# Inspirational Verses



By Mary Kirk All my Friends and Helpers. Grateful Thanks. Mary Kirk

God sat with me this morning,
and whispered in my ear,
Whenever you feel lonely,
Remember I am near.

He stood with me at noon-time,
And gently took my hand,
And promised He would guide me,
He would always be at hand.

He lay with me at night time,
And touched me on my brow,
And gently whispered in my ear,
I am with you Now.

#### AWAKENING

For God's blessing and help throughout the day,
Something was wrong, an inner voice said,
"Shouldn't you first, thank God for your bed".

Full of remorse I made up my mind
To humbly thank God for being so kind,
And started to list all the things I had been given,
Since my prayers last night, just after Eleven.

A bed so comfy with covers so warm
My partner beside me asleep till dawn.

Encased in a room with walls so stout and
A roof of tiles keeping bad weather out.

Thanks be to God for this Love and Pleasure,
Given so freely beyond all measure.

God speaks to us in many ways,

Why don't we find the time,

To stop and look, and listen.

Instead of passing by.

WHY ARE WE DEMANDING GOD

Why are we demanding God?

We always ask of thee.

For Blessings for All people,

But especially for me.

We ask you for our daily bread,

We even ask for money,

And when it's not forthcoming.

It isn't even funny.

I ask you what's the reason

That you're in such great demand?

And why we say it's all your fault

You never seem on hand.

Is it really any wonder
That we don't believe in prayer,
Just because they aren't answered,
Could it be you just don't care.

I ask you, can you hear me God
Are you really there?

And now I want to say I love you and
Hope you understand.

But

Just what is the reason that you're in such great demand.

## FAREWELL DEAR FRIEND

Farewell Dear Friend,

I will miss you.

Thank you for such wonderful memories,
And for sharing your Love,
By thought, words and deeds,

Sometimes sacrificing self for another's needs.

Ours was a Friendship, the Spiritual kind,
So why am I sad now that I'm left behind.

Ah - it's the physical side that feels the pain
That on this earth we wont meet again.

It can't last forever this physical pain,
I really do know that we all live again.

So Dear Friend till we meet, may I say once again,
Farewell and Thank You for being my Friend.

#### WEEP NO MORE

Weep for joy instead.

Your Loved Ones soul is still living,

It is only the body that's dead.

The body that went through the process

Of birth to experience joy,

Instead on earth it found sorrow,

It also found pain with the joy.

So when you weep for your Loved One

Tears of joy you should shed,

For the process of Birth, Death and Re-Birth,

Proves only the Body is Dead.

Bitter and Sweet Memories.

I can recall them All, Strange,
The sweetest ones cause the tears to fall,
The bitter ones the hardest to recall.

I did Love you whilst here with me,
I mean LOVE, it's a different kind now you see.
Our Love was expressed by a kiss or a touch,
And now you are gone I miss you so much.

But God must have known since the day that we met,
That memory was needed, "lest I forget".

Our physical love but that wasn't all.

He gave us both Love which was ours to share,

Which will stay in my memory 'til I join you there.

I was Blessed with a memory, so that I could recall

# A PRAYER

May peace be in your Soul this night,

And stay with you 'til the Morning Light,

When you awaken, so let it be,

That an Angel of Love will be waiting on thee,

To guide and guard you throughout the day,

You don't have to pause and kneel down to Pray,

Just your thoughts to your Angel is all that is needed.

There is never one thought that goes by unheeded.

So may Peace be with you throughout the day,

And Love be with you along Life's way.

May God Bless you and keep you safe always.

# GARDEN STROLL

I watch you stroll through the Garden And Know you are thinking of me. I'm here My Love right beside you, Oh - look at those birds in the tree. They're hopping about so excited And twittering merrily, You are thinking now what's the reason There's excitement up there in the tree. The birds they are rejoicing, Because I have returned to walk With You My Love in the garden. Oh yes, there's my gardening fork. So that has now upset you And there's tears in your eyes so I see, Those tears of grief are natural, It shows you are missing me. Dear One, if only you could see me Or perhaps could hear me say, "I Love You Dear and always will", In the old familiar way And know as you stroll in the garden, You are never ever alone, And that God will give you Courage "Till we meet in our Spiritual Home".

I am a droplet of God. I am pure energy. I have a mind I can use at will, But only by God's decree. The outside may be coloured, Red, black, yellow or pink. But, I am a droplet of God. Doesn't it make you think? I may be a different colour Or even a different shape, But the love that is within me Is a love you cannot fake. So "droplets", shall we blend as one And love sincerely, Who knows this planet earth may then Acquire another sea.

# DREAM A DREAM

Close your eyes and Dream a Dream,

Know that I am there

To share your tears as well as joys,

with Love beyond compare.

Reach out my Loved One, I'll do the same,

We'll blend once more as one.

Ahh - this is no Dream it's Reality,

Our new life has begun.

So take up the Threads of Love I bring

And place them in your heart,

And Dream a Dream of Reality,

Know we are never apart.

Just close your eyes,
But don't go to sleep.
Think of me,

But forget to weep.

Just for a moment imagine I'm there,

Just opposite you by the side of the chair.

Try harder my Darling I want you to see

This flower of Love I bring to thee,

There now, - take it, - it's your favourite bloom,

The perfume so strong it will fragrance the room.

So next time you smell your favourite flower,

Know that I'm with you no matter the hour.

#### TIME FOR LOVING

Take a little time for Loving

Each hour of the day,

You don't have to stop duty

To kneel down and pray.

Your thoughts to the God Head

Are always heeded, and passed on

With Love, whenever they're needed.

Each hour of the night,

When passing through darkness

You learn how to fight.

But only with Love will you

Reach to the dawn,

Then take time for Loving at the

Start of each Morn.

My Dear One, I have 'made it' I'm here just by your side. God's given me permission To stay here as your quide. I wasn't very good at this When I was there with you. YOU guided me and cared for me, Sometimes it was hard to do. But I am so determined, Now I can see the way, Just how much Love you gave me, Each hour of every day. So, now I'm here to give my Love And guide and comfort You. But, I am so excited, I've forgotten what to do. Ah, I must get your attention first To let you know I'm there. So what will it be, a peck on the cheek, Or should I stroke your hair? No! now I have decided, the one thing I must do. Is gently whisper in your ear, 'Dear Love, I am with you'

#### PEACE

Peace be with you.

Take it and pass it around,

Wherever there is Peace,

Love will abound.

Whenever Love is given,

You will surely find,

That the Infinite Spirit replaces it

With Peace within your mind.

Peace be with you.

# PLEA FROM THE EARTH

I am the Earth.

Can you hear me cry?

I am sure without help I am going to die.

My surface is cracking in places you see.

And ice caps are melting, and just flooding me.

I hurt in places where I am burned.

Oh the pain that I feel when my Oceans are churned,

With oil - and acid that falls in the rain.

Oh please will you help me to get well again.

#### IF YOU WILL -

Please take me first into your palm,

And caress me gently with Healing Balm.

Then find all the places that are wracked with Pain.

Hold me to your heart, and I will smile again.

So the caring and compassion that would come from you Are my needs right now, in fact overdue.

Dear Planet Earth, I hear your plea.

I will give to you what is given to me.

It is called LOVE, and I get it free.

So cheer up my Friend and Smile for me.

#### LOST LITTLE BIRD

Hello there Friend, please don't pass me by,

I have just dropped here from out of the sky.

I'm exhausted and thirsty, I've lost my way.

I should be with friends in the U.S.A.

But pollution up there is causing us trouble,

I wish someone down here would invent an air bubble.

For birds to be able to go to and fro

Like our ancestors could half a century ago.

Please quench my thirst, I will promise to sing,

That is if my chest will allow such a thing.

I know you can see me, it can't be you don't care

For an innocent bird that fell from the air.

Oh Dear, Oh Dear, I want to cry.

You see, I AM GOD and you've just passed me by.

#### DUTY OR LOVE

Is it My Duty to comfort thee

In your hours of dark despair,

No, it is not duty but God's Love

From within, that comes through to

Comfort and Care.

So know if I'm silent and don't say a word,

But take up your hand in mine,

We can then blend as one and share

All of the grief,

And the Love with the Spirit Divine.

#### DEAR DEPARTED

Why , when I feel your presence Do tears fill up my eyes? I thought that all my tears were shed When we said our last good-byes. But no, I keep remembering The times that we have had, I don't know what I'm crying for The good times or the bad. Could it be because I miss you And I cannot feel your touch? Or is it just frustration Because I Love You very much? Ah - Now I know the reason That tears fill up my eyes. It's the overwhelming Presence of God That flows through you and I.

# OPEN DOORS

Open up the door of your mind,
And let God's Love flow in.

Open up the door of your heart,
Let out the Love that's within.

Love given from the heart sometimes can
Cause you pain and sorrow.

God knows of this and replaces Love
So there's always a bright tomorrow.

But only if you open the doors
To let His Love flow in.

Can you really begin to understand
The Love that lies within.

# INVISIBLE PARTNER

I am sitting at home so comfy, Just watching you 'potter' about, When suddenly you make your mind up, You just want to go and get out. So up I get from the sofa, Whilst you are putting on clothes, And then you go out in the garden And pick my favourite rose. I know now where you are going, To the place where my body remains. How can you think that I'm down there, You know we all 'Live again'. Stop wenging my Love and Listen, I'm trying to make myself heard. I'm really not there, I'm beside you And will be because we were paired by God, And He gave us a Love Link That will never ever break. So come on Love let's get moving, Back home, and the rose we will take. Just place it by my picture, If you want to give it to me. You don't have to go out of our home Love. I'm with you at all times you see.

How I do miss you, now you are gone.

Why does it hurt so when life has to go on?

If I didn't love you I wouldn't feel pain,

When I think about you, or just breathe your name.

#### Answer

I do not miss you, as much as you miss me,

I am there with you, you just cannot see me.

If I did not Love you I would not be there,

To just hold you hand as you sit in your chair.

So finish your life span with Love and with caring,

This Love of God is given for sharing.

I'll be beside you each step of the way,

So take up the challenge of every New Day.

#### LOST LOVE

And you're feeling loneliness spreading somehow.

Some say it gets easier as time passes by,

But then they don't know how we felt, you and I.

I can see you and touch you, and know what you think,

And know it's the longing for me your eyes blink.

The tears of frustration aren't easy to stem,

But know in your heart there'll be no need of them.

One day we will wander together I know.

Remember, one gone, is one day less to go,

Till our souls join together and once more are one.

And time will not matter, For our Love will go on.

# REMEMBRANCE DAY

Our thoughts go out to God's Garden, To the Poppies so bright and red, And we think of all our Loved Ones, Whom we have been told are "Dead". Go through the gate of the Garden As you close your eyes in prayer, And as you round the corner You will see your Loved Ones there. Oh, what joy to see them What utter bliss to hold, The hands outstretched in greeting, And then the arms enfold, Each unto the other, no words could ever express, As the Love of God flows through you, It is something you'll never forget. As you hear the 'silence' broken By a trumpet from afar, Bid farewell to your Loved Ones But leave the gate ajar, So the light that shows through the opening Will guide you on your way, To and fro to God's Garden, On each Remembrance Day.

Heaven is here around us, It is here for All to share, If you are unable to See it, Could it be you just don't care, Or maybe you can FEEL it, When you're holding someone's hand, But my Piece of Heaven is HEARING Three words I understand. These words must be said with feeling Of deep sincerity, To make My Piece of Heaven Become reality. So when you say I Love You, in true sincerity, You will give a Piece of Heaven To someone that feels like me.

## HANDS

You cannot feel me hold your hand

The way I used to do.

But I still do.

Never did I hold your heart in my hands,
But you knew that I loved You.

I still do.

This energy called Love,

That flows between us two,

Enables me to Hold your hand,

The way I used to do.

Or why when it spills it is crystal clear?

Or why it is salty upon your cheek,

No matter if it's sorrow or joy you weep.

The source is a fountain of Love that's within,

The Love so pure it is free from sin.

This is the reason it is crystal clear, it's

The part of God within each tear.

The salt tastes bitter when tears are in grief,

But seet tastes the salt if there's Joy and relief.

God's fountain of Love is within us all,

So that is the reason that Tear Drops fall.

Have you thought what would happen if you could not cry.

God's fountain of Love would just become dry.

#### A SIGH

What is a sigh? This breath from inside,

It comes when you're lonely, and yet want to hide,

Away from the bustle of everyday life,

Yet you want to be fighting, the struggle and strife.

It comes when impatient, when time seems to pass slowly.

It happens to All, the Meek and the Lowly.

We think of them mostly when tears cannot fall,

Or maybe regret when the past we recall.

But a Sigh is a wonder when felt through pleasure,

This breath of God given, is a Special Treasure.

It's His Love you see, that's my belief.

As for the Last Sigh, it's called Relief.

#### MOTHER

The name that became yours at my Birth.

Then became Mum as we travelled on earth.

You tended me Love, You tended me Caring,

And Dad bless his heart, took part with the sharing.

I want you to know that I'm really well now.

I'm so happy and busy just finding our how,

I managed to have Parents so Loving and Giving.

You're really not bad considering you're living.

I bring Love from my world,

It's more precious than gold,

And now I must leave you,

That's what I've been told.

So until the next time I will just say 'God Bless'.

And thank you God for my first success.

#### A MESSAGE

Dear One, I have tried to tell you that I am there,
As you lie on your bed or sit in your chair,
I have called and have shouted

"I Love You" my dear,
But you couldn't hear me - yet I was so near.
So I asked the Angels if God had a way
Of letting you know I visit each Day.
I was told to be patient whilst they came down to earth,
And found me a person who would write you this verse.
So God Bless my darling and Kisses Galore,
I'm sure you'll know now not to weep any more.

When I departed from the Earth, I went through a 'Process' called Re-Birth. The 'Process' when I came to Earth, Was given the title of "My Birth". I came with Love so pure and strong, Which would stay with me my whole life long. This Love was there to share with the Living Which was always replenished, for the giving. Alas as a Human I had to know sorrow, Or how would I know the Joy of tomorrow. When my span on earth came to an end, I went through the 'Process' with a 'Friend', To help and to guide me, with Love and Caring, The same divine Love I had been given for sharing. O the Joy, Peace and Happiness felt at my Re-Birth, I wish I could share it with All on the Earth. But one thing's for certain, All you left on Earth. As sure as you're born, you will go through Re-Birth.

When I awaken, so let it be.

Is it Spirit or is it Me?

So will I say as I come to the light.

Thank you God for my passing through night.

As I sit here and reminisce,

What I wouldn't do to feel your kiss,

Upon my cheek all tear stained now,

Oh how I do wish you could show me somehow,

That you were alright and you Love me still.

I love you.

And I always will.

If I asked - do you think that God would allow
You to give me a kiss on my cheek or my brow.

I am sure I would know when the kiss was given,
For my eyes would close tight and I'd be there in Heaven.

My darling I miss you and God knows that's so,
If He comes and tells you to earth you must go
To prove to your loved one that you are alright,

He'll mean you can kiss me - oh 
The joy and Delight, as your lips touch my cheeks,

And my eyes, and my nose,

They felt like the petal of a fully blown Rose.

And my eyes, and my nose,

They felt like the petal of a fully blown Rose.

Now as you go back, take a tear drop from me.

It came from a Fountain of Love, you see.

I would like God to have it, to thank for the Bliss,

That I felt when you gave me,

My first Neavenly Kiss.

#### RAINBOW

God is an artist, I know that is so.

Who else could produce a brilliant Rainbow?

You can stand and can stare at the colours alight,

No physical hand could paint such a sight.

We can gasp at the Beauty and colour that's there,

It's quite wondrous and beautiful, Vibrant and Rare.

But God has to show beauty sometimes when we're low.

So he gave it us all with the wondrous Rainbow.

