**Alms of Ami**

*Rabbit Creek- August 8, 2015*

Pray. When Grey Piper Calls.

Dark Reaper Sounds.

Eternal Chime.

Velvet Horn Of Death.

Will I Mere Fade Quiet.

To The Night.

The World Take Little Note. Bereft.

Of Care That I Embrace   Precious Distant Light.

Or Will Mystic Passing

Cross The Bar.

From Vale Of Mirage.

Of Now.

To Unknown Bourne

Of To Be.

To Distant Unfathomed States To Come.

From Illusive Myths. Wraiths.

Myopic Glimpses. Musings.

Of Life Thought Being

As They Are.

E'er Möbius Shape Shift Of Reality.

Along Spirit Vessels Path

In N'er Ending Quest

For Verity.

Perchance. Be Heralded.

By Those I Touched.

Within This Earthly Sphere

Of Ephemeral Illusive  Being.

State Of Grace.

Fleeting Cusp.

Of Endless Time.

Boundless Space.

Who I Have Known.

Cared For. Loved.

Shared Empathy.

Offered Self In Time Of Need.

Perhaps To Wish Me Well.

With Their Own

Ami Alms Of Self Returned.

Say Fare Thee Well

Fellow Husk Of Being.

On Thy Journey To The Next.

Beyond. On. On. On.

Bon Voyage.

God Speed.