**Blessed**

*October 4, 2013*

As One Peers into Mystic Void of Space and Time.

Beholds Rare Light of Vast Distanced Stars So Long Ceased to Exist.

For Eons Cold Yet still Cast Their Precious Mark to Pass On Endless Way.

By Mere Toss of Cosmic Di to Touch a Wink and Blink across this Stuff of I and Thine. Can One Help But Ponder How.

Why. If. Say Where Such Veil begins and ends.

Say When. No more such All to Be.

When first Sprung Light of Day.

Pray first or last such Thoughts as These.

May Dance among the Realm.

Of Cognitive Waltz of Entropy.

For What Form is Truth and Harmony.

Pray Who May Say or Tell.

But Note the Shadow as the Moment has died and passed.

The Wave falls from Its Crest.

So Ponder All such Enigmatic Mirage and Yes.

Give Thanks We Are. Live.

See. Think.

So Blessed.

So Blessed.

So Blessed.