

*The
Book
of*

I

by

William S. Peters, Sr.



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I dedicate

this book of expressions
to
the
"Zero Point"



"I" . . . the most powerful word in existence. The word "I" is capable of mobilizing Individuals, Families, Communities, Nations and the World! From the "I" within Self Lies all abilities of "Self Actualization". With "I" the perspectives we create within our selves are manifested without. "I" coupled with the word "AM" is the supremest of our "Power" and "Magic" centered in our "Divine Self"! Descartes' the famous Philosopher and Thinker coined the term "Cogtio Ergo Sum" . . . I think therefore I Am. In accepting this "Truism" we can safely conclude that all that we are is thus 1st created in our great "I".

The writings contained herein embrace the "I" of who we are. "I" is truly the "Universal Idiom" where we are all connected, for we all have an "I" in us that possesses a limitless power to "BE"!

Happy Reading . . .
May you discover your Divine "I".

Bill

Acknowledgements

I first must give all Gratitude to The “One” . . .
. . . from where ALL things Come and thus Return.

Besides my beautiful and Colorful Landscape of Friends, Family Humanity, i wish to take this time to acknowledge that which sustains us all . . . The Mother Spirit of Life . . . Earth.

The Mother of all Life provides us with the Water, the Food, The Air . . . all the essential Manifestations and Character of Her Existence. She is the Life Force for the Body and the Spirit of who we are. She herself resides in the Spirit of the “One” . . . the Creator. It matters not by which name we call our God(s), but more importantly that we learn to adopt the reverence for Life and the significance of the Beauty of Balance and the Rules by which we are allowed to coexist here.

My Journey has taken me through many Delusions, Illusions and Collusions, but yet i still stay on this path seeking Truth and the “WHY”. So at this time i wish to acknowledge all those wonderful forces of life found in all forms of life that have assisted me in “Seeing” and “Feeling” the Song that Life sings !

Bill

I Am Here

**the moon is calling me
calling my name
the tides of my passions
are no longer tame**

**they are raging against
the world with a force
that can not be assuaged nor restrained
as they seek their course**

**for now i am a river
where i once was but a stream
and naught shall rebuke me
as i flow to my dream**

**the Oceans of all life
i've come to embrace
my divinity and my beauty
in this Human Race**

**i'll not be deterred
for 'tis already conceived
for "Now" is my future
and 'tis already achieved**

**so won't you enjoin me
for we are life's flow
and live life with passion
and let the whole world know**

that . . .

I Am Here !

. . . and i will

**there is a thought that i can't think
there is a song that i can't sing
there is a water i wish to drink
. . . and i will, i will . . . be still . . .**

**there is a love i've yet to taste
there is a color i've yet to see
there is a dream i've yet to live
. . . and i will, i will . . . be still . . .**

**there is a place i've yet to go
there is a scent i've yet to smell
there is a path i've yet to tread
. . . and i will, i will . . . be still . . .**

**there is a heart i've yet to hold
there is a story i've not yet told
there is a day that grows not old
. . . and i will, i will . . . be still . . .**

. . . and i will, i will . . . be still . . .

a requiem for a day of love . . .

The morning Sun burns brightly,
bathing me in it's warmth.
The Trees of the Wood are awakening,
to reach for the Heavens once more.
The Birds begin their Song of Celebrance,
singing of Life's utter grandeur.

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .
a requiem for a day of love.

I hear a gentle breeze,
caressing the leaves.
I see the shadows dance across the field,
for their time for play has come.
The Crow caws across the semi still morning,
and the creeping ones of the Earth,
stir about with the rhythms of the Mother.

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .
a requiem for a day of love.

The Flowers slowly open their petals,
that they may impart their blissful fragrance,
to the world of us all.
The Morning Breeze becomes urgent,
can you hear her call?
Why even the vagrant Weeds are dancing,
without a fall, as they too paint a picture,
upon the landscapes of life.
They hear the music, can you ?

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .
a requiem for a day of love.

The Butterflies flittered and fluttered,
across the grass,
while the Bees began to awake,
and commence to collect,
their bountiful "Rent of Love",
As the Squirrels foraged as Squirrels do,
mixing the play of Limb Jumping with their work.

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .
a requiem for a day of love.

a requiem for a day of love . . . (continued)

**i saw the Worm slowly inch himself,
across the ground,
gladly offering himself for Breakfast.
The Flies a flying ,
and the Crickets still crying,
as did my Heart full of understanding,
for Life has embraced me in Light.**

**and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .
a requiem for a day of love.**

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a paradoxical discovery

**is not all but illusion
and what we conceive
and thus become truth
be cause we believe**

**for life as i know it
is how i perceive
so what dream i chase
can not i achieve**

hhmmmm . . . a paradox

. . . just love

**give me ecstasy
give me thy love
what i doth long for
is not found above**

**my secretive orgasm
originates within
each and every time
i commune within Him**

**yes i do seek
to continually embrace
the love He has given
to our whole Human Race**

**let me not withdraw
from what He commands
love thy brother
and together we'll stand**

**in loving another
we also love thy Self
that is Father's/Mother's secret
the key to our wealth**

**let us not tarry
let us not be wise
for sometimes our thinking
leads to our demise**

for . . .

**love is the key
to the eternities of life
and love this very day
will release us from strife**

so . . .

**love thy brother
and thy sister too
make love your priority
in all that you do**

. . . just love

anticipation

**in my garden of anticipation
all that i could think of
was the coming season's harvest
and the sweet fruit of her love**

**i still can hear her whispers
and her sweet melodic voice
here i am anticipating
for i have no other choice**

**oh the things i wish to share with her
the words just can not define
the music of all the blissful visions
dancing through my mind**

**but i will endure this longing
filled with sweet anticipating
as i count down to the day of our joy
for i tire of this painful waiting**

anticipation

all in the wordz . . .

**that being too deep for me to swim in
and not shallow enough to drown
when i reflect upon the words you speak
i learn that i am the clown**

**but do not feel bad for me
for life to me is fun
laughter, jokes and smiles and such
the place where we all are one**

**i dare not discern what i think
for myself i know not my self
i'm puzzled confused, perplexed and nutz
and this is my spiritual wealth**

**so if what i write is somewhat vexing
then i have accomplished my task
what is said between the lines
my dear friend please don't ask**

for itz . . .

all in the wordz.

all about love

**i fell in love with what i shouldn't
i tried to let go but i couldn't
so as the petal did unfold
this is the story that i told**

**love makes no excuses for how it goes
though the road she travels are filled with woes
what tomorrow may bring she never knows
for the song of her life is naught but prose**

**she dreams of things that can not be
the thorns of the rose she does not see
from the yoke of duty she is set free
love for love is her solemn plea**

**she anxiously awaits the new dawning day
that once again her game she may play
no words are required for her to say
the path is marked clearly for love's only way**

**she captures your dreams and your heart
when she is quiet we fear she may part
she dances and paints for all life is art
her course is of hope which none can chart**

**so open your heart and let her imbue
the fullness of her beauty with all you do
for love is love and love remains true to
it's spirit of life within me and you**

come back home

there is a voice that's speaking
in the soul of our heart's ear
ssshhhhh if we but stop to listen
i'm sure that we would hear

the simple words "I Love You"
"in Me you can always trust"
"that's why I made you"
"My breath within the dust"

"I shall never leave you"
"I have always been your guide"
"no matter what be the road you travel"
"be it narrow, be it wide"

"for all your paths will lead to Me"
"contrary to what they say"
"but to live that joyous life eternal"
"I Am the only way!"

"your dust will turn to dust again"
"back from whence you came"
"and your Spirit comes back home to Me"
"can you hear it call My Name"

you know . . .

"Love is My Holy answer"
"the Holiest of all Word"
"I Am glad I spoke to you this day"
"I Am glad that you have heard"

"so Love Thy Brother and Thyself too"
"that's how you show your Love for Me"
"there's nothing paradoxical about this edict"
"I Am waiting . . ."
"for you to come back home to me"

come back home . . .

come my child come . . .

do the Trees wither
because they are afraid
the Sun won't come out
"I" implore you my children
from your hearts
remove all doubt

for "I" am with you
all the time
so "I" gave to my child
this simplest of rhyme

trust in Me
in all that you do
and know that "I" will always
all way see you through

"I" will always forgive
though "I" did forbade
"I'll" still love you
beyond the mistakes you made

you see "I" am your Father
the only ONE
your fighting a battle
that's long been won

so come back on home
where you belong
just follow the path
of Love's beautiful Song

"I" AM waiting for you
that "I" may embrace
and hold you closely
and kiss your face

so come my child
to your Garden within
the seed has been sown
let it blossom again

come my child come . . .

Demons Passing

**the Ghosts were dancing
to my deeds of past
and i asked myself
how long shall this last**

**the memories of things
i wish to forget
by the stripes of my Conscious
the time is still yet**

**oh how do you run from
what you carry inside
the past Demons are here
and one can not hide**

**haunted and shaken
down to the root
troubled by actions
you once held as cute**

**i've done my penance
offered many a prayer
my supplications offered
through many a tear**

**i asked for forgiveness
to the Light within me
but yet i am bound
by conviction's decree**

**so i let loose my conscious
guilt's coat i'll not wear
for i know that love
will conquer my fear**

**but that's how i got here
by a love gone wrong
when she left my garden
gone was the song**

**now i plant flowers
in life's soil i toil
to arrest the past Demons
for love be my spoil**

Demons Passing . . .

Effect the Cause

**I dove in the pool of the still waters of life.
The rippled response was endless . . .
. . . so it seemed.**

**I was the Cause of the Effect . . .
. . . so it seemed.**

**Movement was convergent upon itself.
One effect caused another.**

**Then there was stillness once again.
Was the stillness the effect ,
which drew me to it's cause ?**

Effect the Cause

but . . . thank you

**the heat within my fire
and my passion for it all
can never quell the voice
of my Sacred Fathers call**

**for 'tis all that i do live for
this is my loving choice
to listen for my Father
that i may hear His voice**

**for i belong to Him
for me there is no other
my love for Him is without measure
and then there's Self and Brother**

**i submit to Him my prayers
that i am pleasing in His sight
for 'tis He who came to love me
in my long lost night**

**so with each breath do i praise thee
to me it is no game
i sing praises with each heart beat
i praise that Holy Name**

**Oh Father how i love thee
i thank you every day
i thank you for this Road called life
there's naught else i can say**

but . . . thank you

breakthrough . . . please

**i was searching for a breakthrough
from a bondage i know not of
all i really understood
is that the world needed our love**

**people suffering and dying
deceit abound about
i heard the Souls a screaming
and hearts that lived in doubt**

**my mind was completely fettered
i could not see the light
all confused and vexed i am
for i mistook my day for night**

**and i blindly embraced the lies
that we are diligently fed
i felt the ebb of life within
for i was walking dead**

**but no longer can i accept
these manufactured illusions
and i no longer feel relieved
with my own created delusions**

so . . .

**i am searching for a breakthrough
from a bondage i now know of
all i really understand
is that the world needs more of our love**

breakthrough . . . please

found in my eyes . . .

**i looked in the mirror
and what did i see
i saw my someone like my self
looking back at me**

**though it was not apparent
for there was no disguise
for all i saw was truth
deep in his eyes**

**but i did not notice
the idiosyncrasy
as my eyes averted
from the me of me**

**for i was the one
who was cloaked in lies
and all my delusions
found in my eyes**

**so i have left that mirror
and i no longer look
for it is time for me
to read my own book**

**the book of my life
and the paths i travel
as i seek to understand
as i seek to unravel**

**and get to the truth
of just really what is
the mystery of self
in that deep abyss**

found in my eyes . . .

faith

**just jump off the cliff
and worry not my friend
for your wings will grow back
before the end**

**yes, that is faith
at it's very best
the ultimate trust
the ultimate test**

Cosmic Slop

**i was multi dimensional hopping
aka Cosmic slopping
within the regions of the shadows of my mind**

**i though i was just soul searching
but i was just besmirching
every piece of light that i find**

**so not that i have quit
for i now tire of this shit
i am the duck behind the blind**

**so now i only pray
that some day i can say
to me that life was kind**

from my “Zero Point”

**from my “Zero Point”
to exponentiality
i am the all
i am the nothingness
of my reality**

**i venture to war
within my Self
that i may conquer
all those things
that avert my health**

**the battle is waged
against my perception
to expand beyond
my own boundaries
immersed in deception**

**there is none to blame
for i closed my own eyes
‘tis time to awaken
no time to cry**

**there is much work
that must be done
as i gather all “Self Aspects”
that i may be one**

**for the inner turmoil
of serving two masters
will surly lead thy Soul
to the impending eternal disaster**

**so this moment i vow
i change my intent
that i may live
a life well spent**

**. . . from my “Zero Point”
. . . because of you**

**i am in a place because of you
and the music right now . . .
it is so beautiful
my soul is tenderly embracing the best of life
i love to create . .
i love to write and make things
. . . because i can !**

**paint me dear . . .
yes i would love you to
draw on my canvass
the beautiful colors of your beautiful heart
it is coloured as the rainbow
let me dance the dance of butterflies and dreams . . .**

**i am blinded by that light from your soul . .
for i wish to step off the cliff
into the abyss of your bliss,
and i wish to fall forever into your heart
i hear the melody ,
oh sweet, sweet melody of your heart beat . .
it has a scent of spring
and flowers blooming their aromas . . .
wafting in the quiet breezes of my thoughts
leading me to all your secrets
that they become my truths . .**

. . . because of you

**dear beautiful one i will taste your love on my lips
as my love will touch your soul
with the fruits of my garden
and i will water you valley of love
with my divine spirit
yes**

be still . . .

**the tiny little voices
dancing in my head
can't get no sleep
here upon my bed**

**you may call it a dream
i call it a pain
as i look to the light
my Self no longer sane**

**for many times past
i have followed the wrong voice
and now i pay the cost
of my errant choice**

**but now i've discovered
just how to discern
'twixt honest desires
and the temporal yearn**

**so i listen with silence
my stillness deploys
the sifting of Self
from the chattering noise**

be still . . .

for i have you

**i dance to the nothingness of all things
i answer the bell that never rings
i hear the sweet song that no bird sings
for i have you**

**i skip to the beat of the ancient drum
i live in that place from which all love comes
i embrace the All for 'tis my sum
for i have you**

**i smile when it rains as it kisses my face
i yearn for nothing for i have found grace
the sweetest nectar is a bitter taste
for i have you**

**i dream of dreams that i now do live
i wake each day that i may give
i am enjoyed to be thy captive
for i have you**

**i hear the whisper of thy call
i fear not the unbound fall
for to thee i gave my all
for i have you**

**so once and all i sing this song
for all just is exist no wrong
for there is naught for which i long
for i have you**

Father . . .

i looked for a star
in my clouded night sky
i could find but a twinkle
and i understood not why

for i need a guide
that i may find my way
for i had far to go
before the dawn of my day

so i closed my eyes tight
and i went deep within
and i summoned my powers
embraced by my jin

some say they are dark
but they came from the light
and they know the way
in the darkest of night

and the light of my own
assisted my quest
as i harnessed the shadows
and gave of my best

so the new day approaches
and here i do stand
i have conquered the mystery
and now i command

in the day nor night
shall i ever be swayed
for all is as one
so be not dismayed

the light and the dark
are brothers you see
and both belong to
the force with in me

Father . . .

fall if you must . . .

**i must go beyond my limitations
for can not you hear the call
i also hear that stupid voice
that tells me i will fall**

**but i have fallen before
that is nothing new
and if you fall too my friend
i have two hands for you**

**the secret to falling
is to go with the flow
and watch who you roll over
'cause you never know**

**who may one day
cushion your descent
if you learn what you can
you'll get what was meant**

**so if you should fall
just get the hell back up
and if you learned but one lesson
over runneth your cup**

**for he who falls
and their lessons do share
has went beyond their limitations
with courage and dare**

so . . . fall if you must . . .

i believe in Fairy Tales

**i believe in Fairy Tales
after all, why not
when life itself is naught but despair
a Fairy Tale is all you got**

**i believe in Fairy Tales
i believe dreams come true
i pray for them every day
for me as well as you**

**i believe in Fairy Tales
and they're magical hope
for many people Fairy Tales
is the only way we cope**

**i believe in Fairy Tales
won't you join me too
for Fairy Tales are born in love
and Fairy tales do come true**

. . . believe in Fairy Tales . . .

i care not

**i care not for the name you call God
nor what planet or star you are
i care not if you are rich or poor
or if you are a commoner or a Czar**

**i care not if you walk or run
whether you use your feet or hands
all i know is that we are all here together
and that is what we must understand**

i have a dream

**i have a dream
that will soon come to be
when we all will love
in loving harmony**

**i have a dream
soon time we'll know
where ever we tread
flowers will grow**

**i have a dream
that all that we need
is ours for the asking
for we've planted the seed**

**i have a dream
that some day real soon
we'll be dancing in the street
to God's divine Love tune**

**i have a dream
just like you do
together in unity
they will come true**

i remember you . . .

**another soul condemn i not
for i now remember what we forgot
that we all are one**

**the strong, the weak, the humble, the meek
'tis the treasure we all seek
where thy will forever be done**

**through hope, despair joy and pain
as we watch the tide of life wax and wane
knowing the battle has already been won**

**the spark of life that we possess inside
for which many has come, taught and died
objections to love have i none**

i remember you . . .

i bow to the Master

**i bow to the Master
that resides in us all
for as you my brother
we do hear his call**

**i continue to trudge
along this path
for like you my brother
i give all that i hath**

**in your word to me
i can embrace my sum
it paints our colors
of the 'hood that we're from**

**where joy and laughter
permeates our day
as we continually walk
the ONLY way**

**so i salute that in you
which resides yet in me
for by the word spoken
we yet are free**

**to dream and to be
what we doth choose
i have no space
or time to recuse**

**for we are the joy
we are the song
we are the love for
which all doth long**

i bow to the Master . . .

i care not for tomorrow . . .

**i care not for tomorrow
for tomorrow may never come
i am in the "Here and Now"
and this be life's total sum**

**for i can not spend tomorrow
nor correct mistakes of past
all i care for is joy in the moment
and how to make it last**

**so let us learn to love
with all we have today
and when we look behind us
we have made love our life's way**

**for each journey starts with but one step
let us make it our very best
and live in joyous love each moment
then we have passed the test**

i care not for tomorrow . . .

if i could see through your eyes

if i could see through your eyes
what would i see
would i see the arriving
of our ecstasy

if i could see through your eyes
would i see your hope
or would i see my brothers and sisters
searching for more dope

if i could see through your eyes
would i see bounty
or my neighbor again handcuffed
headed for the county

if i could see through your eyes
would i truly believe
that a life of earnest effort
would yield as i conceive

if i could see through your eyes
would i want to see at all
that to survive this life
we are made to crawl

if i could see through your eyes
i'd want to see the light
of our glorious splendour
beyond this dark night

if i could see through your eyes
would i see naught but tears
would i see life's unfairness
would i recognize my fears

if i could see through your eyes
would i see sickness and disease
while the Drug Companies profit
from new disease decrees

if i could see through your eyes
would i see Lady Justice
is she really impartial
or is it just just-us
if i could see through your eyes
i'd see Wars by design
id' also see their reasons
by greed they're inclined

if i could see through your eyes
would i see hope
i'd need just a little bit
that with this life i could cope

if i could see through your eyes
i'd see famine abroad
and a hunger in all
please help us Lawd

if i could see through your eyes
i'd see all life's pain
it's the same through my eyes
and it drives me insane

if i could see through your eyes
i'd want to see the power
to change our whole world
that we no longer cower

if i could see through your eyes
my self i'd not pardon
i'd sow seeds of Love
and start a new Garden

if i could see through your eyes
i'd embrace this new day
and start this thing al over
and walk in Love's way

if i could see through your eyes
i'd search for Salvation
for each Girl, each Boy, each Woman, each Man
this world and each Land and Nation

if i could see through your eyes
i'd see my Sister my Brother
i'd see my hand out
that we could help one another

if i could see through your eyes

i am love's magic

**i am love's magic
and she is my holy muse
her well is deep and bottomless
her water was meant to use**

**yes love is my holy slave
as i am hers too
every where i am she watches me
as she watches over you**

**the joy i feel when i am
as she dances far and near
sing the sacred song of life
found from smile to tear**

**oh love which i embrace
that i may let again
my love your grace is sufficient
and on this Word i stand**

**for 'tis you who completes me
and you are my one my all
where ever i am i am
as i listen for your call**

for . . .

**i am love's magic
and she is my holy muse
her well is deep and bottomless
her water was meant to use**

her magic lips

**i was brave and gentle
when i kissed her long ago
why momma always told me
to watch the seeds i sow**

**that simple kiss we shared
moved me so deeply deep inside
every since that magic kiss
my heart illusions died**

**for now i know the truth of love
and her lyrical pain of song
since that magic kiss that day
my soul has suffered long**

**and now i have these dreams of her
and the sweet lips upon her face
i'd give what's left of all this life
for one more sacred taste**

. . . of her magic lips

i know who He IS . . .

**i am not the greatest Poet that ever lived
. . . but i know who He IS
for . . .**

**i am but a syllable in the Word
that makes the Poem called Life
where all things rhyme divinely
can you read me ?**

**i am not the greatest Composer that ever lived
. . . but i know who He IS
for . . .**

**i am but a note
in His Divine Symphony . . .
can you hear me ?**

**i am not the most Masterful Artist that ever lived
. . . but i know who He IS
for . . .**

**i am but one of many pigments
on the Palette of life
can you see my color**

**i am not the most loving heart that ever lived
but i know who He Is
for . . .**

**but He lives in my heart
and He loves me regardless
can you feel me**

**i am not the best reflection of Him
my wish is but to be a mirror of His way
that when you look at me you see your self . . .
and thus see Him . . .
who loves us all . . .
for . . .**

**are not we all His children
His Word
His Music
His Art**

for it is He who made us, not we ourselves !

i know who He is !

i'd rather be crazy

i'd rather be crazy
then enjoin with the sane
for being your normal
causes much pain

for look just what sanity
has done to my world
it took the straight things
and put in a curl

open to interpretation
are the laws of the land
even the sane ones
know not where they stand

this way or that
the sane need to impress
their life upon others
and the code of their dress

what they don't accept
they label and throw out
they even do that
with what they do doubt

but most blindly follow
like non thinking sheep
they dare not wake up
and disturb their sleep

the rule makers dictate
how we should just live
and raise no objections
to the edicts they give

i . . . (continued)

but i must tell you
i strongly object
for i am just crazy
just as you suspect

so if you see me coming
just cross the street
cause i think on my own
a non sane like feat

i will embrace my difference
may i never conform
to the rules of the sane
i depart from your norm

i'd rather be crazy . . .

i know . . .

i look at the stars
in the mid – night sky
and i say “WOW”, all this was made for me
for . . .
only a fool would rebuke such grandeur
only a fool would wish to be free

the honor to serve
and eat from thy table
is a blessing yes indeed
but . . .
it stops not here, for i shall live forever
in my garden i plant my seed

so i submit to thee
you are the “One”
you are my night, my day
for . . .
through my ins and outs
through all of my doubts
my Lorde you are “The Way”

so here am i
a child with the longing
for what i do know “I AM”
and . . .
now that it’s spoken
i know i’m not broken
and i know that i be not damned

i know . . .

i's bigger self

**when i dream of all that i can be
i see my self living love free
to extract our "BE"ing from the shelf
that "i" may be i's bigger self**

**life is calling my sacred name
to come back home from whence i came
to extract our "BE"ing from the shelf
that "i" may be i's bigger self**

**i see the hearts across the land
as we all do struggle to understand
to extract our "BE"ing from the shelf
that "i" may be i's bigger self**

**i hear the music in distant playing
i faintly hear the voices saying
to extract our "BE"ing from the shelf
that "i" may be i's bigger self**

**life holds us in a sacred embrace
as we run this Human Race
to extract our "BE"ing from the shelf
that "i" may be i's bigger self**

**we can create that which we desire
follow the glow of the Holy Fire
to extract our "BE"ing from the shelf
that "i" may be i's bigger self**

**in my struggle to learn pure love
this is all i can think of
to extract our "BE"ing from the shelf
that "i" may be i's bigger self**

so . . .

**let us not leave life to chance
may each heart beat doth enhance**

us to . . .

**to extract our "BE"ing from the shelf
that "i" may be i's bigger self**

just a note . . .

**once again on Christmas day
here i sit alone
but i am thankful to be here
for i have not got here on my own**

**though with lack of Faith
no works or deed
He brought me to this day
that i may bring to you
these few words of love and truth
He gave to me to say**

**I love you more than you'll ever know
I too Pray for you
that one day you will see the light
of the lamp i put in you**

**the light can be turned up real bright
for i have made it so
the fuel is love as i do you
to light the path you go**

**i gave you the gift of free will
that you may choose your way
if you should stumble or even fall
my child this to you I say**

**I am with you trust in Me
that is all i ask
for if you learn to call on me
I'll conquer your every task**

**through Faith become a mustard Seed
plant it and watch i grow
in the time to come you'll reap the Fruit
that i still do love you so**

just a note . . . (continued)

**you are not alone, you never were
I've been here all along
just listen to the beauty within
and hear my Sacred song**

**it is your breath your heart beat too
listen i am there
the love in side i gave is perfect
so wipe away your fear**

**for fear has torment and other things
that are not gifts from Me
they are your own doing yes yours my child
i Pray one day you'll see**

**so as i close this note to you
please go out and do tell all
your Brothers and Sisters to listen closely
for soon i will make that call**

remember . . .

**you are not alone, you never were
I've been here all along
just listen to the beauty within
and hear my Sacred song**

just a bit of rain . . .

**as the droplets of rain falls from the heavens
so does my tears upon my soul
to wash away the dismal stains
that keeps me from light's fold**

**oh, i have cried for so many eons
and i now to the abyss release my pain
that it may visit upon me no more
and the haunting visions of my past wane**

**for in my quiet somber moments
i come to know and thus touch self
with the reverence of a child in awe
the pure glory of just being is an unequivocal wealth**

**yes, i now feel empowered to be
and i let me be nothing at all
flowing in the silence of blissful solitude
flowing with all to the call**

**so let the rain fall from the heavens
let all thy soulful tears come
let it be, let it be, for it will be
as i embrace the absent sun**

just super man

**i am stepping outside my box of thought
that all movement may desist
for the loop of life is looping me
no matter how much i resist**

**the causes set before me
each has a prescribed effect
the boundless boundaries capture me
each time i introspect**

**is freedom but a concept
a slavery of another form
when you practice that of letting go
you create another norm**

**all so maddening is the path
from which one can not escape
for i can not find that magic "Phone Booth"
where i can don my Cape**

. . . just super man.

love's lust

**is it my lust for love
or my love i lust
that drives me to seek
what i diligently must**

**call it but answers
to a life long test
that draws me forward
in this spiritual quest**

**all but i wish for
is what we all do long
to be a divine note
in that divine song**

**so i'll keep on marching
to my holy drum
expressing love's lust
for that is my sum**

may i . . .

**may i not be constrained
by meter nor rhyme
nor by the laws
of Space and Time**

**may my heart flow freely
to all that exists
may the rules that bind life
continually desist**

**may my vision be unhampered
by the world of rules
may i don the cloak
as the bliss of fools**

**may i but forget
all i thought i knew
may i only see love
when i look upon you**

my artist

**she told me i painted pictures
by way of the written word
funny how pictures are seen
by the colors of words not heard**

**and she herself was the palette
upon which my brush did stroke
and i have created a masterpiece
from the colorful words she spoke**

**so i humbly thanked her for her accolades
and her colors she painted me
now my eyes have been opened
by the words of vision she gave to me**

. . . my artist

my Father's will

**here i stand with an empty cup in hand
awaiting my spiritual fill
that i may overflow upon the world
the blessings of my Father's will**

me

**there is too much me
that i see
which inhibits others
from being free**

Retrospect . . .

**all my life i never realized
which way i was going . . .
until i got there !**

io guess i was oo busy . . .

“BE” ing !

missing you . . .

**let my heart go
for i can not breath
now that you are gone
there is no relief**

**the place where you lived
is now a BIG hole
not only in my heart
but here in my soul**

**i wish you could return
but that is not to be so
where ever you are dear
i am willing to go**

**but i am not alone
unique is not my plight
i struggle with all i am
to embrace understanding's light**

**so while i am here
i will do all that i can
to love all that i may
no matter the man**

**perhaps some day coming
we shall commune again
for when you left
i lost my best friend**

**so make me a bed
right by your side
for my bed has been cold
from the day you died**

missing you . . .

Love

you say my pen is magic
and i write words that glow
but there is no such thing as magic
in the places that i know

if you wish to call it magic
that's OK and fine
let us take a journey
to the dreams within our mind

for all dreams are as they are
and thus will always be
in that place you call magic
you dream what you wish to see

for all good things are possible
if you but believe
so let you thoughts be loose my friend
and practice to conceive

for we are the divine Creators
of the life we choose to live
the Love we call our God and Master
requires us but to give

so today i give my gift to you
to taste and to be heard
if you wish to call it magic
this word i hope you heard

... Love

My tears . . .

**I have taken my hand and cleaved
a void upon the body of the Mother.**

**this abyss will be for the collection,
of my tears which fall upon the
Mountains and gather to Streams that
run to this void without fail.**

I shall name this void, Ocean !

**I give my tears of heaven for
I will always lament for the love
. . . of man.**

**My only wish is to once again
embrace him in My eternity
of My Love.**

**My tears will always cleanse
the Soul of the Whole Earth,
as doth man's tears
relieve, comfort and renew
his Soul . . .
from the anguish
of life's journey.**

My tears . . .

. . . just some advice

**i can hear the iniquity of the dark deep
as it soothingly whispers in my ear
the vast collections of Souls in anguish weep
to the discordant tune of fear**

**'twas a most reverent noise
that evoked a disdainful respect
i closed my consciousness to the voice
that it may upon me have no infect**

**the disease of evil lurks in light
in the shadow of our mind
it's wish is but to move one's sight
from Light's love to dark in kind**

**but i am a warrior, but a tactician more
so i keep thy foot from the dark way
forbid you your inclination to open the door
and continually travel the Light of Loving Truth's way**

. . . just some advice

... my God

**i feel this ultimate yearning
that's burning so deep
it is that thing
for which my soul doth weep**

**while i'm drowning in thoughts
to find just what's true
while seeking that thread
that connects me to you**

**i know that it's love
if i could but quiet this mind
then and only then
i'm sure that i'll find**

... my God

just another love thing . . .

**i have a love inside of me
the type that would make you melt
in all the eternities of existence
'tis like nothing ever felt**

**bliss is a word that does no justice
to this euphoric state inside
for all darkness has been obliterated
there is no place for doubt to hide**

**i am taking off my worldly cloak
that i may share this light
by love i have been blinded
that i may birth new sight**

**can you feel her vibrations
can you taste the sweetness of her fruit
can you smell her intoxicating fragrance
won't you try on love's new suit**

just another love thing . . .

my object of desire

**i searched my depths for the voice
for which i though was lost
and here i sit in my solitude
for now i pay the cost**

**the sacred magic i once did taste
teasingly dances before me
the wispy truths cloak my eyes
'tis but the vague do i see**

**the longing ache of my vagrant soul
but wishes to be fulfilled
why this devilish self torment
as my spirit's blood be spilled**

**but nay, i will not yield
i will not turn from the fire
for within that forbidden lore
be the object of my desire**

. . . love

my love

**what more can one say about love
and the magic of it's touch
at times i honestly must wonder
why i deserve the beauty of such**

**love is all that i live for
it is the air beneath my wings
can not you hear the music
and the divine song she sings**

**oh love how i love thee
can not you taste my tears
they are of your joy and bliss
for with you exists no fears**

**my sweet, sweet museful dream
i see with absolute clarity
my vision, my only purpose
that i live with all verity**

**i give my soul, my intent for it is yours
this i offer in breathful reverence
the grandeur of your all your one
as i am held within your expanse**

**my love my love my love
i thank you**

perhaps . . .

by slight of pen
or slight of mind
our spirits seek
what they seek to find

an errant thought
off' uncovers treasure
that perhaps begets
another's pleasure

so . . .

put the pen to pad
and let your soul ramble
iambic or not
'tis the Father's preamble

for between the lines
and the quiet spoken
there is a magic
that heals the broken

for it may be in you
i hope it is me
for i await the word
to teach me to "BE"

. . . . perhaps

. . . so may i

**i am beautifully endowed
for i have cloaked myself
with the raiment of the word of life . . .**

Love

**as the Trees without fail
spread their limbs
to embrace the nurturing Light of Thy love
. . . so may i**

**as their root reaches down
in the dark Mother Earth with constancy
to drink of Thy Spiritual Water of Life
. . . so may i**

**as they bring forth and bud
and Blossom that they may
yield their Fruit to all that hunger
. . . so may i**

**as they flow with the Winds
and yield to the Storms
while groaning and clapping and whispering
to the Song of Life
. . . so may i**

**may i faithfully as a Tree
reach out to the Heavens
to embrace Life, your Love
without fail**

. . . so may i

some day

**that when i look in the mirror
and when i look at the eyes
i still see Father Loves me
matter not how many cries**

**He has told me secrets
of the place that we are from
He told me to just believe
for again soon He will come**

**so i look forward to that magic
where love will rule the day
in the meantime i am trying
for all to make a way**

**i reach out for the ones i love
and that is one and all
for that is my life's mission
to hear my Father's call**

**so fret not dear about me
fret not for any thing
for joy is behind all the tears
in every note i sing**

**my heart is full of promise
i hope yours is the same
for some day soon we'll be praising
our Holy Father's name . . .**

**for some day soon we'll be praising
our Holy Father's name . . .**

oh what a feeling

She was my flower.

**As i approached,
i could smell the sweet essence
of her divine fragrance of love.**

**I watched
with all my pending ecstasies
as her petals opened to embrace me.**

**Her blossoming heart
became mine
as i am hers.**

**Her velvety touch
mesmerized my sense of being
and . . .
i was lost
in her exquisite beauty.**

**I sensed the coming storm
of my spiritual orgasms
as my mind slipped
into the abyss of bliss.**

. . . We as One . . . One as We.

Oh What a feeling.

here i sit with my narcoleptic spirit
the voice is speaking but i don't hear it
the things that affect me perhaps i should fear it
but my delusions fit me fine

i have embraced this world that we call life
though i must be vexed with the strife
darkness' bonds holds me and i have not a knife
as i sit to it's table and dine

now i do know what's wrong
and that which for i long
in the distance is the song
for i traded it for wine

so just let me sleep
the Lorde my Soul keep
as doth my heart do weep
i am strangled by the vine

soon . . .

**i hear Thy Wisdom
in Thy still voice
that all my life
was but my own choice**

**so, be thou affirmed
in the way that you should walk
much more action
and much less talk**

**for I given unto thee
Thy breath of Spirit
in the Quietness of Self
listen and hear it**

for . . .

**I will never forsake you
nor lead you astray
for I too am looking towards
seeing your face some day**

. . . soon

rebuked . . .

at the Zero Point
i build my house
to live out my can'ts
and embrace all my how's

there are no doors
so thus no walls
so nothing may hinder
thy sacred calls

but there is a window
that has no glass
and i scream to their world
they can kiss my A**

rebuked . . .

parting . . .

i have a conflict within
that was brought from without
please ask me no questions
for with questions comes doubt

for i know not the answers
nor how i should answer you
all i know is who i am
to that i must be true

as you should to your self
i will not impede your way
i hope you understand my point
if not then i will pray

for i will not be encumbered
i've struggled to get right here
i have discarded all my baggage
i suggest you do the same dear

a mind of wonder is wonderful
and curiosity may kill the cat
but cats have 8 more lives left
they never tell you that

so in closing i must say this
do not fence me in
for under my clothes i have my wings
and i know how to fly my friend

so for you kindness i thank you
and i thank you for your heart
and i will cling not to the anguish
from conflict i must part

but . . .

some people do need more
perhaps i do too
but that must be my choice my friend
or how would i be true

but i'll always be here for you
any way that i can
but i can not sacrifice my path
i hope you understand

stuck . . .

my mind is stuck in my dreams
where all is as it seems
my spirit constantly redeems
the I O U's of life

i cling not to the strife
for i have sharpened my knife
as i march to the "Snare" and the "Fife"
exacting the best of joy

which i have practice since a boy
for i was never good at being coy
for all my dreams i seek to deploy
is not that the way it should be

please don't crowd in on me
for i just wish to be free
to see whatever i can be
in my mind that's stuck in my dreams.

save the world

**i can't save the world
and the world can't save me
look within the matrix
and i'm sure that you will see**

**naught but self delusions
we create with mind
seek the Holy Word
i'm certain you will find**

**if we all just loved all
we might just save our self
then the world would be a better place
for only love is wealth**

**perhaps together we could make a change
perhaps love is the Holy key
if we would but try love all of all
perhaps then we will now see**

**you and i have the power
to get this noble task done
the collective magic within us all
comes out when we are one**

. . . save the world !

this is my plea . . .

**the Darkness runs rampant among us
and we still yet run from the light
oh come My Sun, My Brother
and yield to us thy Light**

**for eons we were lost
yet we always knew the way
the answers we seek soon come
with the bright light of thy day**

**yield to us thy bounty
may we partake of thy fruit
for harvest is soon coming
loose thy clinging root**

**for too long i have be bound
by the passing matter of world
i wish to hear thy timbrel and horn
and the sacred tones once heralded**

**my Soul has done it's duty
suffered long this task
give me life or give me death
'tis not much that i ask**

**the pain and suffering is endless
in this world that i perceive
may space and time enfold it's self
and let thy womb conceive**

**a new vision the same as old
where all was Joy and Peace
rebuke the dark and mystery
and slay the darkness' beast**

**i yield my heart i yield my hope
that soon come what is true
we've paid the cost in blood my friend
and i submit to you**

this is my plea . . . (continued)

**my brother, my love, my all of things
is found in but a name
teach me the secret tone
that we may end this game**

for . . .

**the Darkness runs rampant among us
and we still yet run from the light
oh come My Sun, My Brother
and yield to us thy Light**

this is my plea . . .

words

a little insight . . .

Always act in Accordance . . . for it is A . . . Cord . . . Dance . . (never dance alone, stay connected)

Guidance = God U & I Dance

and finally . . . as a child we would always ask the question "WHY" . . .(just as we still do). We were always seeking answers as to why things in life always "Effect"ed themselves upon us without our consent . . . and invariably the response we would receive would always with certainty be "BECAUSE" and we would have so much fun going back and forth with our friends . . with the "Why's" and "Because's" . . . but did we ever get the lesson in this little verbal sparring gem that was lying just beneath the ground cover of our understanding ?

Look very closely as to the paradox of how we were inadvertently being instructed on how to take charge of our lives . . . WHY . . . Because . . . if you do not like the Why's of your life . . . "BE" cause and not the effect of another's Causation.

The Storms

**give me the Storms
it's rage, it's calm
may i become
as the pliant Palm**

**may i embrace
the palette of life
the joys, the bliss
the anguish, the strife**

**may i always hear
your voice in the thunder
as i cast my cares
in the Sea of Asunder**

**as the Flower does not hide
from what must just be
teach me My Father
to also see**

**let the rain pour down
and wash my Soul
that i may let go
of the dark that i hold**

**may thy lightening come
and thus i awake
and embrace your Light Father
in life's Storms wake**

**may i always accept You
without any fear
and know that through storms Father
you still hold me dear**

**so let the Storms come
let them commence
that i may be moved
from my private fence**

yet still . . .

**i hear the noise of subterfuge
attempting to bury truth
as my consciousness contemplates
the sayings we call sooth**

**i travel this lonely road
though many are on the path
to share the journey amongst ourselves
is the greatest gift we hath**

**as we learn what we endure
and share our holy light
we brighten the way for the all
yet still the dark night**

thou art

**the morning was quiet
the moon was half full
as i walked the Halls of Glory
i could feel the inner pull**

**it was my Lorde speaking
the language of my heart
He said open your eyes Son
and see that I Am and thus Thou Art**

you are so special . . .

**why you are so special
i think i know why
it is the soul of your love
that makes our hearts fly**

**why you are so special
i know all can tell
it is the depth of your care
in your hearts abysmal well**

**why you are so special
all the world must know
'tis the special seeds of care
you continually sow**

**why you are so special
in all that you do
for you especially reflect
the Hand that created you**

you are so special . . .

your poem . . .

**she asked for a poem
and i did not ask why
for my eager heart
was happy to comply**

**to speak of her beauty
was a divine treat for me
a few well spoken words
for the whole world to see**

**her love is like a flower
in my garden of word art
her blossoming beauty
enriches my heart**

**her voice is like music
my hearts only song
her touch is like magic
for which i do long**

**so i penned these few words
that she would truly know
that she is life's beauty
that i do love so**

the flowers of life

**you are like the flower
calling it's fragrance sweet
together as one
the joy be compleat**

**for you & i
are collective and whole
without the heart
there is no soul**

**so in the abyss
of time and space
i see the bliss of joy
upon your face**

**for you are the flower
the joy supreme
the light of life
for which all hearts dream**

**for the fragrance and flower
exist as One
we both reach towards
the eternal sun**

when mommy died

when mommy died
our smiles just went away
when mommy died
was the saddest of our days
when mommy died
we forgot how to play
when mommy died

when mommy died
i could not believe it true
when mommy died
all of us felt very blue
when mommy died
i was lost just as you
when mommy died

when mommy died
i lost my only crutch
when mommy died
she took away her touch
when mommy died
it hurt so very much
when mommy died

when mommy died
she left us all confused
when mommy died
all up my life was used
when mommy died
i felt deeply abused
when mommy died

when mommy died
i wanted to die too
when mommy died
all i had left was you
when mommy died
that is when i knew
when mommy died

that My Father Lives !

the Road

**the Road to Destiny is filled with Doubt and Fear
the Road to Joy is goes Far and Near
the Road of Life is sometimes Queer
the Road to nowhere starts somewhere**

**the Road of Content is all Down Hill
the Road of Success Failure Fills
the Road to Understanding Silence Tills
the Road to peace has many Kills**

**the Road to Happiness is how you Perceive
the Road to Truth is what you Believe
the Road to Enlightenment is how you Conceive
the Road to Love is given not Achieved**

**the Road back Home requires a Sight
the Road to Self is littered with Blight
the Road to Oneness travels the Night
the Road to God is found bathed with Light**

**the Road i travel is within Me
for on my Road i am thus set Free
i now have garnered a new decree
to be to others what "I" wish to be**

on the Road . . .

taking time

**i should have took the time to tell you
how much i love you so
set aside some time from me
before you had to go**

**but as my life goes forward
i let go of my regret
for within each beat of my heart
there you still live yet**

**so i'll take the time to remember
all that you mean to me
and give this divine love to others
that they to may one day see**

**to take the time "Today" and "Now"
for tomorrow may never come
for every time we give our love
we increase our sum**

**so i thank you for the yesterdays
and this beauty i feel inside
for your loving light still shines brightly
through all the tears i cried**

**so take the time "Today" and "Now" my friend
and share your loving heart with all
for that is where your magic is
when you answer this life's call**

**so take the time "Today" and "Now" my friend
and share your loving heart with all
for that is where your magic is
when you answer this life's call**

should life be any less

hips undulating to the rhythms
my soul is gyrating to the flow
my urge is beating upon my chest
should life be any less

my need is swallowing me
consuming my reason beyond
the light of my reason grows dim
all this was endowed to me by Him

can you not feel the beat
calling forth all you needs
my urge is beating upon my chest
should life be any less

my loins are pressing my dreams
with visions of primal need
I feel the storm of my desire
like a dry wood is consumed by the fire

care I not for damnation
for all I feel is blissful expectant joy
my urge is beating upon my chest
should life be any less

was not I told, yes to let go
allow my self to let flow
in love my seeds were to sow
for that is all that I wish to know

if I be damned then so be it
for I have answered my primal call
my urge is beating upon my chest
should life be any less



as we look within our Souls, Hearts and Minds, quite often we are able to perceive the true colors of who we are. The Truth of the matter, the landscape of “Self” is always evolving . . . i mean, after all, are we not “Creators” ?

Within the contextual fabric of these expressions, i encourage you to take time and acknowledge your Divine Creative Self. Become the True Artist that you are what ever the juxtapositional medium you choose to utilize . . . whether it be Color, Song or Dance. Embrace the Joyous Light you possess inside of you and celebrate it by touching your “Inner Self” and lend to the world your flavor.

My Beloved Virisa who has recently transcended this plane of existence used to say to me . . . “That we each were gifted with a Song to Sing . . . the only Sin in Life is to not have done so !” So . . . i beseech us all to . . .

Sing your Song !

Found in the Great “I” of who you are.

Blessed Be

bill