

THE JOURNEY HOME, A GOD IS BORN

I reach up to father "SKY"
And down to mother "EARTH"
I pull them to me
My father gives me the **power of thought**
And my mother the **power of structure** to organize thought
Pulling them into me
My father gives me the **power of visualization**
And my mother the **power to feel** so my visualizations have depth
Further into me I draw them
My mother gives me the **power to will**
And my father the **power of sound** to speak my will
To my very core they now come and meet
We all meld in a **sea of love**
All the powers merge here in the center of my being
Blended as ONE we manifest love in everything
We think, do, visualize, feel, speak and will
The marriage is complete and the merry age begins
We are locked in loving consummation for eternity!

-Jon Whatley 2008

