

I ASK, “WHO IS THE BELIEVER?”

I ask, “Within emptiness, who is the Believer?”

He replies, “Your Eternal Lord.”

I ask, “In the darkest night, whence shines this light of faith?”

He replies, “Your Eternal Lord.”

I ask, “In this fleeting life, this life of joy and sorrow, what is
That which beckons me on, and ever draws me to look up,
--ever offers me Its Hand?”

He replies, “It is I Who beckon, and I Who draw you to look
up, My Hand that helps in all need.—

My Love enfolds you always.

For though you are not Me, I am **ALL** of you.”