**Point of Light**

*May 27, 2014*

Each Moment be Point Of Self Light.

What casts Gentle Ray.

Throughout Stygian Dark.

As I ponder when how where why one exits to Eternal Night.

Or rather if mere Cosmic Passage.

Transformation.

As new Being Flame ignites.

Flares from Souls e'er ne'er quenched Vital Spark.

For Birth be Death.

Death be Birth.

Twin Impostors.

Mirage of Time and Space.

Fantasy of Life On Earth.

All meld in Welkin Grace.

Enigma Of Existence calls.

From where when to when where ones Anima doth fly.

Is Never Never. Empty Empty. Nothing Nothing.

Over Over.

Each Moment Forever. Heartbeat. Breath.

Wink. Blink.

Of Thought. Perception. All of All.

Where Lyes the I of I.

What sounds the Mystic Call.

Perchance. Within Pneuma Heart Conscious Ego Id Mind.

Resides, Is Of Is. Was.

Will Be. Are. Am.

Pure. Raw Cusp Of Energy.

Each Tick And Tock Of Fickle Clock Of Entropy.

Spans Seamless Void. Trackless Boundless Space.

Endless Time.

Eternal Life. Thought.

Triumph. Defeat. Thankful Joy. Agony. Remorse.

Regret. Pride. Shame.

Blind Myopic Ignorance.

Enlightenment. Despair. Hope.

Love. Heartbreak. Hunger. Feast.

Heights. Depths. Dark Valleys. Bright Peaks.

Past. Future. Now.

Bright Fortune.

Dark Ambiance.

Behold The Distant Boume.

Sun sets to Touch Of Morn.

Trans Vale Of Life’s Strife and Tears.

Across Illusive Fleeting Years.

Countless Moments As This.

Harken. To Siren Song Of Promised Land.

Drift In. On. Along.

Endless Voyage Of Man.