How can we live without perfect love? Where is the answer to truth from above? Where is the love and passion to share? What comes in time we must keep to compare.

The reign of true love is perfection peace, Perfect love the rain of perfection without cease. Creation is the plantation of Christ in true love, Heaven perfecting the kingdom to come.

Beauty abounding in joy and Gods trust, Mountains and rivers are lost in His love; Peace and true love is for woman and man, Endlessly attracted in love's marriage perfect plan.

God has the reins at the centre of perfect love, Christ is the rain of passion and God's true love. Lovingly knowing that life is passed ourselves, When to bless one another is a greater gift than self love.

God blesses us all with His perfect true love, The earth has respect for Him in heaven above; The desert is a jewel, while the sea has sweet air, The oceans and wilderness swap to compare.

Perfect love is a gift from God high above, Love that never ends but adjusts to what right, The truth comes to those who seek and do wait, Who lie not and want not, but in heaven and hells state.

Signed,

Perfect	Love -	Parsifal	Enter	prises
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A vision of paradise.