

In Life's Garden Poems



Don Turner

The voice of the Heart can express the soul directly

Contents:

- 3. On the Road
- 25. Poems of Love
- 46. A New Time
- 69. On the Threshold
- 91. The Pregnant Silence
- 115. A New Day

The following selection of poems span a number of years and life stages. They were often not written as poems, per se, but as a way of expressing and remembering particular meaningful moments on life's journey.

3/2019

<http://soullifecenter.org/soullifecenter-poetry.html>



On the Road Poems

*Once we step upon the open road,
our life will never be the same,
for that road ever leads on,
away from the known
and into the unknown and the new.*

A Solitary Walk

What was I doing there?
I felt so out of place--
The loud confusion,
The irrelevant concerns--
A light-year away from me.
I just had to slip out by myself
To walk alone under the starry heavens
Drinking in the sane cool air,
Not to go back.

Clear Autumn Notes

A clear autumn day
Resounding like a bell,
"Come back to me".
Looking around, remembering,
Feeling --
The trees are full of bright crisp leaves
Waiting to drop,
The silence resounds
"Come back to me".
Cherishing the heartfelt moment,
And yearnings unspeakable,
Examining the faces I see,
Recalling so many moments in my life
That have been like this one.
Walking along in old comfortable shoes,
Leaves crackling underfoot,
Smells of earth and pure clean air--
A sense of purpose and love
And questions
Come back to me.

Above It All

gray day
gray snow and slush
gray pavement, cracked and wet
gray houses closed up and drab
gray streets with gray salt crusted cars
spewing gray exhaust and gray noise!
with an airplane loudly roaring
through the thick gray soup
of this dull work-a-day world
into the sky above--
until it bursts free, finally
into pure blue--and golden light!
high above the earth,
soaring through clear vast space,
feeling joy and life!
how marvelous, the transformation!
how beautiful the world!

Vistas Unbidden

I hear a call this moment
Just when I had begun to despair
O, if I only had words to describe it
It's like a vision--it's like a song
A dream more real than any remembered
A hope dancing before the dawn
A purity we've long forgotten
A life for which we long!

A misty picture now forms itself before my eyes--
There in some far off place the air is bright and alive.
The simple, open, light buildings are different somehow--
There are sunny plains and busy towns,
There are the mountains and spiritual distances.

Things here seem to be lived on a more primal level --
Yet refined and not primitive or coarse.
Life is lived more simply without a lot of artificial concerns,
Material desires or separative beliefs.
Reality pervades, and the wholeness of life is experienced in
oneness.
And in cooperation is creative life being realized.

Fly

Fly, O fly
Off to the land you are called to,
Breathe a freer air,
And wing your way
High above the roofs of daily care.

Star Free Resolution

Sitting by the freeway,
Dark cool air soothing,
Innumerable crickets and cars
Fading into the distance,
Vast and omnipresent.
A half moon and the stars beyond
So clear now.
O life! Infinite moment ever new
Wrapped in wonder.
No school or office for me--
I want the way that leads to life itself.
The night air whispers of something larger and joyous
And this unknown calls,
Away from the stifling and the false.
Putting the past behind me I'll trust
That this was meant to be
And leave the future to unfold itself
Accepting what I am led to do.

Glad To Forget

I'm glad to forget
All those needless worries,
And all the time I spent
Wanting,
Trying.
I gave it all I had
For just grief and frustration.
Now I'm happy to be free of it--
And don't lack a thing.

A Wheel Revolving

--from a market in Ecuador

Like another world!
A thousand happenings.
A profusion of smells and sights exotic.
The gay confusion--
walking down aisles of makeshift stalls
winding chaotically in a spreading labyrinth.
Stepping over the concrete and dirt
and stuff spread out on blankets,
past the festive displays and bannered encampments.
Looking, tasting, examining this new thing,
buying that.
Caught up in the fascination of it all--
the excitement so palpable,
breathing the air so foreign and enticing.
Flashes of countless assorted faces
streaming by
Fragments of innumerable sounds and voices merging
into one sound, intoxicating.
Everything swirling together into a larger movement
happening of itself.
All revolving as the day in splendor

already moving into night.
And with evening's fires coming out I pause,
pack thrown over my shoulder,
looking out over this sea of life
like some dazed Marco Polo
slowly coming to his senses.

To the Joy of It

Warm southern air has blown in today
from lazy sun-warmed tropical lands--
with flower scented, white sand and palm tree breezes.
And everything moves to a happy music,
carefree and light, dancing off bright walls,
car tops and tiled roofs all the way down to the bay.
Traffic moves to the rhythm of it,
passersby stroll to it,
eucalyptus sway to it,
butterflies flit to it,
and all life resounds to the joy of it.

Exotic Retreat

In a foreign land at a sidewalk cafe
sipping coffee by myself, this morning,
oblivious to the utmost confusion surrounding me--
the crowds and the noise
and the language I don't understand,
just reflecting calmly
and gazing out on the day.

A Hope Undaunted

In the quiet warmth of the morning sun,
as butterflies flit amongst the flowers,
something opens, and I know,
oh all that I ever wanted to say still aches
unspoken in my breast,
and everything that I would fain be,
somehow still eludes me--
a dream waiting to be lived.

Hitch Haiku

Not wanting to move
Even the sun tiptoes
Sunday morning calm

Do you feel it! Do you feel it!
The sun is up!
The birds are singing!

Come on, let's be off!
The sun is up!
The stars are waiting!

Sooner or later, I'm content
Sitting by the road
Hitching

The open road--
A new sun in a new sky!

Happy to walk along
My pack on my back

Here I am
Glad to be
No place in particular

On the freeway ramp
The stars bright above
The sounds of crickets

Car lights blaze
But roar past--
On my own

A car passes
The sound trailing off--
The open highway

Sipping hot coffee at 2:00 AM
A truck stop
Somewhere along the freeway

Lights spinning in my head
Getting out
In a new town

Diamond night
Lost in thought
Shoes soaked with dew

Day after day
It's still here--
But I can't remember

Overcast days
Turning cooler
Another autumn in my life

Singing love songs
Alone
Hazy autumn sea

Hair blowing
Jacket zipped
Walking alone
Late November

Early Sunday walk
Down the long street
Snowcapped mountains rising

Frozen
At the bottom
Winter leaves

Foreign whirl
A few days have passed
A month has gone by

Drinking hot sake
Lost in obscurity
Somewhere in Tokyo

A nameless village inn
Huddled around a pot of tea
The winter wind rattling

Too far away--
Long shadows
Even at midday

Immediate camaraderie--
Two Americans and I in Kochi

An instant somebody, alas
In faltering English
I'm introduced around

What led me here?
What must I know?
Faint sounds of distant music

Solitude
Enclosed by the wind
Walking across the empty lot

Coming in at night
Leaving in the morning
Nameless traveler

Late at night, listening--
Far away sounds

After a hot shower
Lying in bed, thinking--
The Big Dipper filling my window

Rainy day in Singapore
Sharing some rice cookies
Not understanding a word
of the movie

Ah, taken away!
Sunlight on the table
A cup of tea

Bali--paradise
Days looking at this thatched roof
Sick in bed

Countryside rushing by
Thoughts soaring
On my way!

Pralaya

Looking out from this small hotel room
through telephone lines
over warehouse roofs
to a hill of old houses
under a soft blue hazy sky.

Pondering

While I was seated under a tree, eating some lunch,
a man told me wistfully how forty years ago
he used to hitch around the country.
Now he passes bent and overweight with his old wife and
reminisces.
The gray-haired architect who gave me a ride earlier
said that he once thought of entering the church
and that he's had to compromise
to make a successful business.
This morning the cook related to me
that he once wanted to travel and be a writer.
But now he works in the cafe or is drinking with his friends.
Dreams, hopes, the yearnings hidden in the heart.
Time passes so quickly.

We make our choices, our compromises,
perform our deeds and reap what we have sown.
Where do we lay our faith and direct our energy?
Old beat up cars going by and new expensive models.
Youths in excited conversation,
a mother calling to her children,
a worker's discussion.
Going here or there. Wanting this or that.
Oh what is it that underlies it all?
Something is sensed which I must know.
In solitude and silence I sit apart,
yearning to unlock this mystery.

The Hidden Path

When I am weary and dulled
And my thoughts in circles go,
I wait for the night and the starlit air
Seeking the hidden path that runs
Unto the stars and beyond
That I had found but now have lost
Among shadows and moonlight glimmering.
Where is the portal to that secret place
Behind the diamond veil
Where magic lives still and ever more
Though the secret way be forgotten?

Thy Will Be Done

What will I do?--What is given me to do
What will I say?--What I am given to say
What will I see?--What is there to see
How will I labor?--
Through thy wisdom all is accomplished

Till I Am Yours

As for the trials, the difficulties--
I don't care
As for the anguish, the suffering--
I don't care
As for the confusion, the longing--
I don't care
Lord, I don't care, whatever may come
burden me till I reach out,
Until I realize my complete dependence on You,
Until I want no more of anything else
Burden me more--
And, pray, quicken the fires of my heart.

A Prayer

O what must I do? Lord, what must I do?
I will bear the entire load
If I can but know
What I must do.

Contact

What is that knocking?
O heavenly light
Transfigured in solitude
Beyond all doubts
These years apart
Never the same
Sacrificed to eternity
Here and now
What does it all mean?
Tempests and storms
Unknown seducer

In the Sanctuary

In this old hotel room,
The sun pouring golden
Through a dusty window--
I have been traveling now
A long way in hope of a day that must come.
O time! So short.
I don't know anything.
Touch these strings.
Make me fit.
Reveal it.
Burn away all that hinders,
That keeps me apart.
I am yours whatever must come.
Glad now to have trusted in your love.
Enfold me in your presence.
Learning the way,
Teach me the secret.

Soul Support

Without a friend
I'm bereft, apart,
I turn inside
To my sole support

The Crucible

O, now I would still cry out
and in anguish, seek solace--
caught in this fiery crucible
where I would stay
till all the dross is burned away.

Fragments of a Song

At dawn I was gently awakened
by the tenderest caress and led out
to the rocky shore where the winds
and waters were waiting for me
to bathe me clean and open my heart.
I never had realized how beautiful life is--
how what we take for granted hides
the most wondrous mystery.
From far beyond the clamor
and confusion of the world,
a voice and a song eternally play--
our voice, our song, calling us to remember
what is really meant for us
and where our steps should wend.

Not Just an End

So many times it's happened
on coming to the end of the road
the end of a dream
when everything seemed over--
how strangely light and free I'd feel
as if some burden were lifted from me
and the season suddenly spring again.

For Vagabond Days

Affluent now, but better to be poor
and on the road.
Now week after week goes by the same.
O, to be off again!
To see the sun coming up in the morning.
To walk alone under the stars.
Places seen for the first time.

Things never before said or done.
Away from here--
these damp overcast days--to where the sun burns electric.
Hear again-- the far-off.
Feel again-- the wind through me.
Touch again-- a moment lived.
O enough, enough, these dull indulgent ways.
Get out the pack.
Give away what can't be carried.
Work your last day, and breathe again free.
The time has come.
Let's go.

Hokyoji

Snow water drops sparkle and plop!
A keen air sharpens the mind.
Sitting in the sun under the temple eaves--
Blessed silence, throbbing silence,
And a bright light.

White fog above white hills
Barren trees hidden in a haze
A woodpecker knocks, wings flap,
Boots crunch over the snow.

Sleeping in the zendo--
Bodhidharma looks skeptical
The Boddhisatva smiles.

The Dharma bell gongs--
Ages of suffering
Come to an end

Coming upon a temple in the rain
Now a wandering monk
From another age

Following the way is simple--
If it were hard I might lose it
Here or there
But no matter where I go
It's there before me.
Giving up looking I find
It's already here.
Forgetting better or worse
Things are perfectly so.
Just what needs to happen does.
How to attain nirvana?
Leave it to the Buddha.

There's nothing special to notice--
Down the overgrown track
A few buildings in an open field--
An ancient gate unseen.

What's this here?
Along the meandering creek
The Dharma bell sounds--
The wooded hills straighten.

Ah, starry night!--
A shooting star hits old Orion--
The piss splashes.

The road is largely empty--
Some people come and go
Not noticing

Incipient Dream

It must have been an angel's song
That aroused a dream in my heart--
Of free air and open sky,
Of the wind laughing and thrilling
In unbound exuberance.
Under blue I walked,
Through green, in yellow,
And the red coursed to white
And my spirit rose and called to life--
Awakening now from sorry night
A paeon chant loud upon the world
An undreamt dawn springing clean
Washing each dark stain
To holy light.

Lodged In My Memory

There before me stretched forth the plain--
Tall free grasslands blowing to the horizon.
Fresh and good, the feel of the earth that day,
Walking under an open sky,

And in the distance, a mountain of blue--
Immense, and never before seen.

On the Desert

Like another planet!
Wasteland expanses extend without end.
Distant forms rise up unexpectedly
or float on an endless expanse of color
in great sweeps of ever-changing hue.
All in a wondrous light!
Massive and immovable before me,
yet the colors run together
and the plain shimmers fluid-like
and translucent in the distance.
Deep infinite blue overhead,
a rare ether imbuing.
Ever the wind the constant movement
of space. A strange unknown world.
Barren, yet a breath pervading exudes.
Solid and earthy nearby,
yet intangible and ethereal at the horizon.
Cold and dead in the shadows
but alive throughout.
It seems to be here for a reason,
as if it wouldn't be otherwise--
heaven and earth meeting in some purpose
incomprehensible and vast
as the infinity of space encompassing.
The sun rises to set again,
yet it's never the same.
Behind the ever-changing is sensed the changeless--
nature, the reflection of a mind as yet unknown.
Why? What does it mean?
Overwhelmed and dazed, I turn away
making my way over the stones and brush
back to the cabin.

Given to the Wind

With these culled flowers
gathered with care along the way,
a gift I'd hoped to make.
But meeting no one do I now release these all.
Let their perfume the wind carry to whom it may.
As by a greater wisdom they were made,
to that wisdom are they now given.

All, Too Quickly

Clear and fresh in the morning,
Welcome harbinger
Surely rising to a noontime height
Radiant,
Carrying all onward,
Till late afternoon--
A haze
A hesitation
Then twilight's fleeting moment so rare,
And night eternal.

Balm and Blossoms

Long I listened to the rain
And the gentle sound of water
Falling on leaf and pavement,
Dripping here and there wet and cool
Washing clean and soothing my soul.
Gray and subdued is the morning light,
And the thunder I would not stop,
Coffee at my table and I am at peace.
In the air the scents bring back many things
I had forgotten.

Some years have I been on my way.
I wonder at the choices I have made
And at the paths I have not chosen.
Billions of souls upon the earth--
A small part for each is given.
Infinite are the mysteries of life!
That each may know the All and gratefully Love
And do His work and pass on unknown.
Who knows with whom we pass this day?
And what will be done on the morrow?
What thoughts lie hidden in our heart?
What Power is emerging unbeknownst?

Meeting Nobody

I took a little walk today
And went out to the sea
And everywhere I strolled along
Nobody did I see.
Nobody ever answered me
As I called out in the wind
Nobody seemed to hear my voice
That echoed back to me.
I thought I heard some voices
Carried on the breeze
Alas, it was some gulls
That paid no heed of me.
I finally saw some people
And had a happy thought
But they went by without a glance
And left me, saying naught.
So I decided I would sing
As the gulls along the beach
And cast my song on to the wind
To wherever it may reach.

Poems of Love

*Love, the greatest force in the universe
and the consciousness within all life,
ever leads us beyond ourselves
and into wider vistas of life, joy and experience.*

Something About You

Something about you caught my eye--
Something shy and quiet and undefiled,
As if you'd arisen pristine and pure
From some deep dream into the world.
Your secret was with you still kept--
Forgotten knowledge inviolate--
A way which you alone did know
That you might show though none would own.
And when I looked into your eyes
Speaking the words my heart conspired
The love I felt was shining there--
Lo, mystery, and beauty rare.

Apostle of Love

Barefoot angel--
Giving all she has for a dream--
Blind men scoff
Proud men come and kneel before her

Tonight

Cold clear night.
The stars are very close.
White crests of waves are forming
Row after row out of the darkness,
And crashing before me.
The wind blowing right through me--
Fresh salt air--
Alive! Every nerve tingling,
Life roaring in my ears,

Pulsing in my veins.
I extend out over the abyss,
Joy and delight in the unexpected now,
Tonight,
To walk to the house--
Trees thrashing,
branches clamoring on walls and windows,
Patches of white moving quickly overhead,
Thoughts of seeing her--
Not knowing what I will say.

I Wanted

There are many things I could have said,
Would have said,
Wanted to do,
And share together.
There were many days I wanted to give,
I wanted to live,
Flying free in the sky
Like birds together.

Melancholy Air

Perhaps it's meet that we did part
And travel on our separate ways
Yet oft betimes I think of you
And wish your waist my arms entwined.
Upon the bough a bird doth sing
Its plaintive call heard in the wind
And far away this weary day
Another heartfelt call replies.
If we but knew our final day--
No more the sun to rise above,

Would we let sweet time elapse
Without the embrace of our love?
This timeless road we all must go
And find the way thereon alone,
But still I'll wonder to the last
Why couldn't we together pass?

To Joy Unrealized

You know I never had any base intentions.
Oh, maybe to hold you in my arms
and share a kiss now and then,
a gentle touch when the heart pulls.
But not to linger or to grasp.
I don't want this of the body
or to see you as a woman even--
but rather to see you whole, perfect --
a soul equal and alike.
with no desire to possess or dominate,
respecting your autonomy,
supporting your integrity,
accepting all you are
I will not ask that you be other.

Within the inward heart is a moment
golden and eternal,
where all we are and hope for lies waiting forever,
to be entered into
to be realized.
But this sacred moment is denied--
a secret hidden.
Yet it lies behind our dreams
and asserts itself in our tender moments
come and gone so quickly--
and maybe years and years between.
It's still there, always.

My whole life I've been waiting to meet one
with whom I could be one
and share all in love.
Life only then to begin.
I was hoping it was you.
Felt it to be you.
Prayed it might be so.

And more-- that that between us
might extend beyond us to others,
ever inclusive, bridging, reaching,
releasing safely,
untangling gently,
establishing irrevocably
that inward space made real--
a moment ever-fresh lived and shared together.

That's why it must be pure.
Having no part of base indulgences
and identifications separate,
of power and personal aims illusory.
But now without barriers-- of a larger life
accepted solely-- the rest looked past.

Now being completely honest.
Trusting in the love enfolding, perfecting,
sharing all we have and are,
knowing nothing can affect
what eternity has vouchsafed,
we find opening to the inner life,
the spirits prompting, nothing heavy
or wrenching-- no denials or sacrifices costly.
It's like the sun on a warm morning,
rising calmly,
bringing a new day.

Ever and Anon

Busy is the day's forgetfulness,
And the sunlight warms and brightens,
But when the sky tips to violet and rose
The shadows deepen around me
And within my chest is an ache.
Notes of music fall flat on ears not listening,
The moonlit air hangs listless and empty
And all is dead save thoughts of you--
Living now in my heart.

Languid Summer Moments

In the evening under the broad leaved trees
The air moving as if by angel wings
In the hush of a blessed peace
Love filled, timeless remembering
Like so many other moments from long ago
As if the heart within all
Can be felt beating
And all thoughts rendered futile
Save love

To Love Eternal

When you said you loved me, I never realized
That your words would reverberate forever.
When you showed me yourself in love
I never realized that you were revealing the Truth
And Life, as my eyes were closed.
I sensed your Beauty and the Precious
Being that you were - and are,
But I was not fully there then

And was preoccupied, with I don't know what.
Now I better realize that each moment is a gift,
A doorway to a Holy place we may enter together
Through love.
I stand in the doorway now
And take Your hand.

Embraced by Love

In the busyness and dramas of our daily lives,
we are embraced by love.
When the mind is caught up in thought, worry or projects,
we are embraced by love.
When happy, sad, satisfied or distracted,
we are embraced by love.
When all alone or with others,
we are always embraced by love.
In the crowds of the city or in the quiet countryside,
love is always there embracing the moment, infusing the
space,
lighting the sky, whether night or day.
What is this love that is always there, watching,
holding us, gently exerting its presence?
Can we look up for a moment and notice?
A luminous Presence now enfolds the planet.
A Life and a Consciousness is here awaiting our awareness.
Something truly amazing and wondrous is quietly emerging,
unannounced.
Let us open our ears and eyes.
Love is now here!

Love

Becoming an apostle of love, one must share this elixir -
To extend it, to extol it, to reflect on it and bathe in it.
Love is a mystery, a beauty, a healing balm, a revelation,
A consciousness, a life and a purpose.
Love is our essential need
And the answer to our deepest prayer.
For with love comes everything that is good,
Meaningful, true and lasting.
Love frees us to be who we really are
And shows us who we are.
Love is a dawn in Spring with bird song
Heard in the fragrant breeze.
Love is the drenching fullness and heat of life in Summer
That encompasses us.
Love is the heart song of Autumn,
Felt reverberating through every falling leaf
And passing moment throughout life.
Love is felt in Winter's eternal touch,
Revealing love's timeless and never ending embrace.
Love is the Beneficent One Divine Life,
The Whole which graces our life
And entreats us on to explore the untold riches
Of the infinite cosmos within it.
Love is the One Truth, the hope and the salvation,
life and Life more abundant.
Love shows us the Way and is the Way.
Love is the great river
That we merely need to surrender ourselves to,
Which will then carry us to our heart's dream.
Love awakens, transforms, liberates and completes us.
Love is moving in our world now until it will shine out
From every cell and creature, man and angel -
Until Earth itself is a sun of radiant Love
Bringing Light to planet and star.

In Love's Presence

Perhaps she was talking to her beloved --
Her eyes sparkling,
She smiles and moves, animated,
But within herself.
No one sits across from her to hear her words
Or understand her laugh.
Beauty shines from her
But no one is there to be enthralled
Or to hold and caress such a precious girl.
Someone does, however,
And looking down from Heaven
Embraces her in Love
And in Peace and Stillness not of this world.
Go where thou wilt
I shall always be there for you --
To give and guide and protect.
And do not fear to look about you either --
I am there too --
All is Me,
There is nothing to fear.

Till I Met You

I am thinking of you as a dream I had
when I awoke from the dream
I was living
and remembered what I was living for--
luminous are your star filled eyes
and the freshness of the morning plays
about your hair--
though I live all the days of my life
I have never been
until you

For Just a Moment

We live as on a floating cloud--
the dreams, the hopes,
the days and moments so dear, so quickly past,
the joys so elusive -- flecks of light
playing amidst the shadows of sorrows.
For a moment we touched,
and I, weary and confused, reached out
to you in love.
I will not take for myself now
or try to grasp and hold -- only to give.
Accept all I have.
O, I want you to have everything.
For the sun fills me to tears.
And the stars beckon.

In the Night

Along the road at night
The air is cool and filled with earthy scents.
The moon's light plays eerily
Amongst scurrying clouds,
While a soft wind lulls to dreams
A countryside in deepening shadows.
Now the night spirits come out
And everything is strangely alive!

Knocking at your door
I am welcomed into a warm light--
A fire blazes up as night birds sing,
Casting an enchanted spell.
Now let's leave all care behind
And gather by the glowing hearth,
Sharing in a magic mystery--
Ordained moments being born!

Wondering

And when I looked into your eyes
A torrent of thought streamed out at once
And after I talked the river dry
I went back home to sit and wonder

In Your Debt

For all the thoughtless things
that came out of my mouth,
that I never wanted to say--
you never said a word against me.
You've won me over.
Now I'm grateful to confess everything,
and express all that I really feel--
knowing it doesn't matter.

For My Beloved Sister

Thank you for sharing your dream with me--
So luminous and joyful,
So imbued with peace and harmony!
I saw you then as you truly are--
Daughter of felicitous desire,
Of all that love seeks unknown
That's best and right.
I saw your consecrated heart
And your simplicity and devotion.
I see the inextinguishable font of your love
And the beauty of you--
Giving yourself for a vision,
Nurturing it from your own breasts
And bringing it to be--

Bringing noble creation into the world.
Child of the Blessed One
Humbly accepting your place and life,
Living in just harmony with all life.
Would that I could soothe your troubled cares
And give that you might flower
Radiant your full-blossoming life.

Remembrance

Through an open window a wind brought
Your scent vividly to me somehow,
Wafted with the fragrance of fruits
And scents of tree branch and shrub,
With stone and earthen smells and flowers
In the air from byways and backyards
and ignored places of passing quiet.
Down the old streets,
Along the damp and unkempt walks
Past the shops and empty lots--
I walked with you there
And we were together
And life revealed its secrets.

Sundrops

Sitting by the open window
Savoring morning tea,
Across the cluttered table
A friend's face glows before me,
Sunlight pouring in,
Voices softly heard in the silence,
Now a bird sings.

Dream Idyll

I hadn't dared to hope.
I tried not to think of it.
I imagined your kindness to me
as just the way you are.
But you were so kind and thoughtful!
Living there with you in that idyll--
Such hospitality is beyond belief!
I remember the train ride out--
The glorious feeling of traveling together
In that new land.
The house was cold at first
But by the end it was warm.
What can one say about life?
What can I say about the beauty of you?
It was joy to walk together hand in hand,
And share together the daily life--
Freely sharing my love with you,
Experiencing the benediction of your kisses.
How could I not love you
Laughing at my poems or criticizing me?
It was just more of you to love!
Standing in the kitchen on Sunday evening
I had never seen you look so beautiful,
Knowing I had to leave,
How could I not be grateful?
Now images of you toss in my brain
Like a dream I awake in.

Life Ebullient

Sometimes I don't know where I am--
Long travels I made before you
But I remember them not--
They didn't matter.
Now far from you,

I walk with you still--
The places transposed.
What is here, is not,
What is not, is.
Such a mixture is quite confusing!
But the birds aren't confused in their singing
Or the warm spring in it's fragrance,
The moment palpitates as my heart does
Being with you.
A lot can happen in a few days--
A touch, a word can conceive a world.
When you said "we", my heart flared
to heaven
And burned as a comet through space
and time.
How else could we have just finished planting together,
Sitting in the shimmering twilight
as in long ago?
Sipping tea and the air like wine--
Drunk on life, on love divine

I didn't mind waiting--
I was amazed that you could fill time
So completely!

In the store buying groceries together
Even the clerk seemed to be in love!

Opened Heart

Now my walls are shattered
And my isolation gone
My life is no longer just my own--
You express it somehow and are part of me,
And I cannot help but love you,
Open to you,
Embrace and accept you.
My will is set--

To experience but one Life
To affirm but one purpose
To work for the liberation of all mankind.
Therefore I liberate myself
From all that wants to possess or use,
From all that would separate or limit,
From everything save the good of the whole.
I identify with that whole
And welcome the opportunity to embrace it,
And see you in it,
Releasing you
Though I would hold you to my heart
And have you only for myself.
Fly free in the Infinite love
And you shall be as an angel to me,
That from you light shall shine
As from a revelation on high.
And when I seek my innermost heart
I shall find it in an embrace of infinite space.

A Joyous Dance

I never undervalued you--
Your charm so vast,
Your thought so true.
Nor could I utter one reproach
For imagined lacks or imperfections.
Perhaps, I could pretend to tease
About this or that if it might please,
But honestly my heart it knows
You're nature's art--
Balm to my soul.
And yet I must admit regret
Which now and then disturbs me--
That joyous day so glad begun
Would not now cease the dance,
The fun.

Now that the World is New

Now that the world is new
Now that only love is here
Now that we are conscious
Of who we are
And what this moment means
Now that we may speak from our hearts
And share our dreams
And live them together
Now that we are on the other side
Beyond time and uncertainty
Now when the glassy sun pours
Into every cell
And sweet life sings
In our ears
Now in this new morning of the world
Let us say only what is true
Do only what is good
And create only what is beautiful
And what will be forever.

See only Love

See love in all that comes to you
And you make it so.
See the gifts in all that happens
And claim the treasure they bring
Give thanks and be grateful for all that's good
And evil will not touch you, though it would.
Choose what you will see and live
And your faith and belief will make it so.

Love Is

—for Natascha

Love is like a boat
Carrying us onward
On our voyage through life
To beyond.
Love is a journey—
An adventure together
As we awaken each day
In new song.
Love is a moment
We share in together—
A timeless land
Where our hearts live as One.

Of Blessed Elysium

I dreamed last night of a winged steed
Who bore me over a crystal sea
To a land ever spring where my heart found rest--
And found you there next to me.

No more cold night on the dusty earth
Of travail and longing free,
As was a **dream** I awoke
and was there no more--
And now you were here with me.

Clothed we were in a different way
Wondrous things so lovely did see
A story we live as in fairy tales--
Yes, you in it too with me.

No longer longing or lonely
Here we have friends by the score
Children, kings and all manner of beings--

Kindred most purely adored.

In bliss we stroll scented arbors
And laugh and kiss in the sun,
In pastoral lands ever morning,
All is as it should in this realm.

Pure is the light of the inner sun
Ever new is the day and the peace,
An enchantment does weave
together all things--
Leaving nothing that's not glad to be.

Colors here shimmer as though alive
Music thrills in the breeze
All life now resounds
with Love that's all-round--
Pulsing through you and through me.

From experience comes understanding,
From faith, new life that is true,
From confusion and pain to a heavenly reign
Where each is rewarded his due.

In the past we lived not from our being,
Or was all that we knew of our own,
But a moment we'll find
when a door's passed behind
Remembrance of our inner home.

O as magic is love that lives freely,
Like a song it is just to be,
And though you return
to some everyday room--
Even now I am still here with thee.

Along the River

I walked along the riverbank
The river flowing to the sea
And like the river I was flowing
And being carried unto Thee.
I stopped and saw an eagle's flight
Soaring high above the ground
And like the eagle I was soaring
With the Infinite all around.
I heard the murmur of the water
I heard the buzzing of the bees
I felt the sun come all around me
And fell unto my knees.
And there upon the riverbank
The river flowing to the sea
The angel gave her love and blessing,
And for a moment I was free.

For You

I've trusted in You
And did not doubt.
And when You bade me go
I went
And when You led me far
Beyond what I had known
I took refuge in You
And the winds and stars
Were my friends.
The earth, my mother
Soothing and nourishing me.
When You bid me be silent
I listened and did not speak--
I could not
For I knew my words were useless.
I anguished, longing,

Yet daily You brought me gifts--
More than what I could have wanted.
You knew my need
And never was there lack.
You bid me open my eyes
And I saw,
And in their face Your beauty
Was revealed,
And behind their words, Your thought,
In their embrace,
Your touch.
I loved and could not help myself
And give all that I have
For You.

Hymn To Her Most Beautiful

O Most Beautiful One!
O Most Beautiful One!
O Most Beautiful One!
O Purest One!
O Purest One!
O Purest One!
Adoration!
Adoration!
Adoration!
To You Most Divine Love Immaculate
All adoration!
All adoration!
All love!

Solace

When words are too much
When thought is a burden
And the mind suffocates,
I seek solace in Her arms
In Her love
In the moment's ever-new life.
Breathing in Her perfumed breath
Feeling bubbles of joy arise in me
Wings spread I am lifted in flight.
The world below now transformed
In beauty!

A New Time

*A new energy and consciousness infused the planet
and many awoke and began to live
and build a new spiritual, holistic culture.*

*The 'counter culture' is all about love
and liberation and a new way of being in Oneness.*

A New Wind

They came from back east in an old van.
From cities, choked and dying, they come.
From moribund farms and sterile suburbs,
From the clutches of family,
Leaving friends and the wheel of deadening routines.
From the dreams of a bygone age
And conventions shackling,
Singly, some in ragged clothes and bare feet
They come together
Picking up others on the way,
Sharing their music and their love.
Joyous pioneers of a new race,
A new time,
An unusual time,
When nothing will stand as it did before,
And nothing is left to hold on to.
Now a new wind is blowing.
Everything is in flux.
The new breed will come
Moving to some felt purpose,
Recognizing their own.
Under a rainbow sky on earth newly christened
They will know where to look
And what they're about.
Children of the new--
Walking amongst the old but not of it,
Moving in their own ways,
By their own light,
Sure of the spirit guiding them
In their comings and goings,
Formings and reformings,
Unfolding.
Yes, from seeds newly quickened
Something long awaited
Has silently begun.

Children of the New

Sitting in the airport, thinking,
Opening to the new--
Children of the planetary nation
In t-shirts and tennis shoes
Pass unconcerned--
Moving forward in trust,
Acting on a new idea
Impinging
Emerging--
Space is being born on earth
And a new mind is being born
In humankind
Beyond words or thoughts
A new being
And with it a new sky
And a new earth
A new light
A new way--
Simple ones embrace the future
Now
And everything is cherished
Moving away from patterns of conflict
And of personal aggrandizement and power
In love and cooperation
Is the new being built
And in wholeness and joy
The new life emerging
The new earth is now in their hands--
Guided from within

California

California!
A new being!
Wild, strange,
Raw.
Long-haired youth of a new age
Awakening.
Proud sun-fierce features quiver
with a new energy--
Alive!
Sparks ultraviolet, shock and vivify.
California!
First unchained.
Harbinger of a new future.
Something never before seen or done,
There on the edge,
Emerging.

Come into a New City

Come into a new city,
and the past forgotten.
Walking down sunny streets,
and everything is perfectly right.
From the hilltop, looking in all directions--
and I feel at one.
The continual movement below,
calm into the distance--
and I love it all.
The noise of daily life,
the moment's concerns--
wispy clouds floating in the blue sky above.
Closer to the dream now,
nothing special or apart--
just to be open to it.
Nothing any longer good or bad--

it just is.
Only everything is suffused
with a warm gladness.
Beginning life anew now,
here where I've wanted to be,
where I should be--
this anyplace, no-place-in-particular.
In the middle of a mild winter
a feeling of eternal life just lived now
apart from time.

712 Ridgeway

It was something we all wanted to try.
Everything was thrown together and shared.
Everyone helped out and did what he could--
all of like mind.
It was a completely free zone,
just to be, each as he will.
But together too.
Just working in the garden
or sitting on the steps
talking in the morning sun,
was all you could want.
Sometimes the music would spread out,
embracing the neighbors.
But no one cared.
They'd all stop by--
the hallowed beings from around the block.
Or working in the co-op,
giving stuff away free.
No one ever had any money,
but it didn't matter.

The Real Days of Summer

Those late summer days!
The ones we look forward to
When the day, intense and hot
Is already there, waiting for us
When we wake up
And we have to move
Get going and get out.
Something's there
Happening
And everyone feels it.
Decisions are quickly made,
Lines of activity determined,
And we're off--
Hair blowing back
Sun beating on bare chests and legs,
Glad to be out and in it,
To breathe it deep
And feel alive and whole
As the sunlight life is poured out
Filling us.
Now the day opens up
And liquid, the moment is--
The future precipitated in the present
And flowing, this moment unfolds
In all that happens.
As that which was meant to be
Is now.

For a Friend

Everything was happening then--
A new adventure
A movement spreading across the land
Another way was opened
And those of the new nation

Made their choice and heeded the call
Singers and poets
The orphans and the dispossessed
The ragged vagabonds
The fiery spirits
the gentle and sensitive
The leaders, the strong
Those who yearned and those who suffered
Those who cared and those who didn't
The old laws were no more
A new freedom was given
A new covenant passed
A new tread approaching
Heard toward a new age
Prophets warned of times-a-changing
And messengers cried out far and wide
of love and liberation

I had traveled there in search
of something more, found a place
with some people in an old house,
and a construction job across the bay.
So often at night walking over the Granville Bridge
I was so amazed and awed--
the whole city spreading out vibrant,
a sea of lights cupped between the mountains
and the ocean -- and so alive!

Then to Kitsilano and your place.
There seated on the floor
passing out tea from a low table
with your old philosophic ways.
There was hurried and excited discussion,
friends coming and going,
staying late into the night.
New ideas and dreams
and experiences were shared.
Things going on now here and there--
all of us were together in something happening.

We kept in touch for years--
notes from the latest town.
Even came together in Berkeley once,
a few years later.
Hitched up to Pt. Reyes, singing
and drinking wine in the back of a pickup.
Camping along the cliffs that night.

Since then I've heard sporadic news,
of continual developments,
unraveling relationships
and late night musings.
I just wanted to share this.
I know you're out there.

A New Day

Cool and delicious morning air,
Awakening, quickening,
I breathe deep
And harmony and beauty infuse.
A new day,
Waiting not on the sun,
But on a rare effusion, a subtle presence
Hidden in the wind.
Before I was not.
But now it fills me,
And only now do I breathe
And look about.

Morning Walk

old shirt sleeves
bare feet on sun-warmed earth

wrapped in a dream I walk along
glad to breathe the morning air
and all I meet are friends.

Idyllic Days

From high upon the hill,
over quiet rooftops and the trees in blossom,
snowcapped mountains rise at the horizon.
Here, along the edge
where the blue ocean begins,
and the coastline stretches northward,
fringed with lace,
under a soft spring sky.

Sunflower World

Sunflowers in the garden,
Stems thick and green and prickly,
A small caterpillar moves along,
Flowers bursting in the sun above.

For Clouds Too

Even clouds today,
Gray and dismal
Have their place,
Warming a cup of tea
And some sunshine thoughts.

They Give Me Hope

The sparrow held on to my finger
Afraid to fly,
To take the freedom offered.
I remember how beautiful the flowers were--
So absolutely beautiful!
It was as if for the first time I experienced it
Coming up from deep within.
I didn't plan on it
I didn't mean to say it.
But what does it matter?
I want to release and see what it will bring.
I've been afraid of loosing,
Wanting to cling--
But growing more whole all the time--
Unfolding with divine help.
New possibilities are showing themselves,
New things are there to discover.

Something I Needed

It has to do with remembrance
of something unworldly--
feeling at home in my life's center
opening my heart completely--
something had foretold this,
telling me to completely open up--
that there was something
I needed to find.

The Song of Birds

The song of birds
The song of joy--
Wake me to the morning's scents,
And the breeze,
Sunshine laden
And glad.

Noticing and Not Noticing

Today the angels brought rain and clouds
But I wanted something else
And so didn't notice them
And their gifts.
I realize it's a bad habit—
Getting lost in thoughts, expectations, assumptions.
Desire is fine, however,
So long it's rightly directed,
I am desiring now,
And the Muse replies.

To See

Seated on the rocks,
Looking out over the water--
The entire surface, expansive,
Sparkling white
So bright!
Squinting eyes tired gazing all day long
As far as I can see.

Sweet as the Breath of One's Beloved

Sweet is the summer air
Swaying the grasses and trees
Blowing hot over the fields
With the fragrant smells of sun-baked earth.
Sweet is the autumn air
Coming from far away
Singing softly in the rustling dry leaves
A melancholy song.
Sweet is the winter air
In the still gray frosted morn
Tingling as it is breathed deep
Inside a thick winter coat.
Sweet is the spring air
When early in the year
The scents of fresh life awakened
Give promise of new hopes.

When I was Young

When I was young I used to like to climb
High among the tree branches
And gaze far off --
Somehow the view was better from there,
As if the wind in the swaying boughs
Were filling a ship's sails in a far voyage
To enchanted lands.
And the sweetness of the apple in my mouth --
Was like the ambrosia the fairy gods give
That awakens you inside a timeless world.
All life is now experienced to be eternally alive,
And the bird's song and the rapturous chorus
All about speak to me in a sense I now know.
So would I also sing, unheard perhaps,
But like nature Herself, I am grateful to give
As I receive in this blessed moment.

New flowers are already dancing in the sun,
The earth breathes and moves as one,
And high above, a God's dreams
Are thrilling in the air.

Among the Sacred

How blessed to live a creative life!
How blessed to hear the piper's song!
Let the world go by--
Off by itself, unseen, a flower blooms
Giving off its thankfulness to the sky,
Rooted in the dirt, it lives complete
Without need to wander
Opening to a world it's never seen--
Life itself will give it all it longs for--
Joy to be among the sacred!

Song of Life

Now the air is splashed with color--
Radiant greens and yellows and blues.
Birds sing though the evening late
And in joy the spirit floats free
Streaming crystalline through all--
Coursing skyward.
Knowing no hindrance, no limitation
I move at one with life now
As it reveals itself new.
Now I vibrate to this, now that.
I accept everything and move freely
As I am given to.
I am no place.
I am every place.
And the world is transformed
In beauty!

Forgiven Everything

Forgiveness asked, forgiveness given.
And for the sorry days
Weary and woe begotten
Forgotten now
Cries fading away amid the roar of the world
Merging bright into a new sound,
Fathomless, crystalline and unheard.
Past, those shackles freed.
Unto another day now I lift my cup
And in the morning raise my head.
Would I not give all up?
Would I not do anything?
Yea in words unspeakable blessed
In the starshine
Forgotten of the world.

Morning Sanctuary

Liquid gold stillness--
The notes of many sounds interweaving
Gently in the silence.
Tenderly leaves vibrate
while insects flit in the sweet sun-warmed air.
Life exudes and fills me--
Giving thanks for the blessing of life
And the mystery of it--
Knowing not where I come from
Or where I am going--
Having no home--my hands empty,
I open myself and look about me
In wonder
And anticipation.

Spring Blossoms

After many cold months trees now bud,
Streams flow as though never frozen
Life breaks open, lives and moves
And cast adrift, I am carried along.
Like any bird, I break into song--
Onward, O Joy, moves this great Way
In full Day toward a boundless Ocean--
May winter not touch me again ere I reach It!

From buried seeds do roots and sprouts now grow
And day by day the myriad seasons show
Nature, who by glory does confess
Her unbound joy--
Her Lover's secret kiss!

Trees sway o'er the meadow,
Clouds fly with the sun,
Grass lives free of sorrow
And feels not envy of anyone.

Upon the blessed morn there rose
A holy day bright golden clothed--
New as when the world began
When God walked still at one with man
And he no separation felt--
No fear or lack or thought of self.

I dreamed we awoke--all the world together
And on that day we were not alone
Each was arrayed in a natural splendor--
As a passing dream, the world we had known.

Light Reverberates

Noiselessly chimes the morning light
In litanies of angel bells
Refracting silver and gold
The silence reverberating

Faraway, remote, forgotten,
Timeless blessings streaming
From an inward life
Filling the world
Till all that sounds
Sings to one Heart

Now does the air smell sweet
Now is there life and living
Now does the cock crow
And the sky shine blue

Thought hovers immaculate
And a primal chord resonates
One synthetic sound--
Now am I born in heaven song
And eternal Day commence

Yes, to listen, to know,
To understand and sanctify the human will
In this place of tribulation and trial--
Referring all to the Guiding Hand
And taking our brother's hand--
Our hearts' united,
The future shinning before us
Glorious as a vision of countless suns
Singing together.

Even Now

I walked, anon, through an agèd wood
And heard its solemn music blow,
The perfumed air was soft delight--
The moist earth smells and the warm sunlight
Through another realm this path did wind
And minstrels sung on every side.
Along this onward way I trod
Under open skies and stars
To distant moors and hushed vales--
Enchanted worlds of fairy tale,
And everywhere the chorus rose--
Oh sing to life and death's repose,
For all is glad and all is fair--
A timeless song sung without care,
And earthen mound and jeweled rain
Eternal night and each new day
From darkened glen to shining peak
Her living Life exudes.

Arcadian Rapture

Suddenly the scene was transposed--
In a fair land where summer shone
upon a ledge a maiden stood--
like a flower in her shy beauty--
and dove into a sylvan pool
as unselfconsciously as nature herself.
My heart went out to her
and I could not help but wonder
why innocence and grace though they were,
should cause such a reaction.
Was it the wonder of some simplicity
I had lost?
Or admiration of leaping unafraid
into the waters of life?

The Dancing Maiden

Why just gaze at a flower
And not listen?
Why just enjoy the breeze
Without moving to it?
The lark in the morning
Bids us to arise.
The sun in its course
Moves to a chorus of life.
Why not sing too?
Our part is not drudgery.
We are not here as slaves to toil.
The spirit moves as joy within
And calls us to resonate and live.
Angels sing from morn to night
But sorry humans - nature's greatest sight -
Live apart in folly and fear.

In the morning I was walking,
The dew still sparkling on the grass.
The trees were hushed the silence golden,
Yet a bird was calling as I passed.

Perhaps it sounded out a warning,
Of an intruder in this holy place,
For a maiden fair like some dream vision
Was dancing in the meadow's space.

Her steps like light on water glistening,
Her song awakening all to see
Incarnate beauty, living spirit,
She gives her blessing that all may be.

Imagine light in the form of woman
Imagine love through her made known
Imagine life as a portal of blessing -
And vision the world transformed!

A Light Plays There

— for children of all ages

The sun rose bright like any day,
The air was sweet, the weather gay,
So getting up without delay,
Hurrying on my usual way
I met an elf!--I swear did say--
"You will not work--not you today!"

I had not given life any thought,
And just assumed that time was wrought
Of tedious cycles dearly bought
Of work and conflicts daily fought,
When ever, something else was sought--
Yet of this thing the world said naught.

"Why not?" I thought--it needn't be so,
I think I'll take a chance and go
And wander with this friend so low,
Some lovely things no doubt will show
And then myself I'll surely know
If truth there be where magic grows.

We came upon a grassy slip
And though I hadn't had a nip
Soon flushed, the world, she seemed to tip--
Right queer I felt from head to hip
As merry folk appeared and skipped
Upon bright leaves and flower lips.

A happy lot, they played with glee
And seemed to take scant heed of me
Except one Miss--climbed on my knee
To ask "Why humans couldn't see,
Caused ruin and much misery
To them who only lived to Be?"

Abashed, I uttered my repents
And promised I would ne'er do hence

The hurtful things that I'd done whence
My acts were thoughtless--my mind dense.
To this a great "Hurrah!" commenced
And all the lovelies clapped and danced.

So then we had a jolly time--
Unto the past all care consigned,
Oh, life had never been so fine!
Like living in a song divine!
And were I there a day or nine
I wouldn't know and didn't mind.

I learned things too, I must confess,
From daffodils and violets
And Gaia's other children blest--
That each is sacred, nothing less,
With God's Own Nature to express,
And **gifts** to share at Love's behest.

Somehow I must have fallen asleep--
Woke up alone while night was deep,
The world now wrapped in dreams so sweet.
Then trudging home surprised did meet
Some local folks--to me did speak
"We missed you now this whole past week"!

This tale you likely think a dream
Or **clever** skipping-working scheme,
But me, I swear it by the Queen,
There's more to things than sometimes seems--
Tread softly in the sylvan green--
You too may find a world unseen!

Space Man

He got his words from out the sky,
took them as his own and sent them on.
He loosed another space down here on earth,
something now present to link beyond

Reverberations

I was awakened one morning
by someone in blue--
radiant, shining blue,
who said farewell and departed
to the sphere from which he came
and I never knew anything more.

High Above

Transported on a beam of light,
High above, through clear azure spaces,
In serene ecstasy embraced.
Where winds of gold and rose
In supernal Aeolian melodies play.
Where rainbow rays reveal
Celestial hosts in splendor.
Where the ball of sun fills the sky
And one soars free of earth bonds.

Late January

Sitting by the window,
Feeling the cool air come in--
New air--with a new year in it--
Not spring yet--it's damp and cool and gray,
but it's new.

I want to just breathe this air
With its mysterious and wonderful scents
and open my mind--
Letting all the old thought go--
Feeling alive
Listening to the crows and city noise,
Feeling awake
Forgetting all my thoughts
I just breathe the air
And am.

It's exciting to be in another year,
To feel the hopeful beginning
Of something new,
To feel the new element,
The new life,
Bringing me to what I've always wanted--
I life I've dreamed of--
Awake.
A dream.
A life.
An awakening from a dream.
A living of a life.
A new moment unfolding--
Allowing it to be,
Remembering who I am
Within it.
Choosing to see no differences
To feel nothing but this Presence,
This Awareness,
In everything.

Waiting for Gandalf

When Gandalf didn't come,
The Fellowship had to proceed on their own.
They had to, for they had a purpose to complete.
We have a purpose as well and sufficient lineage.
We can't wait for some savior but must go forth
We can't be dependent.
I think it better to proclaim, 'Wake up - ye are gods!'
Let us take our power back and create the world as it should
be -
A place of love, sharing, and Brotherhood
Where the sanctity of life is revered
And the needs of all life on Earth are honored.
We each know what we need to do.
Let us trust the spirit guiding us and go forth.
Let us strive not for an ideal,
But strive to remain faithful to the spirit within
And that inner knowing that guides us.
We are living spirits, ourselves,
And must release all that would hold us back -
Be it a belief or a fear.
Strive to listen and remain true to the knowing spirit within.
A new light and energy suffuses the Earth
Many are awakening and choosing freedom.
There is the desire to build a better society for humanity
And institutions that preserve our Mother Earth.
The old ways of strife, selfishness and 'power over' are past.
We no longer have need for this weakness.
Leaders still promulgating fear, greed and power must go.
The watchword must be sharing.
The banner must proclaim one humanity, one life.
When morning comes and we awaken from dreams
Do we need anyone's approbation to tell us to get up and be?
It is morning on a new day and new time for Earth,
And we must claim this opportunity.
If we have a vision, let us proclaim it; a song let us sing it;
A task - let us do it for a better world.
Let Gandalf catch up, when he can, we have work to do.

On the Threshold

*Something cosmic is breaking through
the historical, linear and separative
human Weltanschauung - a Light is breaking
through the walls of our minds
revealing a wondrous expanse of Beauty
and a larger Life.*

Reorientation

Years ago I was happy as a child, with no cares or worries -- only just to play and dream -- each day an eternity. Then I was told what I must have and must do, what was good and what was bad, how to live and get along -- for I would no longer have everything provided for me. I didn't like it, but thought it must be so for everyone else seemed to think that way and it didn't seem that there was any other way to think. After all, the world couldn't be denied. But somehow or other I've gone astray and found that I do not know what my needs are but my needs are made known and met. That I cannot provide for what I need but am provided with everything. Forgetting what is good or bad, right or wrong, things seem as they are again. Again the world cannot be denied. But which world? Forgetting, I remember. Giving up caring, I care again. So wonderful, so joyous, it hardly seems real. Perhaps I'm dreaming still.

In the Spirit

While just a moment ago
I was feeling dull and downcast,
now my spirit soars free
and all doubts cease
about life's goal and meaning.
It's not what I do or think
but what I live that counts--
not for my sake alone
but that it be fulfilled
through me.

For a Call

Yes onward! O yet further still!
Resting only for breath to move on again.
Through lowland forests--
the growth thick, the clothes torn heedless,
the way pushed straight ahead,
the way around too long,
the time too short, the call too strong.
Through marshes damp and treacherous--
to flounder, to sink, to swim, despairing--
the night too long, the clouds, my star hiding.
Losing my way ever seeking higher ground,
over rocks knees bleeding, over vast wastes alone.
Countless dead-ends taken to start again
weary and heartsick but for an eagle's flight,
a silver ray reflecting,
a glimpse of the distance revealing,
the morning air renewing, the heart's yearning,
now more implacable with every step.
Phantoms arise in vain,
shadows but strengthen, a vision guiding.
Through countless days of trek--
the sun-fierce miles, beyond turning back,
beyond succor, or hope of shady rest in a world ablaze.
Now higher-- the wind stronger,
the night colder, the stars nearer
and the infinite in chords imbuing
a silence never heard by human ears,
preparing-- the portal approaching.
Footprints now seen give urge to hasten more--
spirit afire!
There, in a greater sun's radiance,
in a rainbow's arch a golden field extends-- transforming.
And now together, a word resounds,
even more.

Destiny

It was a dream then,
something never before sensed or thought of,
unrelated to that about me,
that gently filtered into my mind
as a spring breeze might,
carrying its new seeds--
jewels of sparkling light from afar.
And as a picture unfolding before my eyes,
an image of a destined future
presented itself mysteriously many years ago,
just a moment ago.
But amid the crush of time and events,
forgotten it was, till a call was heard one day
that couldn't be denied.
And then commenced a course of years
of search and suffering, toil and travail
and travel unto this day,
when pausing, the dream is remembered.
Wondrous that which it foresaw
has come to pass,
and still presents its hope unrealized
the nearer to its source I come.
And not unrewarded, now is sensed
yet something more --
encompassing.

Finding My Place

The day's life,
The sounds and activity--
Yet all quiet and still.
A street in anonymity,
Sunlight bathed every place.
A day just lived now, accepting.
The moment's care reflected.

Wanting nothing special or better or different--
Just allowing it to happen.
Joy now to assume my place.
Forgetting everything I thought I knew,
Remembering only what I really want.
listening as I've learned to do,
Speaking as I'm given to do.
Life newly revealed each moment,
And the world remade.

A Prayer

The yesterday I would hold on to is gone.
Now only the wind is heard is the trees
The morning air is crisp and clear
The colors vivid--
Holding the cup in my hands
I stand in the doorway,
I know Thou art here
In all Thine perfection,
Fill me with Thy Self
That I may show Thee.

Anticipation

Something's coming.
I don't know what.
But I'll be there soon.
It will all be for that.
And places walked and pages read
will have their completion.
Through the door.
Remember.

Consciously

Let's just make everything conscious now.
Sitting here in silence,
without any compulsion to talk,
glad to be at peace together,
to meet together, always for the first time.
Wishing it to be so.
Grateful now to accept
what is given to us to share,
and what is there to be expressed
and made conscious.
Allowing this space to extend itself,
to reveal itself,
newly each moment.

To Begin

Now that we have everything,
And there's no place we need to go,
Let's not hurry so fast to talk
Or forget what we're doing.
It's been a long time coming.
We know what we want.
There's nothing else.
So let's begin.

It's Here Now

It's completely safe and united.
It's where we've always wanted to be.
It's where we've always been.
Let us open to it now
And be who we are.

Listen

O listen!
Forget yourself and listen.
Withdraw a bit and look,
and see wholly,
accepting wholly
what's being communicated
behind the surface.
Wait, it must be there.
And the reply.

Together

I couldn't do it by myself.
I tried,
But it wasn't until I took your hand
That I could see our way forward,
All of us--
Into the light.

The Gathering Place

It lies beyond the city,
down a narrow road leading through wild hills
with sharp peaks rising unexpectedly.
Within a secluded valley, an energy,
a Silence, reverberates.
There is a feeling of intensity--
The sun is close above
And the air is dry and pure and stretched taut.
I always sense how special this place is
every time I'm here.

And now expectant, I reach the spot,
And walk up the hill.
Only an occasional bird is heard,
until faint and far-off
the **sounds** of chimes **are** carried to me
and I approach where the others stand
and take my place.

When We Touch Love

When we touch love,
We touch an entire new world.
We may think we hear but a sentence
Or see but a smile
That is an everyday thing—
But there is much more there.
A light shines through from beyond
A Joy and Peace are sounding
To an unheard music
Only the soul can hear.
When we touch love
The soul is awakened
And infuses us with itself
And we for a moment become who we are
With one foot on Earth
And another in Heaven.

‘We know what we are but know not what we may be’
—Shakespeare

Should we for a moment forget everything
And just imagine a moment of perfect life—
A spring meadow beyond care or concern
Enraptured in a bliss of love.

How would the spirit move us
When free of prejudice and fear
When only light and joy give utterance
When our steps and words be as grace
And God shows us His own.

Renunciations

Giving the old away
We joy in new life
Giving attachment away
We joy in complete freedom
Giving the worries away
We joy in complete trust
Giving doubts away
We joy in the strength that was meant for us
Giving the fears away
We joy in the moment's complete safety
Giving weakness away
We realize how noble we are--
How accepting the manifested life out of space
We are transfigured--
Accepting the full cup.

Inspiration

Cool notes cascading down
In clear blue sky bliss,
Sparkling azure scents quickening,
Calling,
From frosted pure heights,
Transplendent,
Ineffable.

A Herald

Warm tropical night
Moonlight glistening o'er the water
The vastness hovering,
Vibrating with a rare immediacy
Baring her inward bosom
Enfolding me,
Pulling me out of myself--
Now lost In her infinite secret
So near.
A single movement
Reflected in the clouds, the sea
A single breath vivifying
Impulsive.
Ancient thought now discovered anew.
Forgotten mysteries waiting--
A presence heralded.

Reception

Now touched by a trailing veil,
Golden-hued,
Supernal !
And it all comes back
Anew!

A Vision

Seen for the first time -- a wondrous sight! There in the distance where a sheaf of rock extended furthest out, stood two figures. Immediately they were sensed to be completely different -- it was amazing. Where normally men would seem

small and circumscribed by the earth and nature about, by the glory of these figures nature was rendered secondary. For they stood as her completion and deliverance. Under the sun and a vault of blue, a new radiance and a new world were reflected. As in a dream made real, two saints, perfected souls, were seen walking upon earth, bringing with them a new heaven and a new earth, now visioned for the first time. How I wished to approach into their presence. But a moment later they were gone.

Flight

As an eagle, lift your wings
Unto the sun, and raise yourself
Into the free spaces above--
Inhaling pure sustaining draughts
Holding aloft your soaring flight
Casting your eye now far away
Embracing the infinite.

Seven Chords Ascending

Inertia overcome
Feeling human
Alive!
As the wind in the trees
The sky's embrace
Naught remains but the diamond night

Rain of Fire

We had come to the ocean that afternoon. It was warm, clear, and one of those timeless days -- all was quiet and still and the sound of the surf seemed to reverberate to the end of time and back again. Yet everything was taut and quivering with energy -- the blue expanse, the delicious air, the water fresh and alive with dancing patterns of light, with tiny stones sparkling on the wet sand. So glad to be alive that day, wanting nothing but to enjoy that moment. The others too sensed something special, together there with the cliffs behind, solid and chiseled and almost white in the sun's radiance. An ephemeral mist rose above the horizon where it stretched as far as the eye could see either way, curving with the globe. And the whole expanse showered in a billion-billion drops of light, flaming on the water. Blinding. Everything suffused in golden warmth and light -- intensifying as the day progressed. A living electric current was enveloping and pouring on everything. Asserting its undeniable presence. Bringing everything to life.

And then we knew what we had come there for. And that it was all meant to be. And we could now see where we were. And nothing else mattered. And a new day opened up on us. And we knew we had never lived before. And we knew we have always been. And we spoke for the first time. And we knew we could never cease. And we knew what was to be.

A Meeting

Hearing your voice,
I knew my years never were.
Having nothing else, I give all now.
O, such foolishness past!
Thoughts newfound, spoken openly.
Joy supreme I sing,
Weeping to have found my way
Home.

Heart

This mass of words but does conceal
the urge to touch and to reveal
the moment's secret life within.

O, speechless voice! Elusive touch!
To release thee now-- my life begin.

New Light

A new light in the north is faint
Yet clearly seen within my mind.
Notes of cooperation heard
Of planetary brotherhood.
Illumination sheds its rays
Of awareness born of truth.
Soon the time of fear shall end
And spirit accord to each his due.
Then may the earth unfold her secret
And man discover something new--
Something that's been long concealed
And through it our next steps revealed.

A Network of Light

Looking out over the lights of the city
Spreading out, pulsing, as a living organism
Humming, as a generator winding up
From a time not long ago
When in darkness and quiet
Ancient seas washed upon a primeval land
And life fought to survive

Against the impersonal elements
And encroaching chaos.

But now developing
From out of the womb of matter
And in an amazing shortness of time
The world has been wreathed
In a pattern of light
And an energy harnessed and released
By man himself.

Now the divine darkness
Has her ready instrument
And a will that has patiently waited eons
Bears down upon the swelling form
Heating up the frantic activity
To an intense crescendo
When a revelation shall occur
And man shall know
The reason for his work.

Benediction of Earth

Thought sang in my mind like a whirlwind,
Like a choir of trumpets heard on high
A call went up--It's coming!
Then clouds scurried and hid,
The wind hushed and the waters trembled--
Tara prayed to God
And wept unabashed--
And in Her thankful sob were earthquake,
And in Her tears, rains and floods,
In Her flushed rapture whole climates altered--
Verily the world shook
And then it was done.
Her divine sacrifice had not been for naught.
The pain and suffering of bearing

within Herself a sacred Life,
And nurturing It
Was forgotten in the bliss of union and birth,
And the woe transmuted to joy
In a divine realization.
Even man stopped in his travail and heard
"There is a new world born, a new way given,
And all those who are ready
can come into their birthright.
There is just one condition--
That each must love
For Love has come to dwell among you
So all that is unfitting must go.
Each will have all--but not for self alone,
All must be shared--nothing less will do".
And with this covenant there came a new world.

From Spirit Impregnate

Exploding!, expanding!
Blasting the world to forgotteness!
Thrilling through space--
Light, sound, music divine!
Spirit-clad emanations thunderous!,
Boundless!,
Of inconceivable joy!--
Angels of cosmic design!
Rapturous vibrations
Flung straight at the heart--
O Tara!
Seeking and finding,
Releasing exultant,
Raising up on warrior wings
Bursting gloried light
Her Face unveiled--
Victory!, salvation!, revelation!--
Her Song thrilling through the heavens,
Transfixing--Her effulgent Beauty!

Spirits Invincible

Does a blaze of light fear the dark?
At dawn can there be aught but exultation?
Nay, there is nothing that can oppose--
Spirits invincible are we born
And on great wings cast our shout
Of overcoming!

The Wayshower

Let us dare to flame
The stars don't hold back--
They give up all
That life may be.
A sun burns until there is nothing left
And in the final conflagration
Is freed.
May we be able to look back saying
We have LIVED,
That we have shattered each fetter
Which would hold us
And have burnt it up
Flaring across the sky
Bringing light,
Embracing all in our wings.

Awakening

O bliss to feel
the tempest's heart,
and know the sky's embrace,
when unity pervades my sense
and lights, anon, love's face.

Now the darkness is seen past,
the inward light appears,
all outer forms reflecting perfection everywhere.
As that foundation life is sensed,
all movement of itself,
my self in just transition, returns unto its source.
With separation finally gone, I am of all I see,
and now evokes the sacred sound,
and thoughts sublime are free.
Standing at the meeting place,
each call an answer found,
the ego has ceased to rear its head,
infinity resounds.
The vault above, completely rent,
and time and space no more.
And everywhere the **light suffuses**
omnipresent evermore.

O that day must come, I hope and pray,
when each can speak in truth,
and all can share those freeing words,
accepted now by grace.
Redemption then upon the land.
Each soul finding his place.

Under Electric Sky

Morning, and the dry and crackling desert air has moved in,
quietly preparing in the night
the coming dawn.
The sun beating down now,
the pace and tempo increases,
movement incessant, a vapor rises.
Yet a gentle wind caresses and all is quiet.

Life extends without barriers now
embracing everything alike.

All I see is mine and part of me
and beats with my heart.
I am of them. They speak to me
and I would extend to them all, none unloved.
The greetings calls and conversation
translated to an inner sense--
one through all.
O give me words to share on this holy day.
To bless it. To proclaim it. To reveal it.
For all now one.
Electric blue overhead.
A brilliant white haze below.
Something unseen, quickening.

Not of Earth

Not of earth
A presence indwelling not of earth
Silent behind the outer activity
Waiting

To release myself to it
And free my identification
To be maintained continually
To be of it
To be

The time for waking has come
Establish together
What has always been
Trust and gain all
Share all

See in the sphere of adaptation
The inner light
The impersonal being
our life revealed

Now accepting it completely
Through all
of all
Life not of earth

Reflections in a Mind

Now we come into our Self
And we are.
Now a Presence fills space
And we see.
The scene about us reflects another Light
And we remember.
Being aware, there is no question now
only Answer.
There is no need to seek
It's all here where we are.
The outer world goes on--
We don't heed it,
wanting nothing to take us from this Love, this Moment.
Now time opens up and Eternity enters.
Let us extend this lest we forget.

Through the Door

From within the petals open
Through the door I pass
Now the gift is given
Now I Am at last.

Entering the Stream

Entering the stream
I do not look back
For everything as I have known it
Has passed away
And I throw my faith entirely
on to one guide

In Service

It's always there,
one idea I reflect,
a living being
Whose awareness is interpreted through its reflection
And now all separation is gone
And what did seem so real just evaporates
Serving that for which I am **1** put down myself
And thoughts revealed I express
Each one a bridge to one self shared
All within one mind shared
Realizing I am nothing of myself
Arrogating nothing for myself
Presenting no blocks to its movement
Letting go of everything else
I find nothing but this
Each mind reflecting one light whole
Life extends itself unto itself
In redemption already done

Thou Shalt Be Given a New Name

To the white stone:
Elixir of light
Transforming moment
Silent apotheosis.

In Gaia Now

In Gaia now do children play
Caught in dreams of shadowed ways
Forgetful of their holy face
The power and purpose of their race.

How to awaken from this sleep?
How to reclaim their knowledge deep?
How to rejoin the scattered fold
And bring about the change foretold?

Quick hark now, the time has come
The call is out, hear beats the drum,
The charge is given, the plans are made
Unto each a task is laid.

Lift your eyes and see the view,
A new world coming through me and you.
Accept your role, accept your power
To create anew, to bless this hour.

Believe it so and it shall be
Live this life with spirit free.
The fabled land in fullness blooms
In Gaia now beyond the gloom.

Unto This World

In quiet and reflective muse
The moment's solemn peace imbued
With music of a lofty sort--
Angel refrains with noble thought,
Unspoken poems and chanted verse,
Scenes of an inner universe
Thoughts like bells that ring complete
Of timeless truth and joy replete

From far off worlds beyond compare
Now beating softly in the air.

To catch this sense and to it give,
To wrap it round and in it live
Is surely what you're here to do--
To live inspired and so renew,
Remembering things that yet are so--
Worlds more real than those we know,
Timeless lands where glory lies
Seen stretching far with inner eyes--
Fields to pick, to plant, to see,
Jeweled moments just to be.

Reflected in each flower and tree
The sacred stars are showing thee,
Shining in each grain of sand
In each line upon one's hand
That gods we are in holy truth
And like our Lord have power to suit.
Unto this world we bring rare gifts
Unto our own we give what fits.
We offer you our hands in peace
And keys to many splendored things.

The Pregnant Silence

*In the silence and stillness of the Now,
the soul reveals itself.*

A Fork in the Road

We will all come to a fork in the road and have to choose.

One way seems very attractive as it leads to prominence,

Worldly success, recognition and security.

The other way does not.

Yet some tug in the heart prompts us to go this other way.

Something about this path seems more real,

Genuine, authentic and peaceful.

Accepting my fate I choose this way, alone,

Which seems to take me somewhere hopeful.

Ahead the birds are singing

And I feel that my steps wend

Toward home.

Peace

Watching birds flit about the bare winter branches,

The sun moves slowly across the frosty blue-white sky

Winter Solstice

When the day is short and the sky is dark

It is easier to see the light,

A point of light **shining** in the firmament.

When the weather is cold and the air is sharp

It is easier to appreciate the warmth,

The love within and which connects us.

We're past the darkest time

And the light is rising now -

Like a dawn and a spring it lies before us

Beckoning hopefully for ourselves and the world.

Now without distractions we can see the light -
The light borning within the world.
Never has there been such a light
Coming now to awaken and save us.

Let us open our hearts and minds
To Christ who is here now and coming,
Until there is no thought of mine and yours,
Until each has what they need without lack,
Until all the hurts and fears and guilt are washed away
And we can live as we should
Putting aside all separate agenda
Building the world that is destined to be.

Awakening 2

When the cock crows
When light first heralds in the darkness
When through sadness and tears we look up
And hear the angel's sounding
Within our breast something leaps for joy -
Something perplexing that is not of us
Not of this human life and its travail -
A spirit as foreign to us as a star
Suddenly descending on earth.

We resist, it doesn't make sense
Why hope, to what purpose could it serve?
Why this unearthly call in this sorrowful world?

Yet for a moment we lift our wings
Wings we had forgotten
And rise up in flight
Above the cacophony, strife and despair
We soar

If only for a moment exhilarated.

Maybe we had things reversed
Maybe we are meant to fly
Maybe we have these wings for a purpose
Maybe death cannot daunt us-
The spirit's immortal flight now feels as natural as any rock.
Maybe I am a rock, a flower and spirit come to life.

And I will echo this angel's call-
Awaken brothers to the glorious dawn!
A spirit not of this world has come!
Awaken and rise up!

A New Age Muse

If we would really look we'd see
There is a new sun in the sky now
And although the remnants of a dying world
Persist for the moment, a new age is emerging
As different from today as the myths of old.
This present world has had its day and purpose
But a time foretold unfolds now unannounced
Although there are signs that portend
Change and transformation.

Rejoice!
The conflicts of the past
Will soon be a fading dream.
Embrace this light
And release fear
And thoughts of separation.
Let love reign and trust
For we are no longer alone.
A spiritual world emerges and
A divine host lights the way.

Let us craft the new song of this heralded time
When the veil is rent and nations see the horror
That was done and the redemption that is now.

The Divine Mother now stands revealed
Creative life now flows free and unimpeded.

Could We Free Ourselves

Could we free ourselves,
Could we loose our ancient shackles,
Could the spark burst to flame
And in a great blaze arise
To heaven—
The voice no longer solemn words
But a shout and exclamation
Of joy and deliverance!
The pent up desire of lifetimes fulfilled,
The divine intent realized,
And like the butterfly emerging
We are transformed!—
Now truly living
At One
And free!

Just a Random Moment in Time - That Changes Everything

If you were just calmly sitting in your chair
When a shimmering light began to cohere before you,
Until within its brightening glow
A radiant man materialized
And lo, he said, Blessings, I bring you tidings
And remembrance of who you really are
And of the work you are to do.

And then he described to you the true nature
Of this life and world, so different from the earthly view.
Would you say no this couldn't be
That you prefer the dreams of earth when
You might awaken?
So is it when we are touched by spirit
And realize that there is another level of reality
And truth more real behind this worldly skein.
What choice really is there between truth and dreams,
Between true life and worldly glammers?
And though your neighbors, family and friends said no
That couldn't be, who would you believe?
The testimony of the blind and confused
Or your eyes, your heart and your spirit
That together attest the truth.

Religions aren't just for the hoary past
The truth therein is still true
And though our modern world
Has forgotten the ancient living gods
They are still there, waiting
Until it's time for us
To awaken.

Prayer for Humanity

O Lord, save us!
Save us from our inhumanity,
Our violence, our complacency,
Our selfishness and sloth.
Save us from our comforts, our distractions,
Our foolishness and our fear.
Save us from old habits and ingrained thoughts,
From ugliness, from hatred, from ignorance,
From our small lives and petty concerns.

The world cries out, we suffer,

We harm ourselves and know not how to live.
We know not what we reach out to
But we call out in our pain, grief and dismay-
O Lord help us!
We suffer and reach out to You!

Help us to do our part,
To give up old ways
And open to Your Will for us,
That we may act with love and concern for all
To become who we truly are
As expressions of Your Life,
To give our life to You
And fulfill Your Plan for the Earth.

From Out of Darkness

Who is it in darkest night, alone
Standing on the rock, the stillness pervasive,
Embracing life shining through the starry vault above
Lost to any personal sense or thought
Yet withal, turning back to earth
Hearing the woeful cries of supplication and despair
Embracing all earth life in His heart
Pouring into each one love and light
Extending to each a guiding ray
Knowing each will awake from the bondage of form
From the voyage through temporal life.

We have been lost and alone,
The unspoken truth hidden and disguised
But we are sensing the light, feeling the love
And reaching for the hand proffered
Looking around will see we are not alone.
In the pale light of a virgin dawn
The hush of an angel host can be felt
Moving within, preparing for this long planned time

Carrying out His Plan, waiting for the moment when
The veil will be drawn back for all to see
A new world of light breaking upon the earth!

The Jewel of the Cosmos

As far as we can see
In the vast expanse of the cosmos
There is no planet like our earth! ---
The shimmering jewel of living beauty
Nestled in our solar string of pearls.

In this corner of the universe our God incarnates
Cohering dead cosmic dust and infusing it with life
Vivifying space and the ethers

Pushing through the stone, claiming each atom
Creating an amazing diversity of forms, creatures, beings and
lives ---
By His Divine Power, He asserts Himself.

His Purpose will not be denied ---
A purpose so Beautiful and Good that we cannot imagine
Is moving and expressing Itself here!

And this is Our Purpose and Our Life, little as we realize it
For we are sons of our God and embodiments of His Life
And the Power to enlighten and awaken is within us.

Living spirits, we must claim His Purpose here
In this remote corner of the cosmos
A Great Life is emerging
And we must be about His business.

The Difference Between Human Understanding and the Truth

We think reality is defined by what our senses and our scientific instruments can detect.

However, this is but the outer layer, a mirage of solidity of what are really living energies.

We think our world is defined by the historical dramas of human civilization.

These are as the play of the mind in a dream state before awakening.

We think our fears for ourselves and the earth are real.

Light dispels this darkness easily, and Light is coming.

We think our lives involve a struggle to survive in an indifferent natural world.

Were we to truly see the divine gift and beauty of this world we would think differently.

A glorious divine Life is emerging through a Self created body of expression,

And we are an integral part of that Being and process.

The world in how we see and understand it involves a choice -

Do we choose the role of the ego or that of the divine spirit?

Freedom, joy and oneness or fear, conflict and uncertainty?

The veil before our eyes is thinning and revealing a wide bright panorama.

Other beings and worlds are coming into view.

Yet spirit pervades these all

And bids us redeem each one.

Christ calls to us, lo I am here,

See Me, hear Me, speak My Word, extend My Touch, accept My embrace.

And then, at a certain point we are left Alone.

Bereft of feeling, of connection, of support

We must face What Is, a void and emptiness

And become as the eternal stars are -

Radiating Their Light

Consecrated to Their Purpose

Undeterred by aught else.

The Truth

Unless it is eternal it is not the Truth
But a passing thought,
Unless it's beautiful it is not the Truth
But an emotion formed in fear and ignorance,
Unless it lives, inspires and gives life
It is not the Truth but a falsehood and dream,
Unless it radiates love, joy and peace
It is not the Truth, but another human conception -
That the world is full of such notions
Only shows us the nature of our world -
Yet we may awaken - the spirit prompts us.
When we look at the horrors around us
The spirit says awaken to your Truth -
This needn't be so.
Suffering is a divine mechanism that prompts us to let go,
To heed the call of humanity's cries
And free ourselves.
We have let ourselves be controlled by fear
But the Truth is we can't be harmed and are eternal -
Embrace this Truth and live
Express your Truth and Be
Sing your song, and add your note to the divine chorus.
The Truth isn't found in words but in the spirit prompting
In the moment, now,
Open up, free your mind, and journey forth,
And as the changing colors of the living sky
Reflect the Truth and Beauty of Life,
Embody it and let It perfect you.

A New Morning for the World

It's early morning on a new day for the earth
A tangible peace pervades that soothes and gives hope
Somehow, despite the strife and conflict in the world
A hushed calm is present and a presence unannounced

Is here now in this moment like a savior.

If we can leave our old mind and be open
We will notice a new light that is breaking through.
We've heard about this new time -
The prophets and sages have told us that it's coming,
Why should we be surprised when the first rays appear?
Yet it is something different -
A new world can be felt in the light emerging
And a new age for the earth.

It's time to let our conflicts go
It's **time to take** control back from those who would mislead us
It's time to affirm brotherhood and the rights of all to life
It's time to affirm our oneness
And our union with the spiritual world emerging now -
The age of separation is over
The birth of the divine Light is happening now!

The New Mind

Our new mind is here
Waiting in the air for us to put it on.
It's been there but we didn't notice -
We liked the old mind.
But somehow that one's not so attractive now -
This new mind is what we want.
This new mind is an expansive space.
It's not a personal mind - we all share it.
The thoughts it holds are subtle
Implicit aspects of an awareness
We are collectively channeling.
The soul is not many - but one,
The light and love in this mind connects
And unifies.
The many important thoughts we used to have
Don't matter so much now.

It's the new life, the one life that matters -
Emerging in the moment,
Waiting to be expressed and shared.

A False Pride

How proud can we be of our human achievements
With the system corrupt with exploitation, violence and
injustice?
How rational, intelligent and moral can we be
If we are poisoning our home planet and killing our human
family?
How faithful, Christian and good can we be
If we do not believe and practice what the Lord actually said?
How can we go about our lives with such wrongs crying out for
redress?
Legal does not mean right, consensus does not mean fair,
What's in the media does not mean true.
We've let ourselves be deceived and manipulated -
Now it's time to take our power back
And do what's right and best for all -
Selfishness and fear must now give way to love!
And the Truth unsheathed!

The Great Ones

The Great Ones were once like you and I.
The Masters struggled on the earthly paths.
Yet what They have done, we must too.
As brothers we must claim our birthright.
Their Divine Flame is also in us.
We have languished in feigned powerlessness too long.
The chrysalis must break.
And we must claim our Divine nature,

Burst out
And fly free.
How do we know how to do this?
The spirit knows,
We know -
We just have to trust it
And Be.
Forgetting who we thought we were,
Leaving behind old ways
And habitations.
Embracing life New in each moment,
Spirit will claim us as Its own,
And Our Song be sung!

A Fabled Life

Who would wish to be a life spectator merely,
Satisfied with second hand pleasures and distractions,
While vibrant life, rich as the treasures of a mythic king
Offers us a storied life for which we dream and yearn.
If a doorway to this fabled land appeared before us
Would we look within but turn aside, finding reasons to say no?
Alas, we miss the untold possibilities of life.
The Divine realms stretch before us with every joy-
Worlds beautiful beyond imagining.
Let us step through this door into the timeless garden
A place is waiting for us to create, to vision and to grace.
Friends are there we've always known, but had forgotten-
A world of Life and Light and Love to Be!

The Delicious Liberating Nectar of Awareness

When we are seated, centered,
breathing comfortably and relaxed,
We look out over our bodily field,
the sensations, emotions and thoughts,
Allowing things to be, to settle down,
focusing our intent, our will,
But wait -
We only assume this is me or us
looking through our minds and hearts.
What if this is God looking to see
what a human experience is like?
How does that change the perception we are experiencing?
How invested would God be in the dramas of our life?
How seriously would He take the thoughts,
the wrenching emotions?
How peaceful and joyous would He be to see
the results of this life
Experiment and experience on the obscure planet Earth?
An experiment He created Himself to experience
What seeming separation and duality could cause
Knowing nothing could harm or change the eternal Truth.
Wait -
I think I am waking up
I feel freer than I ever have
I'm letting my former self go
Now that I am awake to who I am
I am not going back.

Meeting God in the Tabernacle

Within the Tabernacle a Presence awaits us
He is really everywhere, but here we may expect to meet Him
And we do
And He is us - who we really are - our Self.
The New Path is nondual

We are not apart from what we seek
It is not above us but rather already within
Union does not require effort or striving
Just awareness and acknowledgement
The effort required is to maintain this awareness
This oneness
And to turn over the reins of our life to God
So the effort is not to do,
But to allow, rather, Him to do,
And to express this,
To be this,
Now

Day is Born

I've had moments of enlightenment,
Thunderclaps of intuition and knowing,
Flashes of vision lighting the sky
Turning night to day.
This time it's different
The sun is rising gently
Everything is as it is
With supreme indifference -
Well, there is curiosity
A feeling of love
And inspiration.

Who is There?

I would like to ask you,
Who is observing your thoughts?
Who is feeling your emotions,
Recalling your memories, dreams and reflections?
Who notices your pain, your doubts, your joy?

I would like to suggest that it is not who you imagine it is.
This 'you' who you have a claim on is a different being than
you suppose.
Although you may have thought of this awareness your whole
life as 'you' -
It is not as you think.
Let go of your claim
And realize that what you have been seeking
Is already there.
Turn around and meet Him.
It's time.

An Angel is Here

It was an ordinary day
Except that it was very peaceful
And an angel was here
Guiding my awareness
Who stayed with me
Throughout the changes of the day,
The emotions, the passing thoughts,
The actions and conversations
She hasn't left me

Rising on Each Breath

Breathing deeply and freely,
Inhaling the energy from the ultimate,
Seeing in the blue sky a pulsing fluid energy,
Enjoying the warmth of the sun's light,
Hearing the wind rustling in the trees,
Savoring the caresses of the fragrant cool breeze,
I am deeply at peace.
Letting my heart open fully,

Allowing love to flow through and fill the moment,
Letting any painful memories, thoughts and emotions,
Be loved, accepted and forgiven,
As part of my human journey,
And story of separation, restriction and longing.
Now I can **breathe** through these and just let everything be.
The present moment offering its grace and blessing

My mind opens to the planet and our collective moment.
Believing we are all waking up and becoming more conscious.
The old ways of strife, lack, fear, and struggle for survival
In a world of violence, separation and privilege
Can not endure - the human spirit is rising up
And claiming **it's** divine rights, equality and reason.
The culture of exploitation and accumulation must end.
Sharing, cooperation, peace and love for all beings must be.
And in the embrace of our One humanity and One Life
So many problems will be solved, so many sufferings ended.
When we can honor the One Divine Life moving in all,
We will birth into our larger cosmic Life
And begin the New Age of Light and Oneness.

I continue to **breathe** consciously,
Inhaling energy, consciousness and spirit,
From those Higher Beings Who enfold us.
Everything is alive and moving -
We live in the fluid living consciousness of God
Who is all.
We are multidimensional beings
Awakening to the truth of who we are
And the reality of the Life we are part of.
An exciting voyage of discovery and remembering is unfolding,
And an opportunity to co-create a beautiful life and world
together.
As we set aside our fears and thoughts and begin to open in
love,
Let us sing, dance, build, plant, express, celebrate, embrace, heal
and share.
The rose must burst open and release its perfume.
The New Time must be.

A Spacious Self

"[The coming synthesizing yoga] exacts an obligation to construct one's entire life in accordance a discipline externally imperceptible." Agni Yoga

Where there was once question
Now there is only answer.
Where there was once thought
Now there is a spacious consciousness.
Where there was once I and mine
Now there is not –
Things just are without attribute.
The vestige of emotion subsides into stillness
While the heart pulses with a steady beat.
Love survives a world bereft.
I am a part of all.
Now **there** is a sense of beginning anew –
Of fresh creative opportunity
And of joy bubbling up
From the deep unknown.
Now I release my hold
And soar into space,
Listening, feeling, perceiving
The Oneness of cosmic Life
Unfolding in this moment.
We are no longer alone, but together
As one, create the New.

The Benediction in Space

"For what will it profit man if he gains the whole world but loses his own soul."

Spending more time traipsing through the sky
Riding on sun beams,
Exhilarated by the songs of light -
The celestial music thrilling through space.
Sending love and compassion to the ego self,

Embracing him in all his imperfections,
Letting him just be knowing he is not me.
He has fulfilled his task,
But now I have freed my self from this cocoon,
And am soaring free!

Genesis II

"The brain is the past, the heart is the future." Agni Yoga

Imagine now that we are invisible beings,
Comprised of flowing space and light.
We move through the physical world,
Embracing its beings in our love.
We hope thereby to awaken each
To this world of light,
To our spacious shared Self.
We are coming to know who we are,
We are extending Christ to Earth.
What joy there is in living free!
What peace there is in being One!
By expressing this we make it real and manifest.
By joining our efforts we create something new—
A reality that can now be sustained on Earth.
How do we explain ourselves?
We are just being who we really are,
Opening to what is,
Expressing what is there to be shared,
Revealing a new world.

Our Fraternal Order and Lineage

Members of a fraternal brotherhood—
A bond and identity that define us,
A family bond
Deeper than skin and bones.

A light shines in our breasts,
And we carry an awareness
And share a consciousness.
When we meet, we know who we are.
We may laugh and talk about passing matters,
But we always know what we're really about
And what we are here to do.
We have our crest and badge of honor—
Keepers of the Flame
Stewards of the Light
Servants of the Most High
We may not speak of our sacred duty
But we know it and uphold it.
Our lineage is headed by Christ
Who gives us leave to move freely
Subject to no law but His.
And we gladly submit
As this is the gateway to eternal Life
And fulfillment.
Some of us have forgotten or become distracted
But the call is now sounding
Bringing us together
Rousing us to awareness and renewed purpose.
Let us renew our pledge and oath,
Given before incarnation.
We have been tasked with a purpose,
Let us fulfill it now.
As a group, we have been born at this time
To announce and help bring forth the new world—
A consciousness of interconnection and Oneness
A Light is borning which unites us.
A Love is awakening us to our shared Life
And the future God promised.
It is there to be claimed and manifested now.
This is a group project, but we are guided from above
And the Angels are around us and within.
Something very big that is destined is happening now
Let us fulfill our role.
Whatever we choose, so it will be given
Therefore let us choose only the highest good—

That which is beautiful, and brings peace and joy.
Let us affirm the Truth and the Light.

And Then the Sun Came

And then the Son came
And darkness fled
Light was everywhere
And fear was no more
We felt warmth and love
And all was good

Our Voyage

We tread warily the hazardous landscape of Earth
But in the light, the Holy Mountain can be seen now
Rising up out of the mists, beckoning.
And suddenly we realize that we are upon it
And climbing now, each step rewards.
No longer alone, we join together
And in companionship.
Our voyage transforms
A celebration!

Synthesis

As we step back from the old,
From our thinking self
And open to the Whole
We create a synthesis—
Who we are and the expression of who we are now.

We don't have to fight with the ego—
The ego is no longer there to fight with.
What is left is our Earthly instrument that provides a place,
A place in time where timelessness can enter,
A place in life where **spirit** may manifest,
Light that Love may use to extend its Self,
In ongoing creation.
There is now not two, but One.
We share that One together.
Christ is emerging through us
As we embody Christ,
The Whole—
One Life, One Consciousness, One Mind, One Purpose.
Now listening with the Heart we hear One Voice in all
And respond,
Doing our part to create the New.

Across the Threshold

If the age of myth and parables is over
It is because we may live these now
'Now' opens the timeless portal
'Now' resounds the bell of eternity
'Now' the embrace of a spiritual Light
And a remembrance of Home.
Heaven is merging with the world—
Emerging within it
We may take a step across the divide
And live in Love.

In this divine moment,
Everything just is
And all the fears, complexities and confusions
Gone.
Life just unfolds in peace, beauty and joy
As we trust the Heart and the Spirit.
It's simple now

We can choose Life and Be
Or not.
The old dream of fear and separation
Or Love and Oneness.

I choose to awaken!

Awaiting a Harmonious Chord

What we need now is the New Beauteous Chord,
The Sound that **vivifies** and connects,
Music that moves through all
Bringing everything together
And lifting it to a higher level.
Words and thoughts like seeds
Have been sowed and are waiting,
Now a Cosmic Word must bring them to Life.
Let the Divine Singer chant the verse
That begins the New Age.
Let Her Song thrill **through** creation.
Let the Angels show Themselves
And do Their destined work.
Let all hearts be lifted in joy
And gratitude in the blessing
Of this hour.
Come forth Mighty One!
Our parched ears await your call
Our longing hearts await your benediction
Sing the Song that awakens us to Life—
Life everlasting and ever-new.
Harmonize the spheres
Unite them in Beauty and Order
Sound forth the key
Upon which the New Age will be built
Chant those notes that will establish the forms
That will align our lives, our thoughts and actions.
Even now we can hear the first strains of the coming chorus

Setting our imagination alight.
Let us hear the full measure of the new Chord
That will reveal and unify, create and order
Reverberating for a thousand years.
The old world crumbles, let the New World be born!

New Day Poems

Now after a long night, a New Day begins in Peace

Nothing is better than this Day

Nothing is better than this sunny fresh day
with wind swaying the branches and rustling the leaves.
What a blessing it is to just absorb the warmth
and breathe the fragrant breeze.
A chime is heard and a feeling of peace and goodness
pervades.
The wind seems to blow everything away but this divine
moment
and enclose the present in a spiritual embrace.
The sun and the wind are bringing everything alive
and making it fresh and new –
Consciousness and Spirit in a dance with Life.
And the birds fly about!

Love is moving through the world

Whether people know it or not
I am one with them
I no longer resist love
I rest and remain in love
I move through and in all
Love informs me
Love supports me
I move through the world in Love
What would love have me say?
Let us acknowledge that we are equal expressions
Of the same Life
Of the same Mind
Wanting to awaken to our shared Consciousness
Impelled by the same Will
This is the present moment
This is our opportunity
Resisting not, denying not
Embracing all
I am
We are

Do unto one's Self as you want others to do unto you

What I want from you is what I want for myself
What I want you to do, I need to do
It's the golden rule reversed
I discover what I want
By owning my projected needs
I must do to myself what I want from you
Rather than doing to you
I am doing to my self
I am opening to my Self
And leaving you to it

Living in the world

What should we think of projections?
Nothing
Every projection reflects a belief in separation
A belief in a false illusion of fear
It might seem beautiful, but it is a denial
Of the Truth within
How can we live in a world of projections?
Seeing through them
Refusing to stray from Love.

Who am I talking to?
As there is only one of us
I must be talking to my Self
However you hear one thing
And I hear something else.

Wanting to embrace you
I embrace my Self
And am embraced
In return.

I'm having a harder time remembering thoughts
However I can remember my Self
It's always there - how could I forget it
Perhaps it's enough
Listening to the Self
It's all I seem to need.

When the mind is on the wavelength of love
Many of the old concerns don't matter
I'd like to share this with the world
It's not so hard to live in peace
We just need to choose it.

What is the biggest problem in the world?
—The belief that we are separate beings
What is the solution to this problem?
Realizing that we must open our minds
To the Self of Love within.

Waking up with Love

Waking up with love
Waking up with desire
From the soul's nightly embrace
That I must return in kind.
Love's Oneness must remain
And so I see Love in all
And do Love's bidding
Relishing the Oneness
And the expression of it.
Now I am simply my Self
And you as well
In a joyous dance
Unfolding.

A new state of being is born

The experience of the senses
Is no longer the province of the ego.
Now a spacious Self
Looks out on to the world made whole.
Now all of me is here and present
And life no longer divided
Now I am whole
–Choosing to create
The reality I want,
Which is being what I really am

Ours

Not getting for me
But giving for all
Not my home
But our home
Not my job
But my service
Not mine but ours
Not fear but love
Not separation but unity
Everything freely given
Everything shared
Everything done because we love to
Because it brings us joy
In a new spirit and consciousness
In humanity
Love now rules
Unity and brotherhood are facts
And Christ presides

Now that the word is new

Now that the world is new
Now that only love is here
Now that we are conscious
Of who we are
And what this moment means
Now that we may speak from our hearts
And share our dreams
And live them together
Now that we are on the other side
Beyond time and uncertainty
Now when the glassy sun pours
Into every cell
And sweet life sings
In our ears
Now in this new morning of the world
Let us say only what is true
Do only what is good
And create only what is beautiful
And what will be forever.

See only Love

See love in all that comes to you
And you make it so.
See the gifts in all that happens
And claim the treasure they bring
Give thanks and be grateful for all that's good
And evil will not touch you, though it would.
Choose what you will see and live
And your faith and belief will make it so.

Choosing a Simpler Life

Let us divest ourselves from this world—
The wars and conflicts are not ours
The desires for fame or fortune are not ours
The worry and fear, the excessive need for things
The separation that rules all thought
Let us choose a simpler life
Away from the noise and bustle
Inscribed in Peace and Love
Let us cherish sacred Life together
And offering thanks for the grace and bounty
Let us create together in blessed Being
In the timeless Now.

It is here now

Yesterday I felt alone and separate
But today something is present
That connects me to my Self
And allows me to feel whole.
It's amazing what a difference it makes—
Just the most ephemeral energy or Presence
Is enough
To unify and make whole.
Yesterday I really wasn't myself
But today I am.
I didn't notice it before
Now I'm going to keep my eye on it
So I don't lose it again.

Revelation

Imagine being able to move through a veil
And suddenly experience an entirely new reality.
Imagine suddenly being on the unitary inside of life

Rather than on the variegated outside of life.
Imagine interpenetrating worlds or dimensions
That offer many more possibilities to life than before.
Imagine a timeless moment extruded in time and
All the love you have ever known all the time.
Imagine being welcomed to your original home
And every loved one you have ever known.
These and more we will surely find
When a coming revelation opens our eyes.

Now I am my Self

I used to believe that Jesus and I were separate
Now I believe we are expressions of the same Life
And united in Christ
I used to believe that you and I were different
Now I believe we are expressions of the same Life
And united in Christ
I used to believe that Christ and I were separate
Now I embrace that connection as my own
I claim that Wholeness as my Self
That Wholeness that includes you
That Wholeness that includes Jesus
Now all the world is part of me
And I am my Self

Embracing You

Embracing You
I embrace Life itself,
I embrace Love
And I embrace my Self in You.
It's a wondrous experience
That I am grateful for,

That I am puzzling over—
A revelation!
How beautiful You are,
How alive, like a living flame!
Enraptured by Your gaze
I am in another reality
Love manifest in form
Spirit alive
Oneness realized.
You are like a mirror
Reflecting the Infinite
Life beyond space and time.
I am in awe of You—
Bringing Heaven to Earth
Revealing what Is.
My love for You opened the door
To another world
To Being in form
Lived in Oneness.
Though You move out of sight
You live within me now
I live within You.

She shows a path to Heaven

I worship at the shrine of You
Divine Being that you are
You have opened a portal to Heaven
You bring Light, Love and Life
Beyond conception
You transform form and bring it alive
You reveal Love that's all encompassing
You are an angel from a spiritual realm
Descending to Earth
And opening a Way of return.

To the land of love

Living in love—
Seeing love in all we do
Doing what we love
Following love's direction
Trusting in our hearts
Voyaging to the land of love—
The new country where we may live at one
Where the sun is shining
The day breaks new
We are not alone but traveling together
Creating a new world
Music is flowing and the birds are singing
A new spirit moves across the land

Now I am there and the sky is blue
Free from fear, we may just be
Each day is a choice of what I want
And what life brings
Each moment is an exercise in listening
And expressing
Sharing with one another
The love and the light
The peace and the joy
It's embarrassingly simple
Just to be and live
At one.

There have been times in the past when I have lost the path
When the freedom of spirit was clouded over by fear and
obligation
But now we are on the way again
And all is right with the world

Wafting in

Early spring and the door is open
Fragrant spring air wafts into the room
And a sense of peace and goodness.
I remember this feeling from years ago
A quiet nondescript moment
Nothing happening that was special
Yet there is a remembrance of home
And something eternal.
All I want is to savor the delicious moment
And do nothing.

The Golden Bird

Today, just for a moment
I glimpsed a golden bird.
It was a sign I had looked for—
A talisman of progress and hope!
Now magic flutters in the trees
And the garden is transformed!
Now we are in the land of Scheherazade,
And as suddenly as a bird breaks into song
Everything has been enraptured.
The old rules and reality no longer apply—
Anything is possible!
Now dreaming is more natural than thinking,
Now love and joy are the natural state,
Now life just unfolds without constraint,
And all just is!
What is, is alive but timeless,
Something that is all one,
Something like a dream we are living
When we've awakened from our life of strife.

Seeing You

Seeing your beauty and the font of your love
I am humbled—
What power or knowledge can surpass such love
What natural delight or joy can surpass you
You are divine livingness personified,
Where you walk, nature bows to greet you
And give thanks as you complete it
And bring everything to consummation.
You are a revelation of the Soul of Life
And whether smiling or serious are selflessly perfect,
Ever new, free and alive in this moment.
Thank you for your Presence
And the gift of your Being
You are the eternal in form,
And Love incarnate.

The moment opens like a flower

In Spring, in the dappled luxuriant shade
The birds flitting in the fragrant air,
And the moment opens up like a flower.
The sweetness of life intoxicates —
Love's perfume pervades.
All that eternally is hovers immaculate —
Past and future scenes weaving together
In a tapestry of the infinite worlds, choices and experiences
That are ever within the timeless Now.
Like a clear bell Eternity resounds linking all
In a mysterious note reverberating from the angel realms.
We realize how little we really understand the Divine reality
that we live in.
We live on the outermost skein of a boundless Divine Life
Comparable to the fathomless physical universe which arises
from it.
We can only gaze from the heart, both inwardly and outwardly,

In reverential awe at the wonder and beauty of the little we
can see and sense.
This view gives us Heart to free ourselves to experience the
full rapture
And Divine Bliss of the Infinite Life that encompasses us
And to step forth on to that path that leads into the Heart of
all.

The Autumn of Remembrance

In the cool sun of autumn in a quiet moment
The air fragrant with damp earth and leaves
Remembrance arises of something forgotten
A feeling of home and heart and a distant past.
Perhaps it's just an imagination or a dream
A yearning or a hope for eternal love
Love lived, real as the pungent smell of autumn
From summer's fullness of joyous Life
To the Heart's intimacy and sharing.

Love is flowing in the air and space within
Condensing as dewdrops of the Infinite
Treasure magically materializing from space
Moments glistening in the silence
And reverberating to the heartbeat of the world.
God is calling us and sending us streams of Love
Wishing to embrace us He awaits our response
To the gift of our divinity and freedom
And Holy Oneness in Him.

Uniting with You

Longing to unite with you
I release my self to you
And enter you in love and joy

Embraced by you I open
To you and the Self of Love
Which embraces and unites
Now we make the conscious shift
From separation to Oneness
Now spirit moves free
And without restriction
Now what IS unfolds new
In the living moment
In Conscious Life.

Love embodied

When I saw you and felt the love you expressed
Every thought of mine felt pointless.
All I could really do was to praise you
And appreciate the beauty you embodied.
You were conscious life living and new
And the day and moment became an original creation.
I was grateful to be in your presence
In awe, actually, with how you could transform experience.
Something inward and invisible could now be seen
Something alive became more manifest and real.
You just simply were your Self
With no pretense or specialness.
However, everything ordinary you touched became imbued
With the extraordinary – with some enchantment you carried.
Now I knew what magic really was
Now the spiritual realm was manifest on Earth.
You knew a secret we all must know
You wielded a Power with gentleness and Love.
When I looked into your eyes I saw spirit dancing
And Joy enough to set the world aflame!

The cusp of winter

In summer the sun beating down feels best cooled
Under green leaves,
In winter, coming in at a low angle through bare branches
It gratefully lights and warms us.
Now the colors in the sky are paler and the clouds silvery,
The crisp air is sharp and bracing,
Remnants of golden leaves shimmer above in the bright wind
And smoke is seen rising from chimney tops.
These few hours of passing splendor are appreciated more
Knowing dusk will come early.
Best to savor this brief gift of life before the coming night
Then the cheer of companionship is best
And sharing Heart felt reflections by the fire.
As light outside darkens, the fires of the Heart blaze up.

Winter's peace

When the low rays of the winter sun light up the room
And crystalline patterns refract in the holy silence,
When this space glows in a warm eternal radiance
And a sense of gratitude and peace pervade
The stillness of the moment opens an inward sense
And feelings of love arise from within –
Love which colored so many cherished moments in life
Is present now like a guide and friend
Offering rest for now and peace –
The next season's adventure far away.

The Divine One

You can't beguile me with your humility –
I know a divine being when I see one.
You are just going about your business,
Doing what you love,
Being who you are –
But are creating a new Earth
And weaving a New Reality
For all to use.
You are Love and Life embodied
In human form.
You move to an unknown spirit
And a mystery come alive.
You move in light and song unheard
And all creation
Bows at your feet.

When all is Light

When all is filled with Light
When radiance sparkles in the morning's Peace
When the blue sky is clear as a bell
Sounding **its** Holy chimes
When the mind no longer intrudes
When the fullness of Now is all there is
And remembrance returns to us
Love is now all there is
And a stairway to Heaven opens before us
We needn't leave this world –
The Angels are coming here to join us!

Looking West

In other places and times we would sing of life—
The flashing joys, the inevitable pain, and longing
Daily life's beauty, the rituals of living,
The traditions that connect
And give meaning to the moment, nature
And friends and loved ones in precious passing moments
But now as we stand on the shore looking west
The old world feels so far away in the past
And on the horizon a new land seems to rise
There is a new and fair light in the sky
And a sense of something coming
That will embrace the world.

Being reborn

I feel as if I've been reborn
With only dim memory of who I used to be
Now I stand in another light
An energy streaming in from far away
Yet this moment has never been more present
Or real
Nothing bothers me
I include it all
I am in all and laugh at the sheer delight of it
Every moment is an act of Love
A testimony to a palpable Oneness
An eternal moment lived as a song
A New Reality is now being shared
And we are all rapturous with the joy of it!

I dreamed of Love and You answered

I dreamed of Love,
and like the sun, a light blazed forth
from your eyes to illuminate my world.
I dreamed of Love, and like the sweetness of spring
your scent engulfed me in Life.
I dreamed of Love, and as the voice of the beloved,
your voice became a song in my Heart.
I dreamed of Love, and awakening from a dream
I began to live in an Eternal Now.
What is my role in all this?
All I can do is sing your praises,
and honor your Presence in all.
You are the Inspiration, the Joy, the Love and the Life.
Your Beauty transforms and vivifies.
As a Divine Spirit you have shown me the Reality of Love
and the True nature of Life.
I now walk through Creation honoring You.

Ascension

Every moment involves choice.
Every step involves a choice of what we want
and love and take as real.
And we move forward
Until eventually we find ourselves at the edge of a high cliff.
Again we have a choice – to stay rooted to Earth
or to take another step and soar into space.
I choose to soar free
and when I return I will no longer be who I was.
My wings were made for flying
and the eternal spirit within knows no fear
and bids me to embrace the sky.
The path ascends.

Emerging into the Light

Withdrawing into the Silence
Of the Self within,
Feeling the Peace and the Presence,
Not wanting to do but just Be,
The moment unfolds like a flower,
And That within all
Emerges into the Light—
Oneness and Unity pervade.

Hymn to the Divine

The Divine is not an abstraction
But That which is most real, most loving, most alive
It is That which gives Life to life in every particular
And yet is from the farthest reaches of the Eternal Sublime.
The Divine dances with joy at every sunbeam
Yet caresses the entire world at once.

You have revealed the Divine
As the sun radiates Light.
You are the Divine One
And whether You have always been so
Or have newly merged with the Infinite
I cannot say and perhaps it doesn't matter.
You are an Angel of Revelation and Life
Manifesting spirit on Earth
And transforming by your very Presence.

My divine idea

When I was young, I traveled the world.
Now I sit and open to another world.
My purpose hasn't changed—
Just my explorations.
We each embody an Idea of God
That orders every movement.
The sooner we discover it,
The sooner we Are.