**Garden of Life**

*February 1, 2014*

I strolled through Garden Precious Of Life.

Awash with Flowers and Blooms.

Sweet Roses by the Score.

So Full. So Rife.

With Exquisite Pure Perfume.

What wafted to I of Beauty.

Strength. Self Worth.

So Sure. So Fine.

From Out The Night.

Dawn To Half Past Morne.

I lingered in Cool Refreshing Shade.

A peaceful quiet. Self-Centered Glade.

No Mind Heed of Hands of Time.

Nor Eyes Glimpse.

Nor Ear Note.

Dark Mist. Call.

Of Near yet Distant Bourne.

All So Secure.

So Real. So Right. So Absorbed in Narcissistic Self.

To Savor. Taste.

All such Vain Delights.

What cried the World as Mine.

I walked a Smug Self Righteous Path.

Cocooned.

In Myopic Grace.

Alas I chanced to glance.

Into a calm limpid Spirit Pool.

A quiet somber Place.

Nestled neath an Ancient Weeping Willow.

What whispered.

Whispers Of Fate.

Murmurs Of Serendipity.

Ah. So Soon.

As All Must.

So Lye.

I Slumber.

Sleep.

In cold dark Narrow Room.

Couch of Over awaits.

Ashes twine.

Mingle with Dust.

As All. Thee. I.

Forebears of I and Thine.

So Deigned. Consigned.

Trundle On.

To Boxe. Urne. Vault.

Sepulcher. Sarcophagus.

Crypt.

Bare Chamber Of The Carnal House.

Forgotten. Woe Begotten. Wasted.

Neglected. Tombe.

Beheld my Atmans face.

As too the Cosmic Clock chimed.

Garden pricked my Philos. Nous.

With So Certain Ordained Aged Thorns.

Bled Raw Blood of Reality.

Beheld Visage. Of Mortal Pompous Fool.

Shed Tears of Stark Uncertainty.

Thus I was Cast.

Was once more Born.

To step into Bright Sunlight.

My true Self to Behold.

So Soon. At Last. To Know.

Fragile Imperfect Being.

With House of Glass.

Feet of Clay. Pray.

Yet still to Bear. Bounty.

As Sol touched High Noon.

I. So beheld Wane of Day.

So Sprang forth. Seeds of I. Sprouted Buds.

Blossoms of Destiny.

What was to Flow.

In Stream of Life.

For such to Me.

Still To Be. To come.

With I of I.

As One. A Gift For I.

Thee. To See. Know.

Rare Fruit Of The Soul.

Fecund Harvest Of Thy Pneuma Garden.

Thrive. Flourish. Grow.

For Eternity.