

## **Fill my being**

Love fills my being,  
Passion is my desire,  
And ushers in success.

Affluence follows,  
From which choice stems,  
The ascension above birth.

From the attention of others,  
To the preserve of the arisen self,  
Submit yourselves in all faithfulness.

Toward each other,  
by a pledge of affection,  
The resolve of a bond.

Of discrete separate minds,  
The enlightened self,  
United by social union.

Equally we return,  
Through a window into the next,  
Where only our soul can exit.

Behind remains wealth,  
Through the grave door,  
It remains earthly bound.

Yet, I contemplate a line,  
Which one or both,  
Connects heaven and earth.

With my feet firm on the earth,  
Is heaven the hight of a man,  
Or lined from the curve of the earth.

By  
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