**Life’s Kaleidoscope**

*Rabbit Creek- May 11, 2014*

Pray Might Thee Glimpse Visage Of Self.

In Looking Glass Of Soul.

Take Stock Of Spirits Atman Poverty Or Psychic Wealth.

As Lifes Years Drift By. Dance Of Youth Gives Way To Spell Of Old.

Alas What Manner Of Truth Or Mendacity Of Being Doth One Behold.

Silent Tales Of Ubiquity Be Told.

Say Wraiths From Would

Should Could Have Done.

Ghosts Of Might Have Been, Mts. Rare Peaks. Not Climbed.

Races Ne'er Run.

Flights Too High.

Too Near The Sun.

Appear In Portrait Crafted On Canvas Of Self With Oils Brush Of Remorse. Regret.

And Then.

Thee Pine To Turn Back When.

The Bloom Was On The Rosé. Or Say Doth One Suppose.

Fog Of Over Rolls Not Ore Thy Pneuma Heart Mind. Not Yet. Not Yet.

Thy Store Of Quiditity Still Stores. Begets.

Knowledge Thee Lived Soared. Did All. Cried. Laughed.

Strived. Tried.

Harkened To The Call. Such Now Thy Flame Not Be Quenched. Nor Died.

Thy Spark Alive.

Coals. Smolder. Bum.

Thy World Still Turns.

Not Yet Clock Strike Twelve.

Time Chimes Not Of Fini. Nor Tolls Dark Bell Of Death.

For Thee All Manner Of Eternity.

Infinite Moments Be Left.

Not Yet The Shaded Bourne.

Not Yet Thy Sun Sets.

But Rises. To New Morne. Each Beat. Breath.

Thy Be Reborn.

Cast Off All Pall.

Of Gloom. Doom.

Of All Perfidious Mutiny.

Of Loyal Crew Of Hope.

For Gift Of Perception. Still Reigns.

To Think. See. Is To Be.

Yield Not To Illusion Of. Twin Impostors.

Triumph. Defeat.

Woe. Doleful Disquietude. Angst. Nor Grief.

Exuberance. False Pride. Hauteur.

Arrogant Conceit.

Rather Believe. Perceive. Wonder Of Placidity.

Harbor Of Self Hood Relief.

Rather Auscultate Cantata Of Lifes Calliope.

Rather Heed Grandeur Of Lifes Kaleidoscope.

Know Majesty Of Faith In Self Belief.