AT THE HORIZON OF MY GLORY, ARE SHORES OF REST AND PEACE,

WHERE WAVES OF BLESSING WASH OVER THE MANY SANDS OF YOUR LIFE.

COME CLOSER AND KNOW MY WILL -

DRAW NEAR AND HEAR MY TOUCH -

TAKE TIME TO WALK BAREFOOT IN MY STILL VOICE.

IF YOU WILL BUT APPROACH ME, I WILL PAINT THE SKIES WITH YOUR NEW LIFE.

I WILL CAUSE MY JOY TO BUILD YOU -

MY GIFTS TO REASSURE YOU -

MY SPIRIT TO GUIDE YOU.

YOU WILL TASTE MY CRIMSON SALVATION, AND SMELL ANGEL'S LAUGHTER.

ONLY THEN, WILL YOU SPEAK OF ME IN BLUE AND GOLD, AS I POUR FORTH WATER FROM YOUR NEW HEART OF FLESH.

YOU WILL HEAR THE FOOD OF MY TABLE, AND FEAST ON THE RAINBOW I LOWER TO COVER YOU.

FIRE WILL ENGULF YOU, SO THAT ALL THINGS GREEN SPRING FORTH FROM YOUR MIND, YOUR WILL, AND YOUR EMOTIONS.

APPROACH ME NOW, IN THE DARKNESS OF YOUR LIFE AND I WILL IGNITE MY LAMP IN THE CELLARS OF YOUR PRECIOUS, PRECIOUS SOUL.

CALL ON ME - AND I WILL TOUCH.

SEEK ME, AND I WILL SPEAK.

FAITHFULLY FOLLOW ME AND I WILL BE YOUR VERY BREATH,
FOREVER.

SPOKEN BY OUR LORD IN 2009 ...