

The
Words
of
July



by

William S. Peters, Sr.

© 2008



Poetry: [poh-i-tree]

*The art of rhythmical composition,
written or spoken, for exciting pleasure
by beautiful, imaginative, or elevated thoughts...*

Arcs . . .

**the sacred spiral of life
begins to uncoil
once the seed is planted
in the moist soil**

**life reaching for life
beyond that of it's own
for in the Eternal Mother
the seed was sown**

**embracing the light
as it unfurls
meeting life's fate
in spirals and curls**

**for life is an arc
from point A to point B
the full circle of life
only One can see**

**we have but 180 degrees
which is the same as the Sun
from it's rise to it's setting
where Horizons become One**

Arcs . . .

~ wsp ~

. . . in expectation

**in expectation
there is a line drawn
not by man
but by the hand
connecting mystery
to the under – stand
that seeps in our consciousness
that weeps in our souls**

**perhaps this is the pathway
we must travel as we grovel
in the grossness of life
we seek to unravel**

**i see the line
the stroke be not broad
for the pathway is fine
direct as it must be
that i may see
the signs
that aligns
the tines
with my garden's soil
as we toil
for naught**

. . . in expectation

~ wsp ~

beaches of existence

i was walking along the beaches of my existence
contemplating my shore and my Seas of deep
as i realized how far i have come and gone
i just stood and i started to weep

once again i have been delivered
to the safe harbor of dry land
i look to the Heavens with gratitude
for here is another day and i stand

i know once again i shall embark
on yet another journey, another quest
i pray that i may gather my light
as i enter thy dark with my best

i will don my armour of hope
to discover things i know not of
i shall depart with the zeal of the Midnight Stars
and give my light to the night with love

as you stand on the beaches of your existence
can you hear the Ocean's mythical song
come with me and we shall quest as One
and let us fill our cup with that which we long

~ wsp ~

be a blossom

**the flower of my heart
is ready to blossom
as the new day comes about**

**to share the aroma
of it's love
bringing within without**

**the time soon comes
when we will play
and to Love's song we will dance**

**give earnest effort
prepare thyself
leave naught at all to chance**

**so jump right in
take a swim
in the River that plants a kiss**

**in the Ocean deep
where Virgins weep
with joys of orgasmic bliss**

be a blossom

~ wsp ~

**autumn leaves
and it's breeze
drifting
falling
floating
parallels
existence
as it must**

~ wsp ~

Crazy . . . just Crazy . . .

here i am
dancing on Stars
hopping over Venus
landing on Mars

laughing and singing
the “Dos Si Dos”
playing with my Father
across the Cosmos

the Sun is arising
every where
spinning and skipping
without a care

i grabbed me a Nebula
by it's long tail
and molded me a planet
in the shape of a Whale

you might think this
is but a crazy dream
but the dark becomes the light
if you eat a Moon Beam

Crazy . . . just Crazy . . .

~ wsp ~

come my child . . . come

**Hearken my child
e'er seek ye thy light
forage continually forward
with all of thy might
tarry long not
in the darkness of night
for shadows will dance
before thy sight
drift not to the left
nor sway to the right
for all but the narrow
will bring thee plight
be in the knowing
take leave thy fright
the circle yields comfort
from the angles of blight
come my child
for the time draws tight
cast aside thy veil
ascend to thy height
come my child
e'er seek ye the light
let your heart be your guide
from the bondage of night**

come my child . . . come

**feed the fire . . .
in our ignorance we
allow light to become dark
the same as those
who knew not the Arc**

**the covenant made
between Man and God
in our Valleys traveled
we shunned Staff and Rod**

**the promise was given
that man should keep sight
but we sorrowfully turn
away from the light**

**for it asks so much of us
in the days of our youth
in latter years come
we claim we want truth**

**in Remembrance of Me
was His final request
as we so often forget
He lives in our breast**

**so take this day
and give due reverence
embrace Life's breath
and give True Life a chance**

**put aside the world
and the temporal desire
go within thy self
and feed the fire**

~ wsp ~

etc. . . .

**ever ask why we are so dis-connected
do we live a love that's pre-selected
live and life that's un-detected
are our hearts dark in-fected
now's the time to truly inspect it**

~ wsp ~

de-finite thyself

**i will de-finite myself
to let in what is true
for the flame of the eternal within me
can not be defined by me nor you**

**we are ever so evolving
yet we remain the same
today we may walk boldly
yet tomorrow our spirit lame**

**'tis the nature of the light
the flickering flame inside
seeking cause to live brightly
for which so many died**

**some time it does burn bright
at times a smoldering ember
urging our consciousness to come forth
from it's struggle to remember**

**the past, present, future are all one
we are that Sacred joint
we all and One, Here and Now
with in our "Zero" Point**

**all else is but illusion
in the dark regions of the mind
predispose thy self no more
and Truth and Light you'll find**

de-finite thyself : (continued)

**try it you might like it
as we come from where we've been
move one degree out of cycle
and let out what's within**

**then we can re light
the torch
the Sacred Lamp of Love
and see within us the Golden Thread
that binds below above**

. . . de – finite thyself

~ wsp ~

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**

~ wsp ~

Giving Hope is a “Self” serving Gift . . .

always give hope to others . . .

**for those whom you lift up
in turn lift you up
to a higher level of vibration.**

. . . it’s synergistically wonderful !

~ wsp ~

in love

**i am in love with Love
and Love doth love me
for i am her servant, her slave
and thus i am free**

**for Love is my salvation
and Love is my light
in the presence of Love
all dark takes flight**

**i am but Love within
as within becomes without
for Love knows not uncertainty
nor does she possess doubt**

**Love can not be selective
Love belongs to us all
hold tight to this endowment
and thy shall never fall**

**Love is the Word
from which all life does spawn
and the life centered in Love
is a life of eternal dawn**

**so this moment i ask
let you Love be loose
sing the song of Grace and Joy
and become a winged Love Muse**

. . . in love

~ wsp ~

if i . . .

if i had a bucket full of hope
i'd give it all to you
to lift your spirits high
in all that you do

if i had a room full of dreams
you could have your pick
take as many as you wish
believing is the trick

if i had a house full of songs
a divine melody
you could dance to the music
let your heart be free

if i had a mind full of color
like the Seas of Azure
you could go for a swim
or just take a tour

if i had a eye full of visions
for what ever you wanted
for they're yours for no cost
to never be daunted

if i had a life full of joy
i'd share it of course
for together we can
become the source

if i had a heart full of love
i'd love you for ever
regardless your path
through all your endeavors

but . . .

if i could just stop saying if
about what i know true
for God gave me these things
reflected in you

if i . . .

~ wsp ~

i write about . . .

**i write about the night
i write about the day
i write about anything
i can think to say**

**i write about life's joy
i write about life's hope
i write about better days
where love is our only scope**

**i write about the rainbows
i write about the promise
i write about the beauty
when we receive His kiss**

**i write about the dark
i write about the light
i write about the time to come
when returns our Divine Sight**

~ wsp ~

just more love

**i am a walking creation
i know as i go
no pre-misconceptions
i just stay in the flow**

**for life is evolving
as a Garden of Peace
if we all change our minds
all suffering will cease**

**we don't need any more wars
. . . just more love !**

~ wsp ~

in you life flows

**without our illusions
we would no loner be
any of the things
we presently see**

]

**love of it's self
would be it's only vibration
no boundaries 'twixt man
all be One Nation**

**in the realms of the dark
that too is their quest
to subject the fire of love
but surely they jest**

**for in the darkest of night
still resides the arc
the covenant of life
take but a spark**

**for the flame of life
will never go out
'tis beyond the eternal
and knows not doubt**

**so embrace this truth
that you already know
what ever your path
in you life flows**

~ wsp ~

me and my nymph in me . . .

**i hear her soft whisper
my sweet river nymph in me
in her endearing soft caress
i become her symphony**

**she dances on the strings
attached to my heart
her percussions keep rhythm
and i am her art**

**the canvass of my life
she paints with a spree
joy is our bounty
in bliss we will be**

for . . .

**i hear her soft whisper
my sweet river nymph in me
in her endearing soft caress
i become her symphony**

me and my nymph in me . . .

~ wsp ~

a Wise Old Tree told me . . .

It is the Love of God . . .

working through the Heart of Woman . . .

which makes Man a better Father !

~ wsp ~

let us build a Castle

**let us build a Castle
and we shall name her Joy
the game of life we'll play together
our dreams will be our toys**

**we'll build us new tomorrows
and reconstruct our past
for time can never hinder
as the first becomes the last**

**we'll put together planets
and build ourselves a Cosmo
just the way we used to do
a long long time ago**

**in our brand new Castle
hope will be our basis
we'll build a stairway to our dreams
as we permeate our stasis**

**tomorrow's expectations
will always be today
our wants will be for nothing
as we walk the Sainted way**

**around our Castle Joy
will be a moat of love
filled with Sacred teardrops
from our Father above**

let us build a Castle

~ wsp ~

My Prayer to You

**there was a time
when life was bleak
so i turned to my Father
and my heart began to speak**

**My Dear Father
Who art in Heaven
come into my life
be thou my "Leaven"**

**for with out You
my days are dark
come into my heart
and leave Your mark**

**please order my steps
and direct my path
for when i look for truth
You are all that i hath**

**fill me with your Glory
give me Your Joy
hasten to me Father
let not the Dark toy**

**i need Your light
that i may see
the meaning of
"In Remembrance of Me"**

**i need Your Wisdom
for Yours is most high
give me Thy peace
and draw me nigh**

My Prayer to You : (continued)

**up upon Your Rock
i make my stance
i will not be moved
yet i will dance**

**to the song of life
and Your Blessed Grace
and some day soon
we shall see Your Face**

**but until then
i will sing Your praise
as i go to the East
and my hands i will raise.**

This is My Prayer to You

~ wsp ~

My Father's call

**my soul is hurting
it hurts so deep
it recedes to the dark
and continually weeps**

**for the tears are my therapy
they cleanse my soul
and renew my spirit
and again i am whole**

**and with this journey
my light becomes bright
my tears are dried
and clear is my sight**

**for now i can see
the purpose of it all
the interlude of my soul
was my Father's call**

~ wsp ~

my bliss

**is it really true
that ignorance is bliss
or is it just the darkness
playing a reasonable twist**

**they say what i do not know
can not harm me
but i am hurting still
by what i can not see**

**and i don't know why
i feel this way
for all i ever wanted
was an endless blissful day**

**so i continually seek
the cause of my effect
ant this knowledge will give me
the means to select**

. . . my bliss

~ wsp ~

o my love

**o my love
dance upon thy soul
that i may know thy song
the song of the eternal fire
the fire that burns
that yearns to be free
free of the bondage
i myself have imposed**

**yes, dance upon thy soul
that the fetters i have placed
upon my light be loosed
teach me thy song that i may
sing of it's eternal joy**

**o my love, let me speak the word
the word of One, the word of Life
teach me thy footsteps that i
may mimic them and thus become
that which i always was . . .**

. . . . light !

**o my love come to me
o my love . . .**

~ wsp ~

nature is calling

**when the sap runs high
and wants to flow
where does one go
before they do blow**

**for the Mother is calling
your secret name
your nature is rising
as is the flame**

**the urge to let go
the basest of need
find fertile ground
and implant thy seed**

**is this but lust
or the Sacred Fire
burning within
to fulfill my desire**

**let the River flow
and moisten the soil
be fruitful and multiply
let not thy gift spoil**

... for the harvest we toil

for ...

Nature is calling !

~ wsp ~

a Wise Old Tree told me . . .

**as the Progenitor Father of all things
planted His Sacred Seed
into the Mother Of Life . . .**

Earth . . .

Spirit . . .

that She would bring forth and Nurture Life abundant . . .

So is Man !

~ wsp ~

a Wise Old Tree told me . . .

**in embracing the ignorance of others . . .
you yourself become ignorant
and they become enlightened . . .**

not contrarily . . .

**in rebuking the ignorance of others . .
they become enlightened
and you become ignorant !**

This is the Paradox of the Knowing .

~ wsp ~

out of the wilderness

**we all have our wildernesses
where we are tempted
but when you cling to the light of truth
darkness is pre-empted**

**for in the darkest of night
the faintest light is seen
to guide your footsteps
by Truth's Ways and Means**

**tarry not my child
and hasten thy step
lean not to the query
by the Word be kept**

**for the word is love
the essence of life
all that darkness offers
is misery and strife**

**listen to the song
in it's harmonious voice
for discordant is the lies
make the Light Way choice**

and come . . .

out of the wilderness

~ wsp ~

seeking God on the internet ?

**i was seeking the Lorde of the internet
surfing, looking for wise words
when all along He was right here with me
speaking the things i have not heard**

**the spirit of my Father is in me
and it has been all along
in y willful silence i listen
to the beauty of His song**

**He has given me the Road Marks
that will lead me to the light
a place where naught but love prevails
and i fear not the darkness of my night**

**for joy is due us in the morning
this is the law of His promise to us
if we let go our own understanding
and cling to our Father with trust**

**it is what is within that we must bring out
the dark world surrounds our core
open our heart and rend the veil
and let God open the Soul's door**

seeking God on the internet ?

~ wsp ~

put love to all use

**there is an Omniversal language
and it is called love
it is the string
that binds below to above**

**with it's magic
we transcend all realms
wherever love does reside
love overwhelms**

**so open your heart
and let love be loose
dance with it's joyous grace
put love to all use**

~ wsp ~

the winds . . .

i hear the wind approacheth
as she creepeth this way
to gather my heart's desires
as i kneel here and pray

she reaches deep within me
for words that have no sound
lifting the skirts of illusion
that i may see my crown

for Light Children can not be fettered
not for very long
when the wind makes her presence known
in the beauty of her song

the rustling leaves do tell
i watch / listen as she draws nigh
bringing my blessings from the Parents
Her below, Him on High

my light begins to sparkle
the flame becomes intense
once again i am being fed
by the Winds of recompense

so open up my Brother and Sister
and let the Wind come in
and cleanse the anguish of your heart
and let thy new day begin

~ wsp ~

the sky

**the sky's ragged edges let
moisture intermittently seep
through to do it's duty**

**we await yea another
season to rest our weary
times behind the lines of youth**

**e'en do we dream of
unkempt desires that we
see, save, search, seek, to enslave**

~ wsp ~

a Wise Old Tree told me . . .

Truth is the foundation of all things . . .

One must first know Truth before a Lie can be spoken !

~ wsp ~

a Wise Old Tree told me . . .

if you have a choice . . . to be

the Wisest Man in the World

or . . .

the Most Loving Man in the World . . .

choose to be the most loving . . .

for . . .

then you are also the Wisest of all !

~ wsp ~

Truth is Life's Game

**Truth is Life's Game
she runs from me
i hunt for her diligently
she laughs as she flees**

**a master of cloaking
she hides in the wood
i follow her footprints
for a glimpse if i could**

**at times in my slumber
i feel her soft breath
when i awake i realize
again she has left**

**i see her light dimly
and i follow her trail
encouraged my soul tells me
i will not fail**

**for truth is the journey
and the discovery of life
love and embrace her
be not for the trife**

Truth is Life's Game

~ wsp ~

the differences

**'tis hard not to notice the differences
that which keeps us apart
for we all are images of the Creator
expressing our own individual art**

**but i say to you there is a place
from whence we all originate
from whence we come and will return
the full circle of our fate**

**for life was given but to return
that is the Law and the Rule
the circle of life enfolds us all
the wise the same as the fool**

**so as we contemplate and accept this truth
let us acknowledge no more being apart
and strive to the end of Divine Unity
One Life, One World, One Love, One Heart**

~ wsp ~

The Star Night Sky

the more i look
the more i see
the Stars are looking
back at me

twinkle, twinkle
shining bright
the magic wonder
in the dark night

so a wish i made
and sent it up
that i may drink
from Orion's cup

now with spirit full
i'm off to sleep
with joyous dreams
of Heaven's deep

abysmal love
and sweet embrace
the Star's Light dance
upon my face

so i am thankful
to my dear friend
who said . . .

look to the heavens
where life begins

the narrow path

**yes i am His child
the one that He loves
to my gardens of hope
he sent me grey White Tail Doves**

**slightly tainted
but pure just the same
to remind me always
to call on His name**

**for He is my Father
who holds all power
to overcome all my trials
the light, the dark, the sweet, the sour**

**in seeking His love
there is no riddle
just travel the narrow path
the road in the middle**

~ wsp ~