**More Musings on Maintineau at Dawn**

*December 15, 2014*

Say. If I Had A Thousand

Thousand Thousand

Thousand Moments More.

To Comprehend.

Rare Meaning

Of This Fleeting Cusp.

At Illusive Break Of Dawn.

In Timeless.

Unfathomed Eternal Flow.

Of Seamless Web Of Entropy.

A Random Pause

By Ones Nous

As Life So Trundles On.

Might I Devine This Wink Blink

As Start.

Of Done. Of Fini. The End.

Or Perchance Still Contemplate.

As Now.

This Be. Mere One More.

Tick Tock Of Cosmic Clock.

Where Nous Store Of I Of I

Anew Begins.

For With Each Mind Twinkling.

Beat Of Faithful Heart.

Each Next. Say Perchance.

Last Miracle Of Breath.

If One But Pauses

To See Hear Think.

Ethereal Stygian Veil May Part.

Say Then. Behold.

What Be So Past. Or Left.

Within This Trackless Boundless

Void Of Time And Space.

Where One Knows Not When.

Why. Where To. One Flys.

But Still In Such Brief Interlude.

Of Souls Enduring Grace.

May Yes. Embrace.

With Inner Quietude.

That Mystic Gift Of I Of I.

Say So Pray Thee Pause.

But For A Bit.

Upon This Everlasting.

Or Say

Now Finished Over Way.

At Sols Stir. Care Not.

How Soon He Runs

Cross The Heavens. Sets.

Yet Give Tribute To Miracle.

Thee Two Once More Doth Rise.

To Taste Such Gift Of Life.

One More Precious Day.

Know All Peace Joy Grace.

Each Moment Of The Now.

Treasure Trove Of Maintneau.

Doth So Miraculously.

To Thy State Of Being.

Birth. Tender. Grant. Beget.