

Kat
Gilmain
Nov. 8, 1986

to
Cjanti

"This Great Day"

Isae her! —

the one who trusted the "angel of light" to fill her spirit with the love of God — as she sought the truth.

Now this great day

It is the first day of new life.
After a long sleep, her first thoughts will hunger naturally for an explanation.

And, with Jehovah's will, I will be there to tell her — the truth

and that I love her, my sister —
So very grateful for the second chance to be her friend — blessing the first time.

I will help, as a vehicle, to heal her heart, and in the process open mine — filling it evermore with the holy spirit; so tangible that the peace I transfer fills and heals her soul — this one whose name means "peace", also — my dear sister.

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Still, a little slower, she comes -
Eyes bright with wonder.
Behind her, he comes, his step
still full of life that just
lacked its source.

That very long rest has revitalized
their old bodies.

They are joyous to be together
again.

Happy to be alive.

The joy of their rediscovery will
lead them to inquires about
their surroundings.

And I, again with Jehovah's will,
share with them the promises
of their God.

The book of James, her favorite,
will have new life as we pore
over its contents.

From the Alpha + The Omega they will know
Their wondrous faces to know.

And we will build a fire from the rubble -
his Planet shirt will be full of
aroma of burning leaves and the
brisk cool air.

And she will bake bread for our evening
meal - it is like no one else's.

She chuckles ~~deeply~~ deeply at the "mee" one
who toddles learning to walk.
We are home.