



The Lightworker

Though I may never feel the true depths of desperation
the fates would draw me very close
to define that to which must be related

from my other end of the spectrum
the heights at which I have gratefully drunk my full
to address that to which must be aspired

Hailing from an ancient world
inevitably inviting both blessed cause and comfort
to these extents am I profoundly moved

The lightworker *knows*
at levels of subtlety undetected
selflessly channeling divine exchange
to this end have I plentifully been sent

The lightworker *is*
In myriad form unsuspected
tirelessly bridging below and above
by this grace am I blissfully empowered

The lightworker *elevates*
in guided numbers unimagined
habitually justifying self
for this am I bountifully rewarded
and do I fatefully go on

To all lightworkers
Inspired by Ingrid Werleman

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