**Musings on the Day of Life**

*July 30, 2014*

Sunrise. Alive. Heart Still Beats.

Lungs Taste The Wine Of Air.

Mind Stirs From Abyss. Spirit Entreats. Another Life Day Where.

Atman May Know Treasures. Fruits. Of Being.

Soar To Rare Heights Of Now.

Each Breath A Gift.

Though Life Be Fleeting. Say Ponder. Where. Why. How.

Ones Nous First Joined Vessel Of Clay. Life Fire First Knew.

Rare Precious Spark.

What Flares. Flames. Once More This Break Of Day.

Guides Ship Of I From Out The Dark.

Say May This Track Of Sol From Dawn To Noon To Set.

Be But One More Frame Of Kaleidoscope Of My. Thy.

Journey. Of. Cross. This Sphere Of I Of I.

Or Perhaps Such Kindle Of The Day Begets.

Mystic Path To Distant Vale.

As Curtain Of Ones Self Both Rises. Falls.

One Notes. Twin Clarion Calls.

Of Birth And Death.

Perchance It Be Good Day To Pass.

But So. Say. Not Over. Done.

Mere Portal. Door To Next. For No Soul Ever Dies.

Behold The Endless Momes And Boumes To Come.