

## My Beloved

Like the tides in an ocean  
Washes to the shore bringing with it  
All that needs to be left ashore,  
My Soul brings out all which needs to be released  
But in my ignorance, I grieve at my Loss  
Without knowing that what I am letting go  
Is only my attachment and no true value  
Things or experience can ever leave me.

Now I am washed Clean of the sludge and the mud, that I had carried so long,  
I am now fully dressed in my finest garment to meet my Beloved  
Whom I have read about, heard about it from others, but never fully experienced.  
Now I jump in ecstasy and sheer excitement  
Knowing full well that My Beloved was always ME  
And I have simply forgotten with the heavy weight  
Of forgetfulness that I was carrying for so long.

Now I know and will never let go of my Beloved For my Beloved is ME, Me, Me  
For my Beloved is Divine, for my Beloved is Sacred and Supreme  
For my Beloved is Beauty For my Beloved is Peace, Freedom and Joy,  
For my Beloved is Wisdom, for my Beloved is the Stars, the Sun and the Moon,  
The trees, rocks and stones and minerals, The rivers and the mountains and  
ALL THAT IS

For my Beloved is OMNIPOTENT  
For my Beloved is OMNIPRESENCE  
For my Beloved is the vast Emptiness

FOR MY BELOVED IS GOD IN INDIVIDUATION

Lord Melchizedek  
Through Rae Chandran  
At 11.11 pm  
On August 30, 2017