**A Seed**

*April 7, 2012*

Kernel Of The Future

Heart Beat Of The Past

All Of Now All Our Weeds Grow

From Dawn Of Time To Ever

Of Being. A Seed A Life Is Cast

On Fertile Soil With A God’s Gift

And Louch Life Once More Lives

Yet Query When The First Was Born

First Sprout, First Spawn, First Day

First Light Of First Rise For Morne

Did Seed Begin The Plant For Tree

Such Begot The Seed

Does Capsule Impart To

Thee For Me

Every Hope Each Stuff

Of Self Which Weed

With Dance Of Pollen Love

For Lust

Union Of Two Bells

Does One Fathom Spirits One Suppose

The Seed Is Touched With Primal

Life For Thus

The Entropy Moves On

And So It Goes

So It Goes

The Cosmic Train Of

Energy Sails And Drifts

The Tale With No End

Begins Again

One Knows The Seemless Web For Sought

The Story Grows