

Nag's Head

Why do I enjoy these episodic bouts of pantheistic serenity;

Is life so simple or is it me?

With no god or father, just simple awe of the

Limitless energy and space, of countless galaxies

With which we are not even minor interference

We are then completely free to enjoy our dreaming

To devise imaginary ways of uniting with the infinite

Diving through horizons, scattering ashes and the like.

To add our nothing to the absolute

And enjoy eternity from a vantage point of everywhere.

In the meantime I shall enjoy the company so thoughtfully

Supplied on earth, work together and celebrate with my friends.

JULY 7, 1976 – NAG'S HEAD