

# Look on all Things with Love

*I greet this day with love in my heart. 'Tis the love from which I came and that to others I now impart. 'Tis the love that sustains me, that empowers my life. 'Tis the love that has saved me and put an end to all strife. 'Tis the source of all peace and beauty and joy. 'Tis a gift from God that is mine to employ.*

*Though muscle and might may compel their way, against the force of my love they will hold no sway. 'Tis love alone on which I depend, the power against which none can resist or defend. No more will I boast or seek to impress, but the truth of my soul I now long to express.*

*And when boldly into the world I stride, 'tis love is my compass, my unerring guide. You may judge me harshly, not like what you see, but if such are your thoughts you do not behold me. My face or my body you may choose to reject, my thoughts or opinions you may not respect, and even my kindness you might question too, so harden your heart but my love will break through.*

*Henceforth I will look at with different eyes, those things that once I would criticize. No issue had I with pleasure and gain, 'twas sorrow and loss I would view with disdain. But such is not the pathway to peace, to bemoan the things that have brought me such grief. So now do I look for the treasures inside, the gifts that only in troubles reside. For truth has revealed my freedom from pain, look on all things with love and be born again.*

*And how do I speak to all whom I meet, with the essence of love shall my words be replete. To those I don't know I shall greet as a friend, to those burdened with worry words of hope I extend. Never shall I gossip, or slander or lie, nor complain of my problems or troubles will I. To reproach or derision I will lend not my voice, but speak only of things that give cause to rejoice.*

*So with happiness the goal, that sublime state of mind, I will make it my purpose to love all of mankind. No added regard give I fortune or fame, for I know that in essence we are one and the same. The mask that you wear, that you believe to be you, is just an illusion that love can see through. You are not your beliefs, you are that which believes, but what you believe is all you will see. So that which I love when I look upon you, is your glorious soul, the real and the true.*

*But my love would mean nothing, would of no benefit be, if in the beginning I couldn't love me. With all of my faults and all of my flaws, the mistakes I've made and the troubles I've caused. How could I love this man of the earth, what right do I have to affirm my worth? Through the veil of this world made from lies woven tight, from my prison of mind I at last saw the light. 'Twas love in response to my desperate cries, that declared what I needed to realize, the truth of my being that my heart longed to see, I am one with the love that created me.*

**Jonathon James**