

UNIVERSAL DISCOURSE (THE SUN)

Gone is the day, the
setting sun complete as the
tide rolls in to lay, lapping
gently at the bottom
of my feet.

And fast I fall, slipping
to a soulful sleep; face the night
and then do call, to Him my
eternal soul to keep.

When morning breaks, a
new sun rises, to the heaven
takes; lends light to man –
to man advises...

*“You see me now, all
bright and new; yet time
will avow, I’ll fade
from your view.*

*So my advice to man, should
you care to listen; embrace each
span (of day) and make
it glisten...*

*With the joy of life,
you must find a way to
employ the value – in each
new day.*

*It won’t always be easy
but some days will; for in the
hallways of joy you’ll find
if you’ll but just
be still.*

*Fear not the ‘morrow, wrest
life from life; and dwell not on
sorrow, nor the
daily strife...*

*Which sometimes makes, its
presence known – as a noose on
your neck, dangling
an old millstone.”*

To the latter part, I
readily agreed — for this world
oft imparts the essence
of so much “need.”

Too often we say, we
need this – we need that. The
games that we play to “achieve”
our high hat.

Seems easy to me, to
get lost in the crowd; to twirl
into apogee, our eyes hid
in a shroud.

So listen I did, and
asked questions as well.
Hid, the purpose of life —
would that old sun soon
to me tell?

This bright spot in the sky was
quite ready to talk. In his mind
wisdom did lie and my legs
would not walk.

I sat there and listened; I
listened all day. To defeat my
condition — I’d learn
how to play!

To enjoy life so fully and
give thanks for all that I had.
Take nothing for granted; think
of nothing as bad.

At the end of our talk said
the old man up high, “*If you
care not to walk – if you choose
not to fly...*”

*There’s another with which
you might speak to this day. She’s
quite the authority, if myself, I do
say.*

*So take not my word, talk
now to my wife. The moon in the
night sky will tell
much about life!”*