**ON NATIVITY PASSAGE OF BABY BOY PHILLIP ADAM WEIDNER**

As So Thee My Son.

Moi Sire. Sire Of Sire.

All Sires Of Sire.

Before. To Come.

All Heir Kindred Souls Of Old.

From Möbius Spark.

Of Life's Mystic Fires.

Flew Cross Birth Portal.

Velvet Miracle Threshold.

Of Pain. Joy. Woe. Fears. Tears. Angst. Euphoric Strife.

From Warm Dark Of Womb.

So Soon.

From Out Maternal Night.

Be Hold.

La Vies Blessed Light.

To Join With Loving Kin.

Now So Thy Son.

Say So Hath Doth Too Run Gauntlet Of Being.

To Nouveau Bourne.

Sail. Soar. Fly.

Through Narrow Passage De La Mere.

As Once More Life Begins.

Say Broken Wing.

Hard Price To Pay.

Pour Toll Of To Be.

Yet Say. So Soon.

To Heal. To Mend,

Rejoice. Rejoice.

At Rare Alms. Fruit.

Of Union.

Of Amour.

Of Thy.

Meld. Merge. Blend.

Fuse Of Love.

He Lives. Alive.

Survives.

With Wonder.

Of Conception.

Genesis. Nativity Parturition.

Knows Beat. Breath. Thought.

Within His Eyes,

Window To The Soul. Mind.

Dwells. Resides. Lies.

All Manner Of La Vie Abides.

So Consecrated In.

Wisdom.

Essa. Grace. Quintessence.

Priceless.

Self Verity. Felicity. Haeccity. Quiddity.

Of Men.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*6/19/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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