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**I dedicate**  
**this book of expressions**  
to  
*Love*



Though Love may be said to have many flavors and manifestations, it is still a product of the Heart. Love like any other thing that comes about must first be germinated in "Good Soil". We each have this divine quality within us.

This publication is my offering from my Garden of Love. I have and am continually planting the seeds and nourishing the Soil and Plantings of my love that one day they may bear wonderful fruits. This is one of my harvests. I hope you enjoy my humble offering to you all.

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.**

**Life is but a Garden filled with Weeds as well as an abundance of Fruits and other items which sustain us. Our overall health is dependant upon what we ingest. I choose to eat from the table of Love. I must thank Her Divine Essence for exposing Herself to my life!**

**Let us Children learn to love.**

**Blessed Be**

**Bill**



[www.jimmywidegren.com/postcard](http://www.jimmywidegren.com/postcard)

**be a gardener . . .**

**did you know  
that we could glow  
perhaps it is  
the seeds we sow**

**the seeds of light  
that we give out  
makes your heart  
dance and shout**

**for when love returns  
from whence it came  
it comes with gifts  
bearing your name**

**so be you wise  
in life's great deed  
and every day  
plant more seed**

**be a gardener . . .**

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.

**a requiem for a day of love . . . continued**

**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.**

**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.**

**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**

**wsp**

**. . . 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**

**~ wsp ~**

**. . . 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 . . .**

**Autumn Harvest**

**i watched the leaves  
raining from the sky  
for Autumn's here  
and that is why**

**the Harvest season  
now has come  
that we may embrace  
our effort's sum**

**so gather well  
all they fruits  
let each all hearts  
have no disputes**

**for in Life's Winter  
together we bed  
may our grace  
adorn our heads**

**for soon to come  
a new Spring day  
we'll sow Love's seeds  
in a loving way**

**for will come again  
the Harvest Moon  
with fruits to gather  
i'll see you soon**

**awesome is but a word**

**awesome is but a word  
but i will use it anyway  
to describe your friendship  
is all that i can say**

**you read my work and lift me up  
my offerings from my heart  
my sacred place where i kept you  
from the very start**

**for friendships are the magic  
friendships are the smiles  
friendships do endure  
no matter the many miles**

**so i thank you for your kindness  
and i give this word to you  
my dear you're simply awesome  
and i'm blessed that i met you**

**penned just for you by :**

**~ bill ~**

**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.**

**~ wsp ~**

**. . . and “Be”**

**i went to the Silence of the Wood  
seeking an inner sanctity  
vexed was i for i could not find  
for i brought my noise along with me**

**i was but seeking the realm  
where i may hear the soundless voice  
that permeates all existence  
and removes the need of choice**

**but my vanity once again failed me  
for the objective was that of my own  
in circles i pursued my own tail  
for what my Soul has always known**

**for truth is what it is and will not change  
no matter how hard i may press  
perhaps that is the path of awakening  
to remove thy Soul Self from test**

**. . . and “Be”**

as . . .

as the star that blossoms  
in the deep cosmic night  
so is my soul  
a now flowering light

as my heart reaches out  
to embrace the "ALL"  
and i dance to the whispers  
of my Father's call

as my light resonates  
and the cup overflows  
in the Gardens of Love  
that's how it goes

as you come eat of the fruit  
a taste beyond sweet  
drink the milk and honey  
for thy word is thy meat

love . . . as

~ wsp ~

**a Holiday Poem . . .**

**here we are once again  
at the Christmas time of year  
having reason to celebrate  
and embrace our Holiday cheer**

**have we lost the meaning  
i think not my heart does say  
if we could but learn to live  
this brotherly love each day**

**but never mind the focus  
on all the things we lack  
let my soul be thankful  
with this simple fact**

**we are here together  
at this sacred time of year  
to celebrate our bounty  
for in love we lose our fear**

**i am thankful for many things  
for each and every Soul  
for with the love of One God  
we all make up the whole**

**so give your heart to love  
every Sister and Brother  
let us be reminded this season  
how much we mean to each other**

**may the God of All bless us  
that we may understand  
when another is lacking  
is why we have two hands**

**God Bless us all . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

**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**

**~ wsp ~**

**above love . . .**

**i sought to evolve  
to a place quite beyond  
but love did not reside there  
for love is in the bond**

**is there such a thing  
that exists above love  
i know not my child  
for love is all I can think of**

**for the grace of love  
in all things can be found  
in the Star lit Heavens  
and here upon the ground**

**love is the twinkle  
found in each eye  
found in all laughter  
and every tear I cry**

**no, there is naught above love  
save the death filled void  
where one can go gather  
more love to be deployed**

**~ wsp ~**

**capitalistically speaking**

**why would i cure a disease . . .  
when i could sell you pills without cease  
capitalistically speaking**

**why would i no longer war . . .  
what do you think i make all these weapons for  
capitalistically speaking**

**why would i solve world famine . . .  
when i can keep you spawning like salmon  
capitalistically speaking**

**why would i want free health care . . .  
for illness helps me promulgate fear  
capitalistically speaking**

**why would i want free energy . . .  
and lose my false-dominant power of synergy  
capitalistically speaking**

**why would i want mental health . . .  
my, my, what would happen to all my wealth  
capitalistically speaking**

**why would i want you to have spiritual clarity . . .  
and risk my capitalistic verity  
capitalistically speaking**

**why would i speak of Truth . . .  
and lose my control over your youth  
capitalistically speaking**

**why should i advertise and let the Media tell of what is true  
how else would i ably deceive you  
capitalistically speaking**

**why should i not practice control  
for now it is i who controls your Soul  
capitalistically speaking**

**~ wsp ~**

## **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**

**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 . . .**

**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 . . .**

**be still**

**when the waters are still  
they still do reflect  
the things in our minds  
that we hold suspect  
we then see the cause  
of our wayward effect  
and thus we are free  
a new road to elect**

**be still . . .**

**blossom . . .**

**i have a flower that is blooming  
and the Petals are of light  
embracing the Sun of the Morn  
as well as the Moon of the Night**

**for sleep is meant for awakening  
and we have slumbered much too long  
open thy ear my children  
and let your soul partake the song**

**'tis the music that will feed you  
as it's magic does deploy  
the path that we must travel  
in our journey back to joy**

**oh my sacred hearts of light  
won't you blossom too  
'tis a simple task i ask of you  
"BE" love in all you do**

**blossom . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

**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**

**~ wsp ~**

## **Black Talk**

**you say I am but a worthless piece of Coal  
but I am a diamond  
whose time has yet come to be  
I am precious, you know this  
just look at me**

**there is nothing that I can not do  
that is why you keep the doors closed  
for your fear of me knows no end  
but I willingly not threaten you  
for I believe we all can be friends**

**my love has brought you from the ages of dark  
yes it was I who taught you civilization  
it was I who taught you who you are  
it is I who defines your "superiority" . . .  
. . . to what ?**

**. . . 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**

**By Margo for me . . .**

**come, rest, my friend, and you will see  
from here, unto eternity.  
the knowledge flowing deep inside  
where wisdom seeks a place to hide.**

**wisdom is your steely sword,  
protecting truth within your word.  
the source discerns all that is true,  
celebrating all that is you.**

**so be at peace, and be at rest,  
all is given, and 'consummatus est'.  
the answers in your mystic's heart  
will be affirmed before you start  
your journey to the river's flow,  
where you will seek and you will know.**

**MNRN**

**can we . . . ?**

**can feathers soar  
without the birds  
as my heart speaks  
without the words**

**can we be enslaved  
without being caught  
can mind go forward  
without the thought**

**can soul be nourished  
without the light  
can there be darkness  
without the night**

**can life be healed  
without the love  
can we here below  
live as above**

**can we learn  
to love one another  
can we understand  
the meaning of brother**

**can we dance  
without the song  
can we come back  
to where we belong**

**can we plant  
that divine seed  
nurture it with the love  
that we all need**

**can we hear  
the sacred call  
can we answer  
before we fall**

**can we ?**

**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**

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  
bill  
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 . . .

~ wsp ~

**circles**

**concentric circles in the puddle  
splish splash is the sound  
we always seek to be the verb  
when we are but the noun**

**the word of life was given  
'tis the fire that we embrace  
in our hearts that urges us  
to not run the useless race**

**but I'd rather just quietly sit here  
and be taken by it's glow  
for the fire bears the secrets  
and the mysteries I wish to know**

**so let me be the puddle  
let me be the rain  
let me be the concentric circle  
connected once again**

**circles . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

**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 . . .**

**follow your dreams**

**do not ever stop dreamin'  
'cause you're 'fraid it won't come true  
for there's a new day tomorrow  
waiting for you**

**you can change the rules  
you can make up your own  
and it make not a difference  
who condemns or condones**

**just march to the beat  
of your own beating drum  
and by the end of the day  
you have increased your sum**

**for you followed your dreams  
through your uncertainty  
thus to your visions  
you've added some clarity**

**that your life belongs  
only to you  
trust in your "Self"  
in all that you do**

**for there's a light within  
that enlightens your way  
when you follow your dreams  
each and every day**

**follow you dreams . . .**

**for Greg**

**Son, i am resting now  
but i want you to know  
that it can never be measured  
how much i love you so**

**if you ever need me  
know that i am still here  
throughout all the days of my life  
i have always held you dear**

**i commend your manhood  
remember life is but a test  
cry not for this loss of me  
just live your life your best.**

**i love you Son**

**Dad**

**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”**

## **Endearing**

**we see in others  
what we think we want  
in our death of Self  
these visions haunt**

**our needs for wholeness  
as defined by mind  
though peace without  
we'll never find**

**we will not accept  
what we already know  
to find our peace  
inside we must go**

**so we fight the right  
path we must follow  
and continually seek after  
that which is hollow**

**but deep within  
that fire still burns  
filled with the love  
for which each heart yearns**

**the truth of the matter  
is we must but submit  
and put self aside  
with it's cunning and wit**

**if we open our hearts  
put aside our fear  
and you'll come to be "One"  
with the truth you endear**

**. . . love**

**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 . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

**drink my child, drink.**

**be not discouraged  
and never give up  
for hope is my beverage  
please drink from my cup**

**have ye a sup  
from the fruit of my vine  
in the mystical that's spoken  
my water becomes wine**

**may you be drunk with the spirit  
intoxicated by my love  
embrace all as it's One  
below and above**

**for there is but One Creator  
and He lives within us all  
the door chime is ringing  
please answer the call**

**for the time is now come  
your gifts we require  
will you please open your heart  
and lend us your fire**

**and enjoin the holiest  
of all life's quests  
as we bring together  
the East and the West**

**for all is One  
as i have said before  
if but all souls  
will walk through Grace's door**

**so come my child  
tarry not long  
just open your heart  
and sing the One song**

**drink my child, drink.**

**feed me**

**we must all feed the world  
the magic within our heart  
the feast of Joys and Love abound  
one should never part**

**if only love is fed to and by all  
all would get their fill  
in all the sickness of the world  
Love is the Healing Magic Pill**

**so eat now and gorge thy Soul  
and please regurgitate  
contaminate all the world with thy love  
before it is too late**

**feed me please**

**~ wsp ~**

**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**

**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**

**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 . . .**

## **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 . . .**

**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**

**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 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 !**

**~ wsp ~**

**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 . . .**

**How much i love you i shall never know . . .**

**but i am so blessed to be able to discover each day how much i can . . .**

**wsp**

**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 . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

## **Give Hope**

**a life without hope  
is such a dismal place  
so let us give some hope  
to the whole of the Human Race**

**this day i make a promise  
to lift another Soul up  
to share what ever gift i may have  
within my Holy Cup**

**all God's children have a dream, a vision  
that is what our hearts beat for  
all God's children need to believe  
when knocking someone will answer the door**

**we all can hear Life's calling  
as does our God above  
He knows our purpose in this life  
that our Soul comes back to Love**

**so give your hearts and receive  
the Holiest of Gifts of Life  
open up that Sacred Door  
and wash away all strife**

**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 . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

**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**

## **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 !**

**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 . . .**

## Happy Birthday Margo Buccini

what can i say to the Birthday Girl  
on this your most special day  
may your day be filled with joy  
and your day be filled with play

may the colors of the rainbow  
fill your eyes with bliss  
with heavenly smiles around you  
for by God you have been kissed

this is the day to celebrate  
the beauty you give to all  
for your heart is always open  
to any who may call

in your eyes i see a twinkle  
just like the Stars above  
when you speak i am in wonder  
for you speak of naught but love

your love for art and creation  
and the discovery of Self  
just being in your holy presence  
has filled my life with wealth

i salute and celebrate this day with you  
the wonderful day of your birth  
i am so glad i got to know you  
i am glad you are on this Earth

Happy Birthday Margo Buccini

**2008**

~ wsp ~

**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'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

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 . . .

~ wsp ~

**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**

**~ wsp ~**

**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**

**~ wsp ~**

**. . . 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**

**~ wsp ~**

**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 bee 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 . . .**

**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.**

**~ wsp ~**

let . . .

let the tears and rains come  
let them cleanse my soul  
let the stains doth rinse  
my pains of old

let me find new meaning  
let me let it all go  
let me go to Life's River  
and get in the flow

let me embrace the sunshine  
let me see but grace  
let me bring you the smiles  
to wear upon your face

let my heart be full  
let me be the dove  
let me bring forth promise  
that Life is but Love

let me light the path  
let me please hold your hand  
let me walk with you  
to the promised land

let us always dream  
let us always believe  
let us see that beauty  
that all hearts conceive

let . . .

~ wsp ~

let . . .

let my heart know naught but joy  
let my life be of peace  
with every breath may i deploy  
a love that fills the crease

let not a heart have a hole  
with light may we be filled  
the hunger for thee shall never end  
until my garden's tilled

come to me my Father  
and fill my Holy cup  
may thy bounty overflow  
as we all commune and sup

we draw our life from thee  
and thy Mother's Holy Spirit  
in thy Gardens filled with silence  
thy footstep my Soul can hear it

~ wsp ~

**it seems like . .  
every time a Mountain is going to be moved in you life . . .  
there are rocks that gather under your feet . . .**

**but never you mind, just collect them . . .  
and then you can build a Castle at the Top of your Mountain !**

**bill**

just a thought . . .

run for your light  
for the darkness is here  
it's one and only mission  
is to realize your fear

that life is to be lost  
with no hopes of your joy  
with you wisdoms seek not  
to be ever coy

for we can not escape  
the self evident truths  
we have been warned  
in the ages by sooth

there are 2 powers  
that wish for your soul  
go to the light my child  
as you have been told

for eternal darkness  
in a light void abyss  
where exists no love  
exists no bliss

is not my idea  
of how we should live  
in eternities arms  
so this gift i give

live your hell now  
and fight for pure love  
don salvations wings  
and be the flood's dove

always bear hope  
in all that you do  
give love to others  
to thy divine path be true

for the wages of Darkness  
is damnation of soul  
heed thee love's words  
and come in from the cold

just a thought . . .

**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**

**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 : continued**

**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**

**imprison not thy beauty**

**imprison not thy beauty  
let the music of the heart flow  
as the rivers fills the oceans  
that it's fullness shall always grow**

**the Ocean's yield to all life  
and to the heavens yield it's love  
and the clouds gather and sow their tears  
bringing it's grace from above**

**showering all with loving grace  
for life yields unto life  
by way of the liquid life spirit  
as we uncloak ourselves from strife**

**~ wsp ~**

**if you Master nothing else in Life . . .  
but love . . .  
do . . . be . . .  
for if you become the Master of Love of Self . . .  
there will be nothing in Life you can not overcome !**

**wsp**

**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**

**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**

**just a note . . . : continued**

**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**

**ind**

**fools go the way of the blind  
schools teach us not to find  
tools can no erect hearts of kind  
spools of deceit must i unwind  
pools of desires do bind  
ghouls of darkness plague my mind**

Streaming with Natasha . . .

i've listened to His voice  
There never was a choice.  
i'm here to do His will  
where the heart is Still.  
i am rooted, like a Tree,  
to assist His destiny  
and surrender silently  
to complete His-Tory

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

wsp

**ANSWER TO A PARADOXICAL DISCOVERY**

**I CAN'T ADD TO THIS PARADOX -  
ILLUSION IN ITS LITTLE BOX -  
TO OPEN AND CARESS THE LIGHT  
ESCAPING FROM THIS ENDLESS NIGHT.  
THE SUBSTANCE OF THE SOUL, BELIEF,  
TO DISREGARD BRINGS US TO GRIEF -  
IF WE BELIEVE, THEN, IS IT TRUE"  
THE ANSWER LIES DEEP WITHIN YOU.  
DREAMS CREATE OUR INNER GLOW-AND WHERE THEY LEAD, WE MUST GO!  
THE DESTINATION POINT, YOU SEE,  
IS ZERO POINT, WHERE YOU ARE FREE!  
  
ARE YOU AT ZERO POINT YET???**

**Streaming with Natasha . . . : continued**

**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\*\***

Margo conscious streaming . . .

WERE I CONSCIOUS, WOULD I BE,  
THE MASTER OF MY DESTINY?  
BUT ALWAYS LINGERING ASIDE  
WHERE DEMONS SEEK A HOME TO HIDE /  
WHERE HEALING IS DISGUISED AS TEARS  
AS GENTLE RAINS WASH ALL OUR FEARS -  
THERE IS NO TRUTH OR SUBSTANCE TILL  
THE VOICE OF WISDOM SMALL AND STILL  
LEADS US FROM SLUMBER AND TO PAIN  
WHERE SHATTERING MARKS OUR SOUL'S SMALL GAIN -  
WOULD YOU WISH TO CARVE IN TWO  
HEARTS WAKING FROM THE MORNING DEW -  
THIS PORTAL TO ENDLESS LIFE IS DEEP -  
THE ROAD IS SLIPPERY AND DEEP -  
YET, TRAVEL THERE, I KNOW WE MUST -  
IN GOD'S GREAT HANDS, WE DIE TO TRUST.

Margo . . .

Response

though my conscious be what may  
i must still embrace this day  
i dare not direct this moment past  
for it may be my very last  
so i sing my praise of you and me  
and pray that i will always see  
the light of hope within your eyes  
e'en through the tears one cries  
for hope is the food of dreams  
that alters what may and what seems  
and with that promise i stand strong  
and i will hold to eternal long  
for the day comes forth with it's light  
and once again i have my sight  
the mystery once held within he dark  
is not my pigeon in my park  
so . . .  
though my conscious be what may  
i must still embrace this day

wsp

Margo conscious streaming . . . : continued

BE NOT AFRAID TO FACE THE DARK -  
PORTALS TO LIGHT WITHIN THE MARK  
OF SUNS OF HOPE UP IN THE SKY  
WHERE TEARS ARE FORMED, AND THEN THEY DIE -  
TO BLESS AN AGONY OF FEELING  
ORDAINED BY GOD WITHIN HIS HEALING.  
TO FACE THE DARKEST NIGHT INSIDE  
NOT TO SURRENDER, NOT TO HIDE -  
THE STORMS THAT FLOOD YOUR SPIRIT  
WILL CLEANSE YOUR HEART AND YOU WILL HEAR IT  
BREAK AND SHATTER IN YOUR NIGHT  
LIKE MOTHS FLYING INTO LIGHT.  
AS YOU PASS THE MASKS OF DAY -  
PLEASE TURN TO GOD AND PRAY -  
FOR THE ROAD IS OFTEN LONG  
WE FORGET WHERE WE BELONG -  
GOD'S ARM IS SAFE AND STRONG -  
HIS HEARTBEAT IS OUR SONG.  
THEN, MAY I EMBRACE THIS DAY  
IN GOD'S WAY, NOT MY WAY.

FOR THE ROAD IS OFTEN LONG  
WE FORGET WHERE WE BELONG-  
GOD'S ARM IS SAFE AND STRONG -  
HIS HEARTBEAT IS OUR SONG!

**my object of desire**

**i searched my depths for the voice  
for which i thought 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**

Margo conscious streaming . . . : continued

**. . . love**

THE FATHER, SON AND HOLY GHOST -  
OUR HEARTS THEIR WILLING LOVING HOST.  
OUR HANDS TO DO THE FATHER'S WILL  
OUR HEARTS, HIS VOICE, SO SOFT AND STILL,  
WE ARE BUT CLAY WITHIN HIS HANDS  
AND FOOTPRINTS ON HIS BLAZING SANDS  
WE ARE HEARTBEATS OF HIS SOUL'S DESIRE  
WE ARE HIS FLAME, WITHIN HIS FIRE -  
IGNITING HIM IN ECSTASY  
AS HE CONSUMES OUR VERY BEING!  
THE FATHER'S TOUCH IS SWIFT AND STRONG  
BEYOND THE KIN OF RIGHT AND WRONG -  
THERE, SHELTERED IN HIS SACRED TRUST,  
WE BECOME THE GOLDEN DUST  
THAT HE MIGHT SHAPE HIS HOLY GRAIL  
INTO THE 'WORDS' THAT NEVER FAIL.  
WE ARE HIS CHILDREN, AS WE BE,  
AND ONLY HE CAN SET US FREE!

**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**

Margo conscious streaming . . . : continued

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

COMFORT SOMETIMES MAY BE FOUND  
AS WE GENTLY HIT THE GROUND  
AND SOMETIMES LIGHTNING AND A STAR  
CHANNEL US TO WHAT WE ARE  
IT SEEMS THAT LIFE'S NOT FAIR  
UNTIL WE CEASE TO DARE  
BEING ALL AND TRYING  
TO AVERT OUR CRYING -  
THERE IS A LONELY CHILD WHO NEEDS YOU  
AND EVEN IF LOVE FEEDS YOU  
THERE'S A HUNGER IN THIS LAND,  
NEEDING YOUR WARM HAND.  
IN WALKING OUT OF STEP  
SOMETIMES WE ARE BEREFT  
OF CLICHES AND EASY MEANING  
WHERE LESSER SOULS ARE LEANING -  
TAKE YOUR COURAGE AND YOUR SONG -  
TO FIND WHERE YOU BELONG -  
WHERE NIGHT IS DARKEST STILL  
THE BRIGHTEST STAR TO GUIDE YOU WILL -  
THERE ARE SIGNS, THEY'RE ALL AROUND YOU,  
AND NEVER LET THEM GROUND YOU!  
YOUR FATHER KNOWS YOUR HEART,  
FROM YOU, HE'LL NEVER PART -  
FOR HIS MERCY, YOU RECEIVE  
AND IN HIS LOVING ARMS BELIEVE!  
AND IN HIS LOVING ARMS BELIEVE!

**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**

**~ wsp ~**

**Margo's Thank you to "T"**

**IIN POETRY, IS CONSCIOUSNESS UNBOUND,  
WHERE THE BEAUTY THAT YOU SEEK BE FOUND -  
WRITE ON, SO THAT WE ALL MAY SEE -  
WITHIN YOUR PEN, OUR DESTINY.  
THERE VISIONS GLIMMER, TAKEN FROM OUR SIGHT,  
WHILE WORDS ILLUMINE AS OUR GUIDING LIGHT.  
YOU DANCE WITH SOUND AND ANGELS IN THEIR  
FLIGHT,  
AND GLORY IN THE WORDS THAT LIGHT OUR NIGHT  
THANK YOU FOR GIVING US YOUR WORDS!**

**love's way**

**in darkness we stumble  
in light we doth see  
but what comes from darkness  
is life's new decree**

**for thought was a secret  
the pathway to bliss  
revealed to all souls  
when light and dark kissed**

**for dark gladly yielded  
to the power of light  
as we come to the end  
of our long pained night**

**so wait and be silent  
and the day will soon come  
when we will come to know  
the truth of our sum**

**so look ever forward  
to that magical day  
when together again  
we'll walk in love's way**

**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**

**~ wsp ~**

**Micole's Poem**

**by Virisa**

**Pour la bibe Micole**

**Eyes of Jet  
Sparkling cool so bright  
God's gift to us  
In morn's early night**

**Angel face  
Hair so long  
Nature's kiss  
Our glad song**

**This shall be  
As told long ago  
Our baby's soul  
Is a gift to know**

**Chère Micole  
Ecoute nous chamson  
Toi sont amour  
Par toutes le monde**

**C'est les étoiles  
Qui sont dans Les yeux  
pieu te donne nous  
Avec plus de ploisir**

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 that you died

missing you . . .

**listen . . .**

**there are times  
that we lose our way  
and our eye tells not  
the night from the day**

**for all is confused  
all mixed together  
we try to hold on  
but have not a tether**

**can not find direction  
or which way to go  
all is uncertain  
there's nothing we know**

**we but need a path  
with which to proceed  
or perhaps one with vision  
someone to lead**

**but if you just look within  
and know you this secret  
the voice is whispering  
in stillness you can hear it**

**leading the way  
to the ultimate truth  
our hearts have know  
since days of our youth**

**. . . listen**

let go . . .

why do we hold on  
to what we should let go  
dragging our burdens forward  
even though we know

that we do ourselves harm  
and malign just how we grow  
immersed in a flower garden  
that we have filled with woe  
our petals have been closed  
as the winds of change doth blow  
when we are offered Sunshine  
all we see is Snow  
as our hearts just wish to blossom  
with the world to share our glow  
that the same will witness our glory  
if we but just let go

so . . .

why do we hold on  
to what we should let go  
dragging our burdens forward  
even though we know

~ wsp ~

lost . . .

we create that which  
we wish to hear  
as so many prophesize  
the end that's near

the coming transition  
from the ways of old  
'tis not a new story  
that we are told

but we embrace the hopes  
yet even still  
while our brightest of dreams  
we continually kill

when the power within  
is sufficient to day  
that we may now walk  
in a new lighted way

but we cast the stones still  
at one another  
for the difference we perceive  
that makes us not brothers

oh how i pray Father  
we open our eye  
that we see that you too  
continually cry

for we are so lost  
and not understand  
that the way through this wilderness  
is found in your hand

yes, we are so lost  
and we don't understand  
if we follow the breath of your spirit  
to our promised land

lost . . .

**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**

**wsp**

## 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 your 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

~ wsp ~

**love . . .**

**love is on a purse string  
but we should learn to share it  
learn the secrets that it bears  
and why the "Powers" fear it**

**love alone can break down walls  
for love must live as free  
where love is held a captive close  
love will cease to be**

**love but wishes to be a gift  
to each and every heart  
when we open in light of truth  
love will never part**

**love will take you through dark times  
love is your best friend  
if we learn to love our "Self"  
love will have no end**

**so . . .**

**love thy best and love some more  
love all at every turn  
and love will give you the best of life  
for the best of love you've earned**

**. . . love**

## 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  
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for we are the divine Creators  
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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

~ wsp ~

**me**

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

**my wish**

**I thank you my dear one, however i can not take credit for what i see in others . . . . if i may but be a magic mirror that is capable of reflecting the best of life, the hopes of life, the beauties of life and the love that each one of us have within our inner child . . . then i am truly blessed beyond beyond . . .**

**Blessings and love to you**

**bill**

**Michael said**

**Michael said  
iseecolor  
what color did the brother see?  
was it the color of life  
was it the color of joy  
or was it the color of our beauty  
found in you and me**

**so . . .**

**Michael spoke the word  
and he is still speaking loud  
will you listen to his message  
do you understand  
will you separate yourself  
from the face of the crowd**

**Michael said  
that we must have hope  
that we can do this thing  
we have so much power  
when we work together  
can you hear the music's promise  
that our colors do sing**

**Michael is calling  
for us to mobilize  
to lift each other  
my sister, my brother  
get back up  
wipe the tears from your eyes**

**Michael says  
yes we can  
yes we will  
the time for waiting  
has now elapsed  
we are on the move  
my Brother, My Sister  
be not still**

**Michael said  
iseecolor  
what color did the brother see?  
was it the color of life  
was it the color of joy  
or was it the color of our beauty  
found in you and me**

**Michael said**

of love . . .

may we not sow  
seeds of disdain  
'gainst that which is  
of the loving and sane

for the fruits of love  
are filled with light  
transmuting for us  
the day with no night

some day soon  
we will come to see  
'tis by love alone  
that we are free

so give love to all  
at every chance  
and life to all  
you will enhance

and never give up  
nor don't give in  
for the secret of love  
is found within

so . .

please open up  
and learn to deploy  
the best of your heart  
as we live now in the joy

of 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 . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

**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.**

**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 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**

**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**

**open up . . .**

**hold back not your love my friend  
for love is not selective  
a love that holds back from others  
is with certainty defective**

**go through life with an open heart  
that is the Cosmic Command  
a book not opened can not be read  
naught is given to the clenched hand**

**though i do understand the reasons  
for they are based in all our fears  
the great delusion, Illusion's child  
that threatens as Truth appears**

**but within you there is a Star Seed  
that is born of and is of Light  
plant your seed in good soil my friend  
and watch the vanquishing of your night**

**so . . .**

**hold back not your love my friend  
for love is not selective  
a love that holds back from others  
is with certainty defective**

**open up . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

**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**

**my heart can not understand**

**my body lives in a world  
that my heart can not understand  
how did we become so disconnected  
from my brother, our fellow man**

**my body lives in a world  
that my heart can not understand  
so many people in need  
and no one to give a hand**

**my body lives in a world  
that my heart can not understand  
where is all this going  
does someone know the plan**

**my body lives in a world  
that my heart can not understand  
the “Soup du Jour” is oppression  
and it’s growing more demands**

**my body lives in a world  
that my heart can not understand  
with all the world’s abundance  
life should be just grand**

**my body lives in a world  
that my heart can not understand  
can we fix this thing  
i am sure that we can**

**~ wsp ~**

## **My Gift**

**my gift is my voice  
and my voice is my gift  
that i give to the world  
to help make this shift**

**to where the light does blind us  
that our eyes see but joy  
let this be our legacy  
for each girl and boy**

**a world of but love  
where we all understand  
that we all need each other  
at times need a hand**

## **Namaste'**

**the whole of me acknowledges, embraces the whole of you  
for the Soul of "We" is One not two.!**

## **MySpace Love Addiction**

**i have withdrawn  
from my MySpace addiction  
what i deemed a gift  
was actually my affliction**

**i remember my drive  
to post much more than a few  
Bulletins, Comments and Blogs  
that i said was for you**

**but they were actually for me  
for the words helped me heal  
from my anguish of loss  
and the love that i feel**

**so i must take this time  
to thank you for your love  
for accepting me as a friend  
that i'm always thinking of**

**isn't love just wonderful  
such a wonderful place  
and i am so very thankful  
for my friends at MySpace**

**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 !**

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

**though each Snow Flake has it's own individual features, Shapes and thus Characteristics in how it appears and "IS" . . . the picture of beauty that the Winter presents is when all these individual entities work collectively !**

**It takes many Raindrops to make a Puddle . . . many puddles to make a Pond . . . many Ponds to construct a Stream . . . many Streams must submit to make a River Flow, and the River does ultimately submit it's Self to the Ocean . . . so is life.**

**Retrospect . . .**

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

**i guess i was too busy . . .**

**"BE" ing !**

**. . . remember**

**they took away our memory  
that we would forget where we are from  
but i feel the inner quickening  
of a time to soon be come**

**what is behind us is now ahead  
what was shall always be  
let us loose our temporal sense  
and once again we'll see**

**for Déjà vu is not mystical  
just a vision that wants not to hide  
if we but elevate our vibrations  
through dimensions we could slide**

**time is not the enemy  
by space we are not bound  
kiss the heavens and be the Star  
let the Ball of Truth's String be unwound**

**we are children of the Cosmos  
embedded in the Dark Night  
do now hear and speak the "Word"  
that all may see your light**

**. . . remember**

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

sleep

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

**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 . . .**

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

~ wsp ~

**. . . 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**

**~ wsp ~**

**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 . . .**

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

**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.**

**~ wsp ~**

**stop rushing . . .**

**just why do we always hurry  
and scurry through our life  
while missing all the small gems  
as we bustle towards more strife**

**have you stopped to smell the flowers  
or just the coffee that burns  
oops, again you are running late  
and yet your Soul still yearns**

**can you feel it's urgings  
to slow and hear it's voice  
as you rush through life to it's end  
i know, that is our own choice**

**but what do you hope to accomplish  
did you notice your Child's smile ?  
stop or slow to see life's joys  
and sit/talk with God for a while**

**stop rushing . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

**the Petal**

**the Petal that clings to it way  
and remains a bud  
only knows of Dreams ...  
... unrealized !**

**but the same Petal which let's go,  
comes to know it's Self ...  
as a blossom ..  
thereby realizing ...  
the fragrance of life ...  
the glory of sunshine ...  
the soothing of the tears of heaven  
... rain .**

**with this letting ...  
this same Petal shall yield ...  
thereby making room ...  
for the Fruits of life ...  
that feed the world ...  
beyond it's own existence.**

**... so be the life of a Petal ..**

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

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 . . .

~ wsp ~

# **the 9 Trials of Darkness**

**Temptation**

**Fear**

**Doubt**

**Pride**

**Indifference**

**Rationalization**

**Vengeance**

**Self**

**Irreverence**

## **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 . . .**

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**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**

**~ wsp ~**

**the Spirit of Joy**

**the Spirit of Joy came to visit  
her sister in my heart named Love  
with dance and song and butterflies  
the fruit from the heavens above**

**where all the children are singing  
a ballad to each moment's bliss  
embracing life's utter abundance  
with a deep and soulful kiss**

**where days are never ending  
and twinkling stars but yet no night  
where all is seen as all is  
for each heart bears it's own light**

**oh the gift imparted me  
a remembrance of my way  
that as a child of the "Magnificent One"  
be bright and bonny and gay**

**and let the Spirit of Joy reside  
and paint her rainbows in your heart  
and love's promise will be fulfilled  
and never let her part**

**. . . the Spirit of Joy . . .**

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**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**

**~ wsp ~**

**inspired by Stacey M.**

to life . . .

beaten and torn  
by the woes of life  
has but made me stronger  
to endure life's strife

many a times  
i wanted to give up  
but i come to realize  
that i've yet emptied my cup

so press on i shall  
there's no quit in me  
though life offers but  
much uncertainty

for know i not  
what tomorrow may bring  
but let this be the day  
for which my soul doth sing

for if i live in my past  
my dreams are anchored down  
and in the seas of life  
i'd surely drown

and if i live in a future  
that may not be mine  
to my "Here" and my "Now"  
i am surely blind

so let me make  
the best of this day  
and when i am troubled  
may my heart just pray

that i can but gather  
understanding and insight  
for the stillness of the dark  
will surely yield light

so keep your head up  
and know this be true  
that all that you need  
was given to you

the breath of the spirit  
our reason to live  
is full of life's glory  
when we gracefully give

to life . . .

**the eternal well . . .**

**there is an eternal spring  
whose wells are deep  
filled with the tears  
that all hearts weep**

**their magic is hope  
and they freely give  
the healing to life  
that all may live**

**so drink ye of  
have ye a sup  
that our Heavenly Father  
may fill thy cup**

**for tears will empty you  
of all of your woes  
and let them return to  
where all tears goes**

**the eternal well . . .**

**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**

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**that they call Jazz**

**i wanted to feel the vibe  
and i wanted to feel you  
so i let myself go  
and got into the flow  
and i became the scribe**

**my magic flows from my pen  
and i share this word with you  
let us purge all self doubt  
let our voices flow out  
like a river from our well within**

**for our music must be heard  
the world needs the poetry of you  
we can no longer be coy  
for we must teach them our joy  
as we let our souls speak the word**

**bring us my brother to bliss  
let us have the best of you  
to thyself be thee true  
in all that you do  
and give life the gift of your soulful kiss**

**that they call jazz**

## **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**

**the prize**

**take not your eye  
off of the prize  
lean not to thy own  
understanding the wise**

**listen to your drum  
march to the beat  
and surely thy self  
will come to defeat**

**~ wsp ~**

**the warrior**

**in the soul's dark night,  
he grabs the power of the word  
shaped into love and light  
and wielded, like a sword,**

**that heals broken hearts  
with an energetic slash,  
and shatters all the silence  
in its relentless dash.**

**unto his battlefield of love,  
he gathers all his tears,  
and guides them into words sublime  
that quiet all our fears.**

**he seeks the quiet refuge  
of the shade beneath the trees,  
where he sharpens words within  
and visions which he sees.**

**clad in robes of purple,  
he walks the silent road,  
slaying forces dark and dread -  
for this, his warrior mode.**

**there are many battles  
to ever yet be fought -  
but the courage of this warrior  
is always to be sought.**

**riding on his gentle steed  
his weapon - manly tears,  
for battles won and celebrated  
as our ascension nears.**

**by Margo . . .**

**my response to the warrior**

**wake of silent slumbering warrior  
arise to embrace the new dawn  
there is deed of service to be done  
a new age thy must spawn**

**for the darkness clings beyond it's bounds  
and it lingers much too long  
arise my valiant warrior of light  
and liberate thy "Light Sword" song**

**hear the young maidens calling  
to their dreams yet unfulfilled  
offering the fruits of their love  
yet their gardens be not tilled**

**come my spiritual warrior  
with thy solemn life promise  
thy bounty for deliverance  
will be thy soulful kiss**

## THE CAGE

THE CAGED BIRD SINGS . NOW LISTEN TO ITS SONG,  
FEED IT GENTLY, FOR IT WON'T BE LONG  
BEFORE THE HAUNTING SONG IS ENDED -  
THE BROKEN WING CANNOT BE MENDED.  
PERHAPS THE DREAM'S ALIVE OF FLYING  
WITHIN ,THE BEATING HEART IS DYING.  
THE CAGE I S GOLDEN, WARM INSIDE,  
WHERE DREAMS ARE SAFE ,AND COME TO HIDE.  
AND WOUNDED HEARTS HEAL AND ABIDE.

THE TENDER NOTES, THIS MESSAGE BRING,  
WITHIN THE WINTER, THERE ABIDES THE SPRING..  
NO CAGE CAN HOLD A LIVING HEART,  
IT DANCES GENTLY, ONLY TO IMPART  
WITHIN OUR BEING, WONDER, MYSTERY -  
EXPANDING US, LIKE WAVES UPON THE SEA.

'THE CAGED BIRD SINGS.'  
PLEASE LISTEN TO ITS SONG.

**Natasha**

**is Natasha but a pseudonym  
an A – K – A of sorts  
i say not, just listen  
to the beauty she purports**

**she lifts the Souls of many  
who cross upon her path  
on chance encounter one must confess  
there's a magic she doth hath**

**the merriness of her merry voice  
cause hearts to sing and dance  
by her touch and Holy glow  
my soul has been enhanced**

**so . . .**

**i thank God for this pseudonym  
that He has sent my way  
for in the “Cosmic Sandbox” of Love  
we will always play**

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**~ wsp ~**

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

**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 . . .**

**~ wsp ~**

**23 September 2008**

**words**

**be mindful of the words you use  
once spoken can you not recuse  
for words cut you deep an'  
the soul continues weepin'  
for an errant word is the greatest abuse**

**be careful of what you say  
to others in jest and play  
word a word has an impact  
be i fiction or fact  
they alter your path and your way**

**the best i can say is in quiet  
for silence is golden don't deny it  
for many hearts broken  
are because of what's spoken  
and the latter can not deny it**

**so i give this word to you  
and of course it is for me too  
for if i keep my mouth shut  
my word can not cut  
for the unspoken word is true**

**when this season passes . . .**

**many Spring Times have i witnessed  
the budding of new life  
yet and still when Winter comes  
i'm reminded of the strife**

**where death and sleep prevails  
as doth my Soul do too  
i pray that i regenerate  
to embrace each Spring anew**

**my leaves have fallen off my tree  
to nurture my roots and soil  
my rest is earned and so i shall  
for this is why i toiled**

**for each spring i plant my seed  
and i sing each Summer's song  
in Autumn i do harvest fruits  
to last my Winter long**

**but Spring shall come yet once again  
i look to each sunrise  
where Mother prepares to receive  
my love when i open my eyes.**

**when this season passes . . .**

we see

we see the things we wish to see  
we wish for things we want  
sometimes we keep it to ourselves  
at times we wish to flaunt

we see the things our hearts do speak  
'bout things with out inside  
matter not how much we want for things  
the love for life can't hide

we see the fault in others  
yet at self we hardly look  
just put the mirror to thy face  
and see what we mistook

we see the smiles of children  
and the beauty of life's song  
instead of emulating what we see  
we suffer as we long

we see all of our troubles  
and how we overcame  
through Faith and Love and Perseverance  
yet we look for one to blame

we see all of life's anguish  
drowning in our own fears  
we get down on our knees to pray  
heart in hand and tears

we see our hopes horizons  
and all the things we dream of  
all these things could simply be  
if we but learn to love

. . . see

**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**

**~ wsp ~**

**you are . . .**

**at times we must look in the mirror  
to see the beauty we are  
for only in the mirror  
may we see that shining star**

**at times it is another  
that makes us stop and look  
at the pages of our life  
and the beauty of our book**

**so stop and smell the flowers  
they are as you are  
come to know thyself my child  
you are a wonderful blossoming star**

**you are . . .**

**inspired by Ms, Erica . . .**

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**you honor me too much . . .  
a smile dances upon my cheeks  
for the kind words  
that loved ones speaks  
they last forever  
beyond the weeks  
for your love lifts me  
to love's mountain peaks . . .**

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 !



may your heart grow the Wings  
that it may fly across the landscapes of love . . .  
and become a Witness to the Beauty of Life !

Bill