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#347: As FAR
                        the "1-eYe"
                                                        SEE!
                                              CAN
                as
As FAR as
                the "1-e¥e"
                                              SEE,
                               CAN
                               66 7 77
                                             "WE" /
It still Can'T
                get
                       past
                                        to
         blindl in the
                       WEE
                              "OURS"
                                       of our DARK
                                                        NIGHT
Walking
                                            B*L "ACK" LIGHT !
H*old[MG* fear & sorrow as our gu*].D.*ing
I'm *AGES* AppEAR to be QUITO STRANGE in CO-LOR & GLOW.
NEW perspectives with different lighting now... previously a "no"-know.
I was TOLD (but it never "GOT" to TAUGHT) to "FEAR the Lord" & the
"Evil Tree" in the "Garden".
Be "DAM"ned FORever beCAUSE of IGNORanCe & the de*SIGN*ed HUMAN
MIND'S CURIOSITY of what a "LOVING GOD" WILL
                                                       PARdon ?
{ PaRdon } me f Rom GUILT - not ne*C*essaR*Y*.
{ CaR nal } nat UR e of EGO*IC* <math>sURvival - the bod*Y* of <math>T(HA)T
{ T Ree }.
The "B.O.d [[ of *WpRKS* ]]]" - the CHApteRs of oUR
                                                        sToRy.
hear for Lif .
No spiNe to support,
                       no
\mathbf{B} ackened out \mathbf{Lo} "\mathbf{SKs}" without a \mathbf{h} \mathbf{b} \mathbf{b} or \mathbf{W} \cdot \mathbf{I} \cdot \mathbf{f} \cdot \mathbf{E}?
   Hand *(LEFG)* (ha) to hold, "No bones"...
                                                    UmBRO.K.en.
A total Rebuild From 6' Underground to Firmly UP R[GHT-NO JOK] N'!
Dead & buried ... T(HA)T's wHERE the "SEEDS of Fear" are NOW!
Thrown-over *Bored* off my stlp of F[A.1.] th's - "Let Go" BOW.
A watery grave (((At SEE))) for sailorrs too "{(<< FAR OUT >>>)}".
Bouswing with humble acceptance & conf*1.D.*ent PRASERS only
CREATORS {(<< TOUT >>>)}.
                                                   PAGE 1 OF 2
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PAGE 2 OF 2

As FAR as the "I-eve" CAN SEE to AGREE;
"Ves, I will" - to my Ut*m.o.*st DEGREE.

I Hear My Calling, my reason to be knowing fully - "why"

Lif D only transforms to NATURE'S next LEVEL the MO-ment we "Die".

R 1 C h theBLUETOOTHpoet Com KOVAT CH