



"I AM" THE DOOR

"I AM"

THE DOOR



AM" the Door to Realms of Light,
"I AM" the Key to Their Great Height,
"I AM" the Breath of Life in you,
"I AM" the Power in all you do!

Who is this Being that says "I AM,"
Is that the world's report of man?
No! what man seems is but the shell
Wherein all Light should really dwell!

"I AM" the Joy you want to be,
"I AM" the Self that's always Free,
"I AM" the Flame from out the Sun,
"I AM" your Source—the Causeless One!

What is this Self that I call me,
That struggles so to live and see,
Can I not too, BE and adore
The Causeless Cause forevermore?

"I AM" the Light by which you live,
"I AM" the One who can but give,
"I AM" the ALL—can you not see,
"I AM" the Self—you ought to be?

Then tell me how, I do implore
To enter thru Life's Sacred Door;
I call to You—come! take me thru
The Door of White that leads to you!

"I AM" the Key to all beyond,
"I AM" the Door that you have found,
"I AM" the Light that swings It wide,
"I AM" the Being Who dwells inside.

"I AM"! I come! I dwell with Thee!
Thou art my Home and e'er shall be;
Before Thy Door of White and Gold,
I lay my all—this me—behold!

"I AM" Yourself—the Unfed Flame,
"I AM" the Life that gave you name,
"I AM" Perfection you shall see,
"I AM" Supreme—your Victory!

The Door swings wide, I enter in
And gaze on all that I have been,
But standing now with Arms raised high,
Myself I see—Who cannot die!

"I AM" the Call within your Life,
"I AM" the Power that stills your strife,
"I AM" Your Presence evermore
"I AM" "I AM"—"I AM" the Door!

—Chanera