

## Permissions

From whom does your life  
have its license to live?  
Not from Rome or Scriptures  
or fine-robed Interpreters--

not from parent or teacher,  
policeman or mayor.  
Your frame can be governed  
but your heart heeds the One

as butterflies do  
aloft in a breeze  
over leaf and flower  
in tune with The Will.

Enclosed please find  
within you a church  
never built, yet nearer  
than one breath away.