**The Quiet Inside**

*May 8, 2013*

At rest beside thy inner fire.

Outside the storm doth howl and rage.

All manner of dark deep and dire.

Forebodings scribed upon the page.

Of book of life with spirit pen.

Goblins Gouls of the Ego Id and I.

May dance upon thy chest while peace within

Thy heart and Soul still Lyes A quiet calm to know oneself.

Hath trod with grace and known the path.

Straight gate of truth.

No greater wealth.

May Thy seek nor of Fate ask.

For no manner of slings arrows rocks stones nor cries of

Peril doubt regret remorse or doom.

May fly to strike flay or pierce thy

Heart and Soul of Thee as Thy holds right and fast to

All Thy be and Art within Thy Beings Private room.