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My thought

Alive is being only at continuum moments “now”

I can see, smell, hear and feel the surrounding World

My mind, a purple rose, blossom in my heart

with all my dear ones, places of love, flowers, trees and birds around.

This is the breath of mind, my entire consciousness.

I search my thought to give away.

My passion, gratitude and happiness for this thought is deep

and so I stay awake in universal harmony

until my inner thought become myself and God in one.

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