

In the course of jurisdiction come the prioritizing of Parsifal,

Where the hierarchy and the organization of writing is in comparison;

So now the priority of Parsifal is to systematically design the order,

Of these who are wanting heaven and the one with hell for the rewarder.

The kingdom and the empire demands and requires certain respect,

When we all get what we wanted and put in orders for the elect;

That one might be the favourite and get what one does really expect,

For the hope and faith in God and love we choose to want select.

So the priority of the picking has a selection of right and wrong,

And the one that fits the criteria has all the requisites to belong;

For the right one I am writing to has time to study and perform,

That the heart of creation goes to the compassionate and warm.

Now the actual perfection of the priority for the choice of things,

Might go or belong to a woman but demands attention and the rings;

For the natural selection is not always the most obvious choice,

Because the heart and the noise it makes beats another voice.

So the things that belong to Parsifal that he must attain all to own,

Are the sword and grail and armor for the castle, home and thrown;

And the cathedral for the mounting of the grail to sit on so high,

Is lost in distant nations for the disease of schizophrenic sky.

Well the judgment is the mirror of just how you see yourself,

For the lovely and romantic are a passion for Parsifal's self;

And the one who reflects the character of Godly innocence,

Is the one that he will marry and the one whose nose rose cents.

**Signed,**

**Know the truth**