**Bloom Of Thy Abound**

*June 2, 2012*

Love Is A Rose That

Blooms With The Passion.

Beauty That Flows

From The Blessings Of You.

Does One Suppose Such Gift Of Thee

Will Bestow To A Pilgrim

As I Pure Plythe

And Stay Faithful

And True

My Heart Tells Me So

My Spirit Knows

Your Answer Is Yes

Ah Be There Not One Beast Who

As I So Blessed

Taste The Heights And The Bliss

With Every Thought Of Us

Wonders Anew

How Such Deep Time And Space

Grant Us Such Cusp

Moment To Be

That One May Meld From The Two