**Howling Dog**

*May 8, 2013*

Say who heeds the Dog what howls in the night.

The Moan of the Wind in Midnight trees.

Keep count of Dreams what soar to only die in midflight

Tally fall flutter drift of Autumn Leaves.

Marks Ledger of Death with the Ten Pins of War.

Hearts that are broken with want of Lost Love.

Soul Vessels what lye neath unnamed graves of Yore.

Promise and Plythe what as Sols swift path above.

Lingered no more than a short fleeting day.

Faded from bright hope to black.

No matter the Ernest pledge they conveyed.

At their dusk and fall nere will Rays of Trust trundle back.

Unless One may still know blessing of Dawn.

Phoenix arise from Ashes of all such Dark Tragedy.

From the faint light of day take heed be reborn.

Embrace with Faith in the moment each new gift of Now.

Cast off regret fear remorse of past betrayal loss and sin.

Breath of the Morning and then. Awake.

Greet the Fresh Bourne what awaits.

Meet the Sunrise of Life.

Taste All of the I. Live and Be.