

Poetry by Papi

The Find

Papi - 12.19.09

Searching the forest and missing the trees will cause the seeker to return to task
Abandoned philosophies and ancient sceneries invite both young and old
To hear those words that well forms a sacred path and causes behaviors to be changed
A contrite spirit leads the way and opportunity heralds the obedient to find the tree

The misfortune of missed opportunity will often be measured through ignorance
Though more often through volition contrary to better suggestion
Integrity betimes sets the crown ofttimes, upon the heels of humility
And there - it remains for all-times, for it is promoted unselfishly

Enter now ye graceful multitudes' of knowledge - and the Find
For missed opportunity never occurs among these illustrious ranks of creation's force
Teach by precept, set by course, develop in love and control until assembled is ALL
Lack of knowledge shall not rule this mind for conscious choice to hear is earned

Stir up pure vision and let just conjoining now reveal the inevitability of change
Not of truth - Not of the Find - but rather the ignorance afloat because of contrariness
Here and there, the betterment for consideration constantly arrayed in victorious form
Crowns humility with Integrity and the Beauty of Holiness becomes the Find