



## 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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