**A CHRISTMAS WISH.**

On Eve Of Christmas Eve.

I Contemplate.

The Scrooge In All. I. Thee.

Dark Sides Of Fate.

Raw Demons Of Man.

Four Horsemen De Apocalypse.

As Conquest War Famine Death.

Handmaidens De.

King. Pope. Crown. Church.

Greed Hate Hunger Plague.

Cruel Mort Touch Breath.

Of All Mercy Devoid. Bereft.

Such Curse.

Still Haunt This Earthy Bourne Vale.

Demons White Red

Black Pale.

Still Reign.

Such Devil Dogs Of Soul. Scourge Of Woe Pain.

Still Roam The Land.

Yet So Too.

I Thee Doth. Cherish. Hold..

Within Thy. My. Nous. Self.

Thee Of Thee. I Of I.

Compassion. Love. Charity.

Wealth.

Of Bond With All Humanity.

What Ne'er E'er Die.

Say So On This Hallowed Eve Of Christmas Eve.

May Pray Say

One Ward Off

Such Scrooge Curse Of La Monde.

So Heartless Algid Gelid Cold.

Rather Embrace.

For All Time Space.

Warmth Of Such Peace On Earth.

Good Will.

To All Men.

Not Mere Tonight.

But Each New Sunrise.

Morn.

Reborn.

Nouveau. Dawn Of Light.

Each Moment. Day. Month.

Earth Cycle Round Sun.

Throughout All Years Decades Centuries Eons To Come.

We All Live In Harmony As One.

Pray Say. Si Oui Yes.

All Mankind So Blessed.

Pray Say Such Peace Love. Abide.

All Of All.

Enjoy Self Soul Freedom.

From Such Dark Sides.

Of La Vie.

All Of All.

Doth Know.

Pray Say That It Be So.

PHILLIP PAUL 12/23/16.

A Soul Self Prayer Om Eve Of Christmas Eve.

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