

Sonnet 2

Were I to view which ways worn paths now turn
To nicer walks, my opened eye need wake
Anew, disgard old guilts and fear of pains,
But lead the body healthful to its smile:
In kind, calm, brave joint with all the world that
Flows or tumbles through a well-travelled life,
Clear radiant dreams to guide my step aright,
Amongst a grand circle of inspiring
Friends, spending freely what i rightly earn,
The sporty body's dance of yin-yang sway,
Smooth mutual joyful nether coupling,
A generous heart, wise food with clean drink,
Where wondrous thankfulness shall lead my cheer,
For love in practice, peace and growth each year.