**You Will Be Mine**

*September 3, 2012*

From the Dust You may reappear.

A World that knew not Me.

Knew You Joy Wisdom or Pain and Fear.

Say knew faced embraced what it means to Be.

Who deigns to Feel Hear or See. Is what was what is.

What Price of Life indeed.

As Time ticks by and Space and Form recede.

What Thought or Act are Free.

From Mirage of Whence we were.

From Silent Anguished Veil of Woe.

What from such Angst of Self did such Loss enure.

Such Quiet Death of No.

Sad Chains of Spirit Chill Love so Pure.

Such Empty Heartache Flow.

Illusion of Past Scars quench.

The Candle of the Now.

Crush what might flourish hence.

Pay Yea still When Where How.

Might yet the Demons Spells Bonds thy Dread.

To Know.

Say should Thy Heart Spirit Mind Soul grant to I a Plythe of Thine.

Know Test of Mirror of Truth. Be put to Rest.

Might have Thy Whispers of Thy Inner Voice now be stilled with Peace of Self.

Such Yes. Such Yes. May be heard. Said.

From Vision in Thy Beings Eye I pray that Thee may find.

What might be Thought Given.

The Hunger for the Fruit of Us be Nourished.

Fed. What to such Pledge of I.

Thy own Being give. Return.

Thy own Trust Gift be neigh.

Pray now has Thy Journey blessed Thee with the Grail so sought that

Thee might be so Kind.

With Simple Yes of Yes.

Two Hearts. Minds. Souls entwine.

Say Doth these Poor Words of Hope perchance meet Thee from out

of All that Thy has sought.

With Simple Truth of Truth of We and All We are

We have Can be All what the Blessed Mystery of Life has so Deigned and

Wrought.

Pray say Yes. Say it be So.

Pray that we may Meld.

I be Yours.

Pray say You will be Mine.