



The Blessed Reiki Path

I was passed the Reiki torch
One day as on a grassy knoll I lay
And there upon the hill my spirit glowed
As all around me angels came to say,

“Arise and place your foot upon the path,
Awaken to our song upon the wind.
With our guidance, bear this Reiki Light
And find the hidden gifts that lie within.”

A flooding faith consumed my heart
As to my faltering feet the path arose
And as I walked the music wove itself
Into a symphony of blithe repose

The path wound sweet and soft beneath my step
As from the rising mountain jewels flashed
And while I climbed the slope toward the stars
The angels bade me blessings as I passed

Upon the sparkling peak I stopped to rest
The rolling velvet vistas bright and clear:
A joyful poem came bursting from my breast
And I proclaimed it loud for all to hear,

“You travelers who rest upon the knolls
I bring you Reiki tidings from the Source!
You need but lift your eyes and raise your hands
And I will come to you and pass the torch!”

Written By: Kristin Barton

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