

In "God" I have Found True Perception.

The saw buzzes with each cut I make. Through my pursuit of perfection, I produce imperfections, saw dust and wood splinters. Future potential hazards, necessary for creation. But I do not worry about hazards because I have you.

I hear their voices and opinions. They are so loud and disruptive, but a necessary burden that provides understanding. I listen to as many as I can, but the other voices demand priority, drowning each other out.

I am not perfect, and I do not always hear the "right" voice. I do my best to find the one that most accurately depicts your actions, but I am human and make mistakes. I still continue to listen though.

When I am overwhelmed, you are there to remind me I am not alone. These lives are not mine to bear but ours to share. They demand satisfaction and we deliver adequacy, believing it best for them. We are no arbiter, forever leaving authority open to human ambiguity.

Through you I hear those who no longer have a voice to give. They may yet to exist, but their intentions last forever. You know those intentions and provide me with the insight to implement their intent. I am not their voice, but I can listen.

You have created peace, and I crave a piece. I desire the rest to share amongst my friends and family because they deserve it more than me. This world deserves it, it deserves you. We are broken, but not without tools to create. We build in your name.