**Blessings of to Be**

*Rabbit Creek- July 26, 2015*

Quiet Tick Tock Of Cosmic Spirit Clock.

Heart Beat Of Clay Vessel Of My Soul.

Note Thoughts Of Being.

By Fate Hand

Forged Fashioned Wrought.

From Spark Flame Flare Of Life.

Till Coals Of I Am. One Is.

Go Cold.

Each Dawn Rise Sky Path Set Of Sun.

Night Waking

False Slumber Veil Of Sleep.

A Life. As Uno Mas.

Rare Gift Of Existence Has Begun.

Pray. Tally. Gather. Treasure.

Within Thy Esse To Keep.

Rubies. Pearls. Gold. Emeralds.

Diamonds. Beyond Measure.

Match Of Worth.

With Each Such Moment Beat

Thought Breath.

Of Essence. Of Alms.

Of Thy Conscience.Perception

Presence. On This Earth.

From Door Of Pain

At Mystic Conception Birth.

To Velvet Portal Of Mirage Of Death.

For Out Boundless Trackless

Realm Of Space. Endless Time.

Cross Ne'er Ceasing

Shape Shifts Of Entropy.

Each Cusp Of Thought Breath.

Beat Of Thine.

Bear Infinite Stores.

Of Thy I Of I.

Eternal Self Missives

What Grant Bestow.

Verity Of Thy Quiddity.

Miracle. That One. May Know.

Each Day. Blessing. Of To Be.