**All of Me**

*November 12, 2012*

Pray should fall on Thee.

With Sudden Storm.

Sad Wind Hail Rain.

From Clouds

Thy Spirit nere would fathom.

From Thy very Comrade.

Yea even Most Loved Kin.

Uncaring Blows to Trust.

Unknowing Touch.

Scorn of their own Loved Yet Shallow Friend.

When such Dark Deep Thrusts to Thee inflict such Sorrow and Pain.

Mourne not beyond the Gale.

Nor Yield to Deep Despair.

For Sun of One .

Who. Knows Thee for all Thy Be. Are. Art.

Will Do. Whose Trust and Love.

With No Limits.

Will always abide endure.

Where. Fate Time and Space have

Ordained. With You.

From One whose own Self Spirit Soul lies to Protect Thee from Above.

Will Shine so Gloom and Fog will pass and Wane.

No more need Thy Soul Being Self so Cry.

With Such Sure Faith in One so real to Thee as Such as Me.

Thy Flower may Bud and Bloom again.

As Thee has. Will have.

Can trust know treasure.

In Thy Heart. Forever.

Thy have the All of I.