**RISE.**

When Soul Awakes From False Death Slumber Of The Night.

Mind Stirs At Break Of Dawn. Anon.

Spirit Tastes.

Kiss Of Morning Light.

Cosmos Wheel Turns.

River Of La Vie Flows On.

Moi Eyes Behold New Day Spark.

Flame Flare Fire Of To Be.

Within My Self Infused Heart.

Rise With Sol.

Nouveau Rays De My Quiddity.

As I Face. Embrace.

Alms. Caress. Joy. Happiness.

What Await At This New Cusp Of Fate.

Blows. Slings. Arrows. Angst. Woes. Distress.

What So Too So Rain Upon My Beings Head.

As Ying. Yang.

Of Möbius Shape Shift De Entropy.

Once More Arrives.

Yesterday. Past. Over.

Find In Their Stead.

New Day Span De Life.

From Out Cocoon Of Healing Wrap Of Bed.

I So Rise. Enfolded. By.

Promise. Fears. Yet Blessings.

Of All Grace What Lies Ahead.

Alive. Alive. Alive.

Not Yet Mort. Done. Over. Dead.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 7/10/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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