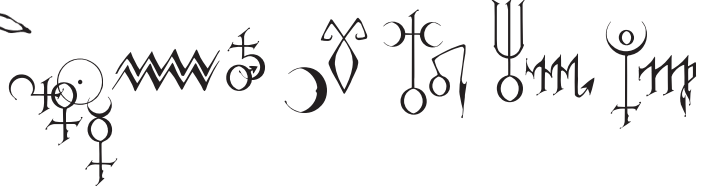
Garth



Nothing we were led to believe,
Nor the story we received,
His not e'en remotely the same –
No thought word no single name.

Wind comes closest to his soul,
Dynamic integrated intrepid whole –
Butterfly wings in ascending cascade,
Networking cosmic serenade.

Kind expert at untying knots,
Answering Marlon's "What'cha got?"
Human being says we are –
Meant to serve Life near and far.

From quark beginnings of altruism,
To evenings quit of egoism,
Reasoning with God to open the gate –
Changing things at any rate.