**A Waltz with Nod**

*November 10, 2014*

I Waltzed With Nod

In Mystic Slumber Vale Of Night.

Ne'er Yet To Die. Not Yet. Not Yet.

Perchance To Pirouette.

Till Dawn.

Await Embrace Of Morning Light.

Perhaps Once More To Trundle On.

Each Sleep Lye Down To Life Mirage.

What May Well Cease.

To Death.

Each Rise Of Sun. Awake. A Birth.

Within Each Random Beat.

Of Heart.

Each Quiet Breath.

Each Silent Thought.

With In This Mortal Bourne

Of Ethereal Earth.

Lye Ten To Ten Power Or More.

Countless. Boundless. Nameless.

Portals. Cusps. Doors.

Of Being. Spirit Mind.

Care Not Of Realm

Of Future. Past. Nor. Ignore.

The Now. For Therein.

Lyes. All Thy Selfs Effervescence.

What Shines.

Casts. Beacon Of Life Force Of Thine.

Fruit Of Thy Soul.

Gift Of Thy Self.

Substance Dear Of Atman.

Pneuma. Nous. Quiddity.

Within Looking Glass

Of The Moment. Behold.

Rare Essence Of Thy

Inner Strength. Grace. Wealth.

Ah Then Know Truth Of I Of I.

For All Eternity.