

# Think

Think,

To loose everything is

perchance to know Me.

I am the most precious,

I require all U have,

all U be.

To loose this all,

in this nothingness,

is to gain Me!

What is it U really want?

I have always been,

will always be softly waiting,

behind locks and curtains;

but rest asure I WILL COME!!!

18082013