Title: One Ocean Reality

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Summary: How life is so much like the ocean as a Parable in poetry...

A rock falls off the mountain side; Here it comes through it all, Ever so small. It comes down to rest, Here begins a test; To leave the nest, Roll along, Within this song. Hard at first, Comes with a burst; This isn't rehearsed. It smashes us free, We start to see. With its might, It pushes us clean; Ever so mean. Yet we get reimbursed, It's not that we are always cursed; Unless the pains are pursed. We're part of the sea, In each other we see. Rocks in our path, Having a laugh; Stay on track, Without the lack. Stay strong, Tho bumps may hit us, All day long; It molds us, Not scolds us. Get used to the flow, On the outside, It will show. If we get with the groove; With time we'll become smooth. Free floating along, Within the sea...

Yet lookout, Here comes lava; With another palaver. People under pressure, Tell many lies; Causes such confusion, It's their own solution. They get so hot, They've let the pain let them rot. So learn to adjust, Stay just; Keep our track, Don't fall back; No more lack, Stay solid in that fact. Lies are their disguise, Help them see; Break them free, In this sea of infinity. Release them from their pressures, No more attachments, Or treasures. Learn to move, With the tide; Not to hide; What is good is implied; If fully applied. Shape ourselves, This is our wealth. Be smooth like a youth, In this, there is truth. Oh so strong, Never going wrong; Learn to find completeness, Even though it may seem a weakness; Learn to flow as one, In this ocean of glorious song.