**NOEL MUSINGS**

Noel Etherial Dawn De Life Drifts.

Across Ones

Slumbering Consciousness.

Parts Dream Shrouded Mist.

With Gentle Kiss.

Of Christmas Morn.

Say. Pray. Be So.

Or Mere Precious Myth.

A Hundred Score Terra Orb

Ring Cycles.

Round Mother Sun.

Or So Ago.

Blessed Christ Child Be Birthed.

Rare Cosmic Gift To Earth.

In Manger Born.

Say. Pray. Still.

Perchance. Perhaps. If.

This Yule Rise Of Sol.

Spawns. Births. Begets.

True Peace On Earth.

Good Will Toward Men.

For All World. I. Thee.

Say. Pray. Then.

There Be.

Verity. Felicity.

De Divinity.

Cosmos Master Force

Being Of Energy.

True Deity.

De Mystery.

De Eternal Entropy.

Pure Alms.

Blessed.

Hallowed Largesse.

Of Three Wise Men.

De La Vie.

Begins.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 12/25/15.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

*Christmas Morn.*

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