

## THE PERFECT MAN

Deep, down deep, deeper still  
At the very core of human soul  
There's an awareness, a sort of glow.

Like a mirror it reflects  
What's good and what's bad  
Imbedded, ingrained, in the soul.

I looked and I saw, though dimly  
But surely I saw –  
That good comes from the life's source  
And bad we gather  
As we travel through the labyrinth of cosmic void.

This I saw, and something more –  
That man is fragmented, disjointed, loose.  
But surely there must be somewhere, somehow,  
Someone totally complete, completely unique,  
Some total man, the very reflection, the very soul.  
Yes – the very essence of the will of the One who created my soul.

And so I searched and so I looked  
And Lo, in the darkest place at the darkest time  
In the very heart of dark Arabia –

I saw a glow —————  
As if the dawn was breaking,  
As though the sun was rising,

And the earth after long, long death-like slumber  
Was slowly, surely, coming to life.  
I saw the truth's beautiful, comely face  
Mirrored for all the world to see  
In a beloved person's God-given grace.

Yes I saw, I swear I saw.