**A SAMARITAN**

No Good Deed Goes Unpunished

So Goes Creed Of Blessed Meek

With Alms For Needs Of Hunger

Sustenance For The Famished

Bound Wounds Of Broken Bodies

Life’s Among Their

Cry’s What Plead Beseech

Waves Of Hope That Roll Along

The Very Core Of Self

Mark The Veal Breaks Of Dawn

And Fall Of Vision

In Ways That Touch The Heart And Soul

With Soft Sun Sorrow And Strength

And Voices What Spawn The Calls Of Night

One Must One Must

Fill Dreams With Visions As

Though

Merry Demands No Less Than All

To Salve Appears

Their Mournful Plight

Yet Slings And Arrows And Sight Of Ponder That

As Yes Such Acts Of

Heart Felt Love

Pure Grace And Empathy

Calls To Mind Light

From Above

What I And Thy Might Hope

To Know And See

If We Were Wouldn’t To

Plead Be And Dare To Ask

Or Lye Along The Road

While Kings And Dukes

Stroll Blindly Past

And Cast Our Fate

To Rare Samaritan Of Old

One Might Thus Endure For Such

Kindness In This Void And Dark

Ask Welcome Indeed In Quixotic

Sure Return

Sans Heed

Of Such

Nor Harkin

To Thee Gentle Touch

And Milk Of Man

As Only One Who

Care And Is

And Sees Will

And Can

*PHILLIP PAUL. 09/09/2011.*

*After Hours.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*