

MOON SHINE

TONIGHT THE MOON IS A SHY MAIDEN -  
BLUSHING IN SHADES OF PINK...

WITH THE FAINTEST VEININGS OF BLUE..

A MESSAGE OF RARE IMPORT - SHE BRINGS..  
THAT LIFE, IN ESSENCE, RINGS TRUE!

etc?

ALL IS IN ALL

I AM ASTOUNDED TO FIND .. THAT I ARE WE: AND  
THAT YOU ARE ME AND WE ARE HE!

WHAT PRICE TO FOLLOW THE RULES  
WHILE LINKED INSOLUBLY TO FOOLS!  
WHERE THE BEST OF MINE IS GRAFTED TO THE WORST OF THINE!

WHAT GAMES THE GODS PLAY, WHEN TO EACH OF US THEY SAY-  
YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE GAMES YOU PLAY!

(WHEN ALL THE TIME YOUR DEEDS ARE PART OF THEY!)

WHERE IS OUR SPIRITUAL SOLITUDE -  
WHEN WE ARE SIAMESE-LINKED TO ALL THE WORLD'S  
MULTITUDE?

CAN GLORY COME ALIKE TO HOODS AND PRUDE  
AND FINAL ACCOUNT DEFY OUR PRIVATE ATTITUDE?

OH GOD! LET ME BE ME!! -EVEN WHEN I SEE  
THAT ALL THINGS ARE ONE AND EVERYONE IS THEE!

PIERCE NOT MYIS FINAL ILLUSION THAT THERE'S  
NONE IN ME -  
WHO LOVES NOT THEE!!

1965

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EPHEMERAL = SHORT LIVED.  
EFFULGENT = RADIANT  
NIMBUS = THE AURA

SOLID YET FRAGILE

LIFE SPINS A FRAGILE WEB OF REALITY  
FROM PAST TO PRESENT.  
EPHEMERAL REFLECTIONS OF PERFECTION EXIST  
WITHIN THE FLEETING MOMENT OF NOW.

WITH THE DIMENSIONLESS NOW, AS IT SWEEPS OVER  
INFINITE TIME LINES  
THE EFFULGENT NIMBUS OF BEING IS!

RESIDENT, YET EMERGENT, WITH ITS PASSAGE MARKED BY MANY  
FILAMENTS WHICH PERSIST WHERE TIME AND SPACE ARE NOT--

YET, WITH THE FLOW OF PROBABILITIES, THEY RECEDE...