**My Own Rainbow**

*October 18, 2013*

I Am My Own Rainbow.

No need to scurry about.

Nor covet an elusive Pot of Gold.

For Wealth. Beyond Compare.

Mingles. Wanders. Lingers. Where.

Resides My Coffers of Love and Health.

As in those Chronicals of Old.

It be Whispered. Sung.

Scribed in Ink of Reason.

Round the Fires of Truth So Told.

My Ship of Being Sails the Boundless Main of I.

Cross Tides What Ebb.

Flow. Heither. Yonder.

To and Fro.

Rare Currents Of Is.

Was. May Be. If.

Because. Should.

To Come. Why.

To Distant Shores of Mind and Soul.

So No Heed. No Matter. Black Clouds.

Nor Might of Gale.

What May Greet the Break of Day.

Nor Fall of Night. How Straight the Gate.

Nor Narrow the Road.

Nor Storm Winds.

What May Howl and Blow.

Perchance to Spin.

Sorcerers Winsome Tale.

Peril. Calamity. Grief. Woe.

For Lough.

I Know the Storm Will Break.

I Know My Measure of Joy.

Kiss of Blessed Fate.

Will as It Must from Out the Dark.

Imbue My Very Self With Light.

Ah Yes. It Must Be So.

For I Am My Own Stars Moon and Sol.

I Am My Own Rainbow.