Title: The 13th Commandments

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People say, "Where is the Way?"
Here is a path,
Oh so clear;
No longer have fear,
It makes us unclear.
Then we will missteer;
End up unaware;
If we care,
To dare,
It's always there.

Right From the start,
We are taught the truth;
Right back to the start of our youth.
Everyone the same,
Just to help tame the spiritual flame.
So at one we should see,
There is just one God of infinity;
That protects us,
Corrects us,
Directs us,
Even selects us.
Don't think we know it all;
This is where we fall.
Who knows what is in someone's heart,
Unless we've been there from the start;
No one can say that this is true.
So be still and trust God;
Only God is there for us,
Helping us to be free.
In the night when all is tough,
Life can be oh so rough;
Ego makes us rebuff,
Yet really it's a bluff.
Trust God instead,
Don't live our lives,
In such fear and dread.
Only God comes back with love,
Where as people shove;

They've had enough,
There are few,
Who are true.

Let's move on to two.
We learn to draw,
Let's not adore;
God is all we see,
Even part of you and me;
Yet God is also nothing individual we see,
Else wouldn't be all of infinity,
As couldn't give up divinity.
This is the test,
God gave us the best,
Yet we put him to rest;
Made him ingest,
That which was old,
Then he went cold,
Like it was told.
How can we be so bold;
Let's come in the fold,
No matter how old.
The father is one,
Else we'll end up with mammon;
Chaos we see.

On to three,
Easy to see,
Don't call God a sod;
God is more like a rod.
To help and guide;
Yet we yelp and hide.
All God does is try to help;
If we see God as something solid,
Don't go saying 'it is something horrid'.
Then that protection goes,
Really starts to show;
Down the stairs we go,
Do we catch the flow?
This is the Core,
Of Zion for sure.
Look more,

On to four.
People adore,
This is where problems come.
Only as one,
We may live;
With attachment,

We can't give.
Love is good,
And as we should;
Tho through God's love,
Then it's not misunderstood;
Energy is reimbursed,
Instead of pursed.
Even though we try our best,
We still take;
Make mistakes.
Many fakes,
Who are stagnant;
Like a lake.
Time and space,
Is this place;
Really shows on our face.
There is no disguise,
From many lies,
In our race;
It's a disgrace.
Don't swear,
It adds no flare;
Makes people glare,
They think we don't care;
Be aware,
Don't dare.
Where has the patience gone,
That goes with the song?
Learn to look in love,
As we really should;
Then auras we will see,
When we're truly free.
Unless they stick us in a cage,
Don't they know we need to engage;
Not be enraged.
This is where control dramas start their jive,
To help keep our self alive.

On we go to five.
Gravity fills this space,
Here there is much to face.
We should've learned respect,
Our elders don't forget;
Then there is no regret.
They've been through a lot;
Us they begot.
Don't go getting all hot,
This has got to stop.
We must not take,

Don't make that mistake.
God can create,
We don't need to fake;
Don't keep it to our self,
Keeping it all for stealth,
That holds no wealth.
Don't twist the facts,
To get reactions;
This will only add factions.
Like fear as well;
Don't be a brute,
This does pollute.
If we think they are cute,
Go ask the question;
It will teach us a valuable lesson.
Learn not to attach,
This is the catch,
Opens the latch;
There is a batch that drains,
Gets us in pain.
One father who planted the seed,
Made our creed;
In a mother strong;
Never get it wrong.
Don't lean on other's songs;
They're learning as well,
Though they might seem swell.
We will hit many bricks,
End up needing it like a fix;
It has many kicks,
Thus stop the tricks.

Now on to six.
Let's learn to fix,
All that lives is holy.
We are all one in this song,
Let's not get it all wrong.
A plant grows to make the fruit;
In this life we do dwell,
Where it could be swell;
As long as we don't kill,
To get our fill.
Really it makes us ill,
Meat once a month is OK,
Only 'as an offering' it did say.
When it is neat,
Too much for our stomach to take;
Sits there like a rotten lake,
And we wonder why we get an ache.

If we relate to the creatures fate,
It's not a past time,
Make it our last time.
We can get balance,
Start to dance;
It maybe our last chance.
Don't let gravity take us again;
We are all just men.
We are all matter;
Whatever the patter;
Don't go getting fatter,
From something that is from the latter.
Keep it all fresh,
To give of our best.
Here is what makes us less,
It causes such stress.
Old we are not,
Tho when we drink a lot;
Ego we get,
Where we learn to forget.
Then we think we know what is in someone's heart;
Even start a fight,
Because we think we're right.
Do we see the plight?
Hope we spread some light.
We fall down to five at first,
Like we are cursed.
Then gravity takes its time;
Then slowly changes the rhyme.
Down to four as we drink more;
People seem so big they start to swear;
Down to three,
We start to see?
Then blaspheme;
Oops to two.
We see the scene,
They start to be mean,
Ego takes its toil.
Then they don't feel whole,
Back to one;
To the start of the song.
Don't get it wrong,
It is easy to see;
In this world we live,
We really have to give,
Then we can make this Heaven.

We think in seven;
Here is where we create,

Help decide the human fate.
Help recreate,
Learn to relate;
Instead of hate,
Or make them our mate.
Understand their fate,
Might not have been that great.
Maybe they were drained,
Someone tried to tame;
It's left them lame,
Not to blame.
Life feels all,
We hit brick walls;
Unless we walk tall,
Through it all,
Instead of feeling small.
Stay strong as one,
Stay with the song;
It never leads us wrong.
If we feel lust it's part of life;
It's just this additional ritual wife,
That adds such strife.
We flow as the sea,
We're meant to be free;
Instead there is such dread,
That they might share the bed.
Why don't we use our heads,
Listen to what was said,
'As angels bond';
They don't take,
Just relate,
There is no fakes,
For attachments sake.
Don't hold that contract on our back,
Later to only feel flat;
When we react,
From making that pact.
When we lie down a marriage is made,
That Heaven might be saved.
Do not choose,
Or get the blues,
Even tho they say we must;
God knows the way,
Hear what we say.
Be clean in our thoughts,
Who are we to say,
What is meant to be;
When we can not truly see,
All of infinity.

A child is not for our pleasure,
Or as our treasure;
Not to have and to hold,
Yet to mold.
If we make them fight,
Because we think we're right;
We cause the plight,
Where we darken their light.
Let's end the plight,
Every child is oh so pure;
Let's learn to adore.
They're good can't we see?
They just follow you and me.
What do they see?
Don't criticize, condemn, or complain,
It changes our brain.
Judge our self,
Save our wealth;
That which is learned in the mind,
Doesn't bind;
In our heart we must try,
As when we die,
There is much sin to face;
Truly it is a disgrace,
That holds us in that place.
Because we can't look,
At our face;
Never found our place,
As our ego took chase.
Changing that which was so pure,
Into the look of a whore;
Babylon holds us back,
It tells us we have lack.
If we can't see our fate,

We'll never get to eight;
Which is infinite.
We think and feel,
We must not steal;
Then we can never all heal,
Do we see the deal?
It's simple as we grow,
It's really there to show,
How to catch the flow.
Yeshua they said 'paid the price';
He said "eat bread and be nice".
Alcohol was their entice,
The prophets warned this would be spliced.
Don't drink the cup,

For infinity to work;
It is to catch out those who'd be a jerk.
Every talent is a God send,
That we might mend.
What do we need,
Is it all just greed?
As one family we should live;
Truly just to give.
Why hold,
When our heart will be sold?
Don't be so bold,
We've been told;
Don't mean to be cold.
Ego is the Gates of Hell;
Time is yet a fleeting glance,
Only by chance,
Does it yet enhance.
Don't dance with the devil,
There is no such thing;
Just our ego trip again.
We're all fallen because of alcohol;
It makes such a hole,
Within our soul.
If we do not change our ways,
Our fate,
Hangs in debate.
There are many great,
Who know the date.
If we love like this rhyme?

Let's go on to number nine.
Here Chaos is found,
Where we must sound.
People lie,
Or at least they try;
Therefore what happens when we die.
It's all accounted on our soul,
Don't make that hole;
We will be back again,
To face the sin,
It is not very forgiving.
Harder it will be,
Until we truly see.
Learn to adjust,
Don't look in lust;
Make sure we are just.
Look with out looking,
Hear with out hearing;
Don't imitate,

Look at the whole to relate.
Help find our fate,
It is there on a plate.
Don't cause ripples,
That can eventually cripple.
Always look at the bigger picture;
Try not to lecture.
Quote a scripture,
Yet not with a pitcher;
Then they will drown,
As we will cause them to frown,
Thus make them down.
All as one we must be,
Simple, nothing, like a tree.

In completeness we find ten;
Where we see the desires of men.
In life we find such greed,
When really what do we need?
Do we not realize we are a seed,
Planted indeed,
To help save our creed.
Why must we endure;
Make the world something pure,
Our lives will be worth more,
That's what we are here for.
Don't get angry for respect;
Instead try to correct,
Else we might forget.
Patience like the woods;
We were put adjacent,
It was a placement.
Help them grow straight,
Not show hate;
Don't get irate.
All good things come to those who wait.
So interpret,
Even forfeit;
To help show love,
That we mustn't shove.
This is the way of Heaven,

As we hit eleven;
Not the same as seven.
Here unconditional love is pure and clean;
Never mean,
It truly gleams,
At least it seems.
As angels we bond,

Like the sea,
So free.
As we float,
We see many other boats;
Some say this is a goat,
Far better than to elope.
Don't leave someone broke,
By stealing a spoke.
At the end of this rhyme,
God is love so pure;
Plus it lasts evermore.
Never changing in its light;
Beautiful and oh so bright.
Love God instead,
Don't choose our bed;
Hear what has been said,
God sees where life devolves.

On to twelve.
Logical,
True;
The level that has been right through.
The numbers are few.
Wisdom is the kingdom.
Only if we help to see,
As a father we must be;
Spreading the truth of infinity.
Learning from our Mother's ways,
That is what Zen says,
The ways of God seen through a koan;
To be seen by men,
Through nature's loan.
From the Creator,
Not a hater;
There are many strays these days;
They chooses to laze,
They will be set ablaze;
This is just a phase.
Help bring in the harvest;
Read, study, and digest,
This is the true test.
There is only one level left,
That lives like a dream.

Onto thirteen.
It is the teacher,
That made every creature;
The ultimate preacher.
The divine plants many signs,

That they might combine,
To teach us over time.
All as one God does see;
God is a part of you and me.
All of this tree that we might climb,
Up the steps of this mighty rhyme;
Which has took along time,
From some friends of mine.
Read what they wrote,
Don't be a goat;
There is much in this field,
Which can all be healed.
We never know,
Unless we sow;
Help reap,
Take the leap.
Guard the sheep,
Don't leave them to bleat;
Else they might fall,
Instead of walk tall.
Give them a hand;
Don't make demands.
Try to understand,
What God has planned;
Instead of just nod,
That won't suffice,
Give them rice,
Else they might pay the price.
Show them something nice;
Don't get enticed.
All we give,
We will receive;
Thus don't grieve.
Compare starts us being unaware.
All is good in God's eyes;
It's just our ego in disguise,
With its many lies.
Break the ties,
Before this earth dies;
Then God does sigh,
"We did try,
Good bye."