**Journey**

*January 1, 2014*

Dusk Settles With Soft Kiss.

Of Old Warm Friend Night.

Sweet Slumber Of The Soul.

Yields To Self Sols Stirring. Rise.

Gentle Break Of Dawn.

Amongst Rare Countless Pages Of Life's Ledgars.

So Scribed. Eternal Silver Pen Takes Note.

Moves On.

Another Seed Has Burgeoned.

Blossomed. Flowered.

Say Not Withered. Morte.

Passed. Nor Died.

Rather Embraced At Velvet Toll Of Witching Hour.

Once More. Portal To Bourne Where Lyes. Abides.

Turn Of Grand Cosmic Wheel.

Cast Of Mystic Dye.

What Grant Yet New Birth. Vale.

So In Unfathomless Mist.

Unveiled. Revealed.

All Enduring Being Of The I.

For All Space. Time. Void.

Realm Of No Start. Nor End.

One Knows Because One Knows.

No Light Dims. Grows Old. Cold.

But Spark Strikes. Once More Begins.

Thy Candle Lives. Is. Still Glows.

Moves On. Thy Atman Soars. Grows.

Ah So.

Infinite Cosmos Flows.

Ah So.

Unceasing Journey Goes.