**ETERNAL FLOW DE SOUL.**

Say Father Can You See And Hear Me.

Cross Vast Void Of Space And Time.

Though Great Ebb Surge.

De Tides Waves De Entropy.

What Now Cleave Thy World From Mine.

For Neigh On Forty Terre Rings Round Sol.

Have Transpired. Past.

Since Thy Clay Vessel Gave Up Its Soul.

Thee Knew.

Beat Breath De Last.

To Distant Bourne.

Realm Thee Flew.

Say Crossed Over.

To.

That Mystic Distant Side.

What E'er Awaits.

Yet Pray Say Though.

I Say Remained.

My Essence Still.

Still Contained.

Infused.

At Thy Passing. Avec Quintessence.

De Being.

De Gift De Vous.

So May Thee May Be Gone.

I Know.

Thee Linger On.

Within My I Of I.

As I Will So Pass.

Bequeath.

To My Own Spawn.

As They So Too Pass On.

Pure Soul Patrimony. Verity. Felicity.

Haecceity. Quiddity.

To Their Children.

So It E'er Goes. Flows.

Eternally.

Within Our Möbius Familial Birthright Heritage. Legacy.

E'er Retained.

Agane. Again. Agane.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/19/17.*

*On The Passing Of My Father Phillip Marion Weidner. Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hour.*

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