

These Poetry by Papi

Papi - May 1, 2010

*In silence these find no controversy – these treasures I’ve found today
For it is none ‘round me that see my find nor where I’ve moved these to stay
The brightness of their hidden value lured lone the effort of my mind
Which gave me strength to mine their place and secure these as my find*

*In silence and in secret I’ve learned to keep these counted - and in rhyme
For no scoffer saying “worthless” can tarnish these partners of my time
This form of creation from “Creator” has made me the collector of these things
To give me true comparison when once I traverse and master what life brings*

*In silence having found placed there and here these that draw heart and soul
Sought not I for reward or adoration ‘tween mass or one but for these my toll
Lift up these treasures these finds O soul these virtues of justness the beauty of these
With dusk advancing and the enemy at bay, it is these I offer to “My Father” to please*