

ABSOLUTION.

OR
SPIRIT MESSAGE.

I hear a voice across the years,
Saying, 'Take up your pen and write,
In writing you will find me once again;
And I will help you, for I watch each
Step you take, and count them too;
And cry o'er each mistake.
For you are human still, and make
Those errors humans often will;
While I am spirit and can all things see,
And by your side oft linger,
But am not allowed to more than guide you
By my spirit's touch.

Where do you get the visions oft ?
How travel you among the stars and stand
On other planets, filled with silent awe ?
Had I not held your hand and guided you
Along the golden way where softest breezes blow
And flowers bloom in beauty to stop all breath;
Think you that love like ours would pass
With death, for one of us ? How much you have to learn !
And shall as rolling years will prove,
Time, where I dwell is not, nor love
As we knew it. Here I see you by the side
Of her whose place I might have held,
Had not the God we love had other plans for us.
My love goes out to her whose love you hold,
She has been good to you, beyond
All duty earned by your love returned
For with loving patience and with skill
Each daily road you travel and with purpose toil
This alter ego, the woman whom you love
And live with as your wife, is counterfoil
To temperament of mine, that while on earth
Would not have made you happy, but provoked
The worst in each of us.

I know this now, and so across the years I speak
That you may know that where I am,
Love and love only, can abound.
No jealousy nor envy enter here
Nor malice plan revenge on any one.
So cease to blame yourself for what is past,
The future lies before you, take up your pen and write
The message I pass on to you, for I do speak
To you from fairer land than brightest visions
Conjure up. So write, and writing take immortal words
And make them into something that on paper
Will reveal itself to other eyes and give

over.

Them faith, awakened hope, and prove
That God who bids me speak, is God of Love.

A. L. L.

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Abolition

I hear a voice across the years
Saying 'take up your pen and write
For writing you will find me once again
And I will help you for I watch each
Step you take, and count them too
And ~~every~~ ^{over} each mistake

For you are human still, and make
Those errors humans often will

While I am spirit and can all things see
And by your side oft linger
But am not allowed to more than guide you
By my spirit's touch.

While do you set the visions oft,
How travel you among the stars and stand
On other planets, filled with silent awe
Had I not held your hand and guided you
Along the golden way where softer breezes blow
And flowers bloom that stop the breath ^(in many) ~~(amazed)~~

Think you that love like ours would pass
With death for one of us. How much you have to ^{learn}
And shall, as rolling years will prove.

Time where I dwell is not, nor love
As we knew it. Here I see you by the side
Of her whose place I might have held
Had not the God we love had other plans for us
My love goes out to her whose love you held
Because she has been good to you
Beyond all duty earned by your love returned

For with loving patience and with skill
Each daily road you travel and with purpose tell
This after ego, the woman whom you love
And live with as your life, is counterfeit
To temperament of mine, that while on earth
Would not have made you happy but provoked
The worst in each of us.

I ^{know} see this now and so across the years I speak
That you may know that where I am
Love and love only can abound.

No jealousy or envy enters here, nor malice
Plan revenge on any one, ^{in retaliation} ~~and this is not~~
So cease to blame yourself for what is past
The future lies before you ~~and~~ take your pen and into
The message that I pass on to you because I speak
To you from a fairer land that even
Brightest visions ~~cannot~~ ^{cannot} capture up. So write
And writing take immortal words and make
Them into something that on paper
Will reveal itself to other eyes and give
Them faith, awakened hope and pure
That God who bids me speak is God of ^{Love} ~~all~~,
~~The past, the present and the future, in all our universe~~
A God of Love.

Adrian Turnbull

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