

## The Sacred The Holy The Path of the Spiritual Guide

I am called by the depths of my soul  
I open my heart  
I look with love in my eyes  
I see only good  
The mirror of life reflects perfection to me  
And all that was previously imperfect is suddenly divine  
What is this spiritual majesty that I have come across?  
Is it a position of power? Authority? Or simply Being?  
It is all.  
All exists within the ONE  
One can never be separate from that which s/he created.  
Born of Holy Spirit  
No earthly pursuit can ever compare  
And yet, it is the earthly pursuit that brings us face to face  
With our true heritage  
We are the blessed ones  
We are the caretakers of the human condition  
We are the gatekeepers of spiritual truth  
And nothing can be more powerful.  
We may look with our eyes,  
But it is our hearts that see wonder  
Our ears hear the call that our soul answers  
We are, by virtue of spiritual heritage  
The majestic gatekeepers The gate is the residence of Love.  
We are never better than another We are simply facets of each other  
There is only love that pours into our hearts  
And our willingness to experience true love  
Will take us out of mediocrity  
And see us through spiritual splendor.  
For who is greater than I AM THAT I AM?  
The synchronistic perfection of life The timing of our vast and surreal universe  
It brings us all together  
Just what we need is provided to us Just when we need it  
We give a vow from our hearts  
To be a pure expression of the divine  
We vow only to look with love in our eyes  
And compassion in our hearts We promise to share and care  
For as long as we live in this life and the next  
Our soul will always remember the divine calling we answered  
When we created our agenda – carefully carving out of un-manifest source energy  
Our purpose for being here You may have forgotten as I have  
And in that moment when you desire to remember who you are  
And why you are The gift of spiritual gratitude is poured onto you  
Nothing is by chance and everything is created by taking chances  
Love needs not to boast of greatness  
And greatness is all Love truly is How we see the divine when we gaze into forever  
How we can only live in the moment when forever is a mystery  
I can see now how much I have to learn  
And I devote my life to live from my heart With goodness With care With sacred meaning  
I vow to live as love.