

Poetry by Papi

then take the other of truth's reveal

Papi - **September 25, 2010**

I am only what truth has made me
nothing less or more than what one can see
the secret of love and hate both hide and abide in the same place
subsequently their levels of intent imminently flash upon the face
and should you see compassion you should know that it is real
and if perchance you've missed the one then take the other of truth's reveal

the avenue of truth is crowded with faith and doubt
that apposed on left and right validate the center of route
every secret found under foot below ... and amid the stumble
divulges certain portion of design that raises above ... the humble
and should truth pose to you the hypocrite before the saint's anneal
remember one's view is often mistaken then take the other of truth's reveal

to comprehend the pure see all things pure
becomes essential to knowing conclusion and its cryptic allure
the secret of all hidden is identical to the secret of all known
singularly inscribed by Oneness and entrusted to All 'til the All be shown
and should you think my or your journey complete and wait we for the until
think again upon what truth has made of us then take the other of truth's reveal