

BEAUTIFUL HEART

Ann MacDonald, SRC

My beautiful heart is bold and bright,
It warms me by day and keeps me by night.
It fearlessly guides me and teaches me Truth,
No matter how old, it now radiates youth.

Yet in the beginning 'twas not always so,
Something was missing from birth I did know.
Deep down inside to the depths of my soul,
My heart yearned for that which would make itself whole.

No hiding the darkness; it showed on my face,
So the search began early for humanity's Grace.
From valley to mountaintop running and falling,
I chased after knowledge where I thought it was calling.

My mind was a wreck racing blind with desire,
Yet nothing was working, my plans all on fire.
The harder I thought, trying to win at my game,
The greater the darkness and sadness became.

My mind told me stories of grandeur and lust,
But failure was certain and naught I could trust.
I'd forgotten to listen to the greatest of teachers,
The Heart, granted all of us life-gifted creatures.

So many questions with answers illusive,
And critical thoughts that were ever-intrusive.
I remember the day I came to discover,
The benevolent Order and began to recover.

I had thought I was rare in searching for Light,
When so many around me had no interest in Sight.
But all of a sudden, in my life appeared others,
In the magnificent form of Sisters and Brothers.

They joyously shared the Wisdom of Ages,
From book and from voice, from scholars and sages.
And the Master Within took control at the start,
As the answers poured in how to open my heart.

The greater the lessons, the greater the bliss,
Until Peace was attained and there was nothing to miss.
The void is now filled and there is Light all around,
From my heart to yours, may you find Peace Profound.