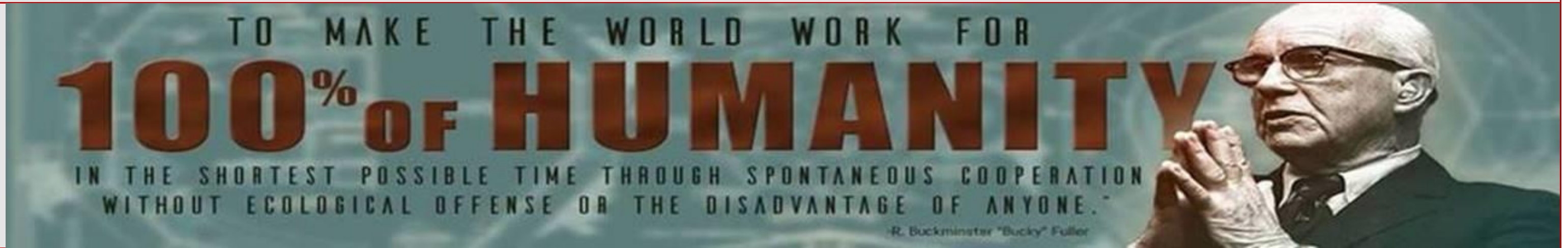


"The vine and the branches."



.....starts with one person, one relationship, one family, one neighbor, one neighborhood, one village, one city, one state, one nation, at a time..simultaneously.

Love.



Virtue is a ray of Celestial Beauty
The prize of the soul
It does not fear the injustice of time
But greatly conceals only human affection

I will see you once again in Heaven
Where virtue has its just reward
Joy and Peace
Where virtue has its just reward
Joy and Peace

When I first heard the fateful news
Since there was no hope
To return to my beloved family
Crying and yearning
What else could I do?
But to turn to you gentle family one time
You comforted me in my darkest hours
My darkest hour

Gratitude.



My soul has returned to these friendly shores
Accepting its final homage
For now I dedicate my singing to you beloved family
You are beautiful and wise
And heaven has blessed you with all of her gifts

Others are less fortunate
You deserve all the praise
Your beauty harbored a gentle soul
All the more worthy for being so modest

While others may be haughty and unfaithful
Heartless and fickle to those that love them
Devoid of every noble thought or reason
It is right they should not be praised

Do not be slaved to your passions
Do not be full of self-reproach
I am looking down from Heaven to help you
Listen to me now and you will have praise and life

Joy.



I will come to you in the hour of greatest need
At your lowest ebb
And you are ready to listen
Do not be bitter at what fate offers you
Realize that on Earth no pleasure or pain is lasting
You will one day join me in Heaven
Where virtue has its just reward
Joy and peace

My dear family
We will revel in these Celestial honors
In perfect happiness
Where good never fails
And sorrow never existed

Do not shrink from the call of eternal God
He who has experienced hell
Will attain grace in Heaven
And he who sows in sorrow
Will reap the fruits of grace
I love you all.

Robert Henry "Cy" Fuller
November 20, 1924 – October 17, 2005

Sent from the New Republic.

SYNCHRONICITY and ELECTRIC
UNIVERSE.

CONSTITUTIONALISM....is the
new counterculture.