

TRUTH

by Arlene Vidor

Quite long ago
I saw the light
And stayed awake
Both day and night.
Observed I close
And looked within.
I never dwelt long
On my sin.
Removed was I
From others' woes
And proud to say
I held no foes.
Above attachment
I did rise.
To soundly judge
I severed ties.
Interpret did I
What was seen.
In introspect
What did it mean?
Anxiety
To meet with sooth
Together pieced
Together truth.
And now that I knew
What was real,
Relate how I
To others feel.
And knowing truth
I did condone
That it had left me
Quite alone.