I become whole. Only by your grace and mercy, only in your love, do we find our eternal salvation.

And what greater glory is there than the salvation of our souls. What greater honor may we receive than to live eternally in the kingdom of God. What could top the blessing Christ brings us. What might cast a shadow upon the redemption of our souls... Nothing. Nothing there is that is greater than life eternal. Nothing supersedes the glory of Christ the Lord. There is indeed no greater honor than to be invited into the kingdom of God.

For there we shall indeed live forever. For then there shall indeed be nothing to remove us from grace. For there indeed no darkness shall enter, no darkness will exist again. (And this is the crown that Christ brings us. This is the crown he offers to man. To find the eternal living within him. To discover the glory intended for every soul.)

And if we eat his body and drink his blood, here while on this earth. If we accept the bread which has come down from heaven, and become washed in his blood. If we take the Lord into ourselves, into our lives. If we become one with him - flesh of his flesh and bone of his bone. If we accept his cross as we walk through this world, living and suffering and rejoicing with him. Then we shall indeed find our homes in heaven. Then we shall indeed sit at table in the house of the Lord. Then we shall indeed jump for joy in heaven - then we shall indeed wear our crown.

For even as we walk through this world. Even as we live now in his light. Even as we perform his actions. Even as we profess our faith in the name of our Maker. Even as we enter communion with our holy Lord - eating his bread, drinking his blood, serving our brothers and following his will. Even now there is the sense of great joy in the humble suffering we undergo. Even now we glean a foretaste of the feast of heaven, as we serve the Lord. Even now his glorious light shines upon us, leading us to His home.

Our hope in the Lord becomes fulfilled. Our search is not in vain. Those who suffer now will be rewarded later. Those who humble themselves are building their crown. (Crown of glory, come upon us. O Lord, let me forge a holy crown. Purified in the fire of righteous action. Cast in the mold of Christ the Lord... "Eat my body, drink my blood," says the Lord.)

They placed a crown of thorns upon the Savior's head. The crown was made of our sins. And the acceptance of this crown of thorns, the humbling of himself to suffer for our sins, is what now enables us to find a crown of our own, a crown of glory in the Savior's land.

The crown of thorns which pierced the head of our blessed Savior, the blood he shed for the sake of our souls, the reparation he has made for the transgressions of us humans... has paved the way for us to walk into His kingdom, has led those seeking redemption to the heavenly door.

But the price that Christ has paid, the ransom he has made in the blood that he has shed, is not all that is needed to find eternal glory. We must join Christ in his suffering. We must become as His children in this. We must unite ourselves with the Holy Lamb, to be cleansed of our sins by His blood. (No crown can be found without the acceptance of the cross of Christ, without the wearing of His crown of thorns - for all glory is attained through the sacrifice of our lives.)

But do not fear. Do not trouble yourself. Do not question how, or if you possess the strength. For Christ the Lord has gone before us. Jesus he has paid the price. He has indeed paved the way, and he will carry you along the path. (You only need to call on the name of Christ. You only need ask in the name of the Lord. And all weight will be taken from you; all labor will soon disappear.)

I am weak. Yes, I am weak, Lord. I am weak, and I need your power to strengthen me. I am empty, and I need your love to fill me. I have fallen, and I need you to lift me up. I am weak, and I need you, Lord, to be with me.

In your weakness, He is strong. In your loss, you find His gain. For he can overcome any weakness. He is greater than any shortcoming you may possess. Any trouble he can settle. Any problem he can solve. There is nothing too great for the Lord to do. All-powerful and ever living is our God.

So turn to Him in your weakness, and He will pull you up from the depths. Depend on Him in your heartaches, and He will soothe your fears. Learn to trust in the Lord for all things. Learn to call on Him in any distress. He is quick to answer all your pleadings. He is there to salve your wounds. (And thus shall you know His power - that He has strengthened you in your weakness.)

When I am small, I become large. When I am humble, I become great. In accepting suffering I grow in glory. In carrying His cross I am set free. (And with His crown of thorns upon my head, inside I can smile and dance. Even as I bleed inside for Him, I find the life that springs eternal. There is no greater glory than to accept His crown of thorns. To find the crown of victory, we must first recognize our weakness.)

I will suffer. I will suffer for you, my brother. I will lay down my life for you. I will take your mockery, your ridicule, if it will save your soul. To bring you to the light of truth, to save your immortal soul, I will humble myself in mortification: I will die that you might live.

What greater glory or kingship is there than that which comes with the crown of thorns? What greater love can be known or shown than to be willing to die for someone else? To suffer for another is the greatest deed. To bleed for your friends is the highest calling. To stoop to the floor, to wash another man's feet... is the greatest action we may as humans perform.

Who is deserving of greater praise than he who has placed his life in jeopardy for the life of another? No one is as wonderful as he who has given himself for others. And no better example of this holy love exists in this world than Jesus, the saving king. Coming into the world to serve as he has, he has shown us the way to heaven. Loving all people in the way that he has, he has illustrated the gifts of the kingdom.

The Lord lays down his life for us. He takes the form of man to suffer for his children. He sacrifices himself to save us from sin. He accepts the crown of thorns upon his head that we might find the crown of glory which awaits us in his heavenly kingdom - to which he would lead every man.

In the middle of the night, under the silence of the darkness, they accused him of wrongdoing, they sought his crucifixion. In the evil of their hearts they plotted against him who spoke the truth, they sought to slaughter the lamb that would save them. In the dark of night they wreathed the thorny crown for the head of the Son of God.

Where was the blessed silence of their souls, the innate quiet of their goodness? What had happened to their faith, to their prayerfulness, to their obedience to the word of God? How had their ears gone so deaf, their eyes gone so blind? Why was it now impossible for them to listen to the quiet beating of their hearts, the blessed silence of their souls? How had they come so far from kneeling in silence before their Maker? From whence comes the sin that separates us from God?

And to make up for their deafness to the silent word of God, he was silent before his accusers. To redeem them from their wickedness, he begged forgiveness for their sins. To fill up that which was lacking in man he accepted the cross of humiliation, he bore the weight of our transgressions. To open the ears stopped by pride, he was meek as a lamb... He returned us to the silence of our souls, he pointed the way back to God, he directed us to listen to His holy word, by offering that quietness upon the cross. (And once pierced through the Word made flesh resounded as a cry through all space and time; the silence of the LORD was shouted from the pinnacle as the flesh of Christ was wounded on that day.)

And the resurrection of the Lord has brought the crown of glory. His conquering of sin and death has purchased for us the rewards of eternal life. His rising from the dead, His living now with the Father in heaven, has made available to us the possibility of endless life.

From the crown of thorns is born the crown of glory. After carrying his cross throughout his life on earth, Jesus has found the glory of eternal life in heaven. And we must do the same. Throughout our lives on earth we must carry the cross God gives us, we must wear our crown of thorns, in order to triumph over this world, in order to rise victorious with Christ.

And O what a glory awaits us! O what joy shall fill our hearts! The day we rise with Christ, the day we enter eternal life, the day we meet with him in his kingdom... there shall be no remembrance of things passed - no pain shall remain in that day. (Only the glory and majesty and blessed light of the kingdom shall fill our lives, shall fill our days.)

Can you feel it? Can you feel Christ placing a crown upon your head? We can begin to sense the glory, we can begin to see the light, even as we suffer through our life. The Light of Christ is already brightening our eyes. The glory of God is already beginning to shine. I can feel the crown upon my head, lightly upon my head, barely touching my scalp, even as I sit and write this night. (And the acceptance of his crown of thorns is what leads to this.)



I shall run the race with Christ. I shall fight the good fight. I shall not wane or falter in my commitment to the Lord.

We must run the race till the end. We must set our sights upon the finish line. Look up along the course. See on down the line. See what awaits you at the end of this road. And you must remain on this road if you are to find that which you see ahead of you.

Do you see the glory of Christ? Do you see the laurel wreath that awaits you? See Jesus holding your crown of glory in His hands, waiting at the finish line to give you your prize. (And with this vision in mind, with the knowledge that Christ is there, with the conviction that glory awaits those who suffer with the Lord in this life... we go on - we go on without a stumbling.)

And what joy there is, even in running the race with Christ. What joy can be found, what happiness is known, in continual endurance with the Lord. The Lord's yoke is indeed light and his burden easy to bear. With Christ all is joy. With Jesus there is nothing difficult. Because even the greatest obstacle, the most troubling event, the direst circumstances, are turned to nothing with the light of the Lord. (His light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.) All things are simple. All things are easy. All things may be comprehended and conquered, when Jesus is there. (Praise you, Lord!)

In silence Jesus places the crown of glory upon our heads. In the silence he stands, waiting. In silence we see him there; we see him everywhere. The silence instilled in us makes a place for the crown to stand, creates a place for it to settle. The silence within us nurtures our souls, readies us for the Lord's glorious day.

And the silence is the source of our humility as well, the humility we need to find the crown. The humility is born in silence. In silence is the acceptance of our cross. We must indeed discover the obedience, the humility, the willingness to bear the thorns of this world for the sake of our own and the souls of others... if we are to earn the crown of glory. And silence is the key to this discovery.

Yes, Jesus waits in that silence. He remains in the stillness of your soul. And without a sound he places the crown of glory upon the heads of all his saints. No trumpets blare before the steps of those who do the will of the Lord. The angels make no sound as they move through the world. In silence, in humility, all is done. Without a word, the will of God is accomplished.

"It is finished." Even on the cross no applause came. Quietly the Lord went about his work, completed his mission. His purpose in mind at all times, he refused the accolades of this world - doing the will of the Father was enough for him. And so he is the king.

And if we are to be subjects of the king,  
if we are to be like him, if we are to be considered  
worthy of his holy crown - silently we must also  
accomplish our mission in this world. With humility  
we must accept all the Lord brings our way. With joy  
we must bow down and allow the world to place a  
crown of thorns upon our heads. (There is no other  
way.)

So, Lord, I call upon you. I beseech thee to  
lead me in your way through this world. Strengthen  
me in your humility. Cleanse me in service of you.  
Ready me for the acceptance of the cross. Instill  
in me the silence needed, the silence that is the  
foundation of my sainthood. May I do thy will,  
that I might be worthy of thy glory.

Found me in the silent Name of the Father.  
Firm my feet in the doing of His will. Speak to me  
in the silence of my soul, in that place where the  
Father dwells, that the words thou dost speak  
to me in my inmost self might serve to make  
me ready for my walk upon this earth.  
(In the silent Name of God can be found all  
strength.)

The crown of glory prepared for me is what  
I seek. A crown of thorns I must wear in  
this world is what I will accept. For the one  
leads to the other. In one is present the other.  
And there is nothing of greater significance to  
our lives than the finding of our crown of glory  
in the wearing of our crown of thorns.

## 12

Sainthood awaits us. The kingdom of heaven is at hand. The glory of the Lord shines all about us. The Lord dost draw us to His presence.

Now is the time. The reign of God is nigh. Jesus is pointing the way to the kingdom. His saints hear his call and labor in his fields.

Nothing exists to prevent us from entering his kingdom. With Jesus all things are possible. There is no turning back now. The Lord has shown us the Father's love.

Accept the call of the Lord. Be a hearer and doer of the Word. Harden not your hearts against his voice. Give yourself over to Him. Follow wherever He leads.

Indeed, the only time is now. Eternity is existent within us. Live in that eternity, live in the kingdom of heaven that is within you. (Tomorrow and today are the same day to God. There is no yesterday in the eyes of the Lord. The present moment is eternal.)

It is the saints of the Lord that live in the eternity within themselves. There they dwell. They are not bound by space and time; they transcend this world with Jesus.

Live in the kingdom shining all around you.

The eternal spirit in man is all that matters. We are in the image of God. We are made to live forever, to live forever with the Lord.

And it is Jesus who returns us to that eternity. It is He who bridges our separation from God. It is Jesus who renews our eternal spirit, who invites us back to the Garden.

Tap into the eternal spirit within you. Find the life that is within you. You shall never die when with the Lord. All is alive to God.

Jesus calls you from deep within. He beckons you back to the Father. It is He who will awaken your spirit. It is He who will give you new life. We are born again in the Spirit of Christ.

O Spirit which dwells within us, come in and make us whole. Let us come to know your goodness. Let us be released through you. Let us indeed be made new.

Praise God for the eternal spirit He has placed in each of us! Praise God that He has made us each a living soul! Praise God who gives the breath of life to all of us! Praise God for the glory of His gift of Life! (The gift God gives us, the gift of life itself, the making of us his children - for this the LORD is greatly to be praised.)

Truly, nothing else matters than the life that is within us, than the life that is all around us. For the life in us is also in all those around us. God's saints are living everywhere.

Find the life within yourself, and see the life in others. In this life within you and around you the Spirit really dwells. The Spirit lives in all that lives. See Him work through all.

There is a silence in every man. Will he hear its voice? There is life in each of us. Will we live it true?

For if we turn our backs on the silence within us. If we turn our backs on the silence around us. If we choose to ignore the life that is in God. If we refuse to see that life, that life will certainly leave us.

God gives you the life that is in you - you must live that life. God breathes the breath of life into your nostrils - you must draw that breath. God grants you life eternal - you must accept his gift to you.

And knowing this life in each of us. And living in this life in each of us. And glorifying this life in each of us, nourishing it and causing it to grow and thrive... this is what makes us saints of God.

In a saint is a scent of inner sense, in a sense, innocence... silence. Silence. Silence is at the heart of every saint. The silence of God dwells within them. The holy Name of God, YHWH, is spoken continually, eternally, in the souls of all God's saints.

And in this silence is innocence. In this silence is purity and wonder. In this silence all things are new. Innocent as a child are all the saints who call upon the name of God.

For God dwells in innocence. Only if we turn and become as children can we know the LORD. For God is who God will be. God goes where He wills and does what He wishes. God is ever new, God is ever bright and shining - as a child is ever new, and a child is ever brightly shining.

The Spirit is alive. The Spirit cannot be bound by the laws of this world, by the lies of this world. One cannot pin God down. One cannot put God in a box. We cannot restrain His majesty, His newness, His Life, in any way.

All we can do is come to know God in the silence of our souls, in the innocence of our hearts. All we can do is come to know God by yielding ourselves to His Spirit, by allowing Him to work in our lives. All we can do is smile in wonder at the Presence of God.

Goodness. Only goodness. Only goodness and light shall follow me all the days of my life. Only goodness and light follow the saints of God. Only goodness and light fill God's holy ones.

Let the light within you contain no part dark. Let no evil enter in. Found yourself in goodness. Grow in goodness. Only goodness. Nothing but the Light of Christ within you.

Cast out all fear. Cast out all darkness. Cast Satan far away from yourself. Let him not enter into your life. Make only room for Christ in your life.

There should be no noise to disturb the silent sound of God dwelling within you. His silence should ring out loud and clear. The blessed sound of silence should find no disturbance, should be left to resound for all to hear.

Hold on to the silence within you. Treasure it with all your heart. In there heaven is born for you. Through that your sainthood shall come to be.

Hide not your light, your goodness. Let it shine out for all to see. So long as your goodness finds continual expression, then your goodness shall remain unperturbed.

And all God's saints live His goodness...



Holy are the saints of God, their robes are washed clean in the blood of Christ. The blood of the Lamb washes us clean of all our sins. The blood of the Lamb is the cause of all holiness. No one could be holy but that they are washed in the blood of Christ.

The white robes of the saints are being prepared by the Lord Jesus. The saints shall be clothed in holy array. In heaven no stain of this life shall exist anymore. The saved of the Lord shall be dressed in purity.

O Lord, make us holy. Make us worthy to stand before your throne. O Lord, wash us in your blood. Wash us in the water that flows from your side. Make us worthy to be deemed your saints. Take from us all vestige of sin.

My holy ones are chosen by the Father, says the Lord. They are called by His sacred voice. They are summoned unto the throne by the Living Word. They are made worthy by the appointment of God.

And all must indeed first be washed in the blood of the Lamb. All must be cleansed of their sins by the sacrifice of the Son. There is no way to the Father except through Jesus. There is no way to sainthood but by the Chosen One.

(Christ indeed is the salvation of all souls seeking the LORD. God's covenant with His saints is sealed in the blood of His Son.)

And on the day of Pentecost they all were gathered in one room - the first of the saints of the Spirit of Christ. When the Holy Spirit fell upon them, they spoke in tongues. Filled utterly with the Spirit of God, their joy knew no bounds. Their vision knew no limitation.

Holiness filled the apostles. The disciples of Christ were purified in the fire of the LORD. And they prophesied in the name of God. They sang out the praises of the Lord. The wind that shook the house, shook them to their souls... and their spirits were set free.

They lived in heavenly places that day. Heaven had come to earth. God made his dwelling with His people. The Lord had sent the baptism of fire from on high; the Comforter had come to dwell with man.

All God's saints know of the Lord's Holy Spirit. The Spirit rules and guides their days. And this Spirit is indeed from Christ. It is born of His holy sacrifice. (From heaven above the Son sends the Spirit to us, derived from the Father's love. And the Spirit's anointing is that which saves us. The blessing of the Spirit purifies us for our heavenly homes.)

And the first saints of God shared everything in common. As heaven was, so they sought to make this earthly life. And the power of the Spirit was strong upon them, purging and glorifying their lives.

And nothing is more wondrous than the blessings of the Spirit. The Holy Spirit's gifts are a marvel to behold. To be cleansed by the pure light of the Lord and feel His gentle touch upon us... what could be more special, what could be more marvelous than this?

And it is Jesus that sends the Spirit. The Spirit of Truth is meant to guide us in all things. We need only turn to the Spirit for direction, and all things will be provided for our lives. (The truth indeed shall set you free.)

The Spirit it is of Jesus. As Jesus is of the Father. And the three exist as one. All divinity is in the Holy Spirit, as it is in the Son. The Father, Son, and Spirit have existed through all time... and in the time before time began. (And we His holy saints may enter their divinity. We may become as children of our God.)

Send out your Spirit, Lord Jesus. Let it go to the ends of the earth. Let all men be anointed by the Light of your divinity. May all your saints be called to your holy throne. Let your Light lead us to the Father. Let it bring us back to the Creator of the world. Let our eyes know who it is that formed us. Let our hearts feel the Father's undying Love. (And may we be blessed with every blessing. May we know all the workings of the Lord. May there be no doubt or lying. May the Spirit of Truth purge us in its fire. May we know the baptism of the LORD.)

In the silence that surrounds God's saints is the depth and breadth of all creation. In that silence exists all that is of God. In that silence one can feel the Spirit of the Living Christ; we can breathe as one with God.

So wonderfully expressive is that silence. So filled with the living grace of our Lord. So washed and purified in His blood. And one can speak, one can say many words, in that silence. In silence is indeed the greatest speech. For all is said in silence - the silent Word of God.

And the souls of the saints blend with that silence, they are incorporated as part of that silence. They become one with the silence of God, for they are the expression of that silence, the words of that silence. It is through them the silence becomes known to the ears of men. It is by them the hearts of mankind are turned back to the silence of the Living God.

God lives and breathes in silence; and the saints listen to that silence to hear the sacred word of God. They hear the silent word of God, and so are moved to action. And so are moved to compassion. It is in prayer the saints find direction from God to live their holy lives.

And that silence surrounds the saints. It lives and breathes in their every word, in their every action. The silence of the saints is palpable to all souls that know them.

And the glory of the saints may be found in the dust of the earth. For even though their lives are made from dirt, made from the clay of the earth - they find eternal life in Christ, they find the glory of the risen Savior... they are filled with his Holy Spirit.

And that Spirit brings to life the flesh that is of the earth. It renews the corruptible frame, it enables man to conquer his flesh and find life everlasting with God - a life not founded and formed on the dust of the earth, but founded on the living word of God. (As the wind blows here and there, and no one can say whence it came or whither it goes, so it is with those who are born of the Spirit.)

The glory of the saints is that they come from nothing, from a body that is passing like the grass of the field... and they go to God. They become one with God. (And it is necessary to remember from whence one comes, to be humble before the Lord. For indeed from true recognition of that humility is born the life of God.)

The saints toil in dirt and decay. They bring the darkness to light. From the dregs of the earth, from the lost and forsaken, they bring life, they bring hope.

And nothing more than this do they ask for themselves, that the Lord bless and keep them, that the LORD make His face to shine upon them.

The saints kneel in silence before the throne of God. They worship in awe the Blessed Lamb, the Savior of the world. They fall before Him, and sing praises to His name.

Continually they kneel before Him in homage to his holiness. His name is written on their hearts, and shouted from their lips. His light it continually shines upon them. Never does he leave them alone.

And their prayers are like incense before the altar. Their lives are a sacrifice to God. All of their words reach the ears of the Lord. All their actions are pleasing to God. Nothing any of His saints offer falls short of the throne of God.)

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! ...  
Forever do they praise His name. Forever do they sing the glory of the risen Lord. And His Light does shine continually upon them. His glory is ever with them. Nothing can separate the saints from the majesty of the Lord. Nothing disturbs the silence in their souls.

Out of the deepest silence. From the quietest hearts. Up from the most reverent tranquility comes the greatest of praise. And because the saints kneel in silence before the throne of God. Because their hearts are one with the wordless Name of the Creator. Because they bow in quiet resignation to the Holy One, they are exalted to the heights of praise.

The kingdom of heaven is real to the saints of God, it is visible and tangible before them. It is more real than the world as we know it. It is more present than any of these days.

The saints live their lives in the kingdom of heaven. The kingdom of God has come into their souls. God's holy kingdom shines all about them. They see through the dark lies of this unholy world.

This is where they walk. This is where their prayers are answered. And their prayers are more real, their prayers are more substantial than a concrete edifice. The kingdom of heaven is the address of their souls. (Even now we are sitting in high places with Christ the Lord.)

Bless His holy saints! Let them make the kingdom real. May they help us to open our eyes to the Light of Christ which shines all around us. May they awaken our hearts to the Love of God. (For the kingdom of heaven awaits us all.)

Now that Christ has risen from the dead. Now that Christ has sent his Spirit to dwell among us. Now that the conquering of sin and death is near at hand, and new birth is available through the blessing of God's Spirit. Now that all is clear to those who see with eyes of light, eyes washed clean by the tears of purgation. Now we may be as saints of God. Now may we dwell in his holy kingdom. Now may we know the Love God holds for us.

Faith. Faith is the cornerstone. Faith is the foundation. Hard as wood. As essential as a tree. Faith and truth are the foundation of every Christian's life.

Undeniable is faith. Unalterable. True faith, faith in God, faith in Jesus, faith in the tree on which the Servant was hung - this faith is unshakable. Like solid rock. Never bending in the wind like a reed in water. Faith in the living word of God, faith in Love, faith in the Light that lights the world... true faith cannot be shaken.

Doubt may surround us. It may tempt us. Satan may offer questions to our hearts, may suggest fear to our souls - but it only serves to make the faith of the holy ones stronger... the darkness shall never overcome the Light of Christ. (With the burning heart of Jesus Christ, with the love of the Lord living in our souls, nothing can dissuade us from the truth, nothing can distract us from the path of the righteous.)

And the ways of the just are smooth. The burden of the Lord is light. With the Lord by our sides all our steps are true, all our steps are blessed. Remain in prayer with Jesus; call on the name of the Lord continually; ask what you need of the Lord and offer yourself to Him... and you will find whatever you seek - the Lord will indeed be by your side. Nurture the faith inside your soul, and it shall never fail you.



And where is faith found, where does faith come to light, if not in silence.

The true faith in God is found in kneeling in silence before the throne of the Lord. It is in silence that faith becomes known to man. It is here where faith is discovered. For in silence, pure silence, silence unperturbed by the words, by the configurations of the human tongue... washed clean of any of the human limitations which may weigh upon and distract us... in this silence, in this freedom from the taintings of the world, we may in purity communicate with God - God may in purity communicate with us. And thus aligned with God, nothing exists but faith; all that exists is faith. For faith is all that is known in contemplation with God.

As the ancient priests stepped into the open field and saw the dome of clouds covering the earth. As they stood in the fields and felt the wind blow, and felt the Spirit speak. As they were left in silent awe of the majestic presence of the Creator and His creation. They found their faith... They spoke the holy Name of God in unquestioning breath (YHWH), and were left with nothing but faith in God.

And the prophets and the scribes of the Holy Bible. The saints and sages of times past. And all those called by the Father, have found their faith in the silent wonder at the presence of the Life all around them. (God spoke to Elijah in a still, small voice - and so he speaks to His children even now.)

Instill thy faith in me, O Lord. Let it resound in glory. Let thy faith set a firm foundation in my life. A foundation that cannot be shaken. A foundation that is eternal. A foundation on which to build a life lived in praise of you.

Set on the foundation of silence, my faith could not be surer, my faith could not be more firm. Rooted in the holy word of God, founded in His Name, there is nothing that could stand more certain. Like the cedars of Lebanon, like the Redwood trees, so is the strength of the faith of those who set their lives in the holy name of God.

And those whose faith is thus set, those who stand tall in the word of the Lord, it is they who are able to sing the praises of God - it is they who have the power to glorify the greatness of our LORD and King. (Let the waters of your faith settle deep inside your soul. Let them set like concrete the substance of your faith. Trust wholly in the Lord and your faith will so become strong.)

Glory to you, God and Father. Praise the Creator of the universe, the maker of our hearts. It is He who has formed who we are. It is He who has formed all we are. Faith in no other God will do. Faith in anything else is not faith at all. A faith that is false, a faith that does not possess the burning soul of Jesus Christ, that is not wrought by the hand of God, that is not founded in the silent Name of the LORD - this is indeed no faith at all... Only faith in God through Christ will do.

And the Spirit will come to make your faith sure. The Spirit will found your faith in the love of the Lord. It will refine your heart in fire and make it pure. It will confirm your soul and spirit in the way of God.

Holy Spirit, come. Baptize us in fire. Purify our hearts. Purify our souls. Burn away all iniquity. Let faith in God through Jesus Christ fill our lives and make us whole. (The Paraclete shall come. To those who call upon Him, the Lord sends Him. The Spirit of the LORD goes out, to the ends of the earth, to confirm our faith in God.)

And once filled with the Holy Spirit, there is room for nothing else. Once consumed by the fire of redemption, no taint remains. Once made holy by the Presence of the Spirit of Truth and released by its power, no further stumbling occurs. Once we have been fully cleansed, once we have completely made amends... once the Spirit thoroughly takes our lives - then we shall live as one with Jesus, then we shall live as one with God. Then we shall be ready for the coming of the Lord; then the Lord shall return to take us to his Home.

So found yourself in faith. Found yourself in the love of the Lord. Yield your life to Christ's redeeming Spirit, and it shall make you whole, it shall make firm your foundation in the Lord. (The fire that burns in the hearts of those redeemed by the Spirit, the fire that purges away all dross - the fire of faith burns in the holy silence of your soul.)

With faith no sign is needed, no proof is necessary. In the faith that comes through the cross of Christ all is settled and sure. No miracle is sought by the heart convinced by the blood of Christ the Lord. (Faith in Christ precludes the need for any fantastic revelation.)

As Christ in quiet and humility writes His name upon our hearts, we are satisfied, we are filled - we are nourished in flesh and blood in belief and understanding of the Blessed Savior. And it takes nothing extraordinary to convict the hearts imprinted with His cross.

For it is in quiet Jesus comes, humble and mounted on an ass. It is without fanfare Jesus enters the temple - so quiet some may miss his coming. Without presumption Jesus speaks, direct and to the purpose... unable to do otherwise than that which the Father has bid Him. And no more does he ask of us than we listen to his voice.

And he who holds the keys to the kingdom, who has the words of the kingdom, writes the Father's name upon our hearts, instills faith within our souls. It is he who in his humble way, in his simple purpose, directs our souls to God. And though all power be in his hands, though all is certainly possible to him who is the Son - still he will not waste the time; he will not perform tricks for the eyes of men. (It is only the eyes which have been purified which can witness the marvels of the Lord, for by their faith they see His wonders in even the most mundane action.)

And with the faith of Christ we may indeed move mountains. With faith so humble and so true we may perform any action. With faith in Christ we may move men's hearts, we may heal the sick and lame. With faith in Christ all things are possible - there are no walls in its way.

For the faith of Christ destroys all walls that stand in its holy path. The faith of Christ dispels all darkness, removes any and all stumbling blocks. How can any of the illusions of this world, this limited human existence, stand up against the voice and understanding of the Son of Man, the Son of God. For he who created the world is far greater than anything that is created. And his power transcends any human law or wall.

And those who align themselves with Christ, those who breathe His words - those in whom His faith has been instilled, who abide as branches of His vine... to them all power is given, to them all things are possible. For Christ the ruler of all things is with them in their faith; and so their faith may indeed move mountains.

Your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams. The people anointed by the outpouring of the Spirit live upon another plane; they share the kingdom with the Lord, and so are as far above this world as the clouds are from the earth. By their faith they live a life anew, not bound by the laws of this world. (Their faith lifts their thoughts and their ways far above those of this world.)

Be transformed by the renewal of your mind. Do not be conformed to this age. Allow your faith to change your life - live by faith, not by law.

For no human law can contain the Lamb. The Spirit only can express His love. May the Spirit instill a faith in you that may move mountains, that may remove the cloud of illusion from your mind and soul. That you may see clearly. That you may breathe freely. That you may become a new creation in Christ.

Conform your ways to the ways of the Lord. Follow in his steps. Allow his thoughts to be your thoughts, your actions to be of Him. You will find a way most narrow, and yet most liberating. The path though rugged and difficult to tread, is made so easy in the light of the Lord. (For He will carry you along that path; He has walked that path before.)

The ways of this world are useless - they are vain and come to naught. Only the ways of the Lord are true and redeeming - only in them will you truly grow. The ways of this world lead to sin and death; the ways of the Lord bring life. (And so do be transformed away from the ways of this life, to the ways of life everlasting.)

Give up this life to find the life. In the ears of faith these words ring true. In ears of the world they seem only foolishness, but those weaned on faith comprehend and maintain their invaluable worth. (O Lord, we give our lives up to you.)

By eyes of faith we walk through this world  
Hearts of light illumine our way. Not as the world  
sees do we see. Not as the world judges do we judge.

For in this faith, in this utter trust in the Lord,  
all is made clear - the path is made smooth for the  
steps of all who walk with the Lord. There are no stones  
to stumble upon when the path is made by the Lord.  
(Trust in the Lord, not in yourself. Give yourself  
up to the Spirit. Let Him lead your life.)

If only we could with every fiber of our being,  
with all that we are and hope to be, give ourselves  
over to His direction, trust in His ways. Then true  
peace and tranquility we would know. Then would  
be revealed the silence in our souls. Then heaven  
would be at hand for all our taking.

Surround us, Holy Spirit. Guide us on our way.  
We place utter trust in you, dear Lord. We walk  
only by our faith. (Let us close our eyes and jump  
into the arms of the Lord. Let us turn off our minds  
and let in the light of the Lord. Let us deny all  
that we are by our own hands, and subject  
ourselves to the molding of the Lord.)

With eyes of faith we may walk through walls.  
Led by the Spirit we may go anywhere. With hearts  
enlightened by the Spirit of God we are not afraid  
of any man. Dwelling in the silence of our souls  
nothing else matters, than to do the will of the Lord.  
(And it is this faith which guides us; it is our  
faith that steers the ship.)

In the silence of the night I know, Jesus walked the earth. In the silence of the night it is clear to me, the Son of God has been here - the Word has been made flesh. Flesh like my flesh, flesh like your flesh - like you and I He was... and so He remains.

The anointing Christ has brought to us, the making of even our flesh and bone a potentially holy thing - the redemption he has made, it remains with us, it grows stronger through us... it is still available to all men. (God has walked the earth even physically - the body we have and know to be so poor, this same body he took upon himself, that his redemption may reach down to our shoes.)

As physical as we are, Christ was. All things of this earth may thus be blessed, and made whole by his name. (Even the most mundane action, the most ordinary and human thing, is become infused with holiness, through the blood of Christ.)

And it is in the silence of the night I know these things. It is upon this I base my faith. From out of the silence, by the blessing of the LORD, I come to know of the Holy Savior, of the meaning of His Life.

So as you eat or drink, know that God has done the same, in the form of Jesus Christ. And so make it His body you take into yourself, make it His frame you walk around in. Offer even this mundane thing up to him, and your life will be filled with his light.



The light of the Lord goes out to the ends of the earth. It reaches down to the lowest depths of mankind, and up to the highest place in heaven. The light of the Lord goes anywhere, it may touch anyone. No one is restricted from the light of the Lord. Nothing is beyond or below the Lord's reach. (This is what our faith tells us.)

By faith we see that the Lord penetrates all places with his light. His light permeates all that is. The fact that He has come to earth. The fact that he has walked among men, all men, from the demoniac in Gerasene to the rulers of this world, means His light may touch any man, His light is sent out for all.

Nothing is outside the reach of the Lord. No sin too great to overcome. For with the Lord is all power, in heaven and on earth. None is mightier than he. There is no one and nothing which can match his majesty; no one can hold a candle up to His almighty, ever-present Light. (And it is only the light of the Lord which touches us that lets us know these things.)

Faith instilled within us, we become one with the Lord, one with the king of all majesty and power. The fire of the Lord burning in our hearts, we shine his light before all men. Walking with Jesus, becoming children of His light, there is nothing which can distract us from the true way of life. For all light is of Jesus, all life is of Jesus... through Jesus all goodness enters the world. And as part of that goodness our faith remains unshaken, even by the world's strongest wind.)

O Lord, Rock of my salvation, Light of my life, true savior hung upon the wood of the cross... thy Spirit is unshakable, thy word is unstoppable, thy way is undeniable. You are the only way. You hold the keys to the kingdom, the words of everlasting life. It is you who have conquered Satan and this world of darkness. It is you who set our spirits free. To you we give all glory and honor - we sing praises to your name.

My faith is set upon the rock of Christ. My soul is founded in the Truth of Him. He leads me to the silence of the Father, to the Word which speaks all that is known to man.

And in this silence my spirit dwelling, I am unquestionably set free. For the dark doubts of sin that dwell in this world are dispelled in the holy silence of God.

Open your heart and let the Lord speak to it. Let him set a foundation in you with his holy words. Let his Holy Spirit come upon you. Let it instill within you true faith in God. (For all those who seek to know the answers, all those who dedicate themselves to truth, all those who hold out their hands in search of the Creator - to those will His faith be known.)

Open your hearts to know the truth, and to you it shall be known. Open your eyes to see the light and it shall be shown. Open your spirit to find the faith, and in you it shall grow.

And the Virgin who gave birth that Silent Night to the Son of God, gave birth also to the redemption of our souls - gave new birth to all mankind. For contained in that manger in the still of the night was the Son of Man in the form of a child, in the body of a newborn babe. And by that child many men would be saved, and others suffer the death of sinners.

And the holy virgin who had become the handmaid of the Lord and the spouse of the Holy Spirit, would become the mother of many, would bring forth the salvation of many men. She by her obedience to the call of God, by the infusion of grace within her, would bring forth the truly righteous shoot of Jesse; would conceive and give birth to the Messiah; would bear He who was set for the rise of many in Israel.

And in the manger that Silent Night, the flesh of God was come into the world. The flesh all men must eat to find their redemption. And amongst the animals in that lowly place, the stars shining brightly, quietly, in the dark night sky... where the shepherds came to find their king... there so quietly and without acclamation, the Lord was born.

And as they quietly spoke among themselves in wonder at what they'd seen... in the presence of the holy lamb their words were imbued with the clearest and the strongest silence that has been known to man. As they spoke of him before themselves, their spirits were raised, were lifted high.

Yes, the Lord was born one silent night. In the truest of quiet he came into the world. Without fanfare or presumption, but only most humbly, He became a living part of this world.

And his birth brings new birth to all of us sinners. It signals the redemption of our fallen souls. The man who came through the womb of a virgin, would cleanse us and make us whole. (The Lord brings purity into the world through the purity of a holy and contrite woman... as the woman signaled the fall of man, so now she carried his rising.)

O what a blessed night this was! What could compare in holiness to the birth of the Son of God! What greater awe could anyone have felt than to be in the presence of the newborn Savior! (One can hear the shepherds whispering. One can hear Mary and Joseph speaking quietly, in few words, to one another. One can hear how the silence permeated all the sounds of that night.)

And even the cows and sheep that looked on were filled with the greatest joy... even their sounds were infused with the silence of our God. All was at peace that night. That night truly the lamb would lay down with the lion. That night no trouble came to anyone. And a little child shall lead them. (This newborn would bring men to salvation, would restore peace to this earth. And all those who recognize in Him the innocence of the child, the purity of God, the blessed Love and tranquility of the Father - to those He would bring new life.)

O Blessed Peace! O Blessed Silence! O  
what a marvel to behold - the Son in the arms of  
the Virgin.

The silent Name of God was spoken in all things  
that night. In the walls and the straw of the stalls.  
In all that surrounded the holy infant and his blessed  
mother resounded the light of the quiet of God.  
(Heaven had come to earth. The world of God had come  
to the world of man, to bless and sanctify all that is  
in it.)

Infused with light, the Savior lay there... gentle  
and trusting in soul. The mystery of the virgin birth  
reflected its brightness to all those kneeling in  
silence around Him. And down deep inside themselves  
the shepherds knew, as they knelt in silence before this  
child - they knew they were in the presence of God's  
greatness... they knew this humble child reflected  
the glory of God.

And the angels danced around Him this holy night,  
dispelling any trace of doubt or fear, ridding all  
that was in His company of any question or  
darkness. They blessed his holy presence and insured  
his safe repose. (As a sphere about him the angels  
were, protecting him from harm. And these  
angels spoke to his mother and earthly father, to  
direct them where they should go.)

Though soon the world would rebel against his  
goodness, though soon they would despise his grace -  
now was a moment of glory, now was a moment of peace.

And to the souls blessed by the Spirit, this sacred, silent night goes on forever, lives on through all eternity... The peace born this silent night, the Love which came to dwell amongst us, has never left the hearts of those who are graced by the understanding of this gift from God.

Jesus lives on forever. And those who believe in him know this, those who have faith in him feel this to their bones. It never leaves those souls blessed by God, this faith in His Son, this sense of life eternal. It lives with them in all they do - it exists in all they are. The Blessed Peace which came into the world that night lives on forever in the hearts of his children of light.

For the silence of the Savior permeates our lives. The knowledge of his birth is ever before us. He is foremost on our minds, his presence is primary to our souls. We feel the sacred birth in our flesh and bone. This child of God, who is God, brings blessing to all souls in search of His purity, in quest for His love. (Jesus is born again, and again, in the hearts of all men who seek his salvation. The child lives on in the lives of all those who treasure his innocence and truth.)

Come, Lord Jesus, be born in our hearts. Be present in our souls. Come into our minds and fill us with the mystery of your virgin birth. Strengthen us with the holiness of flesh you have brought into this world. Let not your Spirit die in us. Let us live forever the silent night of your birth.

Nothing is more important, nothing is more significant to fallen man in search of his redemption, in quest of God himself, than the birth of God in this world. As Simeon praised God and now declared himself ready for death, so we all praise God when knowledge of the Savior's birth comes to our ears and eyes. For we rest at ease to know that God is with His people and hope of salvation is indeed upon us.

What could be of greater importance, what could bring greater joy, than to know God has visited his people, that He has had mercy on their sinful souls. God has come to dwell among us. He has not left us forsaken. God has sent His Son. He truly cares for us. (Sinful though we be, lost and confused as we are, ignorant as we have become of God's presence as Creator and Lord... God has chosen not to cast us off completely - He has chosen to bridge our separation by sending us His only Son.)

So praise the LORD for His gift of Jesus. Let him be born in your soul. Turn not your backs on His blessed mercy. Accept with a grateful heart the offering he makes. (May God give you the grace to accept his mercy. May he afford you the knowledge of the presence of His Son. May you never doubt that He is with us. May the Lord ever be born in your souls.)

God sent his redemption, his salvation, that night in the form of a baby child. Be as a child before Him.

In silence a flower grows, a flower blooms...  
and in silence Jesus was born into this world,  
in silence he moves through this world.

His birth was accomplished without a sound,  
without a noise. Suddenly, His life was upon us, He  
was with us. And a time it takes for the world to come  
to know, time it takes for the word to go forth...  
but born that night in the hearts of all the faithful  
was the presence of the Lord.

And silently he comes to us, growing in our souls,  
gradually blooming in our hearts. With every prayer,  
with every word from God, with every partaking of  
the bread of life... with every offering we make to the  
Lord, as we call upon His name - each time a step  
closer do we move, to his holy throne. (Without  
our knowing how he works, without awareness of his  
movements, we grow within in the strength of  
Christ, we develop through his mercy.)

And before we know it, his birth is fulfilled.  
Before we can count the days and hours, He is come.  
What was begun that night in a quiet manger, what  
was begun that night in our silent hearts... what  
was started at the time of the Savior's immaculate  
birth, is made complete in the passage of time, is  
grown to maturity by the tending of the Spirit of God.  
(O Lord, let thy silence grow in me; let thy wisdom  
come to me, to save me. Let the knowledge of thy  
birth fill me. Let the flesh of your body become me.  
Let me grow to maturity in the blood of your new birth,  
in the grace of your redeeming presence.)



The Lord has brought grace and mercy. He took the form of man to redeem us of our sins. He, though rich, humbled himself to become poor, like us, that his being like us might show us the way to him, and thus the way to the Father. For if the Father could take our form, if he could suffer the darkness we have brought to the face of the earth... if he could humble himself to become like us, his wayward crown of creation - then how can we fail to know the Father's love, how can we fail to return to Him.

The LORD has had mercy on our souls by presenting clearly to our eyes and ears - eyes and ears which were once deaf and blind as statues - who He is. He has delivered his message in flesh and blood, His own flesh and blood. We cannot fail to see it. We can no longer claim ignorance. If we know ourselves, if we see who and what we are... we cannot fail to see Him. For He is as we are. In every way but sin, He is us. Jesus is the pure presence of all mankind, in the form of a single human.

And the birth of his body through the Virgin Mary, His appearance amongst us as a human man... His presence in our midst as one of us, is a miracle we cannot easily understand - except with the heart of an innocent child. For only with a heart of innocence can we comprehend the grace of our Lord. Only with the eyes of a newborn, can we see his life among us. For in the eyes and heart of a child all things are possible. As it is with the risen savior whose mercy was born one silent night, so it is with the spirit of a child of God.

And in a real way we too were born that silent night. In a real way we lay in that manger with the Lord. In a way more real than eyes of man can know it, our lives were born that day in Him.

Dead we were before the birth of Jesus. Though expectant and hopeful, our spirits fell short. Though striving to see the face of the Lord, it was ever withheld from us.

Only now do we see what the saints and prophets longed to see. Only in Jesus is Life become known. Only in his birth in the fullness of time, has the way to the kingdom of heaven clearly been shown.

Before Jesus, life was lacking. Without Jesus, Life is unknown. Only in Jesus has Light returned to our existence. Only through Jesus can this light be shown.

Imagine a life without Jesus. Imagine a life without our saving Lord. How empty and unfulfilled would we be then. How incomplete and useless would our lives be.

We could not go on. There would be no hope. All would be vain. Pointless would be our lives... Our days would be wrought with inconclusion. Our hearts would yearn for his saving grace.

And so with Him we lay in that bed of straw that night. With Him our spirit, our new life, comes into this world. With Him we are made whole once more.

Word made flesh. Yes, the Word was made flesh that holy night. The silence of God took human form, became sound for all to hear, became flesh for all to see. The silent Name of God was spoken quite clearly in the form of a man like us.

The Spirit that came upon Mary, by which she conceived the Son... the Word of God that was brought into her womb, the Light that shone all about her... the Spirit of the Living God that began to grow within her the night of the Annunciation... the Spirit of the Word which blessed Mary, by which she became the Blessed Mother of all generations - by this Spirit did the Word become flesh.

And so now we see, we hear the Word spoken. He has given us the words of spirit and life. Through Him has come the awareness of God our Father. By Him we are saved from our ignorance. By Him we are redeemed of our sin. (The Word of God which became flesh that night is the source of all salvation. The silent Name of God spoken in His form is the cause of all our rejoicing.)

God has joined with this world, has by His presence cleansed this world. In the form of Jesus, God has walked amongst us. In His love and by His power He has made this holy offering for us - that our eyes may no longer be blind, that our ears may no longer be deaf.

And the silence does not lose its purity in becoming sound in the form of Jesus Christ. The purity of the Silent Name remains undarkened in Him.

All generations shall call His mother blessed, because of the blessing of the Son.

Indeed nothing greater could happen to this world of man. Nothing of greater importance could be, than the birth of God among us.

The blessed bouquet that entered our midst on that sacred, silent night, cannot be compared to anything known to man. Its fragrance continues to this day...

Listen to the silence of that blessed night. Feel the beauty which wrapped the world in swaddling clothes. Sense the caress of the Father upon this world, as the mother caressed her baby. (Indelibly imprinted upon our hearts that night was the Love God has for his children.)

Full of grace was the Blessed Mother - for grace she brought into this world. God's hand was upon the handmaid of the Lord, blessing the fruit of her womb. And all those seeking the Lord leap at the sound of the voice of mercy which developed within her womb. (And the humility of the mother is made complete in her blessed acceptance of the will of the LORD.)

Leave us not, O Lord. Never remove your presence from us. Let us hear the eloquence of your voice speak the silence of God's holy name. May the living water of your righteousness always dwell within us. May we ever know your presence in this world.

## 15

Seated at the Lord's table, there to sup with him after doing his bidding; there to discuss with him the events of the day.

Even while here on earth we are seated in heavenly places with the Lord. The Lord speaks with us here, the Lord meets with us here - the Lord provides the work we must accomplish.

Convene with the Lord throughout the day. In the silence of your heart he will speak with you; he will give you the direction you require, the purpose you seek in the stillness of your soul. (If you can kneel in silence throughout your day, then you can be with Him in all you do.)

The Lord invites you to His table. He desires your company at dinner, and your being with him throughout your day. Walk with him, and talk with him. Eat with him and believe in him - believe he is with you in all you do. There is a seat awaiting you at the table of the Lord. The Lord waits for you to come in and sit with him.

Speak with the Lord about all that is on your mind and heart. Bare your soul continually to his ear. Turn not away from his presence in the midst of you. Be honest and speak the truth of all you see and feel to the Lord's holy ear. He is listening to you. He is indeed waiting for you to reveal yourself to his sacred presence.

Sit down at the Lord's table and speak with him. See yourself in his presence. Seek in your life to do his bidding. Allow yourself to be ruled by his commands. (Becoming a servant of the Lord we are made worthy to sit down to supper with him. For the laborer is worth his food, and the Lord blesses those who serve Him.)

It is a wonderful thing, to be in communication with the Lord, to abide as a branch of His vine. Being one with Jesus, knowing his will and doing his will, making your will his will... is to experience the glory of heaven in this life. For if we are in service to him, we are one with him, and if one with him then sitting in heavenly places where he is.

And when his silence permeates our souls so thoroughly, indelibly leaving its mark upon our hearts... When this silence becomes such a part of our lives, when it is so wrought in our souls that it serves to rule our lives with peacefulness and humility... When the silence of the Lord surrounds us and is within us, when it comforts us in all our days... When the blessed presence of the LORD is known so to us in this radiant silence... then we are indeed his children - then we are indeed his disciples, his brothers under the one God and Father.

Jesus, speak to us in all we do. Let us look to you for direction in everything. May we be blessed with the knowledge that we do your bidding. May we be worthy of our bread as we come in from the fields to sit and sup with you.

Sitting in heavenly places with the Lord. Kneeling in silence forever before the throne of God. Ever in communication with the Savior of our souls. Continually listening to his voice.

The Lord he ever speaks with us. Inside ourselves we are with him always. And in a real way we sit with him in his heavenly kingdom, our minds and hearts being fixed on him. Being subservient to his will and giving our lives to his call, he gathers us up into his arms and sits us down beside him.

We are not here. This is not our home. We are not of this world, though we may be in this world. Our home is in heaven - this is where we rest. Our lives are found in Christ - we take no benefit from the things of this earth. Our hearts being set on him, the illusions of this world pass away... and we are bound for discovery of heaven.

Denying our lives in this world, denying the desires of the flesh, the temptations of this life... we do indeed discover the joys of heaven - they permeate our days even while on this earth. For so inside we are ever blessed by the presence of God, we ever hear the silence of the LORD.

Our desire is to be with you, O Lord. Our longing is to sit in heaven. And the risen Lord who has conquered this world, who has overcome death and brought us new life - the Lord he brings us to his place, he opens the door to our homes in heaven.

And as we go through the door. As we step into the kingdom. As we conform our wills to his... so we sit around his table, so he invites us in.

The Lord calls and we answer. We seek and the Lord opens the door. The Father beckons to us and we heed his command... we are drawn into His presence. We take one step towards the Lord, and he moves ten steps closer to us.

And with each step we take, with each prayer we offer and every action we perform in his name... we move closer to our places in heaven - we draw nearer to his throne. (And with each step we take, as the nearer we become to the Lord... our seats at his table become more real to us, our heavenly places are further defined.)

In our minds we can already see the place set aside for us. In our hearts we can already feel them, as we hear and heed the voice of the Lord. In our souls we can breathe the kingdom, the kingdom of eternal life. And even our bodies become ever more attuned, to sitting in heavenly places.

Stepping through the door, His light surrounds us... a cloud of peace envelops our souls. Becoming one with him, his blood it washes us... a sword of righteousness pierces our hearts. Drawn by his presence, there is no escaping Him - his blessed disciples we do become. (And the Lord calls us all to sit at his table, he calls us to drink of the cup of his blood and eat of the bread of his body.)



So real is the Lord to us, that we feel him and see him in the floors and the walls. The table we eat at is sanctified by his presence - the food and drink are his body and blood. The world is become an altar of the Lord to us. In even the most degenerate object we see the glory of His Name.

All is touched by the Lord. All is infused with his light. His mercy and forgiveness bleed in all that is around us. The waves of his hands are felt by all living men. (That his body has come into this world, died in this world, and risen from this world, indicates the glory attainable by all... reveals his compassion upon all mankind.)

There is nothing missing in the washing in the blood of the Lord. There is no one who is separate inherently from it. It blesses all physical things and seeks to make them holy. And those who accept this blessing into their hearts, those who allow the Lord to move upon them - it is they who may even now be sitting in heavenly places with the Lord.

Mercy is attainable by all. Renewal is available to everyone. The blessing of your life is offered to you. Accept it and make Jesus real. (When we accept the blessings of Jesus, he becomes real to us. We can taste and we can see him... he exists in the life around us.)

There is no denying the presence of Jesus, by those convicted by Him. He is the chair beneath our legs and the floor under our knees, when we seek his silence.

Be with us, risen Savior. Never leave us lonely. Let us always hear your voice speak to us; may we always do your bidding.

Let us always toil in the fields with you, Lord. Never let us follow our own desires. To accomplish the work set aside for us, is all we wish to do.

The Lord's work is a liberating undertaking. Under his yoke, our burden is easy. When steered by the will of the Lord, nothing can be burdensome - no trouble ever enters our lives.

For the Lord would never place a burden upon us that we are unable to bear. His tasks are set perfectly to our abilities, and in them Jesus is always there. (What can be difficult when done with the assistance of our Lord?)

So let us take our holy burdens upon ourselves. Let us bear our crosses in this world. Let us thereby find our liberation, our freedom from this world of lies. (Nothing is worth anything and nothing produces freedom if not in line with the will of our God. Performing his tasks throughout the days of our lives is all that will bring us happiness and peace.)

May we turn to you in all things and be doers of the word. May you speak with us throughout our days and bring your silence to our souls. May all our work be ordained by you - may we never do a thing against thy holy will.

The angels and the saints do the Lord's bidding. In heaven they sit at his table and sup. And in communion with them we partake of this banquet - we sit at the Lord's table with his angels and saints.

Being one with the servants of the Lord, in heaven and on earth, we are joined into their blessed ranks, and receive the gifts that they receive. Being part of the Body of Christ we know the blessings by Him we receive. Joined with the master, the Son of Man, we become part of the holy palace of God.

And so we sit even now in heavenly places, with our brothers and sisters who have gone before. And those who come after will join us in heaven, as we partake of the bread of the Lord. (The saints truly are in communion. All who serve the Lord are of one heart and mind. And united in body we constitute the Lord's presence, whether in heaven or here on earth.)

Pray with the angels in heaven. Join in their holy song. Enter into their mission and carry their message, and you shall be blessed as indeed they are. (The work and the will of the Lord are always to be done. And all those who do it are blessed in heavenly light.)

O angels, sing with us. All you saints join in our song here on earth. Aid us in accomplishing the will of Christ, here upon the face of the earth. Be with us that we may be with you; share in our burdens as we toil in this world, that we may sit with you in the heavenly places. Let our communion be complete, that word may go through heaven, and on earth.

Part of God, we live in His light. Adopted sons, we are anointed in glory. Being part of the Life of God, we marvel at our blessing.

What could be greater than to be one with God. To live in God and be His children, His holy creation. To share in the life that only comes from God, to dwell within that blessing. To be a part of His Body, however small we may be, is to possess in ourselves the very substance of which life itself is made.

How can one explain? How can one get across the point of what it is like to be a part of God, to live as His child? How do I describe to you the blessed state of being a disciple of Christ, a branch of His vine, a child of His light? To those who are his children he speaks continually. Those who do his will are blessed continually. They enter into the perfection of the Father. They move toward life eternal.

Indeed, the children of God possess life eternal even now within themselves. Ye shall never die, sayeth the Lord. We shall live forever, by the grace and mercy of our God. (As a finger or toe is to the body, so are we to the Lord. As a fiber of muscle is to our strength, so are we to the power of God.)

There is no separating His children from God. The sheep shall not be apart from their shepherd. And we shall dwell with him eternally.

Seek the Lord only. In confidence enter into conversation with Christ. Ask what it is you may do for him, and he shall answer you with the purpose of your life.

In all things seek the will of the Lord. Do his bidding and you shall be seated with him. Heavenly places shall be your dwelling - no fox or snare shall remove you from there.

Lord, what would you have me do? My God, what is your will for me this day? I offer my life to your Holy Spirit. I pray you be with me today. (For I seek to be with you in heavenly places. I long to hear your word of approval for my life. I wish to know the things I do please you, that nothing may come to separate our lives.)

Send me forth from your table, and let me return to you having accomplished my task. A word from you is enough to fill me, to strengthen and give joy to my life. So, never leave me wanting your words of nourishment. Never let me starve apart from you... Fill my days with the Spirit of guidance. Fill my nights with the light of your throne.

May the Lord always be there to guide us. May His voice never be taken from us. May he always inspire and lead us. May we never fall short of doing his will. (O Lord, make us worthy to sit in heavenly places. Make us ready to sit at table with you. Always let us know what you would have us do.)

In the sphere of silence all is spoken. In the world of light all is known. Along the path of Love all is blessed. In the arms of God we have grown.

The sphere of silence encompasses all that is good and holy. The circle of truth extends beyond our human souls. If within it we make our dwelling, it will make all our lives whole.

Remain upon your knees in silence, till the silence engulfs your soul, till by the presence of God you are surrounded - till within it your love is able to grow.

The world of silence awaits you. The love of God and his holy Word do there abound. The light of silence fills all who live there. The word of truth is spoken continually upon its grounds.

From kneeling in silence our prayers rise continually. Enrapt in His presence our prayers go out. And never do they return to us, till they have watered the face of the earth.

Holy Word of God, let us enter your voice now. Let us speak with only you in mind. That all we say may be wrought in truth now, that silence may be in all we speak.

Enter into the eternal sphere, and live there.

Listen to the silence at the center of your soul, and let it permeate your being. Let your life be filled with this silence. Let all you do and say be expressive of this silence.

Concentrate. Concentrate on this silence. And from this center, live your life. Let the sphere of silence surround you. Let the center of your being work through all your life.

You will find yourself enlightened by absolute peace. You will find certainty in all you do. You will no longer be troubled by any questions. You will be living within the Word of God.

Listen to the silent word of God. Live within that silent word. Let the silent word express itself in all you say and do. Let the breath of God fill you, and live your life in its light.

Rest in the arms of the Lord. Let the Lord embrace all you do. Allow the Lord to work through you. May his hand be upon you to bless all your actions, may your thoughts be centered upon his holy words.

Yes, indeed at the center of all that is, is silence, is the Spirit breathing. And as we concentrate on this essence of our nature, we enter its blessed sphere. The sphere of silence is where the saints of God do dwell.

What more could I tell you than this. To seek the silence at the center of your soul... seek the peace that reigns within you.

Clarity of mind, the silence brings. All thoughts are ordered perfectly in the silence of the Father. All things are seen clearly in its light. And the silence that surrounds us purifies the dross from our minds to perfect its powers of perception.

In the sphere of silence all is clear. In the sphere of silence all may be seen with eyes of light. For the holy silence allows no imperfection, allows no darkness to enter the mind's eye. The sphere of silence enwraps the mind with blessed protection, protection from the evil temptations and transgressions of this world. It keeps the mind from entering the pitfalls of unholy darkness.

Silence piques the mind. It keeps it sharp, keeps it wise, keeps it true. The holy word of God spoken in silence anoints the mind with its sacred oil; it makes and keeps the processes of the mind pure and clean. Only clarity is present in a mind so anointed, so blessed, so kept in line by the word of God. The Law of the Lord is perfect. His way is just. And the blessed silence keeps us adherent to the ways of God. His Word provides all guidelines for our lives.

And so we must keep our lives in line with the way of God, the word of God... the laws that come from his voice. And at the heart of all words, at the heart of all laws, at the center of God's voice is always the blessed silence of the Lord. And within its sphere, adhering to its principles, washed in its anointing oil - we are made pure in the sight of God.



The blessed sphere of silence protects all the saints from harm. It is the place in which the angels move, silently throughout the world. They travel in silence, are wrapped in silence... in silence they accomplish their work.

The sphere of silence is kept from the eyes of sin, cannot be seen by those who dwell in darkness. For the silence of God is only of Light, and the violent ones are kept from its borders. There is no war in the sphere of silence - peace reigns in the silent heart. So only the peacemakers may see the angels, as they move about in their sacred plane.

A sense of heaven is gleaned by the hearts who dwell within the silent sphere. The silent sphere is as a bridge, a ladder, by which we climb from here to there. And the angels travel up and down that ladder, they move regularly from there to here - and the hearts blessed by silence recognize their presence, they see them in all that is. (Heaven is but a breath, a heartbeat, away. In the twinkling of an eye, by the touch of God, heaven is become known to the souls of men... through the silence of the Word we know it.)

And who is that ladder of silence, who has taken the form of silence, who is the Word made flesh but Jesus. And in the blessed silence of his words, in the blessed silence of his flesh... in his silent presence amongst us in the Spirit, we are shown the way to the Father of all - we find the keys to the kingdom of heaven in his Word.

O sacred place where angels dwell, where the saints of God find their peace - come and consume the earth, fill it with thy word of light.

If all were consumed by sacred silence. If the word of God went forth to the ends of the earth. If all our bodies were blessed by the Spirit - no darkness would remain.

If the silent Word of God spoken in all things was heard by the ears of men, if it were recognized and treasured by our hearts. If God's Name was kept precious by the souls of men, if it was glorified in our minds. If all that is good and worthy was valued above all else... the reign of God would come to earth, would dwell among all men.

Dwell with us, O blessed silence, O God beyond our words. (The Maker of all cannot be named by that which He has created.) Be with us, Jesus, God made man, Word taken human form. Let the silence of thy being come and permeate our lives, let it be all that is within us. (O to dwell in the house of the Lord forever, to enter into the gates of silence and sit down with our Maker.)

Flesh of Christ, consume us, make us whole as you are whole. Let your silence fill us, let the word of God become known to us by your blessed presence. Send your Spirit to lead us to the Father's holy silence, in which is shouted all praise to God made by the saints and angels. Sphere of silence, may we tread upon thy sacred territory, may we travel in thy bounds.

Sphere of silence, cleanse our sin; let us be reborn, again. Purify our hearts and minds, cleanse our very souls. That we might be a new creation, made in the image of Christ.

When the silence that surrounds enters deeply within us, it cleanses us to the marrow of our bone. It will make you whole. The word spoken by God almighty, the Spirit by which the word is cast... this holy word of silence (known by man in Christ) will fill you to your fingers and toes, will purge you in its holy fire.

O Lord, continually send your silence to us, that we may hear thee speak - that we may not be deaf to thy voice, that the sounds of this world may not drown the blessed height and depth of thy holy word. Let us always hear your speech, protected by the silence. (Silence within and silence without. Silence inside all words and silence in every action. Silence spoken in holy actions and words blessed by God, is the only sound worthy to be heard.)

The darkness of this world, the sin of our being, is carefully removed from our hearts in the holy silence. We may be purged, we may find light, by sitting in this silence. Kneeling in silence our sin is washed clean, as we listen to His holy voice. (Never neglect to kneel in silence; never neglect to pray to God. For in the reverent silence of our prayer to God, is discovered the newness of our lives, the redemption of our days. And Jesus speaks within that silence, as he is indeed the fulfillment of that silence... turn your hearts from sin.)

And the world of silence is like a fire burning - a holy fire that is not consumed. A never ending flame of undying purity is the sphere of silence present through the Spirit. And baptized in that fire we cannot help but shout the praises of our God.

Kajhala. Kajhala Hay Ah. Koandeyah...  
In the tongues of the prophets the silence speaks most clearly. In the fire of their hearts the blessed silence burns and reveals itself by them. In all their words the prophets bear the light from God. They sing to the Father in all they do, for their lives burn only with His Spirit.

(Open your hearts to the blessing of the Spirit. Yield your soul to its holy fire. Allow yourself to be anointed by its presence. Put all else aside to find the Lord.) And in the tongues the disciples speak in... in the tongues by which they praise and honor their God... in the tongues anointed by the fire of the Spirit, all truth may be found and known. (Listen to the tongues of the Spirit... hear the silence spoken in their core.)

Overwhelmed by this holy fire. Consumed by its sacred call. Leaving all else to find this fire - the disciples entered the realm of God. And they could not keep from praising, they could not keep from singing in joy to the Lord.

The strength of the fire will purge all iniquity. It will make you new again. The silence will lead you to praise of the Father, to glorifying His Holy Name.

Apart from the sphere of silence, separate from the Word of God, alone and thus forsaken - all falls to turmoil and noise. We must maintain our blessed presence within the sphere of God's holy silence. We must remain ever pure.

Stay in contact with the Father. Let His Word surround your day. Let His breath be ever upon you. Speak in truth and you shall be there. (For all who call upon the Lord, who call upon the Lord in truth, none of these does the Lord forsake.)

The Lord has come, silence made flesh, Word of God become man, that we may remain in touch with God. And Jesus He is with us ever, as we kneel in silence, as we call upon the Name of God. He is with us to show us the way, to discover the Father.

O silence, surround us. O Jesus, enter into us. O knees, be sure to bow down before your LORD and Maker. Neglect never the reverence due the Lord. And thus in the presence of His holy silence. In the midst of His blessed peace. Seated upon His holy mountain, there is nothing that can enter as distraction - there is only clarity.

So, Lord, keep us near you. Let us never lose our place. Watch over and protect us... let thy silence enter in. For in thy silence we do remain pure. In thy silence we find our rooms... the kingdom of the Father, his place of dwelling, becomes known to us and part of us as we keep our minds on you. May the sphere of holy silence surround our souls.

By the sea the silence speaks in each wave of the ocean. As they break upon the shore the sound is clear; the silent voice of God is known.

And this sound is never ending. It is eternally present for all to hear. The sea is a sign to us, a blessed gift for us, to take into our hearts. (As the water rolls upon the shore, and returns to its core, the sound indeed leads us, to the silent beating of our hearts.)

Even as the waves crash upon the rocks, or beat upon the piers - yet the silence still speaks within, its sound for all to hear.

You must open your hearts to the sounds of the waves, the water flowing forth and back... the tide as it rolls and turns is a call to return to the heart. (As the waves of Jesus' hands and the motions of his legs are a movement all to lead us home, to the heavenly hearth.)

The hand of the Maker is in His creation, and so it is in his holy sea. The waters of the earth are indeed a call, to return to thee.

O Lord God and Father, may our ears be opened, may our hearts be able to see. May the silence of thy voice, known even in Nature, serve to lead us home. (And the movement of the ocean is still. It is quiet and entreating us in... to where the Spirit dwells.)

The waves of the ocean speak of Jesus' divine mercy. They call us to be cleansed of our sin. Calmly they speak, quietly to our hearts. Continually they call us back to our hearts. For resting in the heart of all is the eternal silence of God.

Listen to the flow of the ocean's waves. Feel them speak to your heart. Heed their call to you. Accept the forgiveness Christ offers.

Christ stands with arms outstretched, offering his divine mercy. While there is time, as the ocean flows, while the grass grows... the mercy of the Lord remains available to the hearts of all. We only need turn to Him to find his forgiveness.

Gently the waves call us. Quietly they speak of the Love the Lord has. Intently they instill within us the necessity for forgiveness.

We must all be cleansed. We must all repent of our sins. We must all be made anew by the mercy the Lord offers. For he desires mercy. He desires the cleansing of our sin. He has given his life for this very purpose. Turn to him and relinquish your sin.

Wash us clean as newborn babes. Make us whiter than snow. Let the waters of thy love flow over us, let thy blood redeem our lives.

Hear the waves of the ocean break upon the shore. Listen as they return to the sea. Feel them deep in your heart and soul. Let them wash you clean.

Awaken from the darkness of the dream, the illusion of temptation, and come to the light of the reality of Christ Jesus. Be washed by the cleansing waters of his death and resurrection. Let the ocean of truth make you free of your sin.

The dark dream of pride, of the unwell imagination... the plague of sin which impairs human understanding... the pit of doubt and fear that pervades his dark heart, is wrought with the dirt and grime of this world. Cleanse it...

Quench the fires of lust and avarice that breed in your loins. Let the waves of God's holy ocean wash over all your sinful ways. May you be made clean by the redeeming blood of Christ. His mercy is ever offered forth.

Listen to the ocean waves beating in your heart. Hear their tender call to you. Open yourself to the love which flows, in the quiet heart. Let not the world trouble you - the Lord is ever-present to free you from despair.

And resting in that quiet. Yes, listening to that silence... indeed all sin is washed away. In touch with God, we are touched by Him.

Cast out all darkness. Do away with all illusion. Walk while you have the light; accept the mercy of the Lord while it is offered you. In him you shall be enlightened. By him you shall be made new, you shall find the cleansing of your sin.



Nothing is as real as the Lord Jesus Christ - this is what the ocean says. No one can dispel the darkness but He.

The Lord holds the truth of all life, in his holy hands. In his soul is all goodness known, all that shall last till eternity.

All is indeed known by the Lord - the purpose of our lives and the purpose of his coming, are inextricably intertwined.

For apart from him, all is illusion, all takes on the pale cast of fear. Only through Him are we released - only by Him is truth realized.

And the meaning of our lives, the call to His glory, comes through his words of spirit and life - only by his Spirit is it made known.

O Lord, we pray to you to remain with us, to continually open our eyes to you. Never let us cease to hear the rolling of the ocean waves which speak of your true holiness, never let us be apart from the blessed silence.

And as we sit and listen to the ocean, as it rolls into our hearts... so the cleansing blood of Jesus, begins coursing through our veins.

The Lord is real as flesh and blood, as real as any sound or call... the Lord has walked this earth in splendor - the sea speaks of his steps.

Washed in the tide of unending love. Cleansed by the grace of undying truth. Reborn in the light of endless glory... soon no stain remains.

Soon, in a second's time, in but a moment - we shall be standing with Him. The time shall soon be here when the cleansing of his eternal mercy, when the redeeming by his sacred blood, shall indeed be complete.

In the end life lasts but a moment, an eternity His blessed peace. And we pray to remain ever in the Garden, with our Lord Jesus Christ.

It all comes out in the wash. All the clinging iniquities, will be cleansed by the waters of his truth. And no dross shall remain in that day, to keep us from perfection. All that will be cast into the fire, as the purity the Lord carries aloft.

Now is the time to be cleansed of your sin. Now is the time to listen to the ocean waves. Now is the time to find the silence festering in your hearts.

If you do not listen now to the silent calling. If you do not open your hearts, to the Lord's good bidding. If you do not hear now the voice of the Lord and Savior. If now you are deaf to the ocean's waves, on that day you shall not know their renewing.

Even now the Lord is calling you, to be ready for his coming... to be cleansed in the ocean's waves and alive within his mercy...

O holy silence, never leave us. Let us sit  
ever by the shores of the Lord. Let us kneel  
eternally before his throne, and listen to his voice.

The voice of the Lord rolls like many oceans,  
it thunders in mighty blasts. And yet it ever  
speaks in silence, for silence is ever its source.

Let thy voice roll over me, Lord. Let it  
cleanse me in its truth, purge me by its light. Wash  
me in thy silent speaking; renew me by your might.

Silence be set like a peg in my heart. Be  
placed as a reminder of you, Lord. The silence  
which the waves do speak of, be present in all my life.

God and Father, speak to me ever in the  
waves of thy ocean. Let the waters of the sea  
wash over me... and found in me thy silence.

No other sound but the sound from silence.  
No other word but the word of God. No other way  
but the way of the eternal, is germane to our lives.

The ocean's waves will carry you to eternity.  
The waters of the sea will wash you clean. Be  
carried off by their propensity for redeeming  
the sins of men. (Roll. Roll on, waves. Roll on,  
waves, till the bright clear day of the Lord.)

Speaking in your heart. Speaking in your  
heart now, like the waves of the ocean, is the  
silence of the Lamb's true blood.

Flow on, ocean, flow on... till I am washed thoroughly clean. Blood of Christ, flow on, flow on throughout the world... to the ends of the earth. Waves of love, wash over me... instill in me the silence of the Lord.

On and on the ocean rolls, on into eternity. Never shall it cease its course, till the end is come... till the Lord has returned to us.

The love goes forth throughout the world, the light of Christ shines on... all his blessed disciples carry his word, carry his words to the ends of the earth - even as the ocean flows, even as the silence grows, even as the end becomes known...

And through it all, through the silence and the rolling of the ocean's waves, through the cleansing of his holy veins... through all comes blessed peace.

The waves of the ocean flow on - sit and listen to their voice. The silence of the Lord speaks clearly - hear it beating in your heart. The healing power of his flesh and blood continues forth - enter into its realm of forgiveness.

The mercy spoken of by the ocean's waves, the silence that will renew your hearts, is available by the blood of the Lamb, the acceptance of his cross.

So enter into the song of the waves. Join their tender flowing. Dance to their silent singing... be healed by their offering of love.

The light of the sun gives forth its rays; the heart of the Son dispels all darkness.

Illumined by the wisdom of God, renewed by the Son's pure light... redeemed in his sacred glory - the silence pierces our ears in all we hear.

The light indeed opens our eyes. The penetrating rays of light that come from the Son of Man, the relentless revelations that are borne by his glory - open our hearts as well as our eyes to His endless illumination.

Light of Christ, shine on. As the sun is set in the sky, giving light to all. As its rays are sent out, to the four corners of the world. As its fire is unmoving and eternal - so it is with Jesus Christ, the Light of this sinful world. (For no other light can dispel the darkness, as can the Son of God.

See the light endlessly shining, before our very eyes. Witness to its pure and holy radiance, its permeation of all that is. Open your eyes to the wisdom of Christ, hear his (silent) holy word speaking in all around you. (The silence of the Spirit of Christ permeates like light all that lives and breathes on earth, all that exists in glory. There is no turning away from it, there is no denying it exists - all that breathes speaks of it, its light continues forth throughout the earth.)

The fire of the Spirit burns in the hearts of those pierced by the silence of the word of God. The fire burns continually. Their souls are aflame in the light of the Spirit of Christ. They cast forth the rays of that fire to all around themselves.

Become part of the burning flame of Christ. Be as a star in the sky of darkness as you live your life in this world. Illumine the lives of all those around you, all those you come in contact with... during the course of your day let your light shine out, for all to see.

As the Father makes His sun rise on the evil and the good, shine your light forth upon everyone. Do not withhold your light from anyone. Silently pray in your heart for everyone you see, everyone you meet - keep a place for them in the silence of your soul. (Do not judge any man as unworthy of God's love - do not judge anyone as beyond the realm of hope.)

Give forth your light; do not hide it under a bushel, do not prevent it from shining out for all to see. The Lord gives a light to all his children, he provides us each with a part of his life. And each of us must allow that light the Lord calls us to, to shine forth...

Let the fire burn, and shine on. Increase within you the power of the Holy Spirit. Let the Spirit's power grow in you. Make yourself a flame within the fire of the Spirit - answer always to its call. (The illumination of the Lord encompasses our presence.)

And so, encompassed by the Lord's pure light, surrounded by the presence of his holy fire... engulfed by the Spirit we live our lives, we live out our days, as servants of the Lord.

Encompassed by the light, filled with the silence building within us, we become blessed by the Spirit of God, we become one with that Spirit... coming ever closer to the throne. (It is from the throne the light shines forth; and moving closer to that throne of God, we become increasingly infused by its light.)

Let the heat of the sun purify us, let it reveal the presence of heaven among us. The heat of the sun, the holy light of God, purges us of all sin - it burns away all darkness. And walking or running in and under the sun, moving in the heat of the day... and carrying the fire of Christ within us, we feel the reign of God that is nigh.

Yes, the light is brightly shining, before our very eyes. And moving through this world, offering all that is in this world to the Holy Spirit - all becomes infused with light. Light of the Spirit, shine upon us. O Holy Lord, take our lives. All that we see we offer up to thee. All that we are we pray that you will be. Let us keep nothing of ourselves.

Radiate the goodness and beauty of God in all you do. Take his special gift to you, and offer it in the fire of the Spirit. Whether in the heat of the day or the still of the night, allow your life to be infused by His silence and His light.

Light of the Son, encircle our days, shine your light to permeate our nights. Shine forth, O holy fire, till no darkness remains.

The sun that is set in the sky, is placed by the hand of God to tell us of his undying love, his eternal presence amongst us. Just as the sun never leaves us (though we only receive a reflection of it at night), so the Love of God as revealed through His Son is ever shining for us.

Shine on, sun. Let your rays surround and purge me. In the refiner's fire we are made pure, we are made clean. Turn always to the light of God, and feel its penetrating rays. Listen to the silence of the shining sun, which is eternal and unmoving. Be made whole in that redeeming silence... the wisdom of the Lord ever shines forth to lead and guide our days.

Yes, walk in the light. Do not stumble in darkness, do not close your eyes to the Lord's eternal light. If in all you do you seek the light of the Spirit, the direction of the Lord, your path shall be made straight, your way will be made clear. (For so long as you walk in the light of the Lord's clear day, all will be blessed by His Spirit.)

Night and day the Light shines. At all times the fire of the Son is with us. His Spirit is ever-present, and all-encompassing. We walk in His Light as long as we follow His laws. We become children of His light as we continue in His ways. And nothing shall ever separate us, from the Light of the Lord.



The sacred heart of Jesus gives its light to all the world. Like the sun set in the sky is the heart set in the body of Christ. From the center of his being it radiates outward to give light to all men. (And all those who walk by that light shall never stumble.)

And as you are a part of the body of Christ, so that light of his sacred heart shines in you. As you live and breathe as one with the flesh of Christ, you indeed have life within you. For he is the bread of life; he is the food which has come down from heaven to give holy life to the world.

Become one with him. Become a part of the sacred light of Christ. May his heart dwell within you; may you dwell within his sacred heart. For if you are within his sacred heart, you are indeed infused with his light - for nothing but light exists within the sacred heart of Jesus. (Let Jesus shine in you; let the Jesus in you shine forth.)

He is indeed the Light of the world, bringing life and hope to men's hearts, opening their eyes to His glory. And so silently does he shine. So quietly does his light go forth. Passing through our midst like a breath, his light of renewal brings us back to God, brings us back to the Father of all. O Lord, let your light so patiently shine within my heart of hearts; let the silence of thy light fill my soul and make it a holy offering to thee...

Forever does that light shine. Eternally his light stands in the sky. Breathe in His light.

Flame of truth, holy fire, burn in the hearts of all your children - never leave them cold and alone. Let the heat of thy refining flames purge and make us whole. May we be as iron refined in the furnace of your love.

The Love of the Lord accepts no darkness, accepts no taint upon the purity of its heart. The love of the Lord is total, it is thorough and complete. It smiles upon the hearts of men, and turns them from stone to flesh. The Lord writes his name there, with ink that's etched so deeply into the heart, nothing could erase it. (No darkness could blot out the word graven by the light of God.)

The Name is in silence written there, by the Lord's pure light. The Law is forever placed there, by the hand of God. And this silent Name indelibly printed upon our hearts... will shine with radiant splendor eternally in our lives. (The name of God serves as light to our eyes and to our hearts - it serves to guide us through our lives.)

So, flame of truth, burn on. Write indeed the name and law of God upon our hearts. May the flame of the torch of truth weld us to our Maker... may it make us one with God. (Abide as a branch of the vine with the burning soul of Jesus Christ.)

Shine on, sun that shall never burn out, sun that increases in power and strength the more it burns in the world. Give your light to everyone, O Lord; be the encompassing fire that ever lights our way.

Flesh of Christ upon the world, sanctifying even the ends of the earth.

The body of Christ blesses the earth. His holiness amongst us blesses all men. The Love that is his presence purifies all our hearts.

His holy flesh is like fertile earth, anointed by the rains of the sky. It is whole and it is fragrant; it fills the souls of the righteous with its heavenly odor.

Blessed be the Lord who has come to earth, who has taken upon himself a human frame. As man was made of the dust of the earth, so he has deigned himself to be. He has come to us to walk among us, even physically.

And so the earth is blessed. And so the hills sing out, and so the valleys shout for joy. The birds in the trees sing his praises to the sky, as the trees they jump for joy... all the earth cries out for gladness, at the presence of the Son of God.

The Son of Man has come, to dwell amongst us. The righteous shoot of Jesse is here for all to see. The earth once pining for lack of grace, now has deserts filled with rain. For the Son of Man brings great blessings to this place, to this place he presumed to roam. And forever there shall be a bounteous river flowing, through all our hills and valleys.

The earth once desolate and forsaken, now finds its salvation in Christ Jesus. The land once entirely parched and dry, now blooms with the lilies of the field. This place once cold and lonely, now has its consolation, now finds its peace.

Yes, the flesh of Christ is upon the whole earth - his word it reaches into every straying nation, his body and blood are offered to all men. The redeeming grace of Jesus Christ is preached out to the ends of this earth, and communion with this savior is held forth for all to partake.

The cross of Christ, his death and resurrection, covers the face of all things. The shadow of his cross is cast upon all that occupies our days and nights; it imbues all we are and do with his holy blood. (The blood of Christ washes the world clean, and returns it to a state of grace.)

By the guidance of the cross of Christ, by the blessing of His Spirit, we may indeed find our way in this world - souls once lost may be found thriving in Him. And as we thirst for the presence of Christ, as we long to know him more - he answers our cries and pleadings... he slakes our thirst with his holy fountain, that gives life to each of our lives.

And so, we who were lost in flesh and bone, we whose bodies and homes had become a place of corruption... we who lived in this desert land with no hope of redemption - now find restitution of our lives in the bread he offers.

And it is true that silently he moves amongst us; quietly he restores the land. Almost without our knowing, he brings his blessings to man.

How much we miss as the Lord works quietly in our lives. How infrequently we open our eyes to his movement through our days. Only when in silence we consider and think, only when in silence we pray... only when we take the time to contemplate the Lord's workings, do we realize how he guides all our days.

You cannot recognize the answer to your prayers if you do not take the time to seek it. You will be blind to the Lord's voice speaking, if in silence you do not listen. The distractions of the world can easily deafen you to the beauty that surrounds you, to the fact that the Lord is dwelling among you. (Only with eyes and ears opened in silence will you see the presence of the Lord as it is in all things.)

Throughout your day the Lord is indeed working, listening to every beat of your heart. Every hair of your head is numbered by God; he takes care of all the elements of his creation. And these things, however minute they may seem to be, are infused with the blessings of the Son of Man. All that is, is in his presence; all is seen by the light of him.

And in the eye of the holy God, being seen as part of the Son of Man... all Nature having been reinstated as part of His presence - the universe we live in is once again blessed, it is once again in his hands. (And only in silence will you know this. Listen for his voice.)

And now the end of this world is upon us...  
for unless a seed dies it cannot bear fruit... and  
unless this world dies it will not bear the fruit of  
heaven. (It is heaven that must now reign on earth.)

And so, though the Lord has come to earth to  
redeem it, to make it whole, the truth of his word will  
cause lamentation and woe for those who are bound  
to this world. For all we have known shall pass away;  
this world as we know it shall die. And when the  
new heavens and new earth come, we must be ready  
to greet it.

The end of this world should bring no fear to  
those who have been sanctified by the blood of Christ.  
For the wholeness that Christ has brought to us, will  
enable us to stand in that day. With bodies as temples  
of the Holy Spirit we will fit into the place God brings  
for us. There shall be no tears shed that final day, no  
wailing and lamenting aloud for us - only for those  
tied to this world and the passing pleasure that it  
does contain.

So, prepare yourself for that day - it shall not  
be long in coming. Be ready for the death that  
comes, to the corruptible frame... For then you shall  
know that there is no death, no death to the Spirit  
of God. And we who live in that Spirit, we who are  
born from above... we who come to God as children,  
shall live eternally with the gracious Father of all.  
(Woe and lamentation to those attached to their bodies.  
Weeping and wailing to those possessed of this life. But  
life eternal awaits those sanctified, by the body of Christ.)

Kneeling in silence in the dark night. Speaking my words to the Lord Jesus Christ. Blessed by the Spirit which surrounds my soul. Here on this earth by God I am made whole.

There is a place on this earth where each of us may be at home - kneeling in silence we find a sense of our heavenly home.

Yes, though this earth may be a sinful world, though the pollution of darkness may have taken its toll... yet there remains hope in the Lord, yet there remains refuge in the silence of our souls. (God continues to abide ever in his people; his Spirit can never be taken from us. And when we kneel in silence, when we pray in truth - we find Him still there.)

The earth is indeed passing away... but the word of God lives on forever - find that word dwelling within you. In the silence of your soul you will find it, in the purity of your heart, it is there. And as the world passes away, hold on to it - it shall never leave you in despair.

The night I spoke in darkness, and my soul was all I knew, my voice was all that was - that night I knew the presence and power of the Spirit, and that this world is but a passing illusion. (Reality awaits in the presence of God.)

So, kneel in silence, dwell in truth - let the Spirit dwell in you and you shall know, and you shall hear... the Lord is calling you to his home.

## EPILOGUE

The Word. Yes, the Word. On the page or in the silence of our souls, the Word, the Spirit of the Living God lives on...

The Name of God, YHWH, is spoken in silence. The Spirit breathes in the silence of our souls. The pure breath of God passes through us unhindered by any darkness, any humanness, any language... And in silence we hear the Spirit speak.

Kneel in silence all the days of your life, and listen to the voice of God speak to you. Find the peace that is present in the silence of your soul. Know the holy word of God as it works in all you do, as it is present at the heart of you - as it is the foundation upon which your life is built.

WORD of God, breathe on... speak on, to us... continue to rule our lives. Let us know thee, God, through thy sacred Word. Speak to us ever, in the stillness of our souls, in the beating of our hearts - silent WORD of God, breathe through us. (And He breathed upon them and said, "Receive the Holy Spirit." And the Spirit continues to breathe upon all the disciples of Christ.)

The Word. Yes, the Word. It speaks in our hearts, it is our souls. And by its purity, and by the wonder it engenders, we know God - God reveals His face to us through the Spirit breathing in the silence of our souls; He speaks to us without a word.



The winds of the sky breathe through us. Like the wind blowing through the trees, rustling the leaves, so the Spirit rushes through us, filling our every nerve and fiber.

As the breath of the Lord passes through us, as the winds of his sky enter into us, as the purity of the Holy Spirit comes upon us, we are left in utter awe. O Holy Spirit, come upon us. O Lord of Life, breathe into us. Fill us with the purity of thy elements; make us as one with thy holy Nature.

The wind calls to each of us. It passes through God's holy heaven and comes unto us, as his blessed voice. The wind speaks to God's holy prophets. It calls them each by name. And in the silence of the stillness, it speaks most clearly to our souls. (Listen to the wind as it rustles through the trees, listen as it blows through an open field - listen, and feel its presence... feel it speak as the voice of the LORD.)

In the beginning God created his holy Heaven, between the waters of the clouds and the waters of the seas. He created for us our atmosphere, in which we live and breathe. He set us as his holy creatures, his stewards of the earth, to live in this blessed paradise with the other creatures of the earth... He breathed into our nostrils the breath of life, and so we became a living soul - the blessed anointing of his sky is what keeps us whole. And so long as we breathe in purity, our lives remain so blessed. So long as his Holy Spirit stays with us, we will remain the holy creatures of the LORD.

And, indeed, what of the holy Name of God, YHWH, what of this WORD of Life... of what significance is God's Name, the Word from which all comes.

It is the silent Word. It is the Word of words. It is the pure breath of the Spirit, spoken in all our words. It is the word that has no tongue, though within all words that are of the tongue. It is indeed the Tongue of tongues, from which all words do come.

For it is as pure breath. It is as perfect breathing, unbound by any tongue. It is the sound of the Spirit speaking through us, in silence and in awe. And as we receive the purity of this Spirit, we are left in wonder, at the feet of the LORD. (No words can express the majesty of God, his eternal presence. Only the Spirit that is pure and without words, can lead us to our God.)

And in the open field the priests and prophets stood, looking out at the dome of heaven. And as in peace they looked upon the clouds, in silence they breathed with the Spirit... And one they became with the sacred sky, with the source of our human souls. No questions did they find in their hearts, as in pure being they found their God. (Breathing in purity without a word, they knew the WORD of God.)

Hayah, hayah, hayah. The LORD is all that is. The LORD is Life and Life is in all that breathes in his Holy Spirit. So find the WORD that is in all words, let the LORD guide all your speech - let Him breathe upon you the breath of life, that you might be like Him.

"I AM WHO AM." The LORD is all that is. All that is, is new in the LORD, for the LORD does never grow old.

The LORD is not subject to our concepts of space and time; He is whatever He will be. The LORD is the maker of our space and time, He lives eternally. (No beginning and no end is there to the LORD. "I am the Alpha and the Omega," says the LORD.)

We can in no way limit the LORD. We can place no word upon Him. The maker of words can only be known as the WORD itself.

But the Lord has shared with us his sacred name, he has told us of his being. To Moses the Lord has deigned to speak, and in Jesus he has made that Word present. (The Lord does not wish his children to be kept apart from Him.)

Because of His Love, the Lord has spoken to us, to call us back to His Garden - to make us as we were, before we cast off his holy commandment.

The LORD again wishes to share with us, the light of His eternal presence. He promises again to write His Name upon our hearts, that we may ever be with Him. (Listen to Him speak with you - listen to the words of His Son.)

The LORD who is all that is, would call us into the grace of His being. We may now step eternally into His holy Garden.

The wind blows. Listen to the wind speak. The wind speaks most clearly in the still, small voice, but in all words the wind is speaking - the still, small voice speaks eternally, in the silence of our hearts.

In the beginning was nothing but the wind upon the water... and still the wind upon the water speaks. In the beginning the Spirit was with God, the WORD was with God and was God. Before the world was created the Word existed - the Spirit of God was breathing then as it is breathing now, in the stillness of our souls.

It is this Spirit from which all comes. God speaks, and his Word comes to be. And his Word it continues to live eternally, in the heart of all that is created. (So you see, you must listen to the voice of the Lord, listen to the Spirit speaking in your soul. So you must kneel in silence to find the origin of your life, and your home.)

Spirit speaking in all that is, Word of God present in all things, Word made flesh in Jesus Christ - let us ever hear you speaking. (The Lord has the words of the kingdom. In the Lord is only truth. Listen to the Lord and follow his word, and ye shall be like Him.)

Wind blowing all around us. Wind rushing and blowing us forth. Wind that anoints and guides all the prophets - by the power of the Spirit let us speak for God.

Kneel in silence. Breathe the breath of God.  
Listen to the Word speak. Let the Spirit fill you.  
Enter into the presence of the silent word of God.  
Let its light surround you.

As the wind passes through the trees, so the  
Spirit breathes through our bodies, making of them a  
holy temple. The breath of God soars on wings of doves  
and carries us to the clouds of heaven. The Word,  
breathing in our souls, lifts us upward, causes us to  
rise from upon the earth.

Kneeling in silence we feel the presence of the  
blessed Spirit. Kneeling in silence we experience this  
sense of transcendence. Kneeling in silence we are at  
rest in God's Spirit, we are open to the workings of  
his will. (We must remain in touch with the Word of  
the Father. We must stay close to the purity of His  
Spirit. And so we must always be kneeling in silence,  
kneeling in silence before the altar of the Lord.)

Floating above the world. Rising above all things.  
Aloft in the Spirit of the Father. Allowed to experience  
His call. Lifted up above the trials and turbulence of  
our earthly existence, we know the presence of heaven  
in our lives. (And all the while we are kneeling in silence,  
all the while we are listening to His Word.)

The Spirit fills our souls. We know that nothing else  
really matters. We are surrounded by the truth of  
His light; present within us is the sacred breath  
of His lungs. The silence of the Lord surrounds us,  
and anoints us in its purity and fire.

Through the narrow gate we pass. Beyond the physical world we go. Nothing to hold us to this world, the wind of the Spirit sweeps us onward - upward to the throne of God.

Yielding to the Spirit, allowing the Lord to take our very lives - we are reborn in the Word, in the sacred Name of God. The purity of the Spirit passing through us, we are indeed born from above.

The way is narrow that leads to heaven. The winds of the Spirit blow along that path. You can hear the voice of the Lord speaking in the leaves there. Only by listening to His Word will you be able to tread that path.

The Spirit of the Lord leads us onward. By the power of God we are made secure. In the humility borne of the Spirit we take refuge. By the blessings of the Word we are kept new.

We may traverse many, many miles... with the wind of the Lord at our backs. The wind of the Lord in our sails now, no sea is too troublesome to tame and pass.

The burden along the way of the Lord is indeed light. Though the cross may be heavy it is not difficult to bear. For the wind that blows around us and the Spirit that breathes upon us, makes us ready for the trek.

The pilgrimage we make during our time upon this earth is made as nothing by the blessings of the Lord - the time it takes passes like the beat of a heart.

We leave all our possessions lying on the shore, and come rushing to the Lord. All else we count as trivial, to the attainment of the blessings of His kingdom. The breath in our nostrils is all we need, to find the paradise that awaits us.

Kneel in silence. Kneel in darkness. Let the Word of God lacerate your very soul. Give up all things which surround you; focus your attention on heavenly goals. (Eternal life awaits us all. It is near as the fingers on your hand. It is close as your arms to you - you can feel it in your breath and the beat of your heart.)

As the clouds are above the earth, so are our souls above our bodies - so are the ways of God above our own. Aspire to the Life that is in God. Strive to make His ways your own. Do not lament the loss of your limitations - lose yourself in the limitless nature of the LORD. (As the pool below awaits the diver, so the Love of the Lord awaits all those able to make the leap of faith, all those ready to jump from the anchors of this life.)

Whoever would save his life will lose it. Whoever would put mother, father, sister, brother, or even his own life before the Life of the Lord, is not worthy of that Life. We must give all things up to God, that he might bless and make them holy. (And what does it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his soul - his life will be worth nothing more than to be thrown upon a heap of dung, as salt which has lost its savor.)

Yes, nothing but the breath in our nostrils do we need... nothing more than the Spirit that comes from God. For in the Spirit is life. In the Spirit is all that is. In the Spirit is the grace that comes from God.

And the pure word, YHWH, is the expression of that perfect peace, is the means to the presence of God. Speak the holy name of God in silent adoration, and Life itself will come to fill you. (Let the separation of man from God be bridged, and let man live again in perfect paradise.)

Breathe the breath of life, O Lord. O Jesus, breathe the Holy Spirit upon us. Let us indeed be inspired by the light that comes from God. Spirit of the Living God, come like oil to anoint us. Let the cloud of perfect peace descend upon us. (Breathe, and let the apple rise... let the sins of this life be removed from you - join once again to the purity of the LORD.)

The silence of the LORD indeed speaks volumes. In silence all words are borne. Only by the light of silence can any word be known. (For silence provides the growth for all words. It is as the leaven through which words rise to birth. And the holy silence of the Father gives any word that is born its power.)

Just as nothing comes to be apart from the Father, no word that is spoken has meaning apart from Him - and without his breath in our nostrils we would die.



"Mortal man, speak my word," says the Lord God of heaven and earth. "You who are human and have a mouth with a tongue, breathe in my Spirit and speak what you hear from me."

The word of God indeed lacerates my soul. It calls me to speak... And the calling of God keeps me humble, it reminds me that I am human, that I am no god, I am no angel - I am but a mere mortal.

I am made with a body that dies. I walk temporarily on the face of the earth. And though I have my place in God's universe, though I am one in the communion of saints - I am but a mortal man. (Through the recognition of who we are, what we are called to do, we may find the transcendence of these limitations.)

In being one with the angels and the saints, and one with the Lord in heaven, I am so much more than a mortal man - in this I find my immortality. I accept my place within God's universe, I understand that I am a man with arms and legs and walking the earth... and I come to understand the place of all those in God's universe - and I am made one with them.

And so, for here and now I must speak these words, I must write down the words God gives me. For in the acceptance of this call, in the resignation to this purpose - in the performance of this duty I find my place in God's universe... I indeed transcend my mortal nature.

I accept your call, O Lord. I would be where thou woulds't place me. I will do the work you set before me. With you by my side, I will look neither to the right nor to the left.

Let these be your words, O Lord. Let me speak of thy Holy Spirit. Fill me with the winds of thy heavens, let no impurity mar the inspired nature of this work. For I offer all I am and do up to you - I pray you take this sacrifice. (All God's children turn to Him to receive their food in due season.)

I thank thee, Lord, for remaining nearby, though I am indeed weak and sinful. Though I indeed bear the faults of all those of my species, I thank you for overcoming these faults, and blessing my daily endeavors. For nothing are we without thee. No good can we do, except by God. No word that I speak would have any meaning, were it not for you.

Keep me close at hand, O God. Never be far from me. Let the light of thy wisdom shine ever upon your unworthy servant, and guide his hand in all he does. I take nothing upon myself without thinking of you. I accept no accolades for the work only you could do. I refer all men to the glory of the Lord, to find the source of all inspiration.

And I know so long as I kneel in silence, so long as I remain humbly before you... so long as I offer my life up to you, I know you shall faithfully take it. (Bless you, Lord.)

So, take my voice, O Lord - may my voice ever praise you. May my voice always speak your Name. May your Spirit be upon me, may it dwell deep within me, to bless all the things I say. (There is nothing more freeing, more redeeming, than to speak with the voice of Truth.)

Shine deep within me. For only the Spirit gives light. Only in the Spirit do we find Life. And, really, nothing exists but the Spirit of Truth; nothing is important, nothing has life, but the voice that comes from the Spirit of God. (There you shall find your soul.)

Breathe, Spirit, breathe. Breathe deep within me. Fill my lungs with thy pure air, with the winds that come from the Lord. For then my words shall be true, then the Lord shall indeed possess my soul. Then I shall be free, free of any illusion of this world, as I dwell at the center of the universe, in the Spirit of the Lord.

And forever we shall be speaking, we shall be singing the praises of the Lord. Our voices shall last into eternity; our breath, our spirit, shall not pass away. In the Hand of the Lord eternally our souls shall dwell in peace - for he who lives by the Lord and dies by the Lord shall be with the Lord forever.

Do not turn from the Lord. Do not turn from doing his will. Do not turn from speaking his words, to all you may come unto.

The world is coming to an end. It shall soon be gone. It has been moving toward a close, since the death of Christ. The dark night has been upon us, since that black afternoon.

And yet, as the world comes to an end, as time draws to a close, though this life is nearly finished... there is also a light that comes in the dark night, a light that can be seen most clearly in this dark night. There is a voice that calls, a voice that can be heard most distinctly, in the silence that surrounds us.

Jesus is the light that comes at the end of the age, speaking with the voice of the Father. At this time his resurrection becomes most known, to the minds and hearts of everyone. As an end comes to the darkness of this world and its evil preoccupations, the light also comes... to cleanse the darkness away.

And at this time we must listen very closely, we must move very carefully - we must raise our heads up to the sky, and receive the savior's coming. Now we must not be distracted. Now the silence must fill us. Now the voice of the Lord must be attentively heard, by the souls of all those seeking redemption.

So, kneeling in silence we await the end. Kneeling in silence we watch for his coming. Kneeling in silence we prepare ourselves for the inevitable day of the Lord.

The Word of the Lord surrounds our souls.  
By the Word of the Lord our souls come to be. The  
Word of the Lord is the source of all life, it is  
the cause of our existence.

And like the wind that blows here and there  
is the Word of the Lord. Like the wind of which  
nobody knows where it comes or where it goes, are  
the souls who are saved by the Lord. Born from  
above they move like the clouds, blown by the wind.  
The Spirit of the Lord is upon our souls, and we  
move according to its guidance.

And the soul of the Spirit is all that matters,  
is all that is alive. And the words spoken by  
those holy souls give the world spirit and life. (The  
pure breath of God is in those souls; the Name of  
the LORD is ever on their tongues. The blessings  
of the Lord come through their spirits, for their  
spirits are in communion with the Spirit of God.)

And kneeling in silence, we are everywhere.  
We are one with everyone. We move like the angels  
through the silence of our God - transcending this  
place, our lives find true light.

As the world comes to a close, as darkness  
settles in upon the land, as the hour of the Lord's  
coming draws near - we kneel in silence and breathe  
the truth of the Lord. Till the end we shall live in  
the Spirit and speak his words of truth and life.  
Till the end we shall speak in silence, speak in the  
presence of the Lord's Light. Amen.