

This is the thing that is best and beats all others,

An undeniable truth found in our sisters and brothers;

Perfection is the ultimate high and the face of God,

That leads and blesses people and can never be odd.

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It's right understanding of knowledge, grace and love,

And it's beautiful to have and is a gift from above;

It needs to be taught to be believed and conceived,

And it fills up the mind with peace to be received.

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Being perfect is not an ability or thing for us all,

But a complex perplexion that overcomes in a call;

From doing what is right, it is just the reason to be,

For perfection in all its glory needs good eyes to see.

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The living of each breath and each beat of the heart,

Is eternal riches in heaven where people were smart;

Like sunshine's brilliance comes down from the sky,

Perfection is fulfillment that when life passes we die.

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Now how can the magnitude or big size of the earth?

Return all the pieces of our souls lives from our birth;

The pleasures knowing that perfections unsurpassed,

That eternities waiting for the thought from the past.

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So perfection is the selection and rejection we ask,

That our total perfect fulfillment can be taken to task;

For perfection is unequalled and rises above to it all,

To the reflection of miracles as the mirror stands tall.

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Signed,

Absolute must.