

## WAKE-UP CALL

It's hard to imagine an Intelligence that can communicate  
Without a body, so steeped in duality are we.

Such are transdimensional beings at home on our Earth,  
Their Earth,  
As much as we.

We can often see them as solid bright lights.  
We can wonder what they do.  
Our minds can theorize any number of supernatural  
Tricks they might perform to delight us.

Do they speak without a tongue?  
Do they multiply like us?  
Do they feel, without sensory receptors?  
What is their energy source?

Why do they hover in an un-seeable Dimension, concealed but real?

Ah Ha! Not theirs, but ours to see.  
So frozen in material detail are we, that we seldom notice  
An extraordinary, brilliant sunset;  
A surge of creative inspiration;  
Increased patience;  
Deeper understanding;  
The embryo of objective compassion;  
And an expanded awareness  
Able to hold a prolonged, intense focus.

Blind to the obvious, we blither on with our lives, continuing to wonder:  
What do they do? What's their purpose?

Then, one day, an uncommon brilliance,  
A force of Light flashes into you,  
Sears through your head and plunges into heart.

**BAM!** Suddenly, you can imagine almost anything.

It took a 2 x 4 upside the head,  
But now you know their purpose, and  
*Lightworker* takes on new meaning.

