

# No Eye Equal to Wisdom

**A** noble quest wins he who wields the lightning bolt of truth, the sword of knowledge tried and true, to tear apart the inky veils of feeble-minded and unmitigated ignorance – the primal sin that makes the untaught err and stumble.

**Y**et it is nobler still by far to let the flame of wisdom softly spread its light of cognizance, to gently guide the common fools, the lost, the fearful, righteous, arrogant and know-it-all's, so as to broaden and enrich their needy, yearning souls.

**B**lessed are they whose spirit richly thrives with cosmic wisdom, moral logic and capacity for love. For they will know the truth, be brimming full with life; not like the poor-in-spirit, who subsist in dread and can't find light, nor strength to wholly live.

**N**o terror – anywhere on Earth or in the heavens – comes close to icy, loveless fear that permeates the poor-in-consciousness. There is no higher bliss than wisdom, no better friend than knowing truth, no savior other than the living Spirit's might.

**T**he greatest human victory yet unshackles those whose spirit is enslaved by flawed, self-serving and unnatural beliefs; is petrified with fear of vengeful gods. Once freed, a people's spirit molds a will to banish from their minds all vengeance, envy, fear and greed.

**W**ith mind and spirit healed, true justice can be won for all; a chance for peace that will endure once humans cast out vicious hate. Then freedom reigns, unspoiled by haughty flags and national intrigues, unchained from all beguiling dogmas that enslave.