**MOMENT.**

Live It For The Moment.

Love It For The Day.

Worry Not Of Maybe Or If.

Care Not For Come What May.

Say Treasure Each Fickle. Though Beat Breath.

Each Cusp What Sounds In Now.

Fear Not E'er Looming Mirage Of Death.

Say Harken To The Sound.

De Whisper De Thy Quiddity.

Melody Of Thy Heart.

Rare Music Of Self Harp Of To Be.

What Each Tick Tock Of Cosmic Clock.

Fini. Ends. Yet Begins Starts.

For Precious Treasure Of La Vie.

Be Of This. Next Step Along The Cosmos Way.

N'er E'er Let Them Slip Away.

While Thee Worry Fear Plan For The Morrow.

Forfeit Rare Glories Of Today.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*1/28/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dusk.*

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