

# Poetry by Papi

Papi – November 12, 2011

## *The Precept of Time*



The movement of time so impedes our plans, it moves - **way too fast** - or moves way too slow  
There's **never** enough time to get anywhere - but we must wait for **forever** - before we can go  
If only time would work with us, we could live our lives in the gain of **more** - instead of less  
We could fulfill our heart's every desire - prosper - be in excellent health - and have no stress  
If only time would tell the hours, or days, or months, or years, **stop or go** - and act just for me  
I could spend more or less time - here or there - and I would choose the time to begin eternity

O foolish mental gestures, clouded motions of mind - stemming from the ego's selfish voice  
Straight from that, that says, I am you and you are me ... as if there is no other way - or choice  
Ego's plan to feed just flesh, denies the higher existence - of the one above who feeds the soul  
The "I" of body is not the "I" of soul - when consciously understood - and spirit mends the goal  
It's not difficult to find your place in time, if the moments are too fast - reckon then by the day  
To speed things up - count seconds on the fly, if the days are too long let the years - demo a way

Precept upon precept makes seconds by sixty; precept upon precept makes moments the same  
Line upon line reveals month after month; the twelve mark the boundary and set the year's reign  
Line upon line is as year after year; decades, and centuries, and millennia unfolding their view  
Ages give way to eons ago, and the precept of time stands still - and speaks its mysteries to you  
The time circle has each degree marked in kind, and so it is easy to find your exact place in time  
**It's you moving**, either fast or slow ... a little here and a little there ... to know stern and benign

Contentment should accompany your *findings now*, with the mystery of Godliness within range  
Perchance the soul's journey has left you confused - simply adjust direction - make the change  
For each day holds stern and benign, to curse or bless, deliberately, measurably, given by shade  
The precept of time obligingly brought you here - accommodating each decision you've made  
There is place for redemption, just as a place for mistake - in the circle ... in the precept of time  
To know where wisdom joins their beginning and end is a place in time ... in the precept of time