

To My Son Isaac, Happy Birthday!

The *Source* of Truth

The truth can be a lie and a lie can end up truth-less
Although it seems that no one knows for sure
Until the facts are known and presented without ruthlessness
A lie that is not challenged may endure

The proof can be distorted in many different ways
Even “seeing is believing” may not pass
To touch it, smell it, sell it, so that others may re-tell it
May still end up as shards of broken glass

To cut and carve and hurt, when an angry heart has spoken
Will surely bring veracity to test
In the midst of bruised emotion and a heart that has been broken
Truthfulness is rarely at its best

The meaning of it all can be heard from deep inside us
The brave may only speak when given daring
Knowing that you know from the depth of love within us
Is the *Source* of Truth that only comes from caring

Harmon Wilfred, December 6, 2009