

### 2 Louise Bélanger

## First glance

We don't know How many they were Or the name of each one

Were they young or older? Were they born in this region?

Did they know Mary? Or the One who spoke with authority?

When they heard the commands Did they think the orders were absurd?

Did they obey while fearing the consequences Of what they were doing?

Pouring...

Presenting...

Water

None of that Is told

Because...

None of that Matters...really

Only their obedience does

It also provided them

First glance

As they did What they were told The transformation occurred

As they obeyed They were the first ones To witness...

The change in the colour

The exquisiteness of the bouquet As they poured The perfect nectar

The no longer water But excellency In the cup of the master of ceremonies

The absolute finest wine

In abundance

I grant you What choice Did the servants At the wedding at Cana have Besides to obey

But they did And the miracle Took place

We On the other hand Have a choice

But He Hasn't changed We can choose To obey or not All-loving God Who still consents Who still performs Miracles With And through The obedience Of His servants

We can choose To be instrumental

To magnificent goodness

Absolute finest

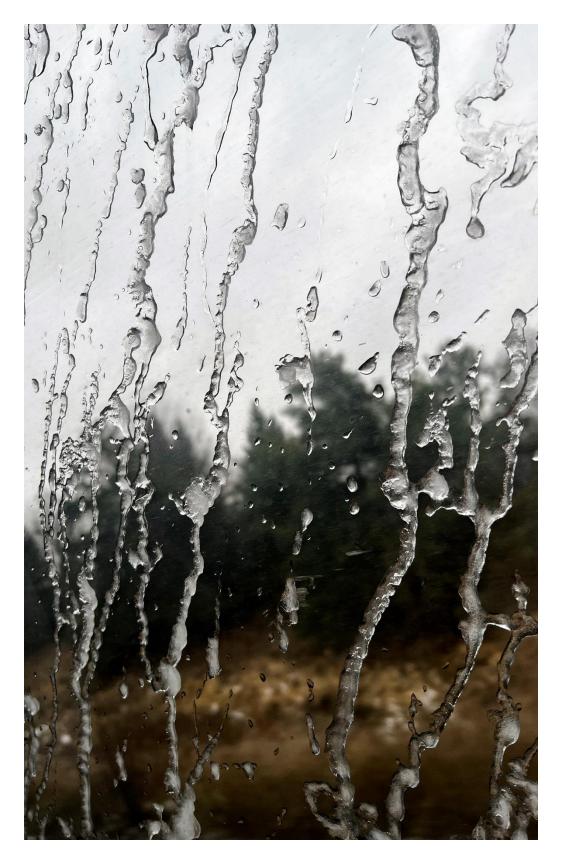
Poured out on this world

In abundance

And like the servants At the wedding at Cana

Have the privilege of

First glance



### 6 Louise Bélanger

## There's room

The sign on the door In big bold gold letters Reads Vacancy

There's room

Inside

Ample

Always

No sincere hearts Will be turned away For lack of any kind

The door is invisible To the naked eye But that doesn't null its existence

We clearly see the results In the lives of those Who decided To walk through that door

To be part of To work for To make it grow

Each has a place Designed for them The sign on the door To the Kingdom of God That exists on Earth Reads Vacancy

There's room

Inside

Ample

Always

Have you Like me Tried the knob And found the door Unlocked?

You were welcomed in Just as you are To become...

Did you find your room Inside?

I'm showing you part of mine

I write





# There is a tear in the fabric

There is a tear in the fabric

At the end of the narrow road

As You Exhaled Your last breath On the cross

Loud Ripping noise Was heard In the temple

The thick veil That took days To create Was being torn

In an instant

Perfectly slit From top To bottom

Perfectly slit From Heaven To Earth

By God

A new era Had begun

#### There is a tear in the fabric

At the end of the narrow road

I can't see Heaven From here

Nor do I know What will happen today Or all the tomorrows to come

It's kind of like...

Standing Behind a thick veil Where the future Hides

This curtain Blocking the view Was also pierced By Jesus on the cross

Light Shines through The tiny tear

On the other side

Lies...

Heaven

Jesus is the way

And He taught us All we need to know

### 12 Louise Bélanger

Jesus made the tear in the fabric

At the end of the narrow road

Where He invites us To walk on As we follow Him Each day

I don't know What will happen today Or all the tomorrows to come

Except...

On the day When I reach...

The curtain

The end of the narrow road

I know What will happen next

My faith, hope and trust Are in Him

As I Will exhale My last breath On this Earth

Loud Ripping noise I will hear As the tear Will explode Shredding the veil

In an instant

From Heaven To Earth

By God

A new era Will begin

I will see You And be with You Forever In Heaven

There is a tear in the fabric

At the end of the narrow road

