

***** *The Path Chosen* *****

Temporary form of six foot two,
Given with two eyes of blue.

Reserved and quiet, most of the time.
Immersed in thoughts, sometimes sublime.

Helpful and hopeful, trying not to bore.
Eager to learn, returning for more.

Seeking understanding wherever I go,
Empathy and compassion are things I know.

Open-minded, but willingly constrained,
by the faint voice from within, forever maintained.

A seeker of Truth no matter the price.
Ego and greed will never suffice.

Tyrants dislike me as I'm not for sale,
Scoundrels and liars shall not forever, prevail.

Hate, spite and greed rule too often man's law,
Liberty and freedom dwindling for all.

Seeking the narrow path along life's rough way,
Knowing this leads to triumph some day.

This life is brief, treat it with care.
Savor it, relish it, but always prepare.

Unfulfilled dreams will surely occur,
Seek an extension with I Am to concur.

Disingenuous seekers of Truth abound,
Choosing to ignore the invisible sound.

Exalt not things that rust, rot and dwindle.
Cherish the intangible, immune from swindle.

Those who have chosen greed, hate and pride,
Will one day find no place to hide.

Tomorrow shall come, perhaps sooner than I'd like.
I must now endure anguish, injustice and strife.

When dirt overtakes, and I give up my ghost,
I commend my spirit to my heavenly Host.

Space and time will be conquered, my shackles removed.
By the grace of I Am, I am forever renewed.

Lost dreams and loves, reclaimed and rekindled,
Hope and dreams unbounded, never more swindled.

Destroyers of liberty shall be no more,
Banished from the place I seek and adore.

Greed, deceit and extortion are no where to be found.
Truth, joy and justice, finally abound.

Forever a servant of I Am, shall I be.
Knowing my friends will abide here with me.

A.R.