

A Pebble in the Sand

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Poems from Love



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As we walk across the pebbles of sand we massage all the pin points of man. We tremble in the thought of how many there are to count that make up the land. As the wind blows off from the Eastern shore we tremble as how the piles are formed and we need to feel each pebble in our hand as we caress the pleasures of man. The beach the waves the ocean floor is composed of so much more yet all people assume that the beach means sand because we see it most prevalent on our side of the plan. Most focus on what is in front of them and some complain about the sand yet people do not realize the function of sand in relation to my command for if you look at each pebble up close you would know of the variances of most for they all are different that is true yet from a distance they all look square not blue. As you fly over the land it is clear the ocean floor is blue to you yet up close there are many colors that represent the color in blue. All people I create are different too yet from a distance they look the same yet in each heart it is a different view composing the view with their eyes they see through. All resemble the same structure yet all have intricate detail and others would not see the true condition unless they look deep within. People guard this treasure within so others will not make fun yet to be free is a commodity that can only be seen in the wise and free. To be free means you can dance and be yourself with no price to pay for in privacy we feel free unless we criticize ourselves of who we were designed to be. To accept yourself you must be clear of all offenses that are heavy in your ear and do not condemn the world for your pain because you have not given it away. Now when you look at others today do not judge unless you want more of that to come your way for pleasure and pain run on love yet one is confronted by those we love. Do not expect to understand just smile and say God has a plan and if we try to compensate the pain we do not need will grow so great. Most stress people feel is such a load because they look through eyes with injury and pain and to be free we must accept the plan of God and all He says. Remember the view of the heart says so much that is why we must protect by being honest with ourselves and not trusting in our own plan for we are stumbling and walking on broken glass as we bleed we take offense with others close to us when the true problem is in us. Protect your heart for out of it flows rivers of life. Clearly our thoughts play a part and we must not drown in the waves of life. Lean not on your own understanding and see yourself as you look at Me where you will find all in Me as I hung on a tree. Long ago I paid the price so do not suffer and live in strife always give what hurts you so and do not tremble at the words I love you all so very much so do not suffer and count on luck. From Me comes blessings to you they flow like waves caressing you just ask Jesus to come and stay in my heart and all shame will go away. Live life with a smile and do not pretend for your life will extend beyond the hurdles set up to bring you down just smile and say Jesus is Lord today.

Amen.

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