**Quandary of the Void and Souls**

*February 13, 2014*

To Boundless Void Of Scattered Entropy.

I Turn My Puzzled Mind.

With Earnest Gaze. Seek Vision.

Strive To Find. Exegesis Of Reality.

The Light. What Is. May Be.

Wrapped In The Ancient Haze.

Of Perception. Being. Life.

Beyond This Mortal. Earthly Fog. Mist.

What Lyes Afar This Veil Of Tears.

Terra Realm. Clay Vessel Of The Soul.

Say Perchance It Be So.

A God Be Real. Exist. Takes Note.

Scribes In His Ledger And Endless Rolls.

Each Spirit What Passes. Dyes.

Each Heart In Self Wilderness.

What Struggles. Suffers. Crys.

Every Sparrow What Falls.

Fashions Each Drop Of Rain.

Crafts Every Flake Of Snow.

If Such. Why Do The Children Know.

Pain And Death.

Man Kill Man In War.

Praise King. Priest.

With Their Dying Breath.

Rich Rule. Feed Their Avarice.

All Consuming Maw.

Care Not For. Nor Heed. Needs.

Of The Destitute. Hungry.

Homeless. Desperate Starving Poor.

Do Fates So Dance To Will.

Of Immortal Deity. I. Thee.

Mere Chips.

Swept Down An Ordained Stream.

Tossed By Waves. Tides. What Roll. Flow.

Cross Thy Masters Main.

Makers Certain Sea. Of Space And Time.

Such Charted Path.

What Be So Anointed.

Destined. As Astral Track.

As Mine. As Thine. Mere Puppets.

Joined To Strings Of Faceless.

Yea Devine.

Omnipotent Sovereign.

Avatar Of All Of All.

Or Doth Answer To My Quixotic Quandary Of Why.

I Am. One Is. We Be. Are.

Where From. Source Of Esse.

Quiddity. Haeccity.

Sentient Quintessence.

Reside. Live. Lye.

Not With My Plea To Know.

So Cast To Heavens. Celestial Sphere.

Firmament. Blue Ether. Black Hole.

Of Trackless Sky.

But Rather In The I Of I.

Whisper Of My Self.

My Atmans True Yet Muted Elucidation.

Explication Of Life Key.

Unceasing Prayer Of Essence Of I And Thee.

Pray I Might Animadvert My Nous Inner Timid Voice.

Embrace. Rejoice.

At Thy Philos Girasol.

At Pneumas Eternal Cabalistic Call.