

## Is Still The Same

Did not get to push you, in a swing,

Or learn, from you,

Your favorite things.

Was not there to share your pains.

Yet, my love for you is the same.

Could not hold your hand and guide you,

Nor from your fears successfully hide you.

You nor I are to blame,

My love for you is the same.

Did not see when you lost or won, but was there when and before your journey begun.

Encouraged you to enjoy both sun and rain.

My love for you is the same.

Whether, or not, you feel it,

No other can steal it.

By now, it should be plain; my love for you is the same.

You are the follow through plan, of me and of the first man.

There will come the day you will understand.

Included is your given name.

My love for you is still the same.

Your first act, steps, voice, words and smile,

Reside in my mind for all while.

The struggle to prepare and get you on this earth,

The reward your birth.

Though now your ears deafen to my voice, at least, once again you will have the choice,

To learn how and why the path begun lay plain,

My love for you is still the same.

It is a love imbued with pleasure and pain, my love strong for you remains the same.

My love for you is still the same.

-Robert Mosley IV

## Taken For Granted

Money came to me rather easily. But, I did not know what to do with it, outside of acquire and collect it.

I thought that would be most beneficial. Money lost its value to me.

Knowledge, or wisdom, a provision to me. I was able to use it for my personal comfort, or for my survival. But when I tried to pass it on, others rejected it. So it had no commercial value or rate of exchange.

Family and acquaintances passed in and out of my life with regularity; with very little advance notice, and more often than not have been the basis of my disappointment. So the struggle to retain them and improve them in accord to their perspective of what was important became painful and began to represent futility regularly. Much energy was lost and many feelings were hurt.

The things chosen to believe resist the doctrines and dogmas of the professors of faith. Except for one, all else became relative.

Staying alive becomes an amusement for those aware enough of the blessings of life to enjoy it.

Regardless of the conditions within which one live. Perhaps the priceless taken for granted,

Most often by us.

-Robert Mosley IV

## Humility

Living life in many places,

Avoid the pits as you pass through mazes.

Only given one try to master the place,

Do not get distracted by defining the race.

Chart your course with each heartbeat.

Use your soul and mind to direct your feet.

Travel light for you must go far.

The end you have will tell who you are.

Give praise for all,

Look for inspiration.

Do not call any bad,

Just a situation.

See it for the benefit it is,

For everything you get is a blessing of HIS.

You do not question a reflexive act.

Train yourself to rely on fact.

You may think it pain,

However, physically, it does not really hurt.

Those that do not feel, now, are in the dirt.

As long as you can think and move,

To and fro',

Keep track of which way you go.

There is pleasure in life,

That is a given.

All you need do is keep on living.

Piety, sobriety, charity

And chaste of thought and deed,

Generate no waste.

Consider these things

When you want to grumble:

The winner is usually the one

That is truly humble.

-Robert Mosley IV

## Destiny

Destiny is not so much the external circumstances of, and events in, one's life.

It is more like the direction that this life takes in result of one's choices. It relates to one's spiritual fate. Thus, pointing out a person's inclinations, attitudes, and conscious actions, or alternatively, a deliberate omission of actions. One's spiritual fate depends on yourself. It is inseparably linked with the whole tenor of the person's personality.

We are responsible for our actions and behavior on earth. Every action and decision.

There will be an accounting!

Robert Mosley IV