**TO WHERE ONE COMES FROM, IS, AND GOES**

Love Of Power Money

Sad Not Funny

Start To Taste It Takes It Only

Start To Taste It Take It Only

Need The Precious Stuff

Give Me More What I Want

Just Can’t Get Through

Where You Gone

Where’d You Come From

Where You’re Mind And Body

Not The Water

Tacky Your Call

Life’s A Fire Sale

Soul And Body

Ego Conscience And The Id

Love Of Money

No Mind The Price

What You Were

What You Did

Special Taste I

The Wardens Cry

There Is The Lie

What Does Your Heart Want?

Put It Out Front.

What Do You Really Need?

For When And Why The Bell Toll?

What Drummer, Song, And Creed?

Sometimes Oh So Simple Soul And

Near Yet So Far

A Moments Glimpse

Pure Redemption

A Flash Of Who You Are

And In That Thought

From The Beginning

When Your Being

Time Begins

Truths Clear Rays

Softly Beaming

Tell One Yes

I Can

I Can

No Bowl Of Pottage

What Is Hunger

What Is Lust

What Is Greed

Base Desires

Desperate Pain And Pleasure

Behold With Wonder

From Where The Ego And

Thus The Seed?

From Your Precious

Timeless Essence

That Is Wave

Upon The Shore

Your Father. Mother.

There Own Kin

Before. Before.

There Will Not Be Space

Or Void To Fill It

Before There Was Before

Before One Asked The Questions

Wondered What Does

Morning Hold

In Store

Eternal Night What Is?

Please Let Us Pause A Moment

Embrace The Lore

From First Thought

First Step

First Spark

First Hope

Ones Creator Knows And Only Knows

The Timelessness In The Space

The Meaning Of The Core

There Is No Wealth

Renown

Nor Fame

Hate Or Scorn

Searing Shame

Great Credit Due

Nor Blame

Triumphant Horn

Nor Victory’s Hollow Score

Let Loves Candle Shine

From Deep Within

Flow Out

To Pour Fellow Being

His Cup Full To Bring

With Mercy

Then,

It Matters Not,

How, Where, Or When.

Who Has Vanquished.

Lost.

Gave In.

Virtue Righteousness.

Scorn For Sin.

From Those Few Struck

Of Brush And Pen

Struggle Pilgrim

Seek The Answer

Oh Just Love

And Begin

Your Inner Eye

Beholds The Scribe

That Needless Rift

Cast Off That Veil

Of Worry Care And Woe

Of Fear, Despair, For What Will Come

Lies Beyond The Void

There Is No Rich Or Poor

Only Health

Integrity

Knowledge

Compassion

Friends

Children

To Nurture

Love

For Then

The Future Flows Secure

Sustained By Special Fruits

The Gifts From Days Of Yore

Bequeathed

In Trust

From The Endless Train

Forever Moving

Sun Clouds Or Rain

It Matters Not

One Portal In And Out

The Fog Partitions

All Those Time Out

Elusive

Will Send

Ancient Merry

Traveler

Read

Anchor

Pleasant

Voyage

Towards

That Distant

Muffled Roar

And Are We Truly Women?

Are We Men?

Diverse?

The Same?

Entwined?

The Distant Range Sublime

Calls Out But Wait Creed

Your Mind One Moment

Let Spirit Read

The Essence

Harkin To A Friend

Who Quietly Whispers

Places In

Quests Purse

The Thoughts

One Hopes To Spend

Peace More Powerful

Than Coffins Burst

With Diamonds, Rubies, Gold

At Breaths Last Breeze

Lights Fade

The End

From Countless Times

Of Old

As Pulse No More

Will Beat

One Takes

A Plaintiff Sounding Faithful

Step

Beyond

That Ever Patient Door

From Whence We Came

And Must Return

The Only Leaders March

Will Show

Only Tally One

Will Know

Me Spirits Tracks

In Sands That Shift

Fate Decrees It So

Perhaps Same Nay

Compassed

Why

It Must Be

Where

Its So

But Now To Once More Soar

And Drift

And Drift

And Drift

And Drift

Back To Those Dunes

Beheld In Ancient Days

That Priceless Tune

Then. Now. To Come.

What You Are

The Only Sum

The Heavens Will Record

Be True To That

And It Must Pass

Peace

Fulfillment

Warmth At Last

Rejoice

Baton

Torch

Are Passed

Sustained By That Our Lives Have Wrought

We Firmly Begin Then Embrace

The Next

With Gladness

Behold The

Joyful Promise

More

Bequeathed From Those Before

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*Flight to Amsterdam*

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