**State of Bliss**

*February 15, 2015*

Say May Thee Suffer Remorse Regret.

For Slings Arrows. Of Ire Malice Woe.

Thee Launched In Angers Haste.

So Many. Suns. Moons.

Terre Orbits Long Ago.

As Though. Fear. Anger.

Thy Nous. Endured. Faced.

By Thy Misguided Missives.

Be Vanquished. Dissipate.

No More Be So.

Yet Having Struck. Hurled. Cast.

Such Malignant Blows.

In Long Lost Lament. Of Turmoil.

Torment. Of The Past.

At A Fellow Being.

As Heat Of Rage Subsides.

In Cool Annum Seasoned.

Calm. Reflection. One Beholds.

Knows. With Inner. Contemplation. Vision.

Self-Visage Of Verity. Seeing.

Such Folly Of Thy Misplaced.

Transferred. Rancor.

For Only In Ones I Of I.

Doth True Discord Of Self Lie.

Say Rather To Thy Fellows Slaps.

Strikes. Insults. Slights.

Turn Thy Other Cheek.

With Alms Of Kindness Comfort Empathy.

Solicit. Seek. Assuage Of Thy Brother.

Afford Olive Branch. Of Amour.

So As To Such Rays Of Enmity.

Thee. Have Cast. Dark Thoughts.

Harsh Songs. Cursed Rocks Stones Thrown.

Of Thy Past. Seek Out Thy Long Lost Adversaries.

With Thoughts Of Spiritual Recompense.

Say Then. Thee Know True Harmony.

Thy Quintessence Know Peace.

Eternal. Blend. Of Mind.

Heart. Aura. Souls.

Mystic State Of Bliss.