**Alms of Self**

*November 22, 2014*

My Brothers Spirit Body Soul I Guard.

Will Keep.

So Too My Sisters Nous.

Fellow Beings Store Of Quiddity I Will Shield.

Yet Though.

Sometimes As I So Behold.

Plight Of Humanity.

My Atman Weeps.

Till. Say When. Then.

Light. Ray.

Of Mortal Dignity Yield.

Solace. Balm.

A Healing Touch.

As Stranger. Stops.

Tends To Fallen Stranger On The Way.

No More May.

One As I Ask For Such.

So Lyes Mercies Tender Gift. Say If.

So Be. So Be

Blessed The Day.

For Love Lives Not With.

Mere Heart And Mind.

But Rather In Ethereal Mystic Mist.

Of What Thee. I Might Give.

To Those One Be Disposed To Treat.

So Cruel. Be So Unkind.

Embrace Thy Enemy.

That Love Be.

May Live.

The Cheek Be Turned.

Hate Be Spurned.

Plant Seeds Of Peace Love What Sprout Bloom Flower.

So Too Thy Alms Of Self.

Forgiveness.

So Cast Upon Harsh Winds Of Rage.

Meet Slings Arrows Of Fate.

Will Scribe Upon Thy Pneumas Cosmic Slate.

Will Serve To Speed Thee Well.

Whisper. Tell. Of Thy True Self.

As Thee Move. As Must.

To New Bourne Of Grace.

Cross Time And Space.

Cross Silken Portal.

Cross Velvet Gate.

Cross Door Of Entropy Threshold Of Eternity.

That Call For Thee.

Of Thy Final Witching Hour.