

Congratulations On A Great Victory

Mystery doth never quit
Beyond learning, guessing, wit
Boiling from a store
Seen
Known
Felt and suspected
Traces always in the mind
From where do they unwind?

How can we of tiny spinning place
Deal with not having a definite face
To blame, scold, to point the finger
Wishes linger, let responsibility go
Yet, thrill beyond comprehension
Seems to be in learning to know
How to live at the shifting veil
Between the mind and what
Exists beyond known scale

There, life in its full glory
Is secret, yet, exposed
Partly remembered
Sparkling story.
Some strive
For that
Kind of free
And breathe eternity

— ERHARD GAJEWSKI