

—Carlyle

“The great law of culture is: Let each become all that he was created capable of being.”

Life is a timeframe encompassed by existence
Each day's acts build the memories of the sure years
History is a cycle, with humanity the gauge

*What we are is so often
what we choose to be
But do we see it that way?
People live what they know
and know what they live.*

Lost moments
days drifting by . . .
hours, minutes, years . . .
An individual lifetime lived and living

Losing Time . . .

Time and space are just a relative thing . . .

Each person in all of creation is unique. No one else will ever wear that skin or that face but you. Your likeness is an original. You are definitely one of a kind. What is it that makes you so different? What do you have in common with others?
The road never traveled was the blaze you've trailed thus far. Up ahead—in the future—to the present—and where you are now—this is where you commence each day, every moment in fact, on the journey to the road never traveled.
Time and space are just a relative thing . . .

The Road Never Traveled

The Sanctity of the Inner Light

*Far reaching conclusions
lost in illusions*

*A mysterious ponderance upon
that veil far beyond—*

Drawing nearer to you and me!

*From the peeping twilight
the slight vision of sanctity
beaming brightness multiplicity
the frequency waves in constancy
The inner light—beaming bright
what a sight . . . for you
to know of you, within you.
The self & soul of your divine nature!*

A brief word from the Author:

“I believe that self-actualization is a way to live that every person owes to themselves. My poetry and prose are aimed at this philosophical foundation. The reader is focused to look within. Behold what you discover within yourself, of the infiniteness that makes you what you are.”

Nature's Own Way - NOW!

*The mind, body & soul
are a cohesive whole.
Within the depth of
a human being resides . . .
Lives, learns, loves, decides.*

*Mental ambitions
the journey to self
The inward nature &
character to explore*

Secret Strivings

instinct of looking around . . .

Then we get back to the basic human kinks and the natural

ultimate “I,” the “You,” that you know.
change and evolve as one. The inner self is the mysterious seasons. With each year, growth develops. The body and mind The morning, noon and nighttime come as surely as the four experience within our environments of circumstance and chance. of looking around,” and of this I must concur. We see and As Whitman once said, “One is never entirely without the instinct

The Basic Human Kinks

Poetry and Prose of

SEED



ROOTS

by

The Bohemian

Uniqueness