**ISABEL**

The Cosmos Vast

Begets A Gift.

To Orb And Sol.

As Comets Dance

And Sing And Pass.

Voice Of Precious Timbre.

Heart. Of Gold.

Legacy. Of Song To Last.

As Though

One Sees

And Hears

And Knows.

Isabel.

With Eyes

Of Darkest Pools.

Mind. Of Understanding.

Clarity.

And Instrument

Beyond Compare.

With Those Who Care

To Pause.

Receive.

She Gives.

Fills And Feeds

The Hunger

Of The Artist.

Special Need.

Know The Master.

Fruits Of

The Ancient

School.

Where Wisdom Of The Ages Rules

With Those.

Her Wealth

Of Joy

And Harmony.

She Touches.

Grants The Way.

Doth Share.

The Path.

To Hold

And Give

In Their Own Right.

Compass Of

The Boundless

Sea

Secrets Of

Majestic

Notes Of

Love.

Hymns And

To Ear

Whispers Of The Night

And Soul.

Embrace.

Taste.

Of Life.

To Float

Forever Within

Ones Private Room.

Above.

Above.

And Yes.

In The Air.

Eternal.

To The Bounds

Of Timeless Space.

That Knows

No Space

Nor Time.

To Grace.

The Country

Bourne.

Sublime.

We Mortals

Can Only Glimpse.

But In

This Veil.

Not Yet

Conceive.

To Only

God

Knows

Where.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 07/15/2009*

*El Sapo*

*Monte Verde*

*Costa Rica*

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