

Zero

We are born equal;

From nature,
In nature,
We are one,
One whole.

Our talents more than one;

Or lost by choice,
They diminish unused,
Passes by,
Another will use.

Live a life of un-equal growth;

In life we are zero,
Our worth is a period,
Either side of the zero,
We are Authors of.

Then equalized in death;

Ours souls encode,
A particle of numbers,
Returns to the collective,
A great ocean of consciousness.

Recurring a new life;

Our Maker by design,
Has given us,
The power to be,
We are Creators of zero.

By
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