

*one shall live* Papi - October 21, 2011

Poetry  
by Papi

Oh that the soul of one bothered ... tormented in its current, errant and familiar display  
Would but willingly yield its damaged facade to pass through the reconciling and fiery sieve  
Again and again ... until at long last the predestined repair shows the evidence of perfection's sway  
Until death and decay loses its intermediate grip and another declares this one shall live

Ah ... but it is the crossing of time and event ... and choice from womb to all - that hinders the cry  
For the strange course of horizontal and vertical exchange demands the secret of its law to give  
Only the limited measure for the unlimited gain and wisdom's claim for one to live and one to die  
For this mystery of being - firmly develops and molds an everlasting knowing - and one shall live

Oh that the soul of one enlightened ... all the same incomplete, separate - only by mere degree  
Of that rewarded treasure labeled understanding ... would but willingly yield the secret expositive  
Revealing the path from here to there - insuring the process of pure thought and of truth to free  
Fools less fortunate by lot continually circulating in ignorance and never knowing how one shall live

Nay ... but knowers speak ... of the beginning and end of more than one - and herein is the why  
Increase, decrease, settling and stir - the higher, the lower, all to war and peace - all growing restive  
For the release of the imprisoned shall not be granted 'til the culmination teach all to repent and sigh  
And though the first and last exchange their gaze from unseemly plateaus both shall find one shall live