

A LETTER FROM JESUS

August 8, 1999, Martha C Page

I had to write and tell you
How much, for you, I love and care,
When I saw that you were hurting
And I wanted to be there.

So I painted you a sunset
It was beauty to behold,
And I sent a soft breeze for you
To refresh and calm your soul

I watched you close your eyes in sleep
And moonlight spill upon your face,
I waited for your prayer to come
But dreams of others took my place.

The next day I brought a brilliant sunrise
A glorious morning to ease your pain
But you didn't even notice
My sky was cloudy and tears fell like rain.

The wind whispers my love for you
I say it in many, many ways
With blue skies and green meadows,
And rainbow colors in early morning haze.

I shout my love in roars of thunder
In waterfalls and birds that sing
I clothe you in my warmest sunshine
Perfumes of nature's sweetness I bring.

Yes, I patiently am waiting
For you to call my name in prayer.
If at night or early morning
By Heaven's gate I will be there.