**Cusp to Cusp**

*March 11, 2013*

When minds quite eye turns to this.

Conundrum of the Ancient Knot.

Peers into the Deep Dark Abyss.

Of who why where when and what.

Bourne I of One may be or go.

Does Youth spawn Age or Years Mere Image of the Young.

Whence forth Time Space and Movement flow.

A birth begin or end the voyage death has begun.

Does One exist because One is.

I am therefore I think.

Or rather in the looking glass of life perception lives.

In Ghosts of past what lye beyond the pale and brink.

No heed nor furrow of brow nor ripple in the

Spirit Mind and Soul need from such

Seed sprout nor candle in the wind flicker call and die.

Nor on such shoals of why thy vessel be cast and thrust.

For all of all has Borne to Thee the all of all of I.

Each beat of Cosmic Heart a Gift from Cusp to Cusp.