**ABIDING GRACE**

No Good Deed Doth But Go Unpunished.

No Alms But Be Cast. Abaft.

Into Thy Face.

So Goes La Vie.

As Life Flows.

Mendacious Karmic Barter Cometh.

So Rolls Fickle Di Toss Of Fate.

But Mourn Not Such Arrows Slings Stones Cuts Blows.

What Fly Back From Thy Kind Acts Gifts Of Gentle Balm.

To Plight Of Strangers On The Road.

N'er E'er In Vain.

Thee Endure Such Thankless Psychic Skaith. So Doth Raw Cosmos Code.

Of Cruel Yet Gracious Being.

With Whisper Of Cosmic Justice Saith.

Thy Reward Song Will Sound Agane.

Still Abandon Not Hope. For With Such Paucity Of Harvest Of Love.

Thee Will Still Surely Know.

Bounty Of Thy Gracious

Modality Of Humanity.

Truth. Verity. Felicity.

Milk. Honey. Fruits.

Of Thy Human Kindness Faith.

For As Ye Sow.

So Shall Ye Reap.

Bread Cast On Compassion Waters.

Will Return. On Tide Ebb.

Swirl. Surge. Circle.

Waters Of Dharma Karma Kismet So Bestow.

No Good Deed Doth But Go Unpunished.

No Alms But Be Cast Abath.

Into Thy Face.

So Goes La Vie.

As Life Flows.

Mendacious Karmic Barter Cometh.

So Rolls Fickle Di Toss Of Fate.

But Mourn Not Such Arrows Slings Stones Cuts Blows.

What Fly Back From Thy Kind Acts Gifts Of Gentle Empathic State.

For With Such Paucity Of Harvest Of Love Thee Will Still Surely Know.

Bounty Of Thy Gracious

Humanity.

Milk. Honey. Fruits.

Of Thy Human Kindness Faith.

For As Ye Sow.

So Shall Ye Reap.

Bread Cast On Compassion Waters.

Will Return. On Tide Ebb.

Swirl. Surge. Circle.

Waters Of Karma Bestow.

To Thee In Hour Of Need.

No Good Turn. Deed.

Goes Unpunished.

All Alms Hurled Abath.

To Thy Face.

Yet At The Fateful Midnight Hour.

When Thy Reckoning Of Soul Doth Cometh.

Thee Know Thy Harvest.

Sprout Bud Bloom Flower.

Of Thy E'er Abiding Grace.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 6/19/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At High Noon.*

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