**Winds of Destiny**

*November 1, 2013*

Ah That I Might Know The Winds Of Thought What Blow.

Across Green fields Of My Mind.

Pray Enfold. Hold.

Such Missives Of Atmans Life Force.

Within. Ah Then. Nurture.

Cultivate. Such Precious Seed.

With Life Stuff.

Abnegation Of Hollow Face Of VainGlory Conceit And Base Lust.

So Culture. Nourish.

That Such Buds Blooms Florets Of I And Thee May Flower.

Sprout. Take Root And Wing.

Prosper. Fly Free. Flourish.

So Comprehend. Face. Embrace.

Such Ancient Lessons Of Ones Forebears And Kind.

With No Foreboding Nor Pain Of What They May Portend.

For My Fragile Ere Enduring Ego.

Id. Soul. With Open Heart.

Cast Off That Trepidation Angst Dismay Fear.

What Cages Strikes Dumb And Blind. Eyes. Ears.

Portal Of Ones Inner Mirror.

What Unfettered Clear.

Vision So Unsoiled. Unclouded. Unfettered. Unspoiled.

May Serve Ones Self To Devine.

The Gifts Joy. Pain. Triumph.

Defeat. Gain. Loss. Wisdom.

Fools Creed. False Siren Song Of Desire.

Bear Cold Ice Of No. So Blessed.

With Promise.

Warmth Of Yes.

Amours Sustaining Caress.

Ardors Spark Flame And Fire.

Hollow Gods Of Want.

Clay Idols Of Need.

What May Yet Flow.

Among The Ever Shifting Void Of Space And Fickle Drifting Sands Of Time.

Greet Travelers Of Ether Of My Very Self.

What Cross Mystic Path To My Spirits Hearth And Door.

As Wise Men Who Bear Rare Gifts Of Psychic Wealth.

Mirth. Frankincense.

Precious Jewels What May Portend.

What Fate May Hold In Store.

So Rich Yet Perchance So Poor.

Shut Not My Ears To Trumpet Call.

For Dread It Call For Me.

Blind Not My Eyes To Great Spirits Art So Scribed Upon The Wall.

That My Anima May Surely Grasp. Fathom. See.

The Aura Of My Being.

What Shines Amongst Precious Will To Be.

That I Might So Drift And Flow Along Ordained Path.

Live Yet Unheralded Dreams.

Time Charted Tides.

Waves. Stream. Of My Destiny.