

Jon



Reality wonders what you have to say,
About set, script, parts in the play –
For the Stars in said Universe with Mind,
See you as a hero in the nick of time.

Existential gift for the performing arts,
Specialist in fixing broken hearts –
Magic carpet rides beyond our tears,
Feelings going back billions of years.

Orawn to the ocean, walking together,
Shadows, tiny shells, rainy weather –
Autumn leaf on the Great River flowing,
Now and forever in a sacred knowing.

Kindness as befitting an altruistic World,
Memories only love could have swirled –
Compassion as would unlock the Gate,
As people aren't sure which fork to take.

