

In memory of Michael.

I believe what was bent, is untwisted
I believe the black and pain go
I believe that eyes now see clearly
I believe that the self is made whole.

I believe with the mortal coil abandoned,
comes the end of mortal toil;
I believe the shadows don't imprison
I believe strength and hope abound,
I believe that trial and tribulation
are gifts to the physical realm.

I believe they have true north
I believe longing is forgot
I believe the pestilence of self-judgment
is gone with the bell that tolls.

(continued)

I believe knowing is bestowed,
I believe understanding and comfort too
I believe loves' a constant presence
and truth's vastness fills our soul.

I believe in a calm immeasurable
I believe in a heart made complete
I believe there's home and belonging
and a state of forgiveness finds each.

I believe purpose fills each moment
there's contentment, wisdom and bliss
the crippling forces are vanquished,
and I believe in peace they yet exist.

12/2011.