**Father Son**

*July 16, 2014*

Time Was I Beheld Your Maiden Breath.

Soft Muted Cry.

Thy Eyes First Taste Of Light.

Thy Miracle Of New Being.

Such Spawn.

Replica Of I.

From Out The Cosmic Night.

Miracle Of Love Of Moi And Thy Mere Had Wrought.

Rare Day What Thee First Graced This Earthly Bourne.

Watched As Thee First Crawled Stood Walked Talked.

Thought. Perceived.

Served As Thy Mentor.

Guard. Source Of Thy Sustenance.

Thy Shelter From Raw Slings Arrows Of Men.

Bitter Lash Of Storm.

Fed As I Could To Thee The Essence Will Strength Love Intellect Integrity.

Compassion Grace Faith In Life Liberty.

What Lay With Me.

Ah So We Trod Life's Ways And Paths.

Thee Safe Within My Care And Grace.

Till Now For I High Noon Has Long Come.

Past. I Behold The Distant Face.

Cusp Of Time And Space.

The Rolls Reverse.

Where Once I As Pere.

So Sheltered Nurtured Thee My Son.

Now Thee Serve As My Guide. Light. Roof.

Sustaining Staff.

As Sun Wanes.

So Soon Will Set.

My Journey Into The Nouveau Vale Has Begun.