

# *The Gift*

© Wings of Spirit

My gift unto Myself is *you*, Beloved. Coming from the heart is your deepest dream. Feelings from on high flow freely here, and, so My will, through which I create, flows freely through you now. This, trust. No greater love is there than Love itself. Presence, if you will, in Earth, you are that. And Love recognizes its own in all you see. Find Me, the Truth *you* are, My beloved one.

We stand before you in every call that you receive, seeking to find that which is not lost, but given, promised, sequenced, if you will, moment into moment. All dreams are fulfilled from the Source to which I Am in all. The gates are open to the heart that says, “Here I Am Lord. Send me.” For it knows that I Am the child of God, you see. Welcome all opportunity to be the gift called upon received in all that you are and they are and we are and it is.

Let not the mind get confused, but rest in observation to the Truth. From Truth it shall be given, and here the gate is open wide. I love all, you are that. Wishing wells, oh indeed, many here today. Wishing wells. Sourced from Source, the water flows, the gift of life. Draw freely, My beloved, from yourself, and herein be fulfilled, the water full. The wish fulfilled. ‘Tis Mine, ‘tis Thine, one and the same, Source serving Source.

Smile in your journey. Let thoughts arise that are the keeper of the Truth, and herein cradled resting softly, safely in your soul. And here you will feel fulfilled, beloved I Am, as a child rests in cradle, warm and safe.

Vacuums of the mind,  
The greatest treasure on the Earth.  
Allow them to be empty,  
For here the fullness rises  
In the empty space for all to see.  
I love you.

Fields and harvests are one and the same.  
The seed being sown is Life itself.  
And fruit to bear is yours, is Mine,

A gift unto Myself in *all* this world.

I am the creation created and creator.  
You, beloved, rest.  
Such as Mine is Thee.  
Holy matrimony  
Coming to pass,  
A gift, a seed sown.  
Accept this at last.

Your gift is Mine together one.  
And, so the setting sun  
Can rising sun become the one,  
As night to day, equal and the same,  
One arising, retiring, arising, retiring,  
An ebb and flow.

Each step I take is one in you,  
One as two,  
And two as one.  
Follow through.

The ache you feel,  
Soon to be past  
The gift of love at last.  
And herein see yourself.  
My eyes see you.  
Believe and trust.  
The love you feel is yours.  
Accepted treasures given from above.

Passions to love  
The formula for life.  
Passions to love.

Each child to which I gift Myself  
Mine own shall keep.  
One, two, three.  
One, two, three.

Worlds within worlds  
Swirls within swirls,  
Gravitational forces pull.  
Impulsed from love,  
It feels a push, and yet a pull.  
Allow the energies to flow as willed  
From Love itself as you.  
The mind can float.  
Allow it to.  
Be still, My beloved you.

Falcons crest and fly freely.  
Dove alite in song.  
Treasures from above  
Flow in the Earth below.  
Let this be still as you.

Welcome each moment as a child to adventure,  
And allow the future to be the now.  
And the past to be here as well,  
For all is kept  
As a promise of life,  
The love of My love you are.  
Nothing to fear or dread or seek or find.  
Allow.

Pranammed as bride to bridegroom,  
Master to teacher, child to parent,  
This is the promise kept.  
I love you.

Wisdom seeks its own level of Truth  
and offers it as life expressed.  
Impulsed from love is wisdom's keeper.  
Praise God.

My hallelujah chorus,  
your song I sing  
your life I bring  
Trust this now, My offering.

My gift, My treasure is your own.

I will to will the will of love I Am,  
your mantra song.  
I will to will the will of love I AM.

Hallelujah chorus. Praise God.

The mountains hold your heart,  
A blanket for your soul.  
Receive ye their gifts  
For centuries told they hold  
The promise kept of life embraced.  
Valley into mountain, one.  
Each equal to the same and one,  
Not visible without the other one

Trust the rising and the fall,  
The gathering  
And the disbursement of life.  
You are My gatherer of many gatherings  
One in the same offering.

Focus now on focus  
And allow.  
Focus now on focus.  
Can you see?  
Can you see?  
I see.