

Ocean of Love



I am a watcher by the stream,
longing for the cool, clear water to refresh me,
yet I cannot enter, for fear of where it will take me
dissolving my will
losing my status
giving in
to a journey and a path I cannot control.

So many others line the stream,
friends, others I don't yet know, watch it, mesmerized it seems
by the sound of water and the eternal nature of its path.
Still I stand, now noticing all around me,
all transfixed on its path.

After some time, years or maybe seconds,
I suddenly jump in and find myself taken,
first scared as I am carried without a guide through white waters
in a seemingly uncontrolled ride.
Then suddenly, I am protected,
and the coolness turns to warmth as I enter the river.

And a sense of oneness overcomes me.

I feel the divine as God enters my soul
as a light ravishing me,
I continue to dissolve in His presence,
illuminating cold and empty places I dwelt moments before.

For all is now forgotten as I drift along an ever-slowng river.
Noticing others around me,
a communion of like souls drawn together,
as a salty taste fills the air,
we near the ocean of love.

The ocean where each drop makes its mark,
fills its role,
makes the taste that is God Himself,
as this ocean is His, as we are His.

At last together.

Drifting alongside the souls in the ocean,
Some see each other clearly,
others with a dim light,
some not at all.
Not obscured by murky light,
rather unclear vision
wearing self-made spectacles.

Only God can wash us of our impurities,
filtering us in waves on the seashore,
glistening in a summer sun for a moment
only to return to His ocean of love,
drawn back uncontrollably with beauty.

Here is our resurrection.

Dying you destroyed our death,

rising you restored our life.

We have died (to self) and are restored,

Now, only the soul remains. Peace reigns.

We are complete in Him.

Gospel of Matthew

“Ask and it will be given to you;

seek and you will find;

knock and the door will be opened to you.

For everyone who asks, receives; and the one who seeks, finds;

and to the one who knocks, the door will be opened.”