**Nine Months Ago**

*April 2, 2013*

Twas a mere nine anons ago.

Before the stroke of now.

An ancient spirit drifted in space.

Perchance flew with a Thought of how.

When or where.

Such soul another Bourne might deign to grace.

Our own brief voyage through this vale of tears.

Across the span so with good fortune we may taste of say five score years.

Such spark of life Took place within the Mind and Heart of that Cosmic Waife.

A spark yes one might yea share.

A stiche and blink in Time.

With Us among this Orb of sea and Earth.

A day of Birth may find.

As Dawn did break.

Old sol did rise and shine.

The gift what makes.

The world a special place.

Of joy for Thee and Thine.

The One we waited for and treasure.

So sure we now have with his Sister Soul the All of All.

Brother Treasure of our Realm of Love.

Our son we know as Paul.