**Inner Art**

*September 8, 2012*

Once more a day conceived in Self is born.

With gracious touch of Sol.

With stealth velvet cocoon of sleep and veil of dreams are torn.

That one may embrace it All.

Another Life Vista calls.

First Breath. First Sight.

First Thoughts. Arise.

From Bourne and Journey of the Night.

Who knows that what may soon flow.

As Firm Certainty of Before must yield to Quiet Surprise.

One may yet fashion from the Precious Coals.

Heart Spirit Mind and Soul.

Carry Cherish Nourish Need.

Another Song of Hope to sing.

Soil of Being nurture Seed.

Of what may Flower. Indeed.

What Trust and Yes may bring.

What One may embrace and Know.

Though Demons Slings and Arrows may await

Thy timid Vessel's launch once more on Life's Great Sea.

Heed this. Set sail with all Thy are. Have.

From Thy Forebears Store. Natures Kiss.

Winds will calm. Thy carry On.

Storms Clouds of Woe and Doubt be cast apart.

With all Thou are. Can do.

Treasure of You.

Priceless Inner Gift of Thy Art.

Be all that Thy can Be.