

Buddha's Hand

Poems for Soul and Spirit

Thérèse Rose Emmanuel

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Table of Contents

Welcome	9
A Lily for Your Thoughts	10
Aloha Soleil	12
Keeper of the Lighthouse Flame	14
Lux Fiat	16
Madonna of Miami Beach	18
A Cluster of Roses	20
Magnus Opus	22
Heart of Gold	26
Three Trees	29
Lady of the Lake	32
Starry Night on Fifth Avenue	34
Pink Tone Poem	38
Ebb and Flow	40

Swan Lake Slippers 44
Golden Lily 47
Heaven's Estate 50
Seven Sisters 52
Two Roses 54
Sunbeams from Heaven 56
Seraphic Meditation 58
Silk Road Bridge 60
Why 64
Secluded Spot 68
Knight Templar Chant 71
Silver and Gold 73
Crimson Twilight 76
Sumedha's Song 79
Castles in the Sky 83
Tenderness 87
Wisdom Blooms 90

The Magnificat 92
Morning Dew 94
Ave Verum 96
Memories of Eden 98
Peace Be Still 100
Mirror Lane 103
Lavender Jade 106
Mother's Day 108
Wings of Hope 110
Pink Hours 112
Firebird Suite 114
Yule Tidings 116
Solar Flare 118
Twin Souls 120
Diamond Sky 122
Seven Miles 125
Once Upon a Time 127

Buddha's Hand 130
Venetian Pool 132
Solar Ring 134
An Open Door 136
Immortal Light 138
Elysian Fields 140
Evening Splendor 142
Angel of the Cosmic Christ 144
Sail On 146
Sound Waves 149
A Cup of Violet Flame 152
Ripples of Silk 154
A Hymn to Orpheus 156
To Wait for Maitreya 159
I AM Presence 162
A Ray of Light 164
Adoremus 166

Zen Master 168
The Buddhas of Sarasota 170
Hallelujah 172
Everlast 174
A Purple Heart 176

About the Author 182

Welcome to my Garden

*Walking with Christ and Buddha
through poems and pictures*

*Celebrating beauty, nature,
sunshine and happiness*

*Sharing beautiful photographs
of South Florida, and the
universal divine poetry that these inspire for me.*

*These poems and pictures were first published
in the blog Naples Is Beautiful,
beautifulnaplesflorida.blogspot.com and
www.mostbeautifulpoems.com*

A Lily for Your Thoughts

What thoughts flew through your mind in the forest my dear?

Were they thoughts of the coming dark night of the year?

Know ye not that with lilies the Master draws near

To remind us God's glory allays Solomon's fears!

Sweet lilies abound that our troubles may yield

To lilies of the water and lilies of the field.

Majestic and gracious in every color and size.

Behold forest lily blooms, a feast for the eyes!



Aloha Soleil

Aloha Soleil,

Through pink petals you shine!

Your rays are like crystal dew blessing the vine.

Soleil is the secret I cannot say more

Soleil the prophetic unfettered flame door!

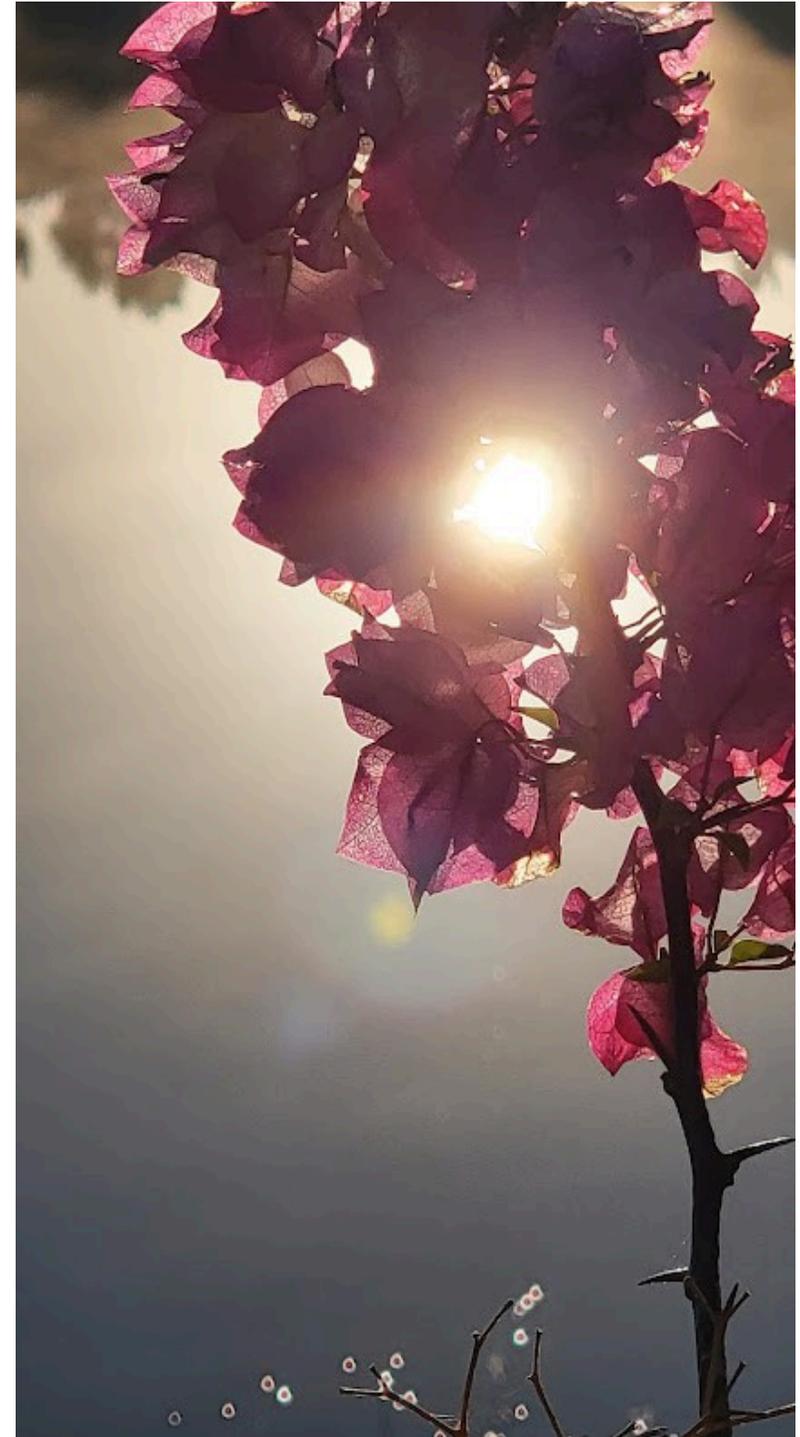
Pink petals forgive us And even the thorns,

That were born by Messiah on a cross gone before.

The message rings clear It comes down from the sun—

Hallowed peace and forgiveness

Son and Soleil are One!



Keeper of the Lighthouse Flame

You stand tall and your walls gleam

Savioress, celestial beam

Guarding passing ships astray

Mighty fortress on the bay

Stoic, strong and humble too

Steadfast model of virtue

Men and angels climb your stairs

Joyful and resilient fair!

Look atop the world's a dream

Peaceful majesty serene,

Aquas blues and teals delight

Fields of green, no end in sight!

Queen of heaven see me stand!

Queen of angels take my hand!

Mother of the land and sea

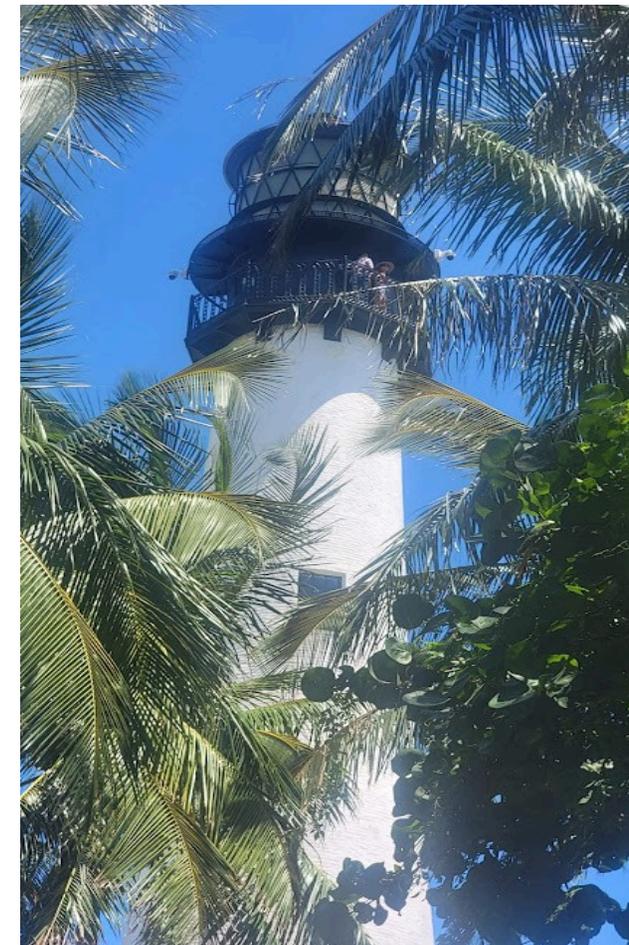
Mount these spiral steps with me

Light the torch aflame tonight,

Shining beacon God's delight:

In my heart the light e'er shines

Ascension spiral claimed now mine!



Lux Fiat

Lux fiat and there was, over land over sea

As horizon melts into the Light of the free.

Gentle waves ripple closer and a dolphin or two

Playful friendly encounters from their home in the blue!

Casual outer reminders share a world that is born

Of Creator's intention that God's love does take form—

And through form we surrender our fears of the deep

And through form we extend His compassion most sweet.

Now light rays are expanding their oft' sung melody

To affirm that America is still land of the free

And my prayer soft ascending greets the waves next to me

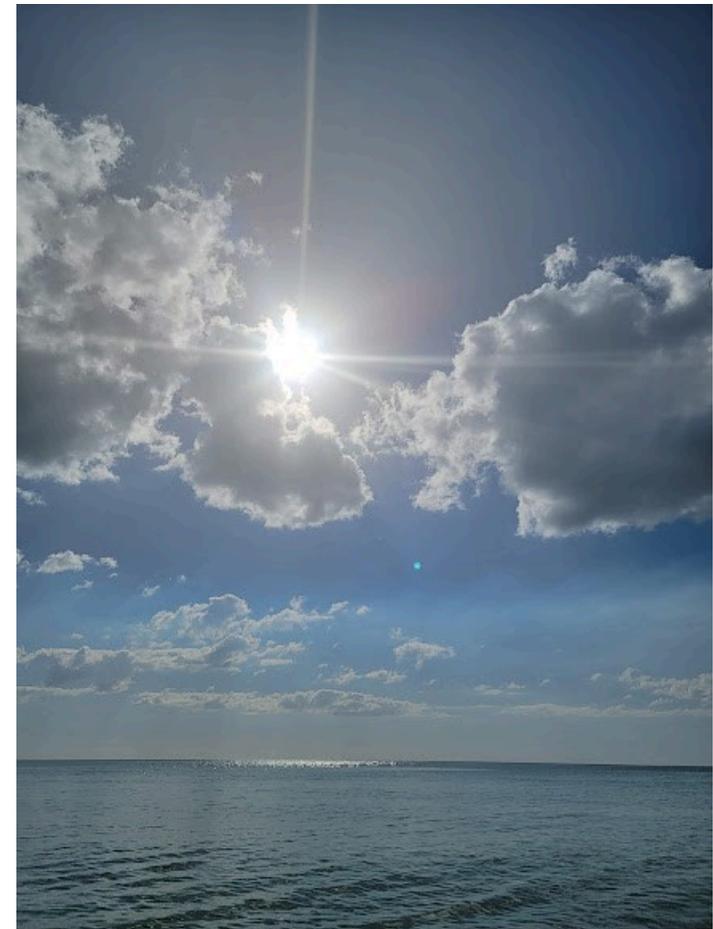
And I sing for reminder happiness can still be:

America, America, God shed his grace on thee.

Beauty straight out of heaven descending for me.

And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.

Hearken, Helios is sending his blessings to thee!



Madonna of Miami Beach

Mother Mary, Queen of Heaven, so beautiful and fair
Mother of the Christ child in me, hear my humble prayer!

You are alone but are not lonely on this quiet street
You wait most patient and most gentle, visitors to greet.

Some will think you're just a statue chiseled out of stone
But I can feel behind your statue the love that leads all Home.

Your baby told us clearly, "I am the open door"

And now I would return his pleading,

My heart will love you more!

The door on which he knocked is open, welcoming your grace

Would that my prayer serenely lift all tears upon your face?

O Queen of Angels, Queen of Music, please bless my melody

And may my tears be tears of gladness in your company.

For when the time has come for me to leave

and go about my day

I'll carry with me your sweet essence like Jesus on the hay.

And I will hum the song of angels, Ave Ave Maria

And think of you fore'er so often—quia sum tua filia!



A Cluster of Roses

A clusters of roses in the morning sun

Heralds a new day that's only begun.

Observe how they grow with such grace and such ease

As a witness to beauty wherever they please.

A trellis anointed with tidings of joy

Un regalo discreto de la Presencia Yo Soy!

Yes, delicate petals point to the most tender love

Of creative fire essence from the heart of God's dove.

But why did one wilt midst the others so fair?

Free will is a gift men and roses both share.



Magnus Opus

Golden are your rays Aton, for whom shall they atone?

A magus man in ancient times, a Philosopher's Stone?

No idols here for God is near, forsake the idle chatter,

That justifies dogmatic fear and leaves the soul in tatters.

Hermes Mercurius was his name, and Trismegistus thrice great,

An emerald tablet pure he etched, his legacy create!

What was the Maxim Wisdom Light bestowed on history?

A Magnus Opus noble work well versed in alchemy.

That all things dull can turn to gold with gracious light intent

That solar spires will soon enfire humanity's ascent!

Enlightenment the way, the truth, the life that Jesus saved

A path for all immortal ones—Enoch, Serapis Bey!

Hear, "Ye are Gods" rings Moses clear, "and all of you are Sons,

Of the Most High," forsake the lie, know Merlin's time has come!

Stiff-necked we desert wander, bright sun rays do set still,
A golden pillar of fire that flows from heav'nly window sills.

The Bible too says this is true, just read between the pages
Of psalms and proverbs, noble truths writ down by many sages.

Where do you think Elijah went, with chariot of fire?

Why do you think Melchizedek and more,
were priests of sacred fire?

What do you think Ezekiel saw, wheels spinning with an Om,

Four sacred creatures in a whirlwind,
gathered 'round the throne!

The fire tries men's work, Paul wrote, which sort it truly is—

And tells us we are Sons of God, our Kingdom is within!

Three kings who voyaged from the East
and rode beneath the sun,

A camel caravan of treasures bestowed upon God's Son.

*"I came before," His spirit said, "in many other forms"
From East to West all nations bless, the Cosmic Christ Reborn.*

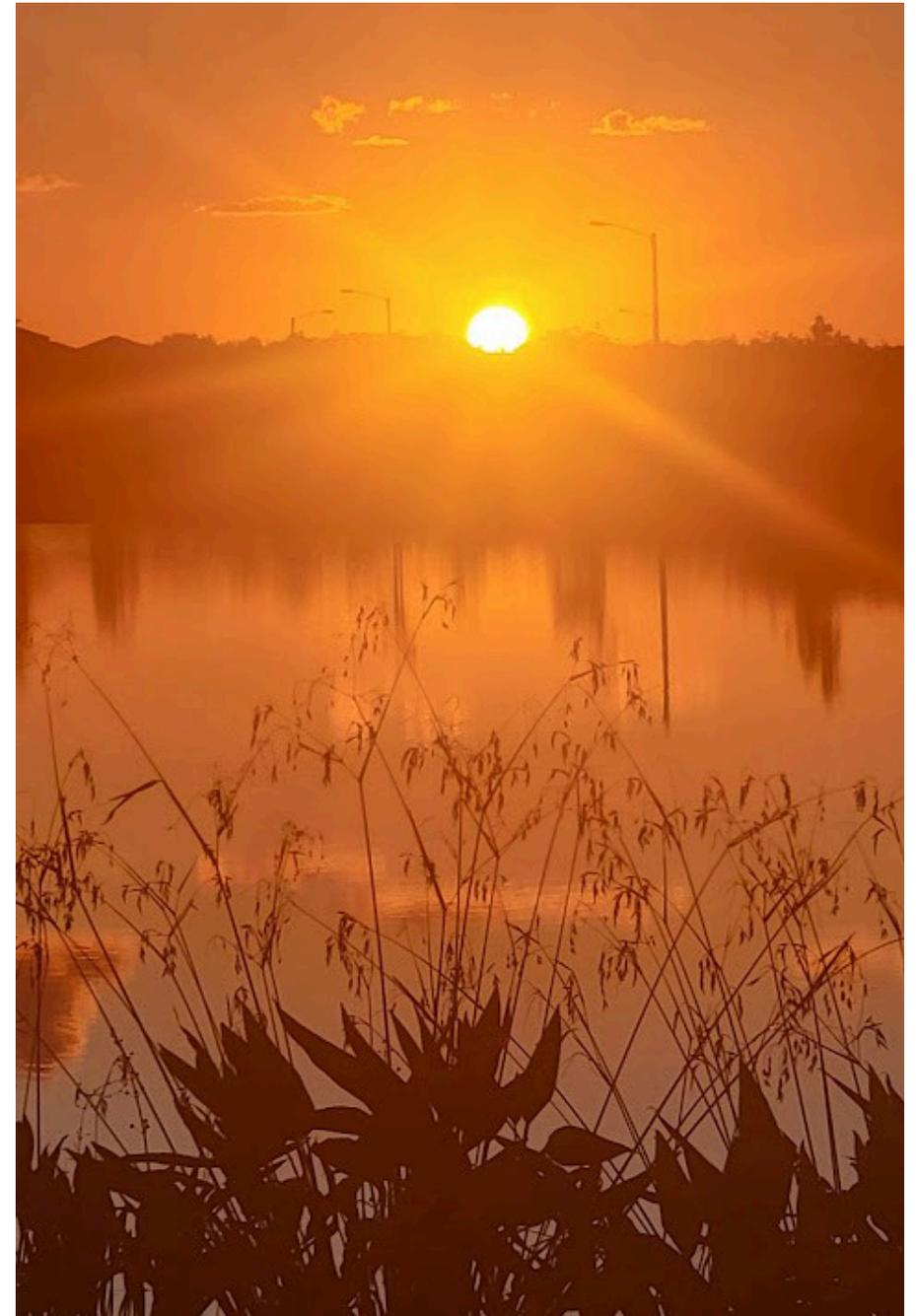
*"These works I do and greater still," the Master said simply,
"Are yours to do with greatest care" that was his alchemy!*

*"I go unto my Father now," Our Father was his prayer
And his ascension paved the way for all mankind to share.*

*Yes, many heavenly mansions wait that he prepares for us
Mount of transfiguration rise where masters work with us!*

*Hermetic crystal maxim shines beyond the looking glass
Transcending Brahms' sung Requiem that all flesh is as grass.*

*And on the blue horizon here that melts into a glow
Immortal words of Hermes blaze with "As above, so below."
Take hope then, that all things base can turn yet into gold
No more forgotten ways of bliss from Incal's days of old!*



Heart of Gold

Longfellow is my friend, I remember him well,
Please come join in my strolling, a new story to tell...

When I noticed this lily, with a heart of pure gold
Blending fires of wisdom with Love's fathom for the soul.

And I looked to find the meaning,
Why gold treasures of all things
Grace our journey here in matter
With the care that God would bring...

"God is gold," Longfellow told me, "and the radiance of the Sun

That precipitates in matter
for God's daughters and God's sons."

Now this flower sweetly simple, holds a message most sublime

Purest gifts, angelic essence, crystallizing over time.
Elemental living splendor, that is almost out of place

Growing meekly in pond, glorious offering self-effaced!

Yet each petal and each pistil witness the Creator's care,
And her beauty is a miracle for your eyes and mine to share.

Botticelli's Birth of Venus cannot rival this fair one
Softly rising from the water, with a song of vict'ry won!

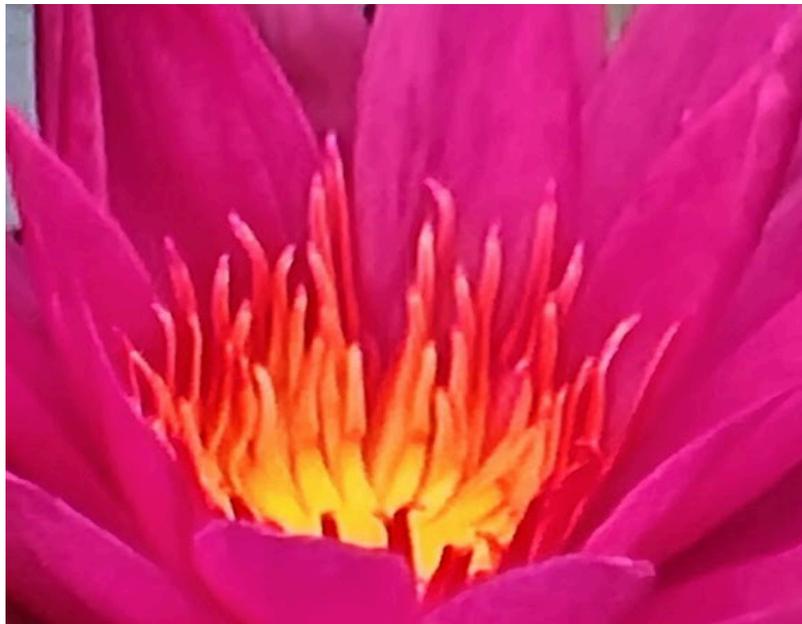
While Longfellow's words keep reaching to
the farthest depth of soul,
That we take nothing for granted, that each blessing overflows
With the grace of the Creator humbly ensconced into form,
Like this simple offering dreams a better world reborn!

*"In the elder days of Art, builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part: for the Gods see everywhere."*

"Let us do our work as well, both the unseen and the seen,

*Make the house where Gods may dwell,
beautiful entire and clean."*

*Pinkest lily to remind us that we too have gifts so rare
To endow with our life's offering, our God Self for all to share.
In our heart's interior castle, that we find beyond the moat
Of all jaded human questions, petty habits that are rote.
And the flower beams a sun ray, and the poetry still flows,
For God's Midas touch is caring, that divine love can bestow.
Afterthought of inspiration, with a purpose for to laud,
Most magnificent of sayings, heart of gold is heart of God!*



Three Trees

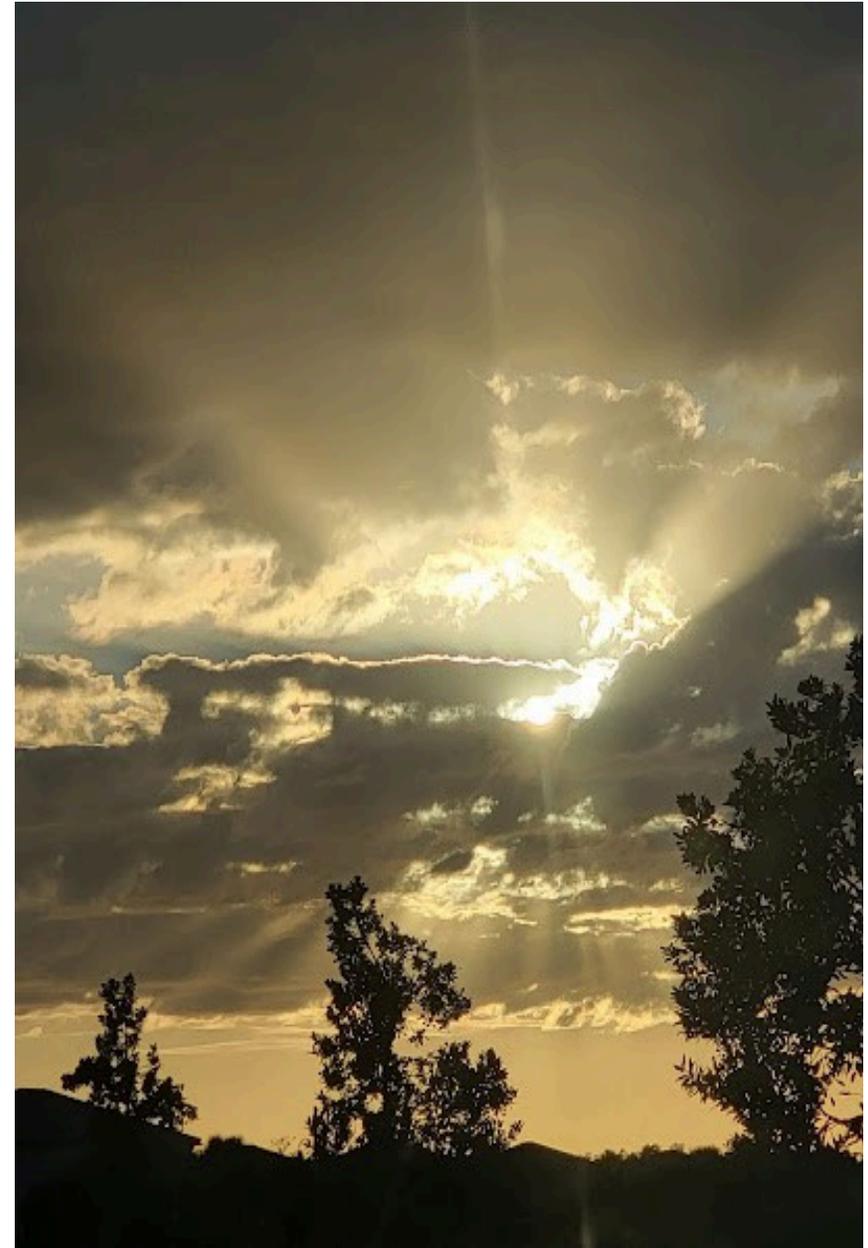
*Three trees standing tall in the light of the sun
Like three flames that outpicture the Law of the One.
Trinity from heaven calls forth three sunbeams bright
Grace the skies with their radiance before day turns to night.*

*Three trees to remind us that Father and Son
And divine Holy Spirit in matter are one,
And that matter is Mater, or Mother enforce,
Mother Earth where Shekinah's mighty power springs forth!*

*Creation has forgiven the frail sins of Eve
And sends forth now the message that all darkness shall leave,
That the womb of creation through Mary is formed
And that Mary is Ma-ray where life is reborn!*

*Three trees to remind us the three wise men knew
To commune with Messiah—Moslem, Christian or Jew*

*And our sun like that star beams magnificent rays,
To dispel obtuse thoughts in a splendid array.
Superstition be gone and be gone malintent!
For the day will soon dawn leading to our ascent.
A Tree Pose and a pause where our roots reach the sky
And our branches expand towards the All Seeing Eye.
Like three trees we can rise to experience the glory
Of Ein Sof, Elohim, our own Christos anointing
Not of sin we are born, but of grace and of merit
That dispels in a flash all that's bane to God's credit!
Come Holy Spirit now, welcome Father and Son
Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva under India's sun—
Dissolve our learned prejudice, density and lore.
May we heal like trees walking on Galilee's shores.*



Lady of the Lake

Alice in Wonderland through the looking glass.
As for me, in the evening, I watch the clouds pass.
Like fine sand in an hourglass, my journey to sift,
As bright sun beams descend and prepare for night shift.

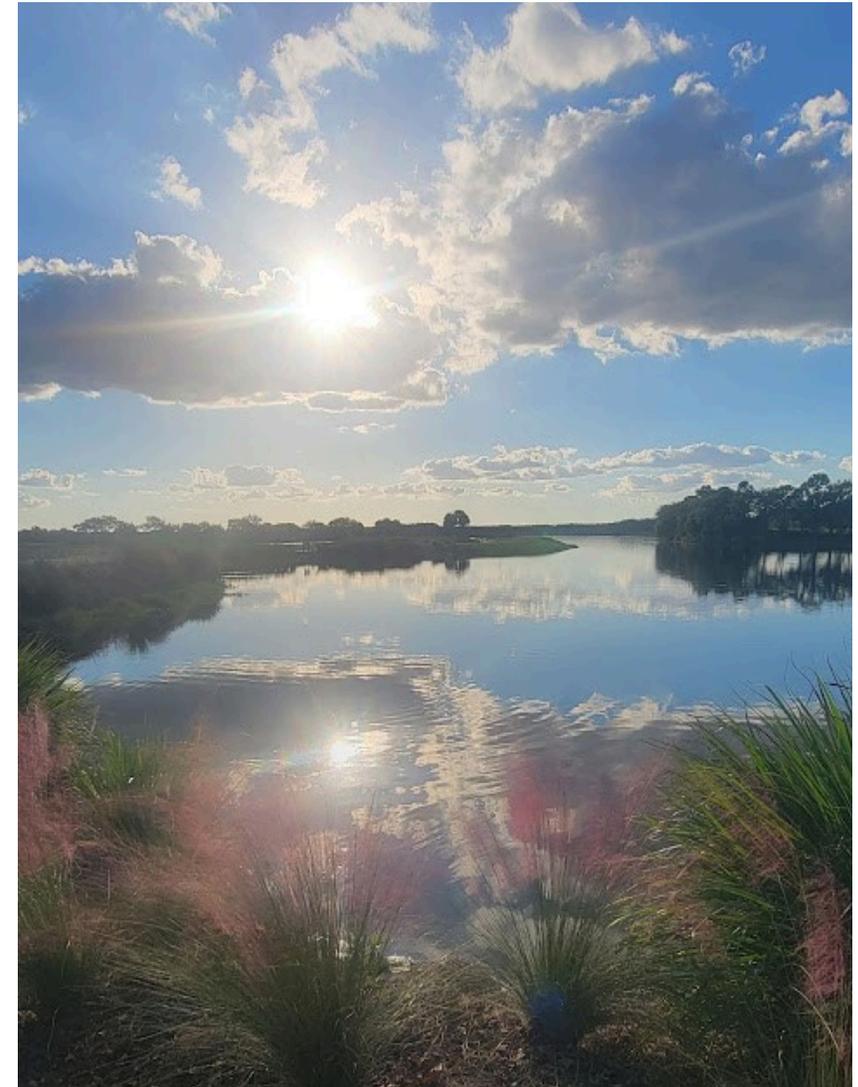
Turquoise ripples do whisper impermanency
While the ruby marsh grass droops most surrenderingly.

Water flows through my fingers like days of our lives
Only Love that we give is the gift that survives.

Soon the fog will return like an Avalon mist,
O Lady of the Lake, please do give me a lift!
To greener pastures I go yonder side of the fence
Where the Master awaits and I yield all defense.

True, the Lord is my Shepherd and I shall not want.
By goodwill he still measures the yield of my wont.

Look! Beyond yonder meadow a treasure awaits,
Rainbow spheres for to gather my soul at the Gate!



Starry Night on Fifth Avenue

Has anyone told you that you are a star,
That your five secret rays shine on Fifth and afar?
That life has two pathways most simple to choose,
You can join heaven's stars or stars falling to lose.

Did you know that when Joseph had that awesome dream,
Brothers bowing before him, eleven stars were foreseen?
And when Abram became Abraham, and God did befriend,
His descendants multiplied like the stars without end!

"One star differeth from another star in glory,"
Wrote Saint Paul to Corinthians, that was a true story.

Sons of God, shout for joy with mighty Elohim!
Morning stars seen by Job which together do sing!

What a sad day it was when the dragon's wretched tail
Drew a third of the heavens, fallen angels that fell—

Wandering rock stars in darkness, Hollywood's walk of fame
Vain remnants, former glory they still cling to by name.

Yes, a miserable fate for the star soul that falls,
Maya, glamour and karma, compromising it all,
Like the words in Les Mis ring most poignantly true,
Fugitives fallen from grace, that we still do pursue.

For this reason a bright star appeared in the sky,
Blessed the consciousness pure of three priestly magi,
To remind us our destiny is a matter of choice,
We can follow his pathway to which we give voice:

Star of wonder, star of night,

Star with royal beauty bright

Westward leading, still proceeding,

Guide us to thy perfect Light

But that is not all, for the story unfolds...

*A great sign in the heaven: a woman most bold
Who appears with the sun, the moon under her feet,
On her crown are twelve stars, wayward dragon defeat!*

*And though stars may be falling like Peter once said,
The day dawns when the Morning Star rises instead.
In your heart where the kingdom shines bright from within
Is the firmament's love that does free all from sin.*

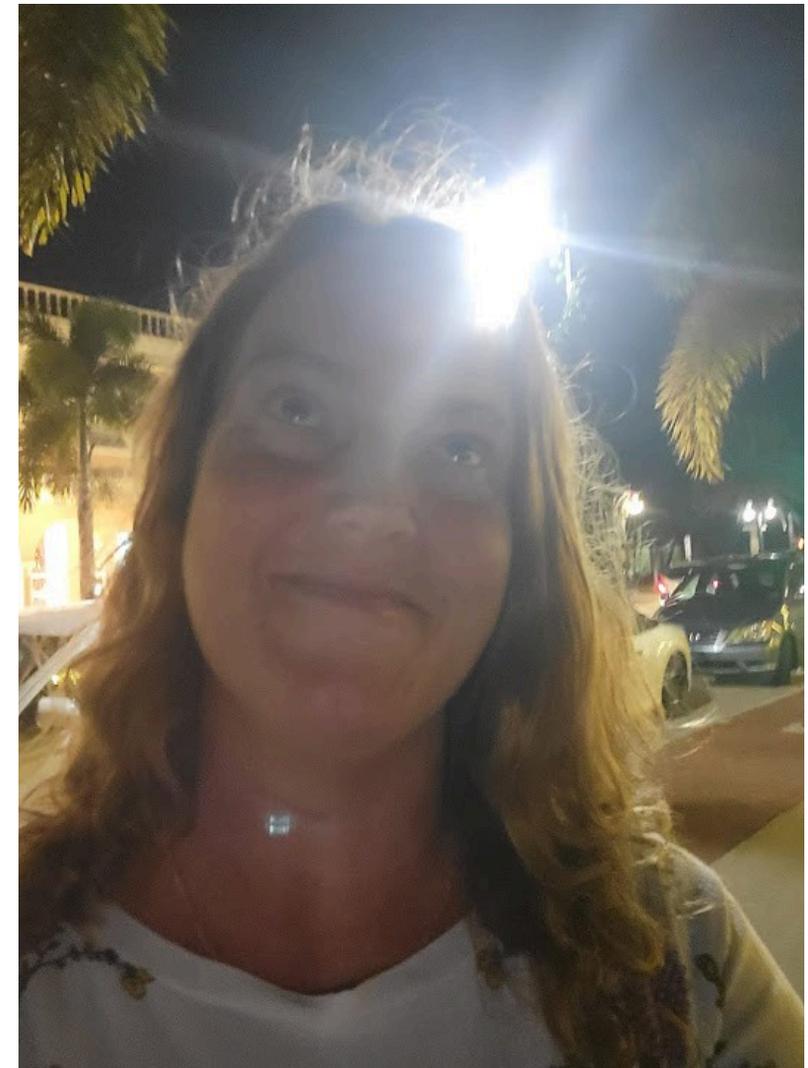
*True, for all who have insight shine bright, Daniel said,
Seven stars in their bodies, from their base to their head—*

*Seven churches are chakras that angels defend
Seven lampstands of fire, Adam Kadmon to mend.*

*So if anyone questions where you're coming from,
Or where you are going on your way to the Son,
Be a sunbeam that smiles, be a diamond of light*

Reach the God that shines o'er you—

May your star twinkle bright!



Pink Tone Poem

How beautiful is the world when pink graces our lives

Cherry blossoms in spring, tulips, rose petal smiles,

Effervescence of love that fulfills our heart's call

With sweet measures of kindness to redeem those who fall.

If Liebestraum was a color, it would have to be pink

To remind us that love is the Lost Chord we seek

True when Merlin left Camelot, all the magic pink fell

Like sad notes of Valse Triste, bottom of wishing well.

Pink is a tone poem of love from God's heart

A serenade of joy for which we do play our part.

With pink petals the child in us feels quietly safe

Divine Mother appears in a warm pink embrace!

Pink is the color of God's most creative intent

Why he so loved the world, why his Son here was sent.

Wrapped in garments of pink like a babe in the womb

He arose through this love and then out from the tomb.

When love graces your life, your thoughts will turn to pink

C'est La Vie en Rose on Montmartre's busy streets,

Where the painters do gather with brushes in hand

To perfect divine art like a conch in the sand

Pink carried Saint Denis with his head in his hands

To Montmartre where he walked. Ruby pink angel bands

Gently placed it to rest for a record to leave,

That no man from another, grace asunder may cleave.

Hatred cannot cease by hatred, by love only is healed,

Pink words taught by Buddha his enlightenment sealed!

Pure love, says The Prophet, is the measure of yeast

Where we become sacred bread for God's most sacred feast.

From the cross to Lutèce sacred pink now flash forth!

May it circle the world East and West, South and North!

May it be for the judgment of misuses of love
That debase sure intentions of Light from above.

Found today a pink lily that most gently arises
From deep murky blue waters to test our heart fires.
And as dust yields to dusk, deeper pink shades abound
Ruby wine for the mystic, ruby thorn for our crown.



Ebb and Flow

What came first, the ibis or the egg,
Is an existential question as the waters flow and ebb.
On the Sea of Galilee, deeper questions were discussed,
John the Baptist was Elijah come to baptize in the rough!
Eyes that see the distant future and acknowledge distant past,
For the soul is on a journey undertaking many paths.
Who was blind, was it the baby or the parents they did ask,
Why, was this child's lack of vision coming from a karmic past?

Like a rose e'er blooms in springtime,
Edelweiss on mountain peaks,
Like the ibis to and fro, walks for miles upon the beach,
Life's a stage with many exits, entrances to love and grow
Till we're ready for departure, on to higher planes we go!

As an ibis flies at sunset so our souls come to the place,

Where we cross the River Jordan, our soul record we must face.

Did we learn the deeper lessons
that will move us homeward bound

Or return again like Eeyore, here to face another round?

Jesus said to his disciples, I must go beyond the veil
I will prepare a place for you, in the Light that does not fail.
Who will sit on my right hand, something only God decides,

Who will come again in glory, as an angel or a child?

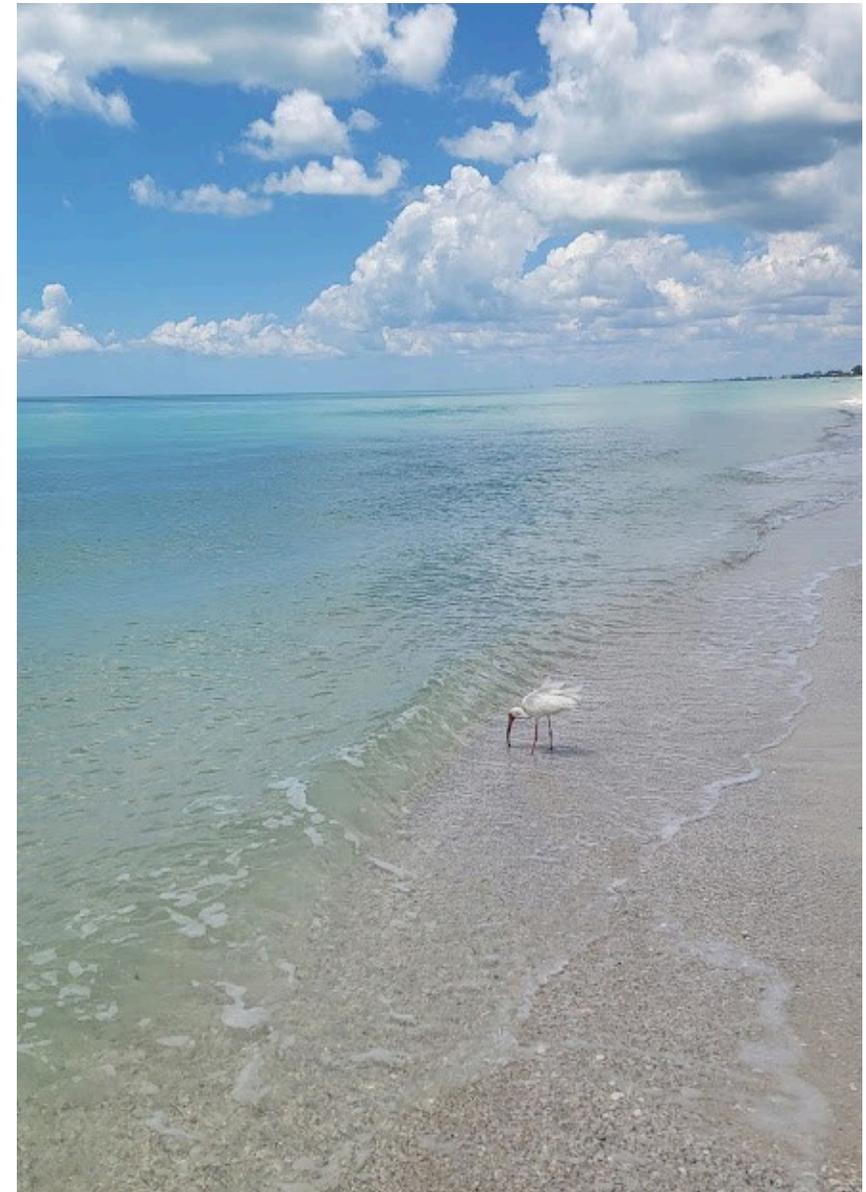
Tides in the affairs of men, just like tides for water birds
Taken as a flood of fortune, will lead on to higher good.
If we wallow in the shallows and forsake our divine plan,
Misery will be the outcome, do not blame the divine hand!

Like the ibis on the water, in life's seas we are afloat,
Take the current when it serves us, this will be our Prajna boat.

Gone, gone far beyond, enlightenment

where horizon meets the sea,

Opportunity, redemption, precious gifts for you and me.



Swan Lake Slippers

To dance with you a Swan Lake theme,
Twain heart to heart, delightful dream.

Violet flame slippers hang in wait,
To transmute error's slips of faith!

Un pas de deux, "mon dieu, je t'aime"

Is heaven's gift before night's end.
White wings unfold, a swan to change
Embracing notes on harpist range.

O why a swan by destiny?

O why a swan, I ask of thee?

O Merlin free from yonder tree

My feathers bright an angel be!

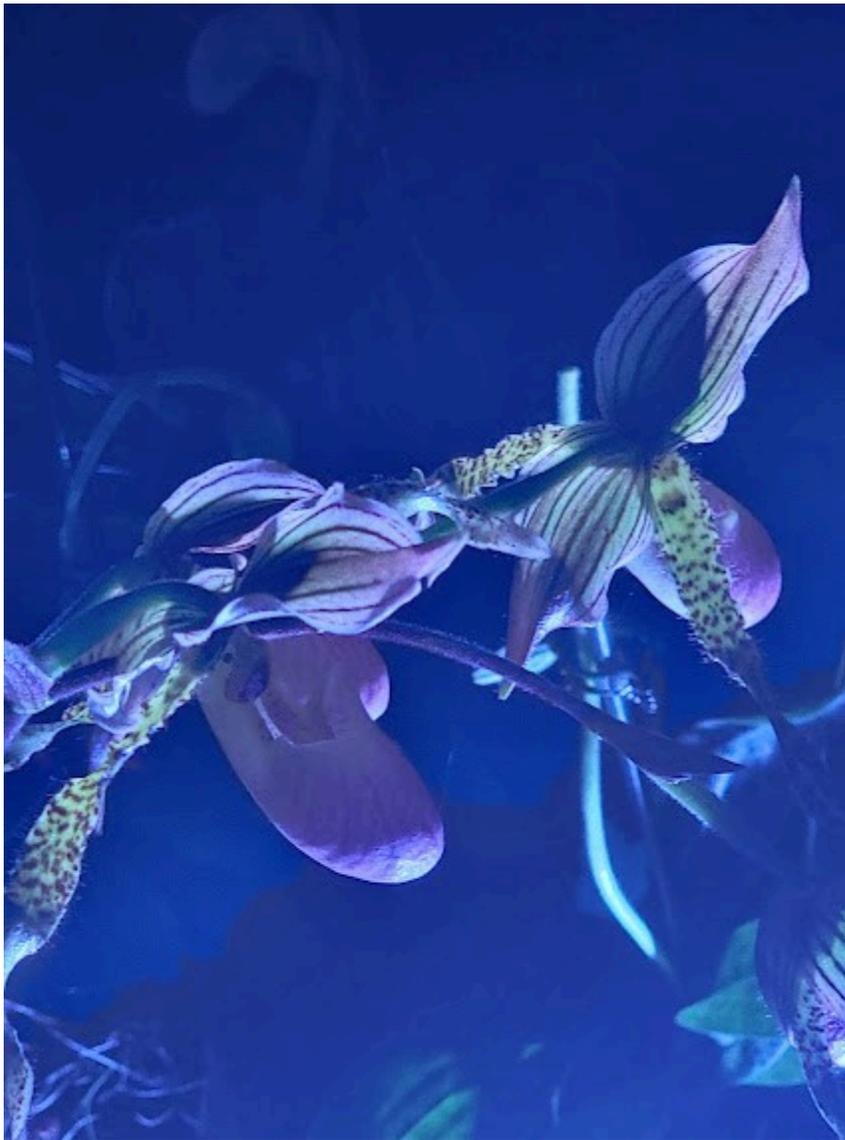
Now as I peer inside the lake
Will you not stay as daylight breaks?

Narcissus yield to orchid flames,
Violins, flutes call out your name!

For once a teacher did reply
That life's great ball is but a sigh,
Where we are changed by love and light
Until our soul's swan song takes flight!

Paramahansa, supreme swan
Scaled higher self, destiny's gong,
Do stretch my wings beyond this lake
To make amends for past mistakes.

With an orchestral heave and swell,
Bridal lily-of-the-valley bells
And fairy toe shoes in the moon
Herald of love, celestial boon.



Golden Lily

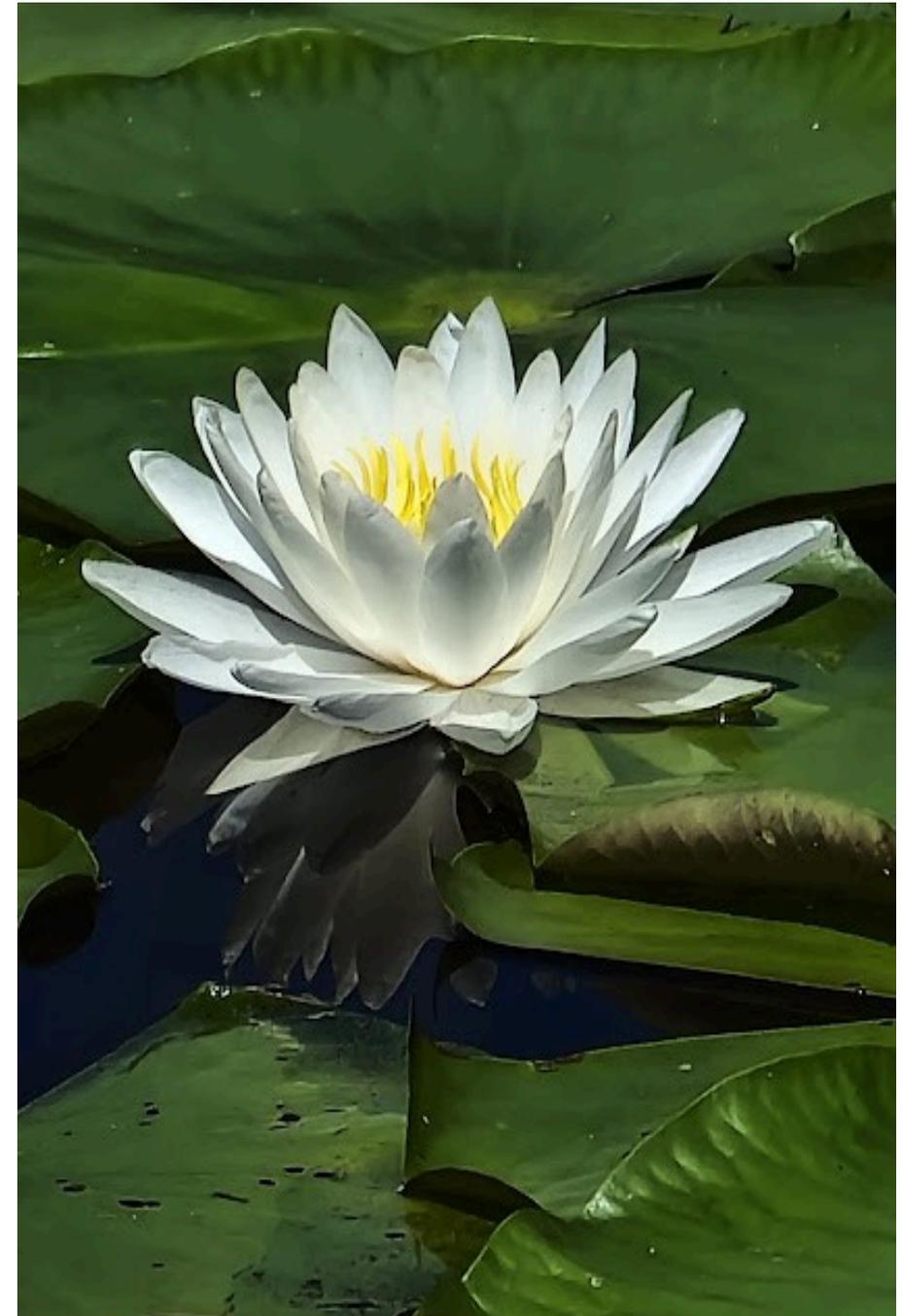
"Yes, your majesty," are thoughts that come to mind,
Majestic beauty anchored here, a gift for all mankind.
In truth we may be king and queen, if only for a day
Venite adoremus, claims nature's grand display!

Beauty is the lotus, that springs forth from the mud
Beauty is the angel, exalting from above
Gold radiance in the crown, white petals form the base
Now rise from earth to heaven, all darkness to replace!

Rainbow colors spin and flow upon our spinal altar,
Seven porticos of light where we no longer falter,
Liberty's Golden Lily, ascension spiral bright
Garden of the Gods unfleeting, anchor here tonight!

Evanescent reminiscence, golden years gone by
Herald golden years to come, effulgent victory night!

Resurrection's coming, Christ shine through everyone!
To laud Creator and creation merging into One!
Emerald leaves of healing, enfold us as we grow
With petals of soul freedom, God's gift to all bestow
Crown of purity, tinged with yellow, shine forth to light the way
I AM about my Father's business, with every passing day!



Heaven's light radiates just beyond human fate

Where Cherubim guard a new hope to create

Where a Lion, a Calf and a Man do await

As the Great Eagle flies, surreptitious estate!

Seraphim sing around the high throne

Gustave Doré's pencil still reminds us of home

Climbing ring upon ring of angelic ascent

Thrones, Dominions, and Powers, humble Virtues are sent!

Archangels protect, glorious Choirs direct

Angels climb Jacob's ladder and return to present

Metatron, heaven's son, the Emanuel God meant

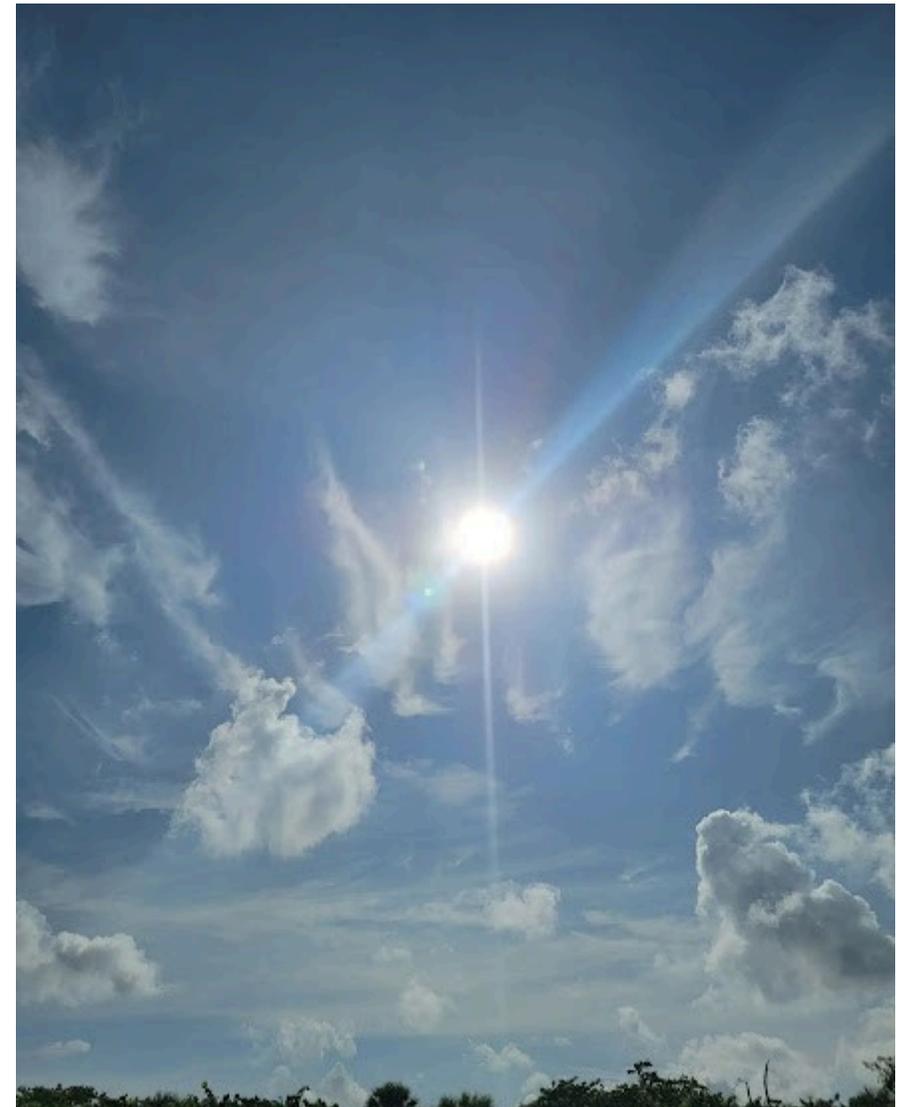
As a bridge between worlds, as a bridegroom prescient!

In a mere blink of time, holy sunbeams may flee

Like the twinkling of eye where new earth seemed to be—

Look again in the distance, for an imprint persists

New Jerusalem gates in our hearts, open wide, Love insists!



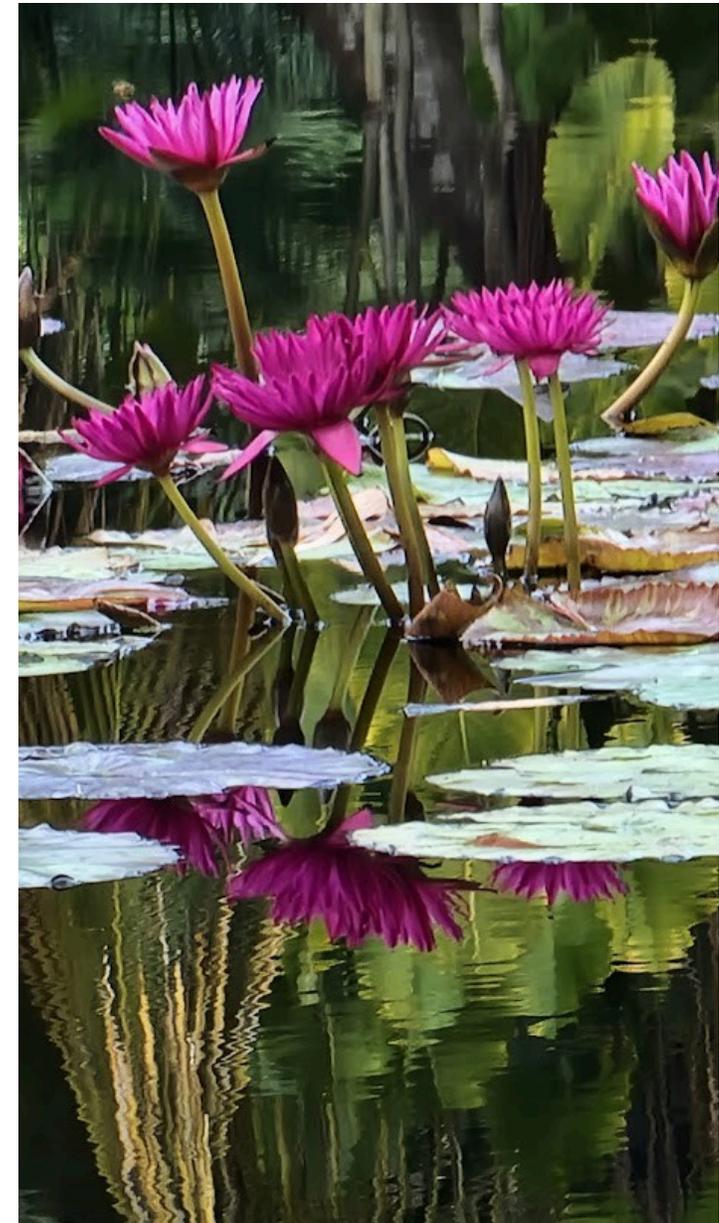
Seven Sisters

Seven sisters like Pleiades stars
That rise from waters near and far
Reflect below one-pointedness,
Right livelihood, Buddha's defense

Seven crowns like music notes,
An ancient song of bliss remote
Violet flame rise from the deep,
Caressing souls from dawn to sleep

Seven lilies in a row,
Inspire like Gabriel's Oboe
A grand design, a hopeful chime
That softly unfolds in God's time
Igniting hearts, life's measured dream
Is not pastoral distant scene

And passion fruit, a Christed truth,
Is secret gardener hands may sleuth



Two Roses

What is the significance of the twain number two,
Why did Noah call the animals to come in two by two?
Why did Jesus send disciples 'round the world two by two,
Tell me what is the significance of the twain number two?

Did you know even God takes the form of a two,
"Male and female created he them," and them is a two,
Plural Elohim of creation says Genesis, that's who
Focus Alpha Omega, Revelation seals it as true.

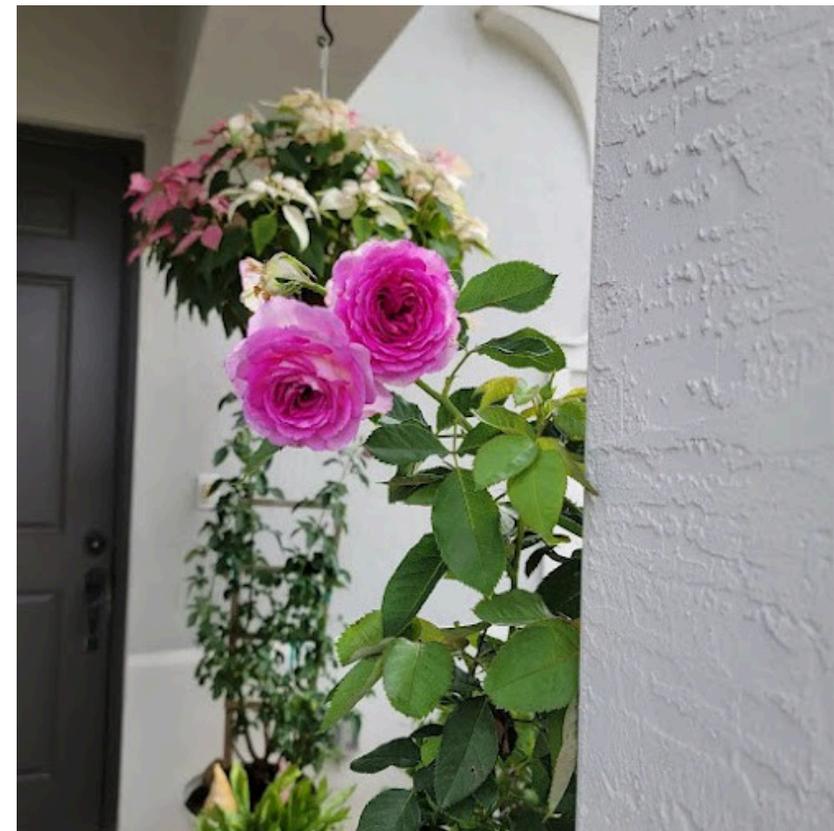
Why did Adam need a wife in the midst of the fruit?
Why did Jesus love Magda, and by grace make her new?

Archetypal polarities, atoms and molecules
Minus Plus transcendental, nature's unspoken rule!

In the east, the Tai Chi spins and makes all life whole,
In the west, waltzes spin to uplift heart and soul,

The beginning and ending, twin flames come into form
And twain roses remind us no one is forlorn.

Yes, two roses remind us God's love transmutes thorns
And the Lord of the Vineyard seals our Love now reborn.



Sunbeams from Heaven

*Sunbeams from heaven now awaken you dear
Angelic presence of light heralds nothing to fear*

*Your soul is a chalice that light rays renew
Your heart like a flower that blossomed and grew*

*Light is the sweet dew treasure you seek by His grace
Darkness flees in good measure, heavenward is the trace*

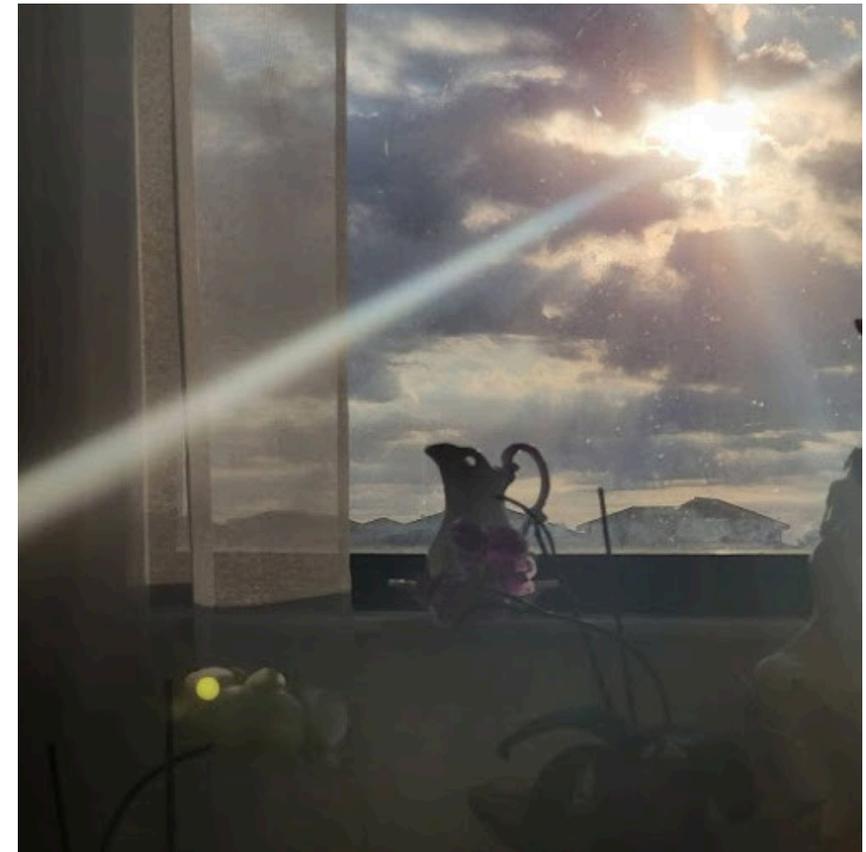
*Each new day is the leaven no doubt can efface
And the joy of creation will illumine your face*

Transfiguration the morn where masters walk close to thee

In the garden this evening, Jesus with you will be

Open your heart now to Paganini's sweet rhapsody theme

Let God's light melt the shadows of midsummer nights' dream



Seraphic Meditation

Did you know that the seraphim have six mighty wings?

They magnify glory and most love to sing;

With Justinius their captain they purify life

And they wait for our calling to banish all strife

Did you know that the seraph sometimes take human form

Yes, they move in our midst and like babies are born

In the oceans of life strangers to entertain,

Triumphal March unaware is the blessing we gain

When I think of Thermopylae and three hundred men

I wonder how many of them were seraphim

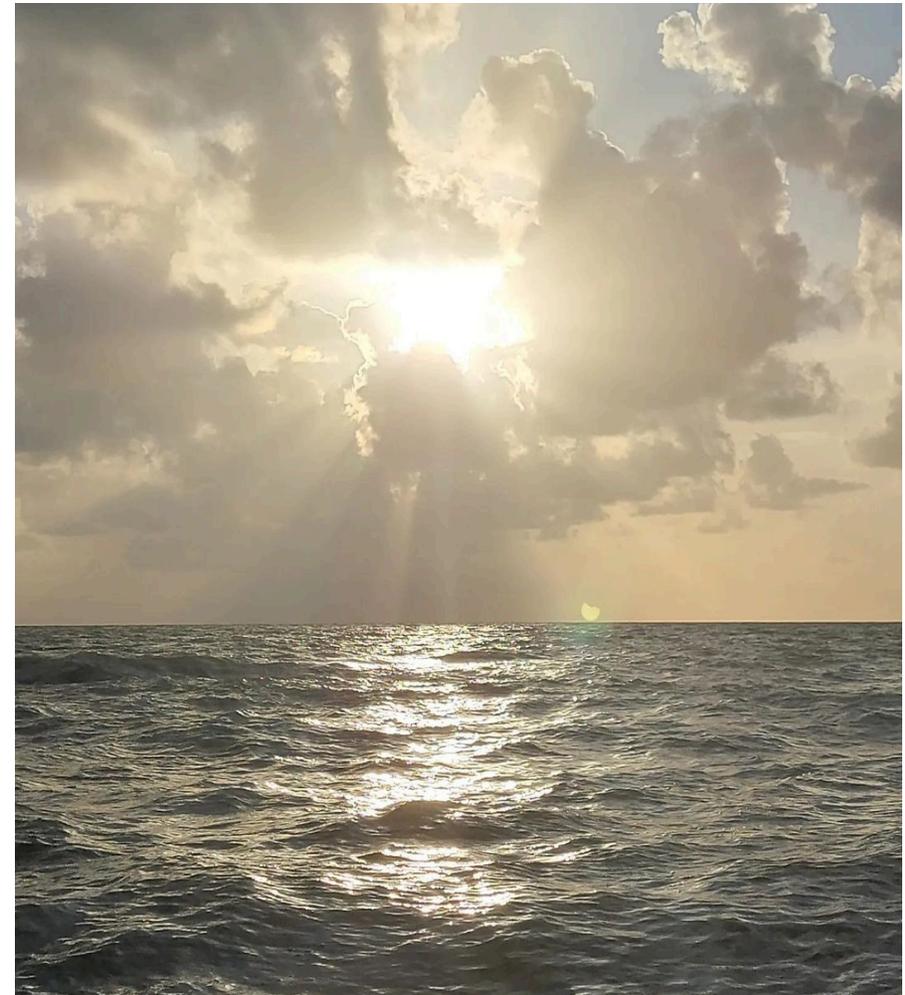
With their shield and their helmet and breastplate of gold

What a vision of heaven, Holiness unto the Lord!

Now the seraphim are great healers, they will come to your aid

And descend from God's throne in a fiery parade

*To most gently enfold you with heavenly light
Even tuck you in bed with a sweet kiss good night.*



Silk Road Bridge

Once upon a time there was a far away Prince
Who traveled the world to bring peace like incense,
Yeshua by birth, known as travelers' King
Who enfires our hearts a new message to bring!

He crisscrossed the world although he was not of it,
His first years by the Sphinx, that Luc Merson uncovered,
In his youth he sailed forth, Glastonbury's green hills
Pleasant pastures by Blake, holy Lamb of God still!

Legends also insist in the far South of France
That Jesus, Mother Mary, and Mary Magdalene advanced,
Could this be so astounding when Saint John plainly penned,
There are many more things Jesus did, say Amen!

If the world couldn't contain all the books that be written,
Notovitch's *Life of Saint Issa* caught my most rapt attention:

An ancient manuscript relic in Himis' monastery
Ladakh monks gladly claiming, "Your Jesus was here!"

You can read for yourself these accounts of our King
Who traveled the Silk Road during so-called lost years,
To study the Vedas of Eastern gurus—
Yoga, Buddha's disciples, miracles and good gnus!

Who was this Saint Issa who taught multitudes
And journeyed far from Jerusalem with divine aptitude,
Brahmin priests tried to kill him like Caiphus and the rest,
Dare he raise Hindu child like Jairus' daughter from death!

Jesus said women should be respected, revered
Mothers of all life that we hold near and dear:
A mother's love ennobles man, softens hearts without fail,
Protect mothers of tomorrow, who give birth in travail!

Saint Issa from Israel, God's most compassionate judge

Walked the Himalayan foothills, and moral purity nudged

"Help the poor, support the weak, and do evil to none,"

Beatitudes from Benares, Rajgir land of the Sun!

This judge, merchants said, re-incarnated in man form

To identify with divinity was his mission reborn,

Free from sense domination was his message to preach,

Divine felicity dawning is not out of soul reach!

"I preach no new God, but our celestial Father,"

Like he taught the Our Father so to help us not falter,

For to enter the Kingdom where eternity reigns

We must be likewise perfect, our God-freedom regain!

Yes, it's true that from Nazareth a carpenter's son

Made his woodwork a cross that was second to none,

The incarnate Word resurrected beyond mortal grave

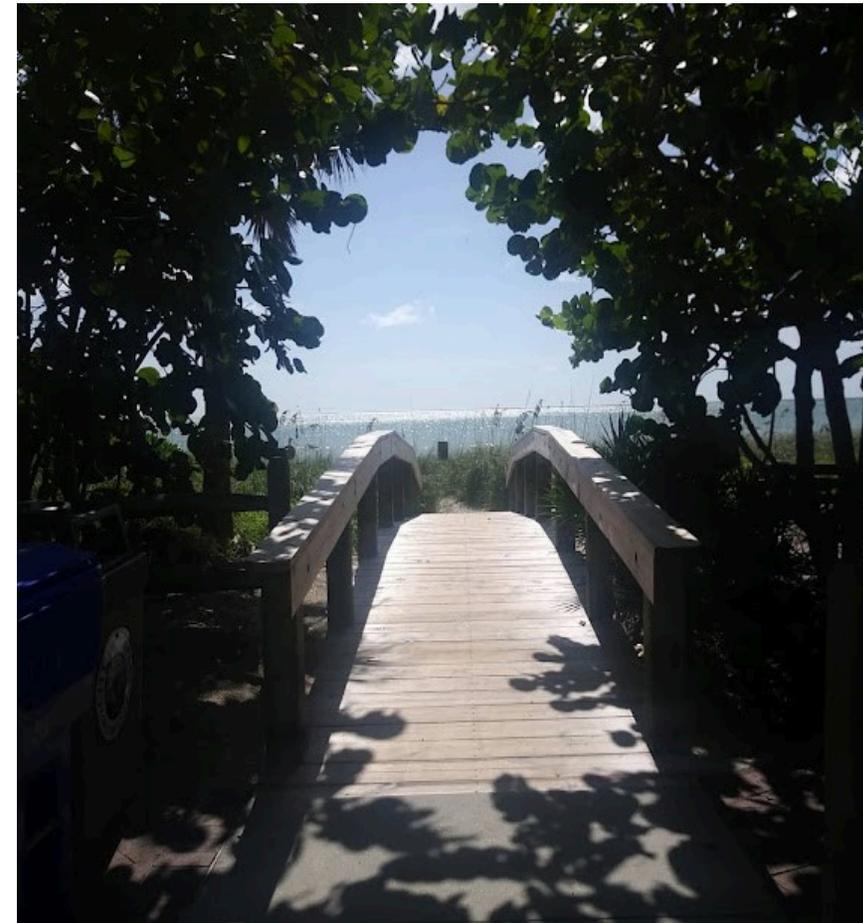
Christmas star in the heavens, New Jerusalem save!

Cross the bridge when we come is our prerogative,

As for me King of Travelers is my path to forgive,

Prince of Peace, fellow friend on the Silk Road of life

Joyful savior companion, fill my heart with your Light!



Why

When I look at my life, six question words come to mind

Who, what, where, when, and how I can measure in kind...

These five words do unfold like raised music box notes

On my girl child's soft fingers that never played rote

"Who" is the me that strives to be I AM,

"What" are the tasks that are daily at hand,

"When" and "where" are the places I remember so well

And "how" is the poetry side of my tale

I can tell you how difficult and beautiful life has been,

I can recount the challenges and blessings but then

For the sixth word, the "why," I must stop and give pause

It may take a whole life to determine the cause!

You see God only knows the full cup that I AM,

And the source and the treasure of my divine plan,

And why life variegates between bright smiles and frowns

Like the sun and then clouds that cannot be pinned down!"

Early to bed and to rise," our dear Franklin did pen,

But why health, wealth and wisdom on these would depend,

And why Job had to suffer, and why Christ had to die,

Questions best placed before Judah's Refiner's Fire!

You see "why" is a love story all of its own,

And "why" is the love for which God's Son was born,

And then why he called out, nailed on top of the tree,

Eloi Eloi Lama Sabachthani?

God knew the why would unfold on that blessed Easter morn

With a crescendo glory, resurrection reborn,

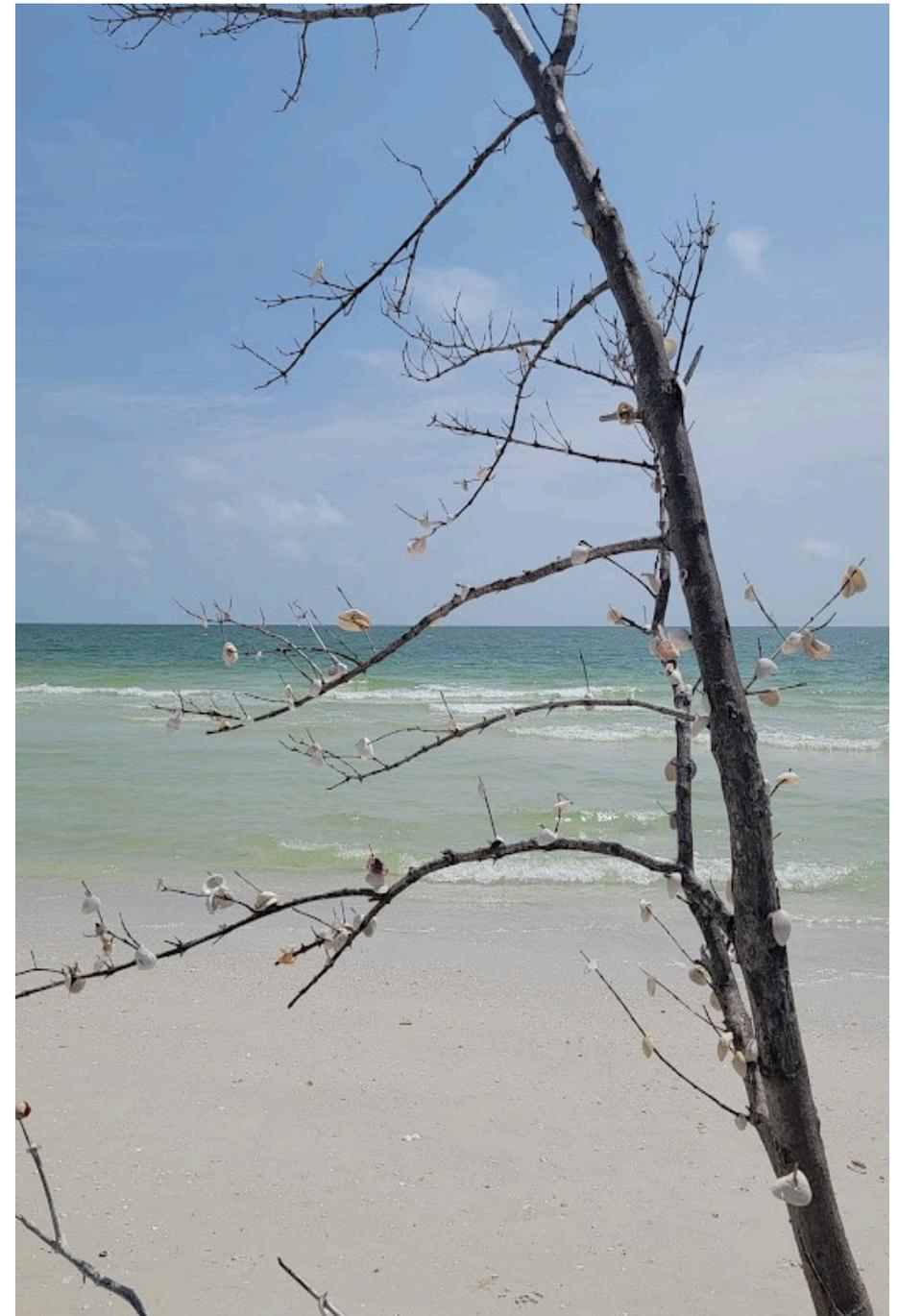
Turin's shroud set ablaze by a lightning flash flame

And the stone rolled away, Ein Sof's angels' acclaim!

As I wonder and wander the hills of my life

*That can be hard to climb without losing the path,
I remember the words of Messiah so clear
Crooked paths be made straight to allay what we fear!

Wise counselor, now come forth every valley exalt!
Though I know not the why, yet I would be your salt,
As you knock on the door of my heart, please come in
Gently tell me the why—why, because I love Him!*



Secluded Spot

*I left the cocktails and the plot
To find a more secluded spot
That ties me to the great I AM
That beats my heart three-quarter time

O Uriel's angels glowing light
Now set the stage for my soul flight
To higher planes where wisdom dwells
Where masters, angels, show and tell
To teach our souls the right from wrong
To clear our vision with a song:
No accolades of treachery!
America, God shed his grace on thee!

And so in this flamingo flame
I place deluded world acclaim*

*That raises what should be put down
Betraying beauty, artless sound*

*And as I walk amid the trees
My thoughts find peace with softened breeze
Where marsh birds clumsily take flight
And Hesperus comes into sight*

*Where shall I go your life to gain,
My heart still leaps to praise your name
The only joy worth living for
That modern art fails to adore*

*And as an answer to my prayer
The sky lights up like feathered stairs
O blessed creation, radiant light
That angels spread to say good night!*



Knight Templar Chant

Sacrifice and surrender, templar banners unfurled

Selflessness and service to God's Western world

East and West come together, all divisions be shorn!

Hallowed light of the Mother, savior in man reborn!

Like a bright Spartan shield in the heat of the fight

Blazing white like Athena on this cool summer night

We shall never forget all the heroes so brave

That preserved for posterity sacred freedom we crave

Lo! conquering hero with blessed trumpet and drums

Laurel wreaths to bestow, history's page writ and won!

Where the light shines for truth in the home of the brave

Soldier's Chorus divine for a world that we save!



Silver and Gold

Silver and gold

Silver and gold

Sullen waves that scriptures mold

On somber sand like silk unfold

Silver and gold

Silver and gold

With mess of pottage Jacob stole

Deception spun like Emperor's clothes

Silver and gold

Silver and gold

The only investment we have and hold

Is beauty of the weathered soul

Silver and gold

Silver and gold

*Resound like carillon bells of old
For Whom the Bell of Sanctus Tolls*

Silver and gold

Silver and gold

Ephemeral dreams for which we row

A crown awaits for those who know

Silver and gold

Silver and gold

Eye of the Needle a worthy goal

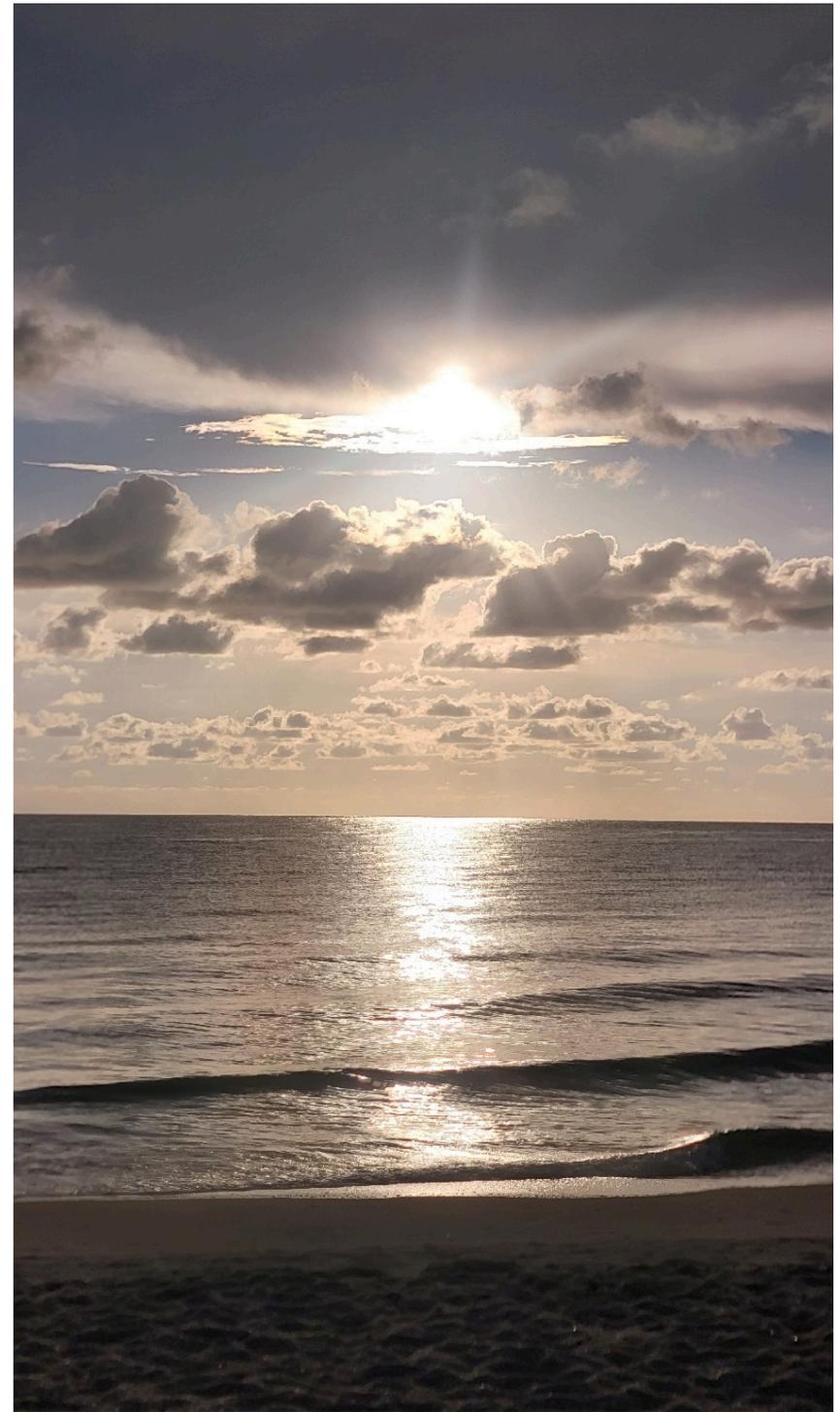
Heaven's stored treasures, camel clouds flow

Silver and gold

Silver and gold

As hair turns to silver and bodies grow old

May our lives hold the lesson, may our hearts turn to gold



Crimson Twilight

In the crimson twilight

Memories of you

Fire yields to starlight

Starlight yields to dew

Glorious and supernal

Like a long-lost flame

Whispers for renewal

Love is not a game

Love is what we came for

Love will lead us home

Love that clears confusion

Love's Lost Chord alone

As I gaze up yonder

Glimpse eternity

Still my mind will ponder

What is that to thee?

Breaking bonds of prison

Soaring through the air

Beyond mighty prism

Like a flight of stairs

As a band of angels

Glistens in the sun

As a voice from heaven

Welcomes rising Son

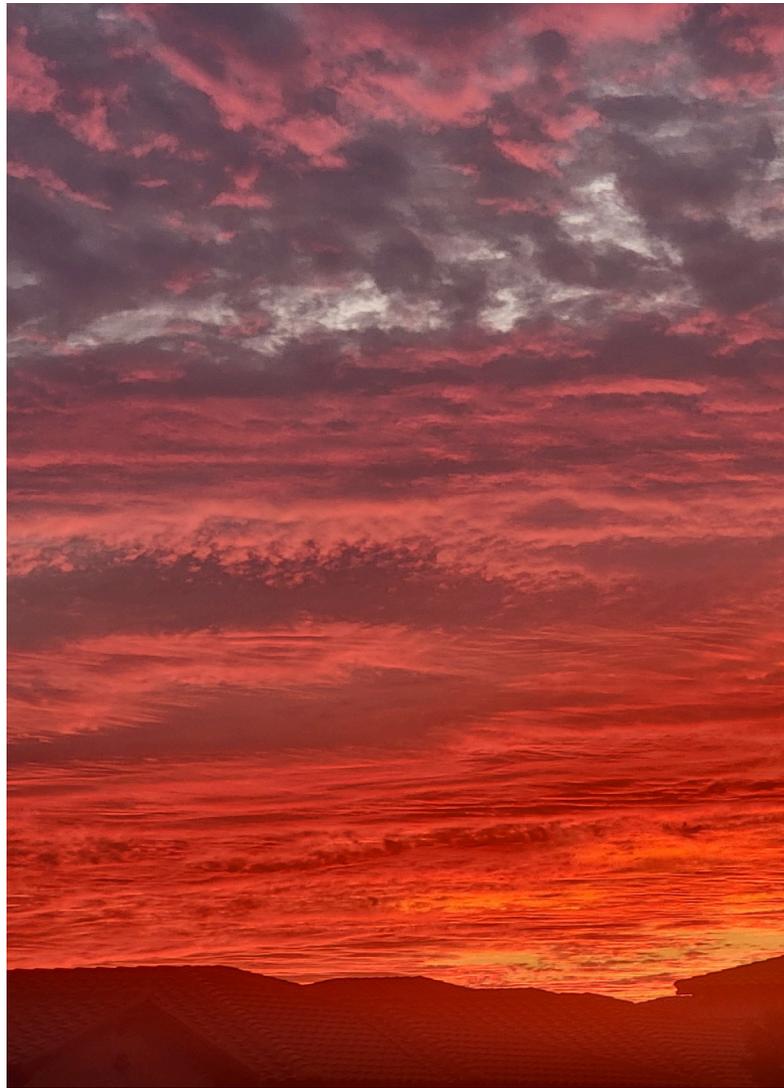
When this life is over

When the journey ends

Angel choirs gather

With a grand Amen!

When this life is over
When last notes have rung
Clarion voice still calling
Seal earth's victory won!



Sumedha's Song

A mist descending from the stars
A hushed goodbye, vows from afar—
Remembrance of a lullaby
So sweetly sung as God drew nigh
Each birth that yields to sin and death
A hopeful burden on his chest
Of one accord, while body rests
Yashodara, Sumedha left!
And setting foot to break the spell
Like clipper ship on ocean swell
Towards higher freedom, love impelled
No palace life for wishing well
One lamp suffice to fill the heart
Dipamkara 's feet had left the mark

That ties us to the wishing star
Where angels gather near and far!

One day returned to teach the way
That was hard won on Bo Tree's rays—
Four noble truths Deity sired,
A path to free us from desire!

All counterfeit will yield to gold
With traveling song and begging bowl,
While arrows fall to petaled ground
Enlightenment that knows no bound!

Wherefore the sacrifice if not for love
Entwining wings of holy dove,
Gautama Buddha hold my hand—
Yashodara, you understand

Though tears did fall like crystal rain

Eternity is ours to gain
A Buddha born, perfections teach,
True selflessness will mend the breach

The once and future king was penned
Le morte d'Arthur was not the end—
Disciples in a distant land
Ashoka's pillars, swords disband!

Lord of the World, our dearest friend
Siddhartha's glory, souls defend!
Three hearts aglow that chilly morn
And cosmic purpose not forlorn

Sustaining cherished threefold flame
God's gift to those who bear his name
From distant lands to modern times
Beyond the wall, Nirvana chimes!

*The torch is passed, Maitreya smiles
A golden age makes all worthwhile
Where Buddhas, bodhisatvas reign
Christ Glory, New Jerusalem!*



Castles in the Sky

*Most glorious castles in the sky
Are closer than a bird can fly,
A land exists beyond our eyes
That masters, saints and buddhas prize!*

*Where angel harps sing freedom's love
As pink clouds waft on wings of dove,
Hail opportunity of divine portals
Hidden from sight of jaded mortals!*

*L'age des Lumières shines from above
Ascending octaves fueled by love,
All who aspire no more will roam
Palace of light is our true home!*

*Christ shines with every passing year
Sustaining life on this blue sphere*

*A secret known, adepts of old
The sacred Atman, pure and bold!*

*Before each day draws to a close
Whisper the prayer angels disclose,
Your soul will rise as body rests
To be God-taught by hallowed best!*

Soul flights of joy transcend our mind!

*Soul flights in God, one of a kind!
Realms and retreats, etheric plane
Unveiling mysteries not profane!*

*Temples of light where masters teach
Life's victory won not out of reach,
Like fairy breath on summer's rose
Bless souls most favorably disposed!*

Above the highway traffic light

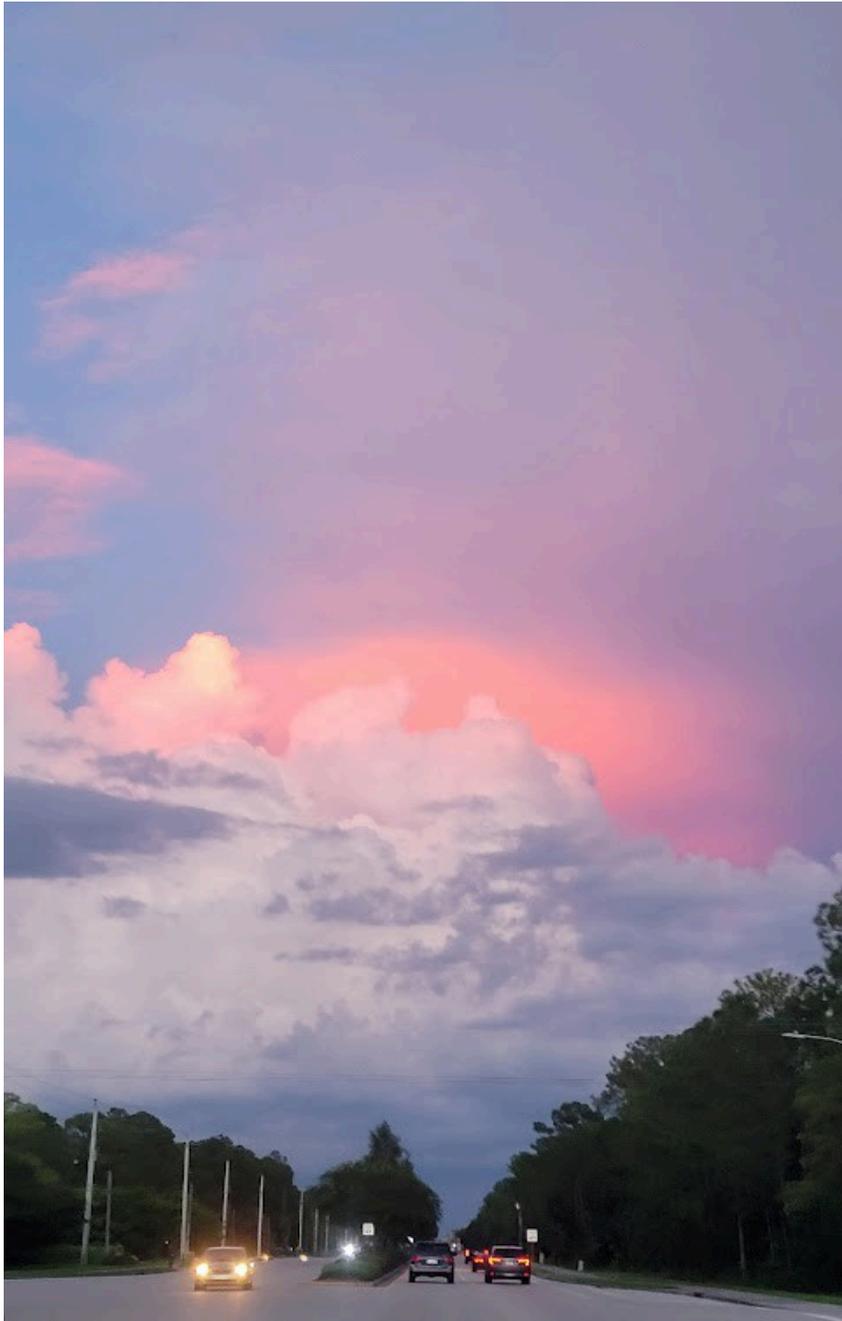
*Beyond two lanes of left and right
Arise and find that Middle Way
Determined Keepers of the Flame!*

Knights seeking truth, beautiful dames

*Ascending spiral ours to claim
Tripartite fire in the heart*

Blue, gold and pink is just the start!

*A fleur-de-lys emblazoned shines
Like noonday sun immortal climbs
With blazing hearts won bit by bit
Castles of glory are soul respite!*



Tenderness

*An oft overlooked virtue reveals sacred treasure
To gift awakening souls day by day without measure;*

*Like the fluttering, winged heartbeat of a dove,
And pink petals that unfold 144 tones of God's love*

*Tenderness, Mother Teresa said, gives until it hurts
With a heart that is softened by life's growing spurts—*

*In the wounds of love's pinions, Kahlil Gibran wrote
We must rise up at dawn, love again without rote*

*Yes, God loved so much that he gave us free will
Knowing we would misuse it with selfishness still;*

*And then loving us more he surrendered his Son
To forgive us again for the harm that was done*

*Mother Teresa announced in the streets of Calcutta,
In spite all our defects, God is in love with us*

"People are unreasonable, please love them anyway,"

Was the message she carried from New York to Bombay

Take a chance and be vulnerable is the strength that love brings

And that patient becoming ushers in King of Kings,

"Do not abort your children, rather give them to me,"

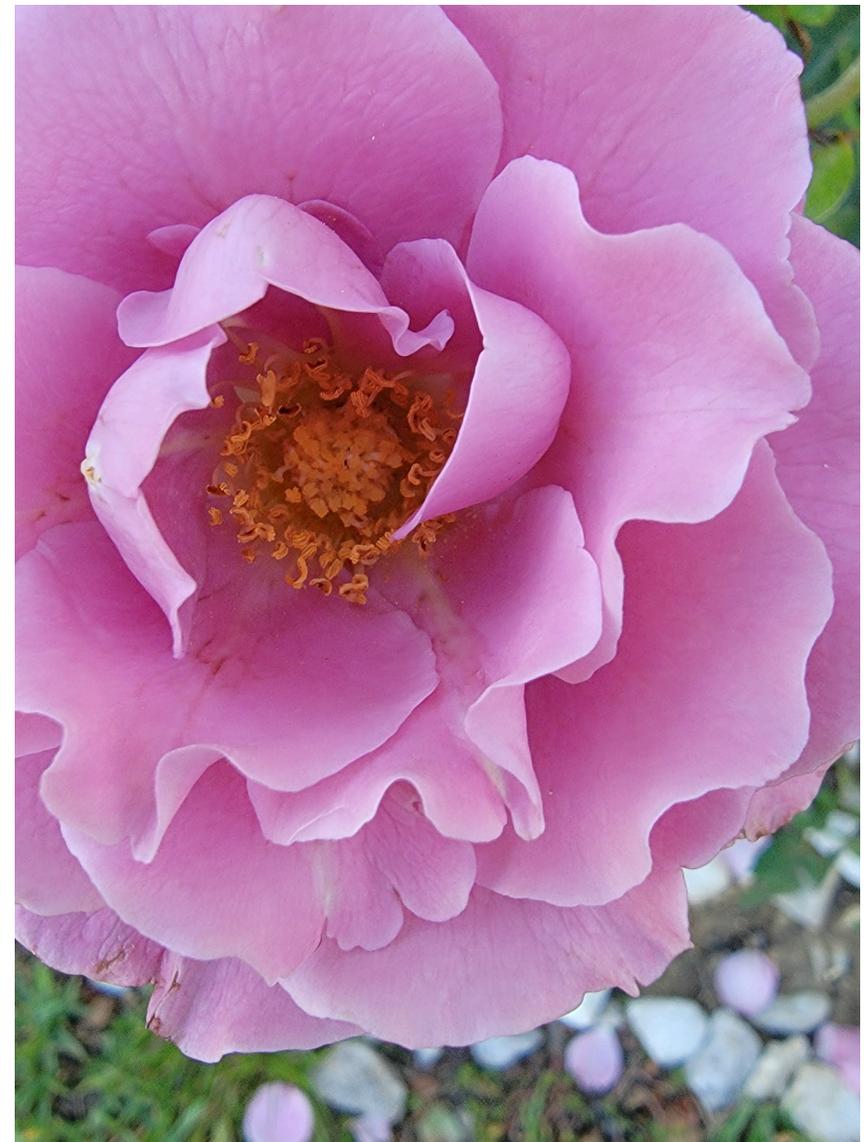
Divine Mother incarnate is the tenderness that we see

When tenderness calls, we stretch the scars of our pain

And remember that in giving there is so much to gain,

Like the chrysalis process the butterfly must endure

Like these rose petals tremble to reveal gold heart pure



Wisdom Blooms

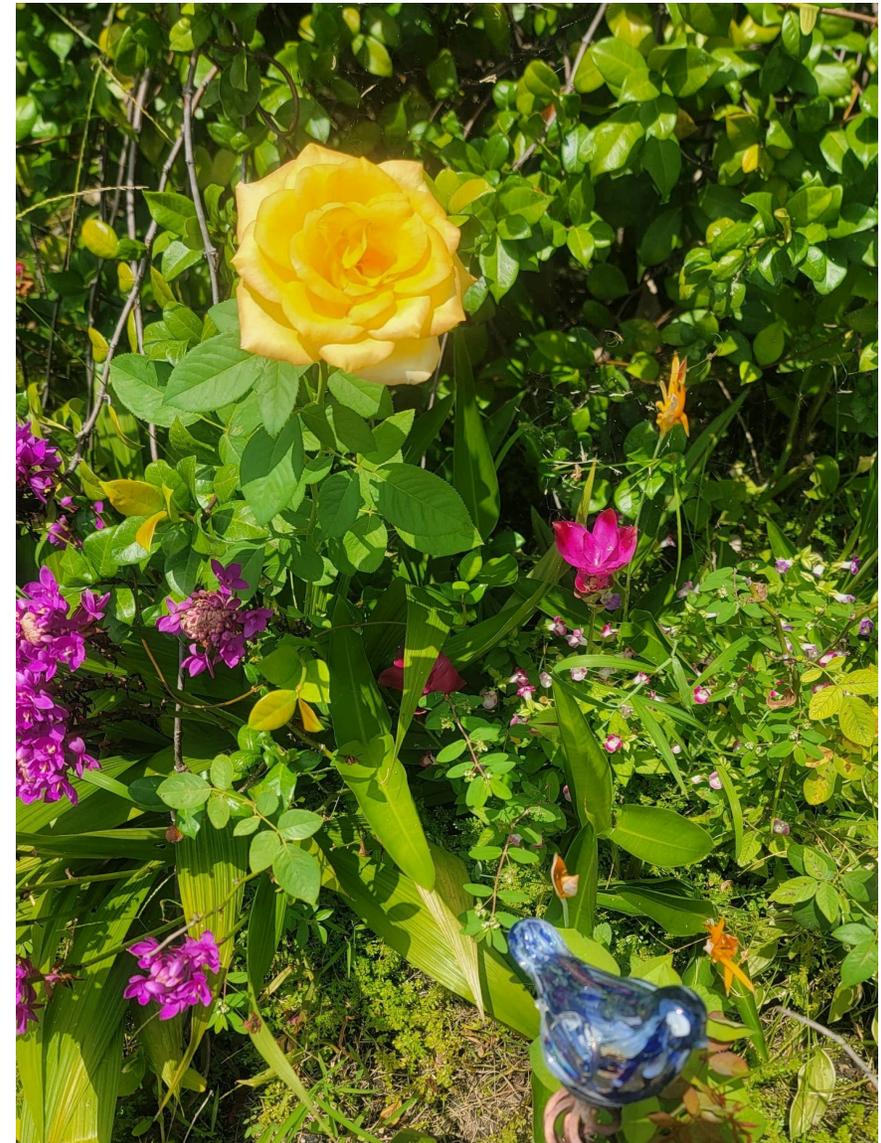
Wisdom blooms in pure display
Of perfect petals, yellow ray
Illumination crown to wear
By haloed saints and buddhic prayer

Divine intelligence flood my day!
Your beauty takes my breath away
My crown will spin like chakras do
The wheels of Life that love renews

Bluebird of happiness mine to reach
When bread of angels scriptures teach
And Buddha's top knot comes in focus
Like spring unveils a golden crocus

Pink, blue and gold tripartite bright
Remind me of my heart's delight

The pulsing blazing threefold flame
That floods my heart with heaven's gain



The Magnificat

Immaculate Mary please sing to me

And show me what I too can see

Ascension light, the hallowed ray

The truth of Life—the I AM way!

A handmaid of the Lord I'll be

And rise on rainbow beams like thee

Star of the Presence shining bright

Like Star of David, pure delight!

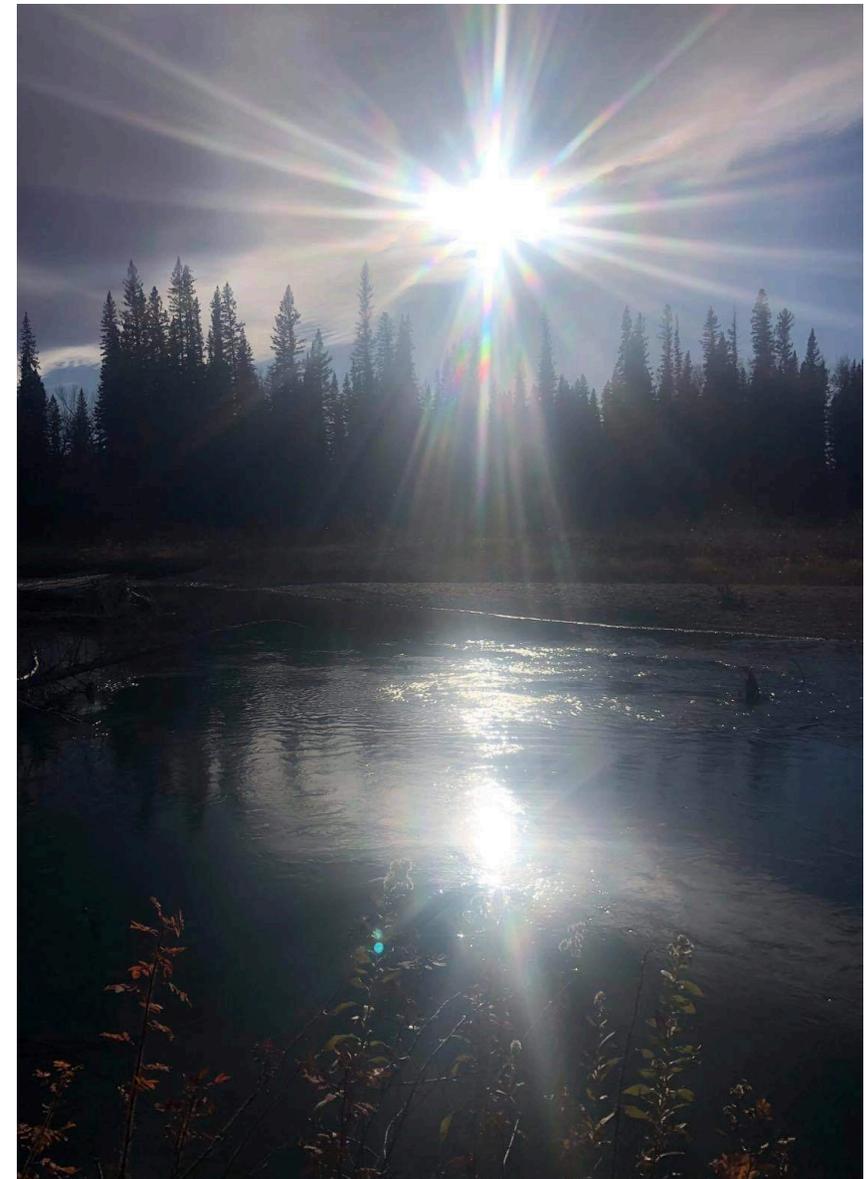
Blessed Queen of Heaven sanctify

Sweet Mater Dei magnify

The presence of the Christ in me

So that I too a Sun may be:

*My soul doth magnify the Lord,
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.*



Morning Dew

Morning dew my day renewed
Tides of gladness filled my mood,
In the freshness of new start
Fervent petals line the heart!

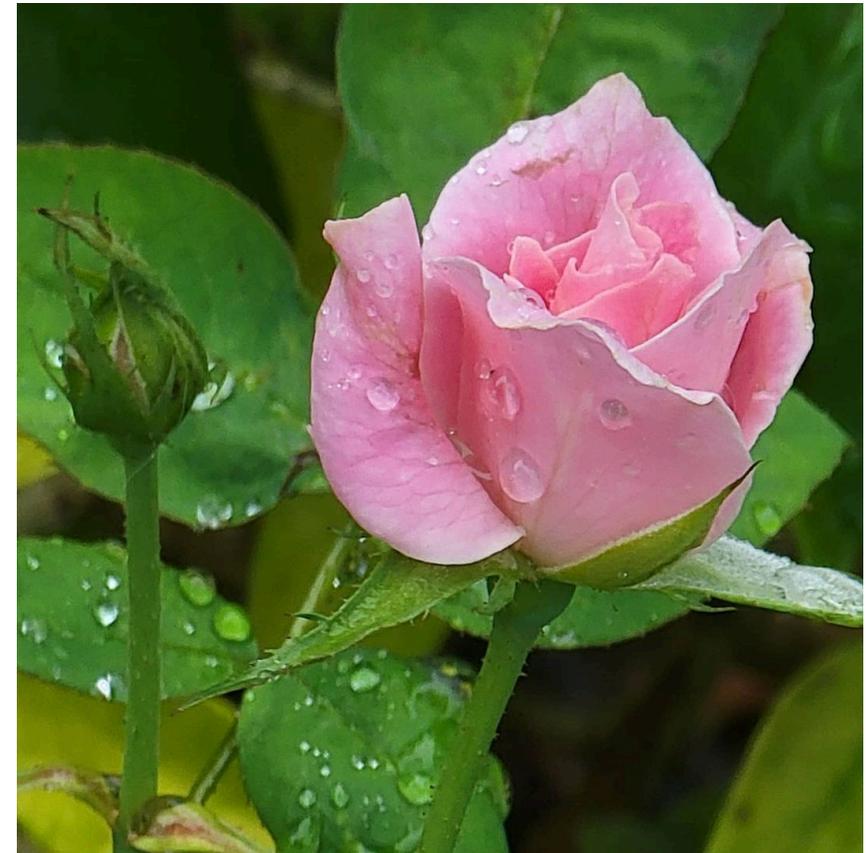
Can few drops so meekly placed
All our doubts in life erase,
Love transcending time and space
Through Amora's wondrous face!

Life eternal Jesus proved
Life supernal, Mother's brood,
And green leaves that sparkle clean
Shelter bud like babe to preen!

Mystic rays and Rose of Light
Divine grace of pure delight,

Nature rise to greet the Sun

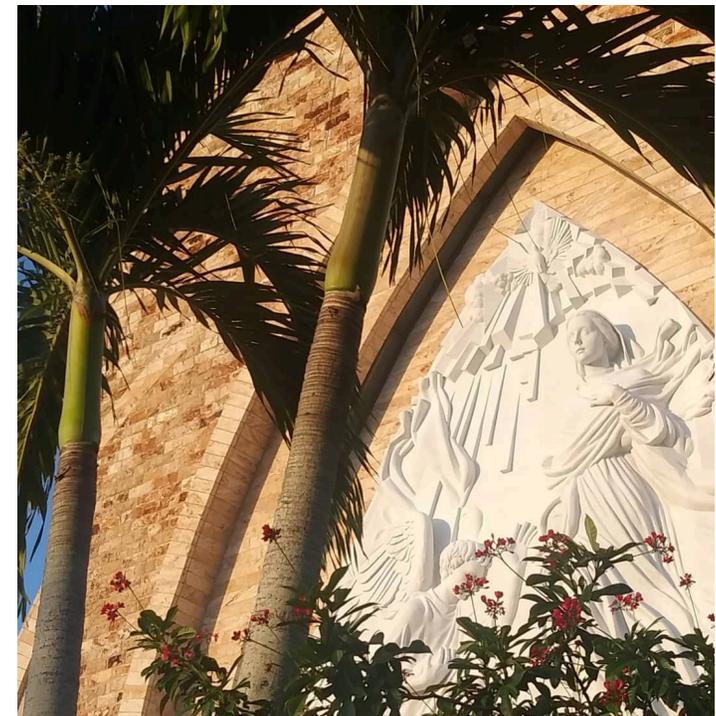
Ineffable Law of the One!



Ave Verum

*Ave Verum your grace
Marble chiseled your face
And palms branches adorn
Crown of glory and thorns
Red and green are the trees
Christmas colors the breeze
Blue like Michael the sky
Gabriel draweth nigh
Queen of Angels your throne
Saints, apostles adorn
To pronounce to the world
God's desire now unfurled*

*Mother life for all men
Washing clean mortal sin
Notes immaculate soar
Holy Son to adore
Bringing food for repast
Bread and wine, Lenten fast
Prayers like incense arise
Cloven tongues for the wise*



Memories of Eden

Memories of Eden, etched upon my soul

Paradise appearing, heaven is the goal

Purple orchid swinging, on a gentle breeze

Violet flame is dancing, midst the emerald leaves

No more shall I listen to the serpent lie,

That whispers to me boldly, "You shall not surely die"

Where life and love are hostage to the selfish whims

That seek our soul destruction, and lead us into sin

Eternal life cannot be found in darkened shadowlands,

That mock the lofty realm, ideals that Plato saw firsthand

To conquer our base nature, exalt our tree of life

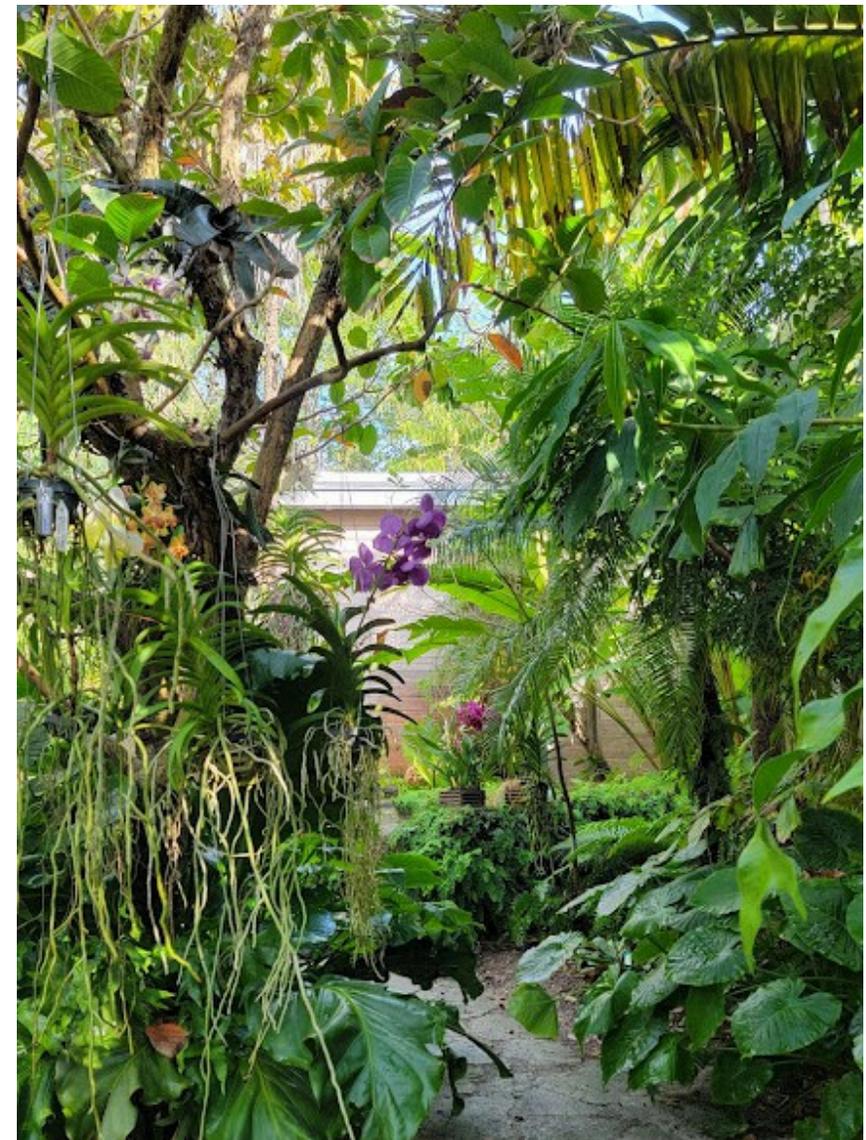
We find the sacred pathway, where darkness yields to light

Cherubim guard our tree of life and Kundalini raise

To honor the caduceus, God's life force that we praise

And thus we heal our planet, our body, mind and soul

True paradise appearing, midst heaven's gates of gold!



Peace Be Still

"My peace I leave, my peace I give"

The Son of Suns did say,

And so I sit and contemplate

The Light that lights my way!

I AM the way, the truth, the life

Angelic tongues proclaim,

To all the earth and far beyond

The Love that is a flame!

The air is filled with salty mist

The waves with pastel pink,

What a majestic moment fair

Elixir quaff to drink!

Pink, blue and gold in harmony

This wondrous sky now grace,

Fiery glow well in my heart

Three plumes, divine embrace!

Our God is a consuming fire

In time we are consumed,

Deep reverence that consummates the soul

Behold divine bridegroom!

All-one alone in quietude

Before the melting foam,

When passing tourist took this picture,

Sent it to my phone!

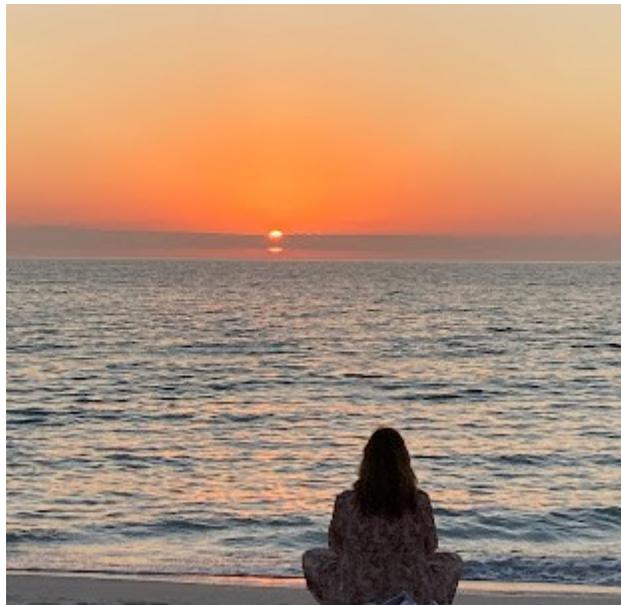
Two thousand years have quickly flashed

Since Galilean shores,

Where he commanded Peace Be Still

To redirect our oars!

He too would go down to the sea
Alone to watch the sun,
Recharged, he did return to share
The mysteries hard won!



Mirror Lane

Many things on this plane of existence below
Are reflections of what is above;
And all that we seek both the high and the low
Is extending the purpose of love

For this reason Hermes wrote a maxim so clear
That endured the prolonged test of time;
"As above, so below" were the thoughts that he steered,
Leading souls through the sought finish line

And thus it is so that Omega below
Is the consort of Alpha above;
Mother earth, blessed Mater, a witnessing stone
Of the Son and the Father and Dove

The Kabbalists of old called her Shekinah Glory
She is holy and blessings bestows;

And she stretches our roots so we also can reach

The noon sun of Keter as we grow

Mirror lane grants a glimpse after summertime rain

To reflect sacred purpose of prayer;

And the sunshine that glows in my heart once again

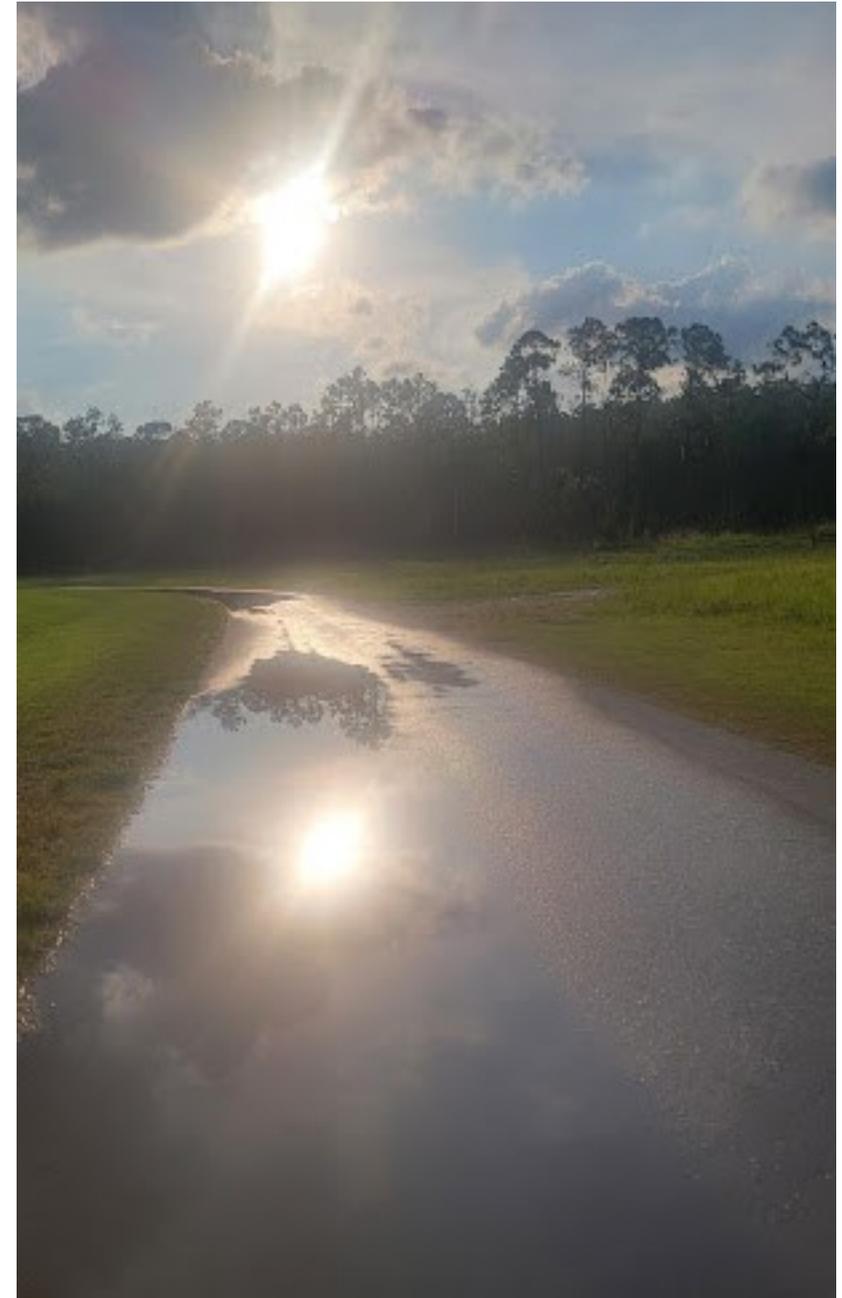
Is a Tai Chi that spins through the air

The new heaven and new earth are a crystal mist fire

Manifest as the City Foursquare

To reflect New Jerusalem lighting the spires

That we reach as we mount our heart stairs



Lavender Jade

When the sky for a moment is lavender jade

And the palm trees calligraphy strokes

Dreamy moon that arouses is not a charade

Like silk painting a verdant heart stokes

Dark green leaves for jade temple

Orient ladies-in-waiting

Angel Deva is summoned to heal

|A pagoda like heaven

Mercy's flame is the leaven

Where Kuan Yin beautiful now appears!

When the sky for a moment is lavender jade

And the palm trees calligraphy strokes,

Dreamy moon now behind a large cloud starts to fade

Like silk painting a seasoned heart broke

Soft green jade is the temple

Where with angels attending

Angel Deva continues to heal

A pagoda like heaven

Mercy's flame is the leaven

When Kuan Yin beautiful still draws near...



Mother's Day

*When Mother's Day
Crowns month of May
"Hail Mary" Gabriel sings,

White lilies grow
Grace-filled bestow
And muguet humbles kings

Celeste Aida resounds
God's mystic sound
That ruby sun proclaims,

While heaven's bowers
Peel back the hours
Revealing treasured flame:

Blessed art thou among women
For the Christ child your mission*

Is the light in our hearts that you bear,

Mother daughters and sons

Is the favor you won

From the Pieta you rise through the air!

The assumption your prize

Peer through worded disguise

The ascension is triumph sublime

Sons and daughters of God

No more sinners or clods

With your prayers heaven's octaves we climb!



Wings of Hope

Clarity, vision, direction and faith

Wings of Hope marking the start of each day,
Sunbeams pierce and resolve, doubting troubles allay

Golden courage forever holds sway

Purple skyline majestic that fills us with pride

Rays like flashlights illumine our stride,
To show us the way that leads back to first home

Father-Mother, mystic chariot throne

To peel back the veil for a glimpse of the real

Glorious glyph, soul elation we seal,
As for evidence of things that are yet to be seen
Timeless principles from the Presence we glean

Radiant engrams are whispers of highest vibration
Angelic treasures inspired by celeste conversation,

Pearls of wisdom entreat, from the master's retreat

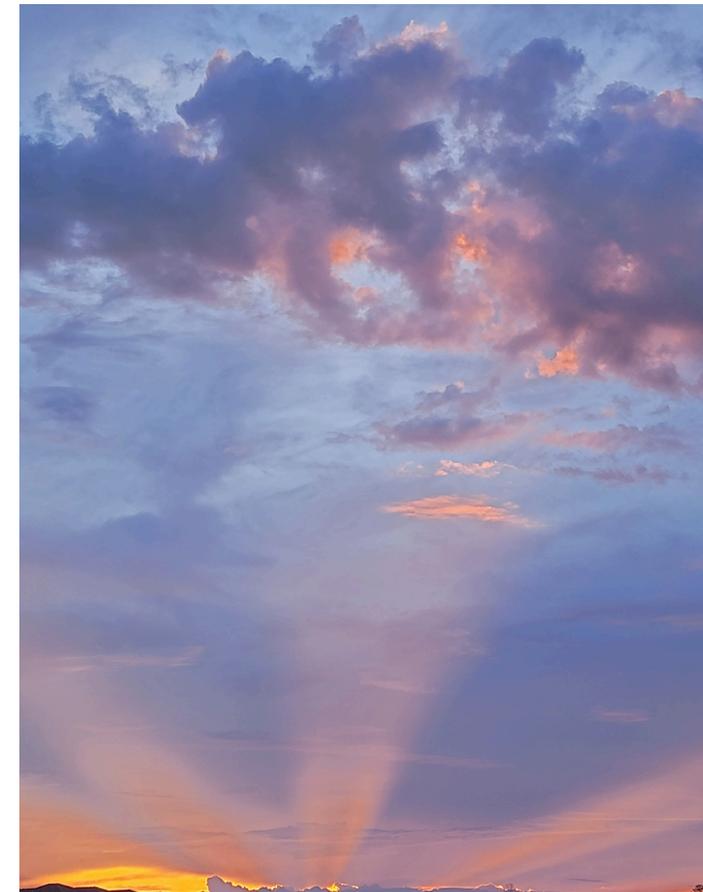
Heaven's goal is the distance we breach!

Fiery dawn brings a message of new dedication

Mighty Victory's pledge as a hope to the nations

Wings of Hope that enfold our dear earth with new innings

To remind us that "From the beginning, we're winning!"



Pink Hours

Cherub legions come shower

The earth with pink hours

Herald love that transforms even waves

Gently tend our heart flame

As they serve in Christ's name

Picture perfect the grace that will save

Hearken! Flaming swords glisten

To bless those who will listen

Guardians of Eden majestic they stand

Separating tares from the wheat

Divine mission complete

Flying forerunners of God's promised land



Firebird Suite

Firebird Suite in the distance

Seized the sun as for instance

Damsel save from the charcoal blue waves

Capturing nuptial princess

Was not met with resistance

Till the wind blew his disguise away

Solar fireball flashes

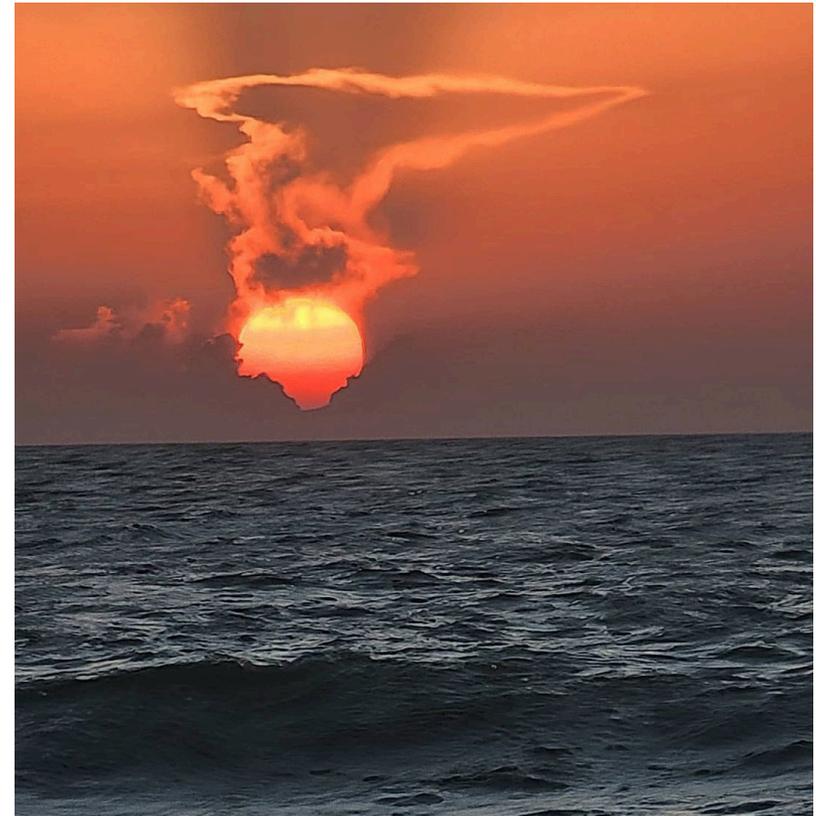
Phoenix rise from the ashes

And the fate of our world is unfurled

Brahman in the beginning

Spoken Word power sending

Carpe Diem, divine message now hurled!



Yule Tidings

When green wreaths hang like bows
For a do-la-si-do
Festive notes warm the chilly night air
As the sea billows blow
Eager passersbys go
To partake in a yule tiding fair
Diamond lights sparkle-glow
Emerald trees down below
And a balcony mansion plein air
Golden pink is the night
Santa's sleigh out of sight
And the orchestra plays ballroom air

Shall we dance, shall we guess

Shall we gladness confess

As a merchant brings jewels so fair

Choose the ruby or blue

Pensive tears falling through

Morya's Leaves are the garden we share



Solar Flare

To know and do, in silence too
The motto of the day,
Dare see beyond the world of form
Into the seven rays!

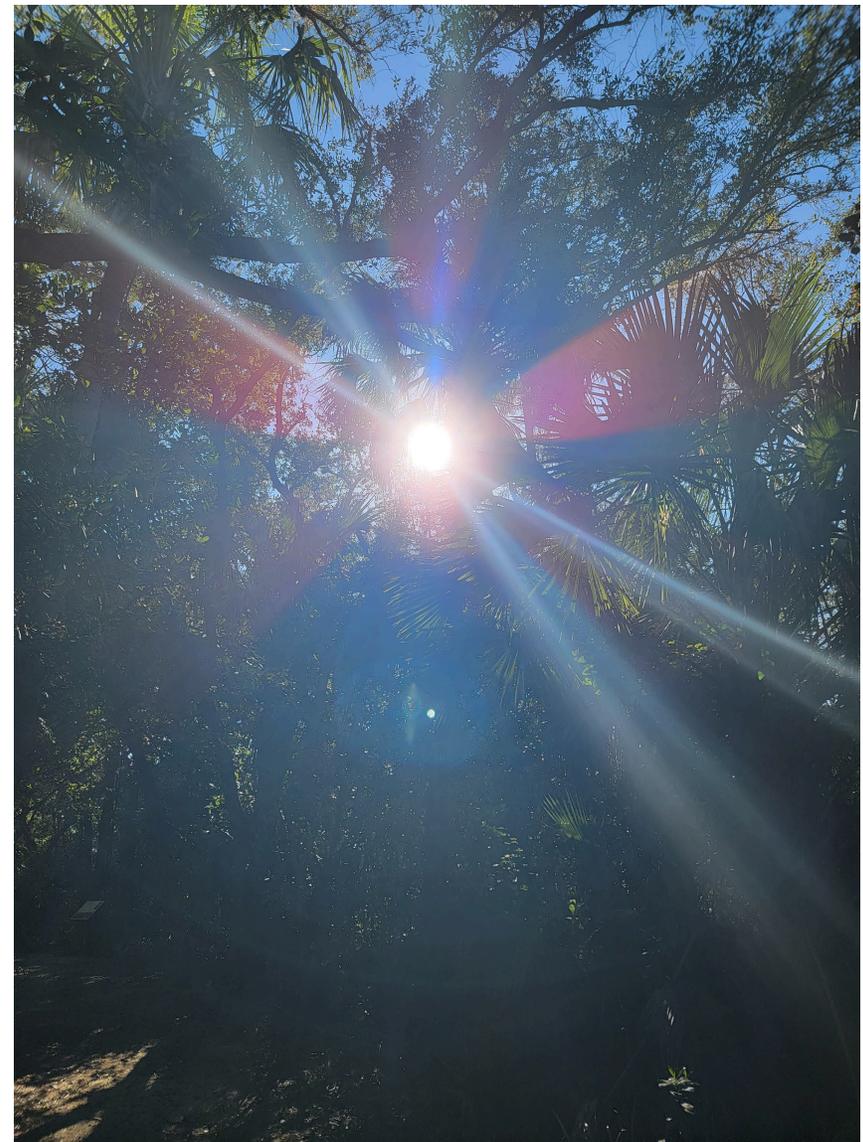
Our causal body opens wide
And is our doorway home,
When all accomplishments in stride
Seal Book of Life, our tome!

And so we lift our heads on high
And gaze behind the trees,
Colors cascade and eagles fly
Where solar flare brings sheaves!

And to this end all men were born,
And women, children too

Each opportunity a treasure worn

A gift Free Will makes new!



Twin Souls

You ask if I love dear,
And what is my reply
Un abrazo entwining,
Soft soul petals draw nigh
Why, how could I not love thee
As twin pillars we stand
That the Sun King creates
Like a potter by hand
Fleeting time is a sieve
Water drops through our leaves
But in love we behold
Flame of God now enfolds!
Sacred pools of elation
Elevate all creation

Narcissus spell is broken

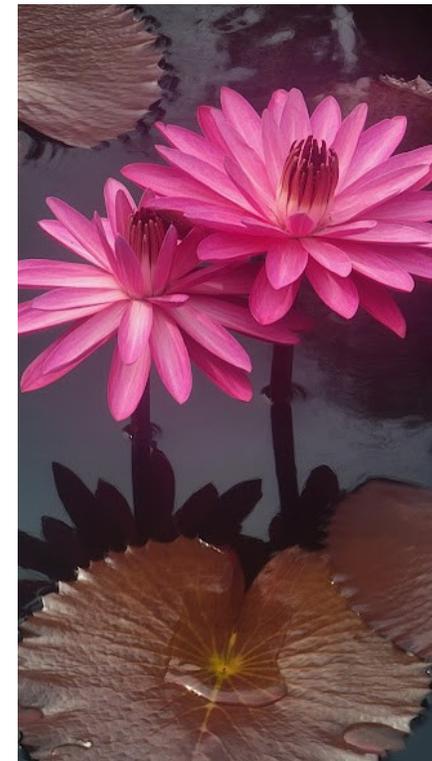
Only selflessness spoken

Reflecting cosmic devotion

Divine majesty bands,

Versailles' famed hall of mirrors

Yields to Heaven's grandstand!



Diamond Sky

*A diamond sky cements the love
That shines in firmament above,
For mortal men and ladies too
Who day by day their faith renew

Belief in the ascension flight
No longer hidden from plain sight,
A diamond found not in the rough
Light rays expand through cloudy dusk

Divine commitment sealed in time
Like angel bells with sweetest chime
The coal of long-lost ages past
With pressure of initiation's blast

Is like the soul that glows within
Transforms with help of sacred kin,*

*Celestial friends that give us boons
Famed graduates from Earth's schoolroom*

*And Mozart's twinkle in the sky
Was writ for Causal Body star
The I AM Presence Moses sought
That gave him tablets not for naught

Hard-won is forged our destiny
On higher ground our souls set free
We shine like diamonds in the sky
Blessing the world from mansions high

So when you hear the well-known tune
That children sing their soul attuned,
No longer wonder what you are
You are in truth that diamond star!*



Seven Miles

*Seven miles above sea bring you closer to me
Seven miles close to Cuba, prayers for freedom to be,
Seven miles are a bridge linking islands by sea
Seven miles are like notes that we play joyfully*

*With adieu sets the sun that caresses the key
With ado sways the palm gazing out wistfully
And pink clouds like a heart that float up gingerly
To announce to the world seven ways to be free:*

*With pure white and deep yellow, wisdom fire, purity,
Pink and green, blue and purple, love will heal, faith to be
Serving life crowned with violet flame jubilee!*

*Splendid rainbow divine no rebellion can flee
Sacred rainbow upheld no usurpers can see*



Once Upon a Time

Though some things only happen, once upon a time,
They mark your life with season, with reason and with rhyme;

Perhaps it has been said, "no rhyme or reason" here,

But that is not the case, as you can plainly hear !

A wave breaks on the shore and does not stay for more,

A cloud on edge of sea, that pink sun rays adore

And nature's brightest green, lines white sand most pristine,

An offering of peace, as daybreak reigns supreme

I did not know that day, a hurricane would come

That shoreline shape would change,

That these leaves would be gone;

Creating wider beaches, less intimate but fun

Why nothing lasts forever, departs when time is done!

It's true I miss these beaches that took on a new form

Just like my childhood people who one day were reborn,
Reborn in baby bodies, they don't remember me
But I remember them, one of life's mysteries

We cannot be attached to things that cannot last
With faith in higher purpose, we must oft' yield the past
The one thing that endures and stands the test of time
Is the love deep in our hearts, where our Creator shines!

The greatest lesson learned, upon the shore that day
Was gratitude for blessings, and all who come our way
To take nothing for granted, to let nothing disturb
To leave our life's best imprint, like footprints in the surf

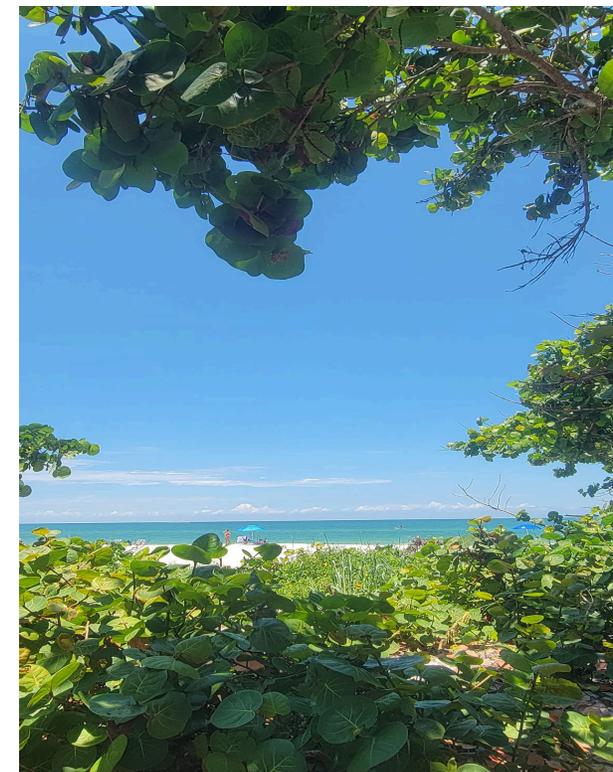
Teresa of Avila said, "Let nothing frighten you,"
For our God never changes, by faith we are renewed;
In patience we possess, our souls and so much more
To find his grace sufficient, like each wave finds her shore.



Buddha's Hand

I would be so delighted to hold Buddha's hand
And to enter with him Canaan's long promised land,
And to ask him for peace to help part the Red Sea
Far beyond blue Tushita is the heaven I see
When I hold Buddha's hand, I know Jesus is there
"Peace be still" is a mantra the two masters share
As they calm troubled waters, Jesus Buddha are one
In the mysteries of God, they exalt divine Son
Green are pastures of truth where I lay myself down
Where the Lord is my shepherd, wearing top knot and crown--
Whitened grains like the harvest he numbers by name
Enters hearts like a thief to rekindle the flame
Yes, to love one another as I have loved you
Was a message God meant for the many and few,

East and West are two coin sides that heaven has claimed
In divine friendship hopeful our freedom to gain
Pressing my palm in his, while soft winds stir the palms
I renew my commitment to the giving of alms
Not unlike the word *âme*, for to gift all my soul
Buddha dear, friend of Jesus, may God's love make us whole



Venetian Pool

Dearest Paul the Venetian, have you heard of this pool
In the streets of Miami, where clear water runs cool?
Natural springs like lead crystal you would have loved to paint
Before Marriage of Cana, you know the Louvre can wait!

Venetian, Veronese, what matters is grace
That streams down like a beam from Venus' lovely face—
Did Botticelli know she would rise again from the foam
And enter these waters that natives call home?

Tender Barcarolle, corn silk blue windows won't waste
The journey of two lovers immortalized in haste,
While San Marco is waiting, scriptures strong at the nave
If for only a minute third-eye lantern could save!

Night is young still in Venice, while the sun zeniths here
God's sense of timed humor, fuite illusory

Love is all that matters, ô belle nuit d'amour
Another day now dawning, à la levée du jour

Please take me to your castle, Chateau de la Liberté
Where a large canvas greets me, my self-portrait to paint—
A new Birth of Venus, with spirit rising again
Immortalized in essence, Offenbach to befriend!



Solar Ring

This golden globe I love watching is melting away

Only to come back again at the start of the day

Egyptians called it Ra with a chariot of fire

That would traverse the sky and that never would tire

We can only be certain of one day at a time

And this ornament of God's fire sustains life, yours and mine

And for this we give gratitude at the start of each day

And we send love again as the sea tucks it away

Like a mother tucks her child before child falls asleep,

How wonderful to be tucked in your bed, don't you think?

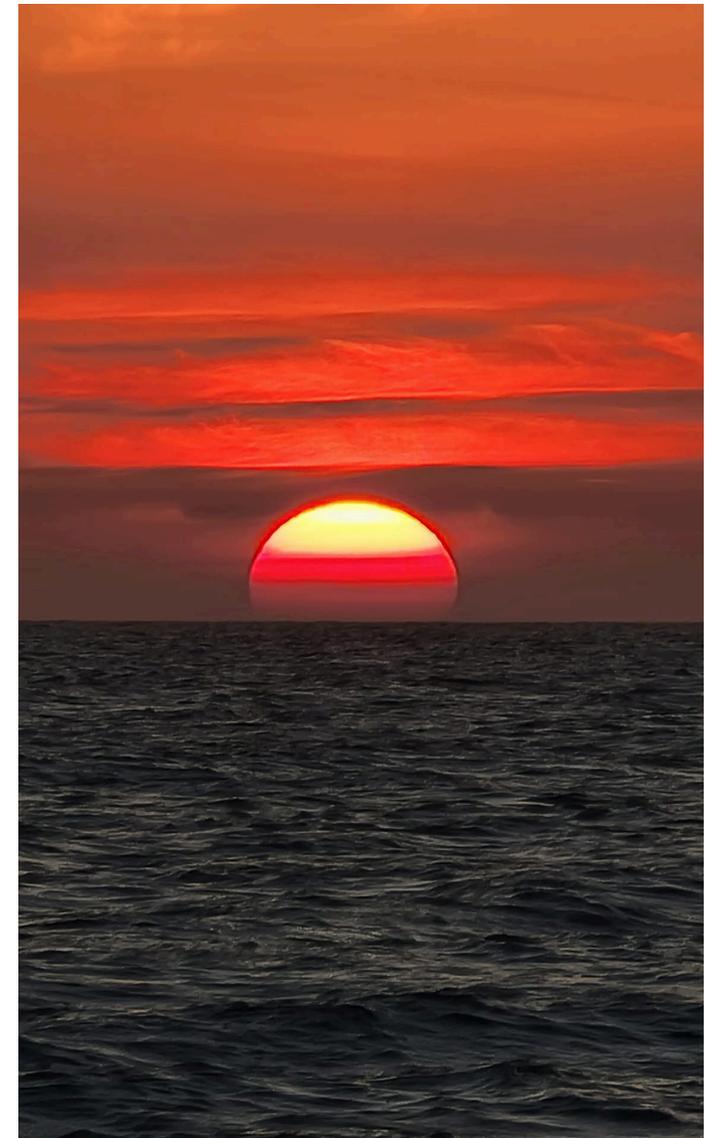
Angels come and surround you and you feel their love

And so does the sun when we praise God above!

A fiery destiny appears, is unveiled as it glows

But for now with blue sheet has not fully disclosed,

*To invoke solar ring like the sun is our prayer
Round our life, round our heart, round the planet we share*



An Open Door

*In Egyptian mystery schools a long time ago
Were found two insignias that inspired us so:
On the entrance was written, "Man know thyself,"
On the exit were hieroglyphs no man could forget!*

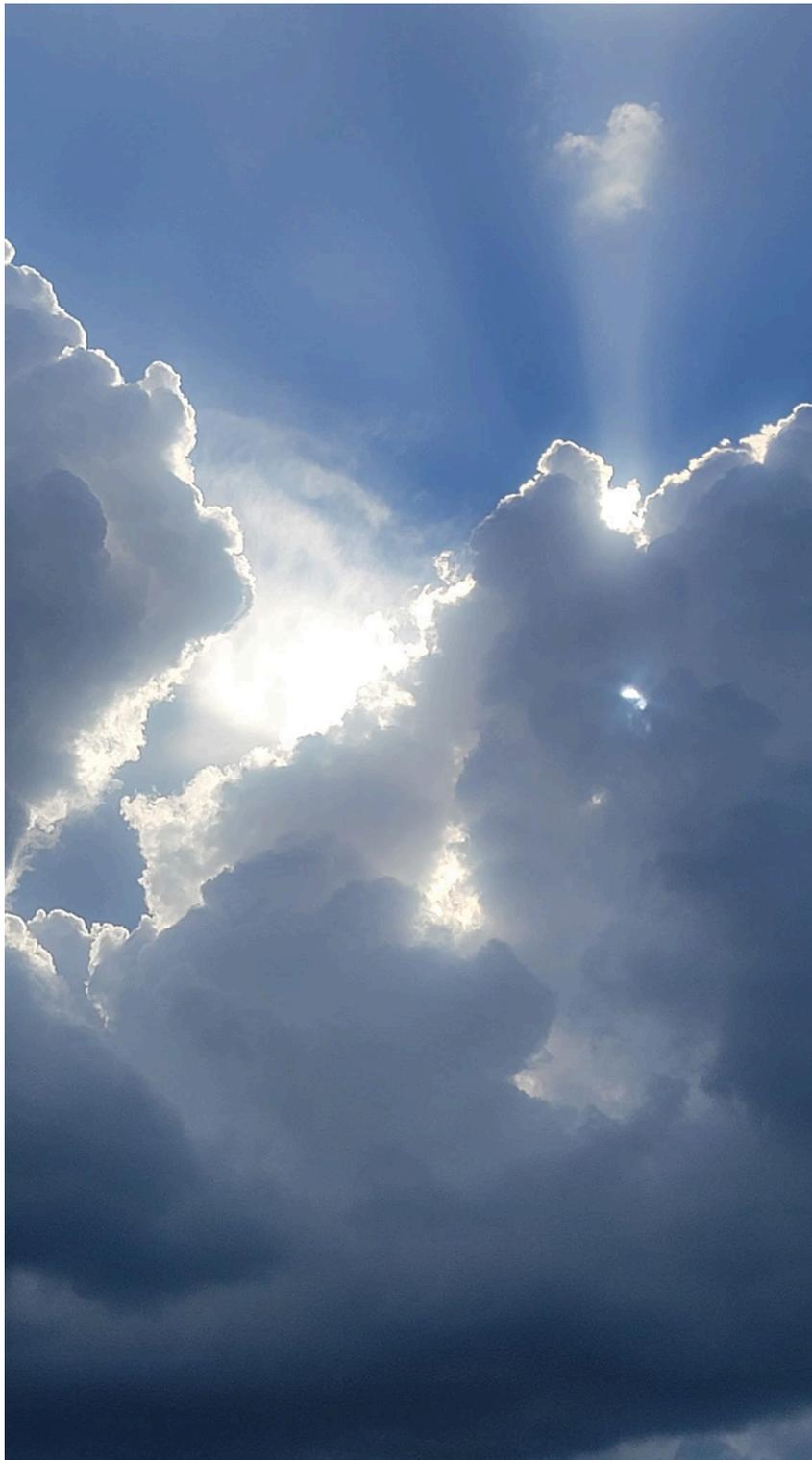
*Trees open before me where angels can fly
Road-less-traveled of warm sand greets mighty blue sky,
With a ribbon of sun waves on water pristine
From dark shade to light crystal shine aquamarine!*

*Mysteries in the temple transform all who enter,
I AM the Open Door that divinity renders,
Even child Jesus in Egypt had access to these
And when the Word beckoned, dropped down to his knees!*

*The hierophant, story tells us, spoke to Jesus and said,
"You are most advanced, please go down to the end."*

*"I will start from the beginning, like a neophyte,"
That was Jesus' response, human pride lost in flight!
Yes, the first would be last and the last would be first,
As was plainly written, unforgettable verse
Carved in stone immemorial, to stand the test of time
"Man know thyself as God," epithet most sublime!*





Immortal Light

*Immortal light awakens like Rubenstein's dream
That strengthens the organ with faith most serene*

*Rêve angelique is a poem that lifts you away
To a place in the himmel where angel harps play*

Where sunbeams shine bright and point to greater light'

'Tis a pathway divine that is not far from sight

And like flashlights that shine saying, "Come follow me

Where the air rarifies and the soul can be free!"

Elysian Fields

A bougainvillea roundabout conjures Elysian fields

Where Grecian heroes and heroines roam as they please,

And where Homer the poet holy spirit defends

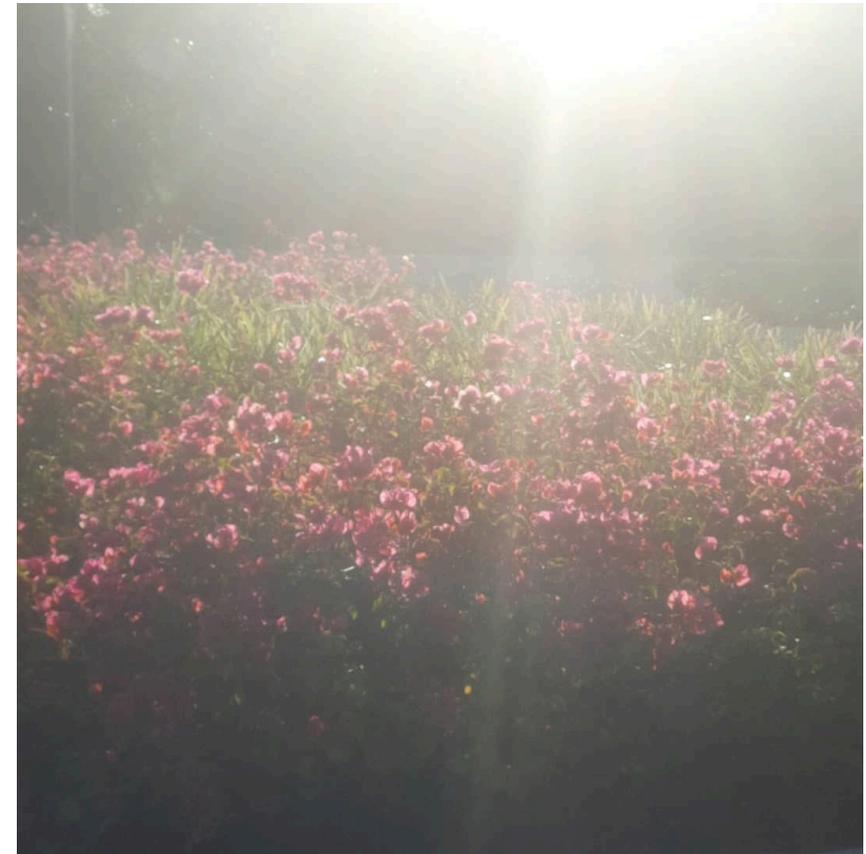
As the Tochter aus Elysium that our dear Ludwig penned!

"Daughter of Elysium," such a beautiful name,
Glorious metaphor that surpasses e'en Olympus acclaim—
And pink flowers that yield to her sunshine embrace
Like the warmth of a hug that is not out of place!

If I were an angel, I would fly through these fields,
Golden-pink is the glow ray that cherubim seal
And a comforting salve to the soul that draws near
Like a joyful reunion that leaves n'er a dry tear!

For the soldier who falls may the Valkyries bless
And may Flanders Fields poppies give only short rest
Through the keyhole of death life extols once again
Lacrimosa divine shared by angels and men

We can be Braveheart soldiers and we must do our best
As we follow Odysseus who was put to the test—
To graduate from earth's schoolroom with a mighty well done
Cosmic medal of honor for God's daughters and sons!



Evening Splendor

The sun like a heart flame that glows on the land
A waltz in the sunset where you held my hand,
And the music like roses a lasting encore

In an evening of splendor compelling adore
The trees like lace cookie on platters of gold
The sky held the hope of a vision foretold,
And then I remembered a promise forthright
I had given to God in a shower of light
Mighty Victory's legions from Venus above
Glorious array descending by heavenly love,
Walk with me, stand with me, stay by my side
From life's sullen moments help me now turn the tide
Divine portal revealing a new higher grace
As I still long to bask in that lofty embrace,
And the day I depart would at last see your face
Climbing chariot of fire that cannot be displaced



Angel of the Cosmic Christ

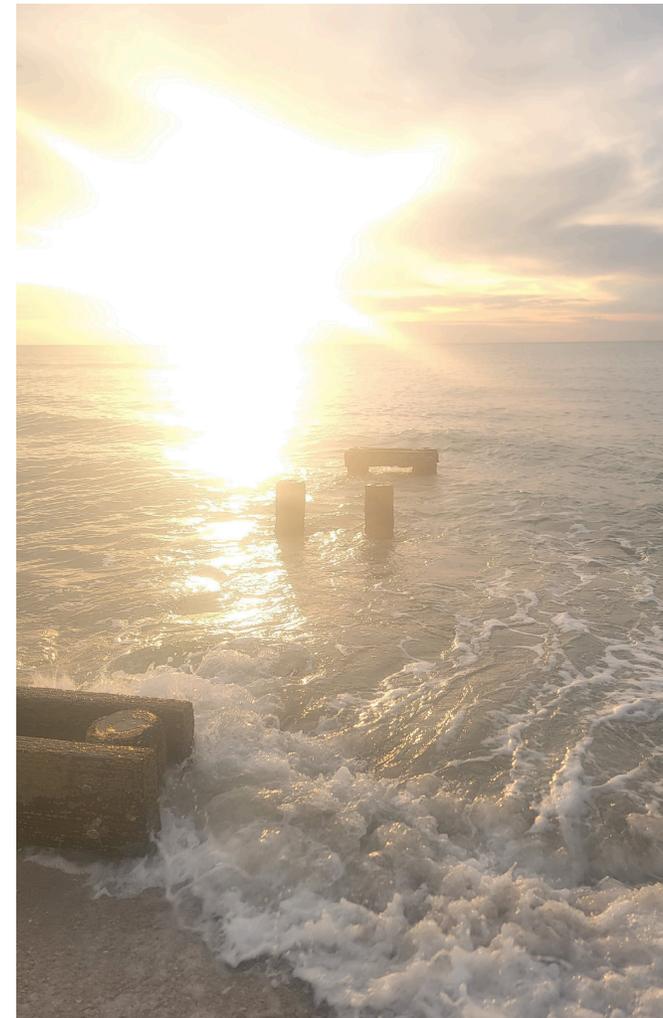
An Angel of the Cosmic Christ
Appeared to bless my lens one night
And stayed with me for several frames
Before ascending like a flame

What was the message for my soul
A hopeful peek at heaven's goal
A glimpse where past and future meet
Where maya yields to God's retreats

And waves like lace caress the cheek
A bridal veil for those who seek
The treasures that no moth can seize
A promise wafting on the breeze

Be up and doing with good cheer
The veil will lift, the Christ appear
And worlds converging into One
As heaven follows setting sun

That rises new on altars bright
When Venus ushers morning light
And hearts aglow welcome him, "Come!"
A second time, a cosmic hum!



Sail On

Each year at midnight comes a thought
From mind of God that Buddha wrought,
It is the thoughtform for the year
To grace us with a cup of cheer
So when the clock struck twelve that night
And New Year's Day was now in sight
This picture came into my mind
With helpful teaching one may find...

The sailboat on the ocean blue
Is metaphor for me and you
The triangle a pyramid
Twixt earth and heav'n it forms a bridge.
And though dark clouds must pass us by
While sunlight sparkles in the sky,
Deep on the waves His "Peace be Still"
Still calms the mind, our feelings till

The only knots we must now heed
Are knots of speed like heaven's steed
While sailor knots hold our sails tight
As we press on to win the fight.
The Gordian knot of troubled mire
Need not preclude us God to sire
A sword cuts through, it is no more
That sword the Word that leads to shore

And when by Jordan we shall stand
With gathering wings of angel bands
We'll gently glide o'er sparkling blue
God's Will the course our hearts renew!

"Sail on," was said of ship of state,
Now this white vessel our estate
Aboard we ride under the sun
Our pyramid climb, our victory won!

There in the capstone for to find
That God's great Eye brings peace of mind

*And charts our course where'er we go
From sun-drenched sand to falling snow*

*Yes, cast our anchor to the skies!
This is the thoughtform deity sires,
May we sail on, like diamonds shine
Where karma doth no more make blind.*

*To fill our sails with spirit flames
Eolian wings our souls to claim--
Trade battered sails with crimson stain
For snow-white wings, ascension's reign!*



Sound Waves

*Water ripples, waves of sound,
Spoken prayer in heav'n resounds:
Upon water, Master said,
With child faith we cast our bread!*

*In the yellow floral marshes
Hides a secret of life's largesse
Whirling atoms look serene
We are sound waves God has dreamed!*

*When we speak the Word goes through,
We become Creators too
And free will leaves its imprint
Choosing Love is best intent*

*We decree, the Word goes forward,
To become a living sword,
By and by, the veil does rend
On Love's wings our souls ascend!*

*This is why Saint John acclaimed
That from the Word our Savior came
And that his Light was Word made flesh
To dwell among us, souls to mesh*

*Yes, even in the Vedas find
That God Brahman is Word in kind,
To father matter universe
With Vach's most loving Mother source*

*True, ye are gods, the scriptures state,
Be mindful then what you create
Like feathers cast to the four winds
Our words transmute by violet flame.*

*And this applies to music rules,
Be careful then, what sounds you choose:
With harmony, chaos abate
Blessing all spheres, divine estate!*



A Cup of Violet Flame

May I offer this cup of most pure violet flame

To transmute ancient records, hidden fears, blame and shame?

With new green shoots for healing, soft leaves sunlight claim

Like a gold shield resplendent that forgives error's aim

A green book with gold letters, announce joyous acclaim!

Cup of heaven's elixir, man's ascension to gain—

To be God-free the message, friend of Saint Germain too,

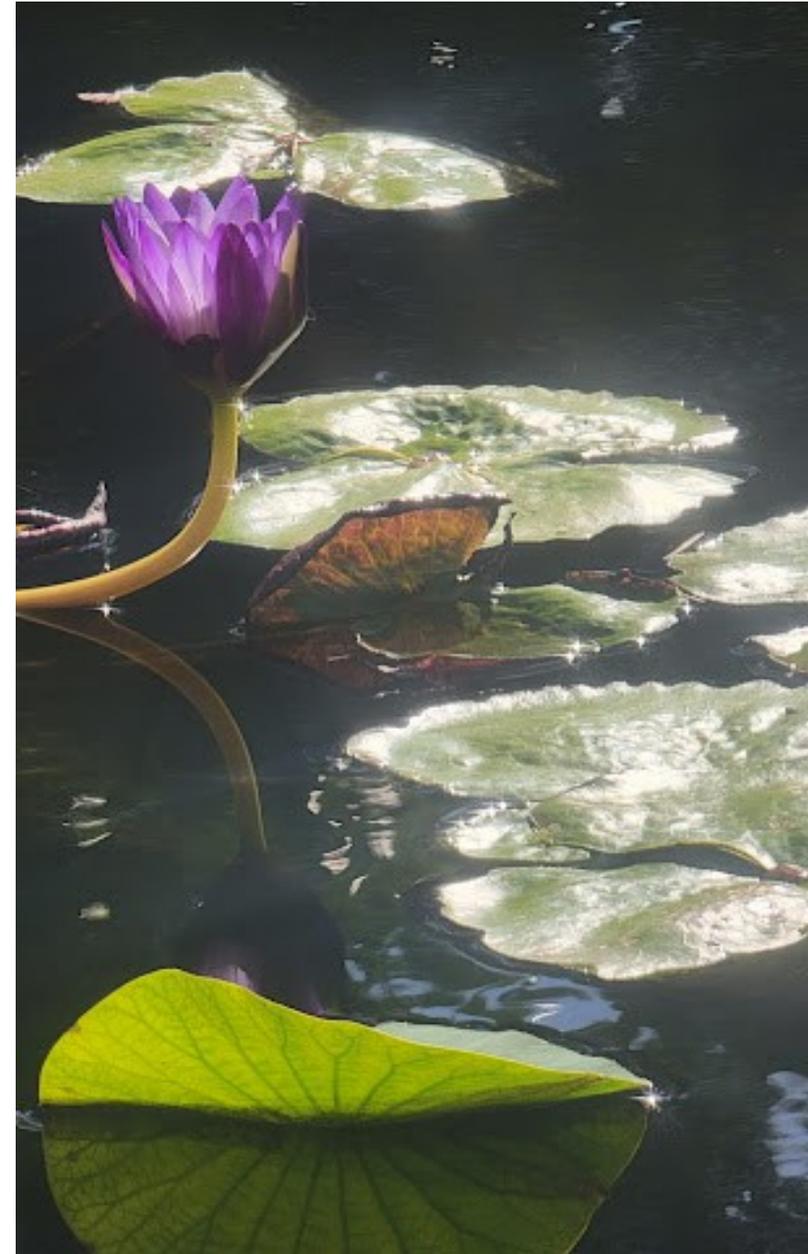
Unveiled Mysteries on Mount Shasta in the 30's were true!

Stranger than fiction, Mark Twain penned, to introduce truth.

Many levels and layers of life that we sleuth,

To discover the secret held in two words, "I AM"

Power, wisdom and love that unveil God in man!

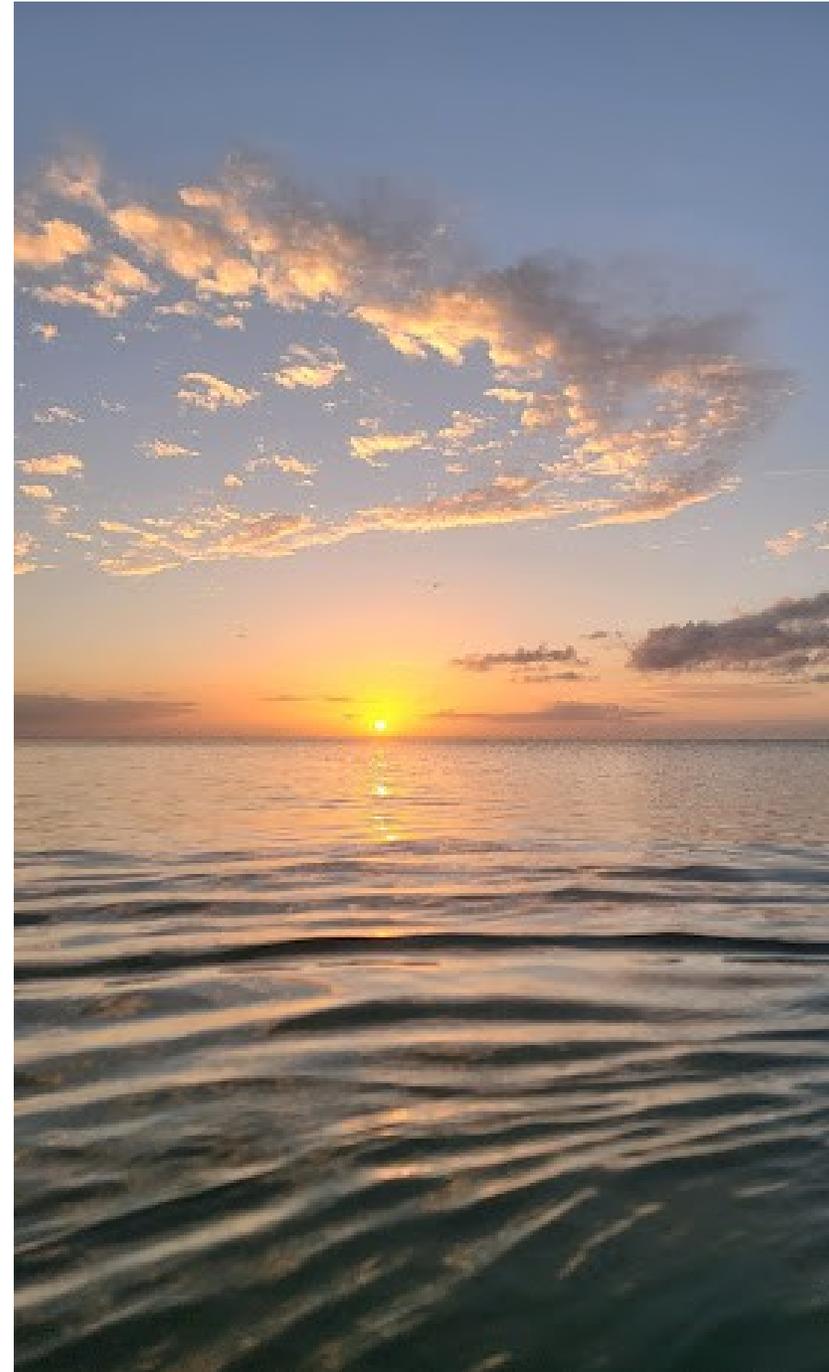


Ripples of Silk

Ripples of silk and duvet clouds
Echoing peace and waves aloud
To carry to the farthest breach
Eventide from sunbaked beach

Blanket stretched and pillow rest
Twilight magic at its best
Earthen vessels heaven greet
Wetted salt soothes weary feet

To follow sun like honeycomb
To cast new nets where fishes roam
Fishers of men, hasten the goal
While heaven's manna heals the soul!



A Hymn to Orpheus

Long ago, verdant canopy, Hellenism abound
With a lyre and a voice, gracious poems in sound
For the gods are our friends, heaven's treasures resound
In the forest serene where the muses are found
Orpheus, most beloved, with a ballad so fair
For to transmute vile karma with a sonnet mid-air,
Whilst the faeries and gnomes, woodland creatures did stare
As your songs, like the stars, lead our souls up the stairs!
Would Prometheus know you would one day descend
Like the Christ from the tomb to the bowels of sin?
There to save souls in Hades from unfortunate end
With a song where Lord Krishna, melting hearts, makes amend?
True, Eurydice, like Persephone, once tripped into a snare
And then followed your voice, quickened hope like a flare,
To mount spirals of joy for Olympus to share
Sadly fell to the fathoms, glancing back at the lair...

Break the spell, from the ethers, gather songs of the free!

Forge a passage to heaven for the many to see!

Yes! to transcend rebirth like a buddha to be

Is your song of the lyre under Greek Bodhi tree!

For your love still resounds even when time stands still,

Sweetly covers the vales and the woods and the hills,

Till Eurydice, like Ariane, one day follows your lilt

Golden thread, maze of karma, vic'try pathway to fill!

"Hatred never ceases by hatred," words our dear Buddha spoke,

Spoken Word, divine song, Hades' spell is now broke—

For by love comes new healing that our heart fires stoke

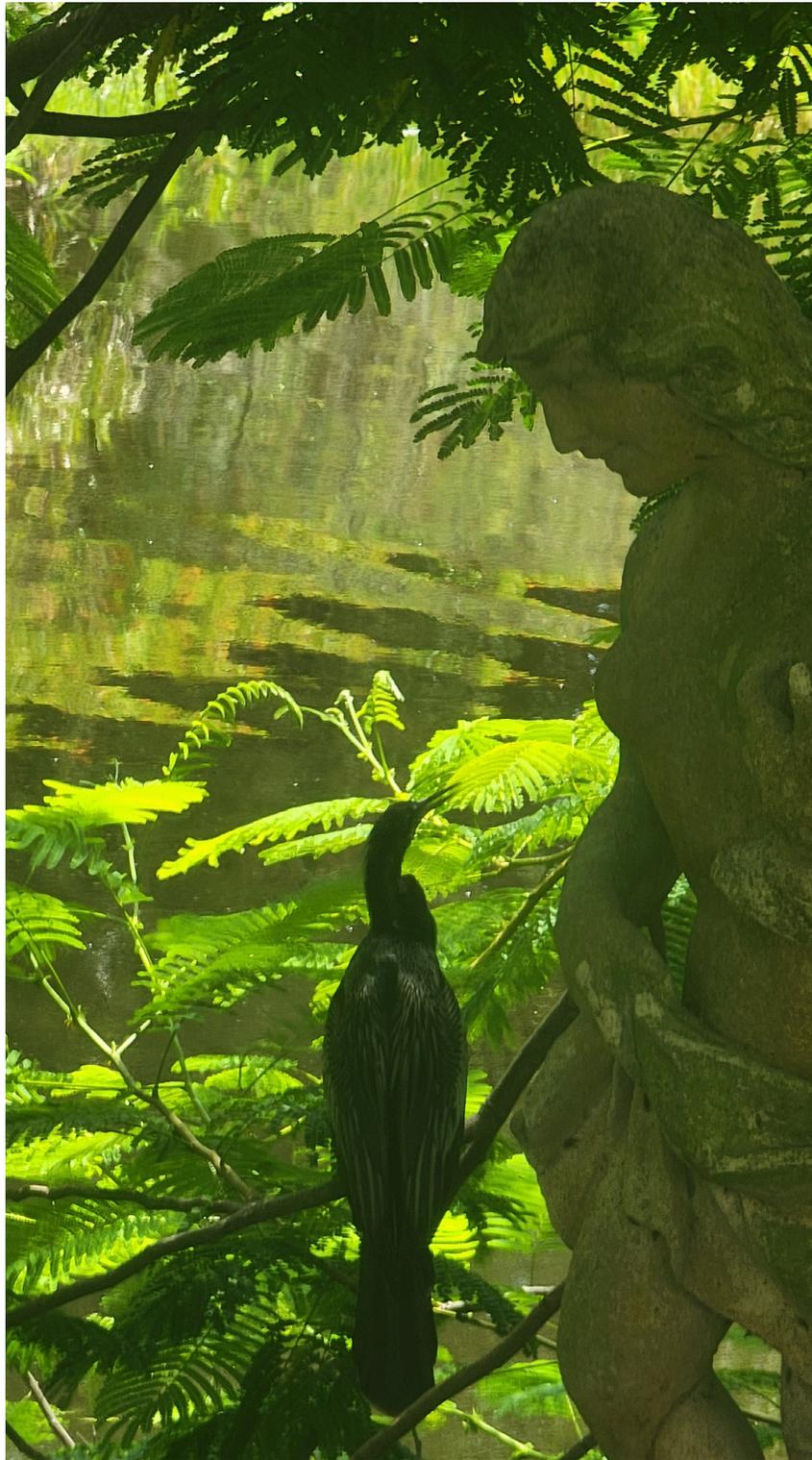
Verdant flame, life eternal, Buddha's wheel, we are spokes!

Writes Ezekiel, the clockwork of time is our friend,

Wheels in wheel that are spinning from beginning to end—

Behold! Alpha, Omega, our life's journey will mend,

Mount Olympus is dawning, New Jerusalem now descend!



To Wait for Maitreya

To wait for Maitreya, my true love and I

As we sit in these chairs eye to eye,

Draped in gossamer cloaks like invisible oaks

While the sun plays through clouds floating by...

Softest angel wing feathers tremble leaves like old fetters

A pernicious light wind stirs the eaves,

Zephyrs dance like the fairies, gather sweetness of berries

On a melodious mid-summer night's eve

Aslan roars, "Welcome home," like a king to his throne

In our heart burns a flaming lodestone,

For this Christ vigil kept, in Gethsemane wept

That through Him God in man is adorned!

Now with fire is writ heaven's promise in wait

That to kings God incarnate is born,

And the heart is the gate to a throne that awaits

For His Daughters and Sons not forlorn.

Yes! perceive and discover midst green truth and vines

That a flame is a throne by design,
With a promise fulfilled that one day our soul thrills
'Tis the grandest, most opportune sign!

Immortality veiled beckons Isis Unveiled—
Such a rainbow that shines round the throne!
In this garden twin flames, their divine Self reclaim,
And with glorious contrition atone.

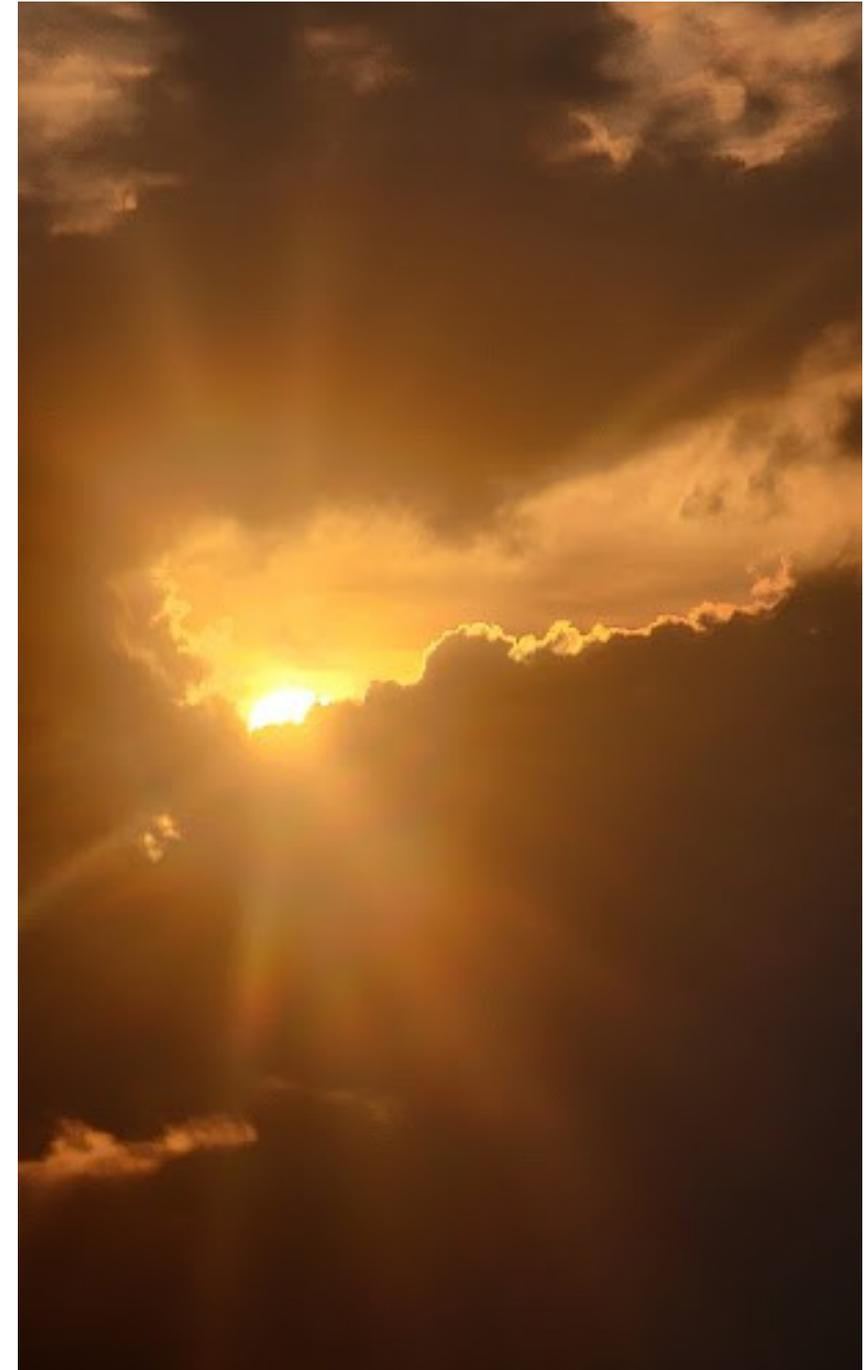


Like a causeway of light
Splits the day and the night
With a prism of Love from on high

Can the dark comprehend
What just happened, my friend?
"No," said John, as the Light drew him nigh!

I AM Presence, God friend
Is our path to ascend
With strong focus and vision and call

Revelation so true
Blessing me, blessing you
Freedom's dream now made plain, freeing all!



A Ray of Light

*A ray o' light descends aright
Like painted silk on canvas bright,
A curtain call, heavenly sight
Sheer glory flows, celestial might*

*Transcending density below
Ethereal beauty gently flows
Like golden chain maille grace bestows
In luminescence, hearts aglow*

*An open portal to the sun
A blessing poured on everyone
A beaming light for Christed son
That heralds God's belov'd "well done"*

*Gold tinged with green fearlessness flame
Where bright pink flowers hearts enflame
Love conquers fear it is no more
And sunbeams open Vict'ry's door*



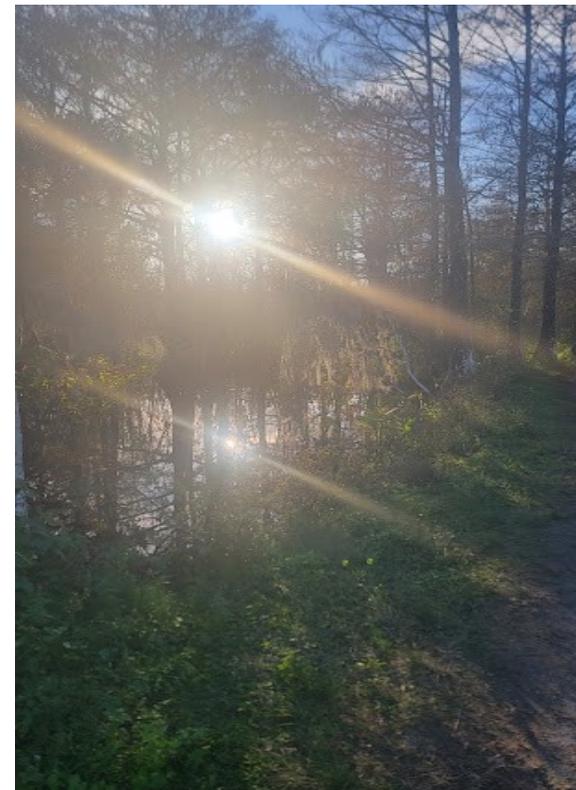
Adoremus

*"To be my brother's keeper,
The guardian of his flame,"
Two angels that were speaking
With wings like fiery plane
Where angel voices gather
We mount unto the sun,
And high on Jacob's ladder
A mighty note was sung:*

*In Latin, Adoremus
Blends all the seven rays
Of Elohimic nature
Creation's mighty praise!*

*God love for one another
A message tried and true
Prophetic stairs to heaven,
Beyond horizon blue*

*To do unto another
As you would have them do,
For what you do to others
Will one day come to you
We are the mirror image
Of Father Mother too,
Come Alpha and Omega
Our lives belong to you!*



Zen Master

O Zen master Morya, say what must we do,
To cross the divide that would keep us from you?
Our souls are like birds flying over the stream
Hoping still to find Light that is happiness dream!

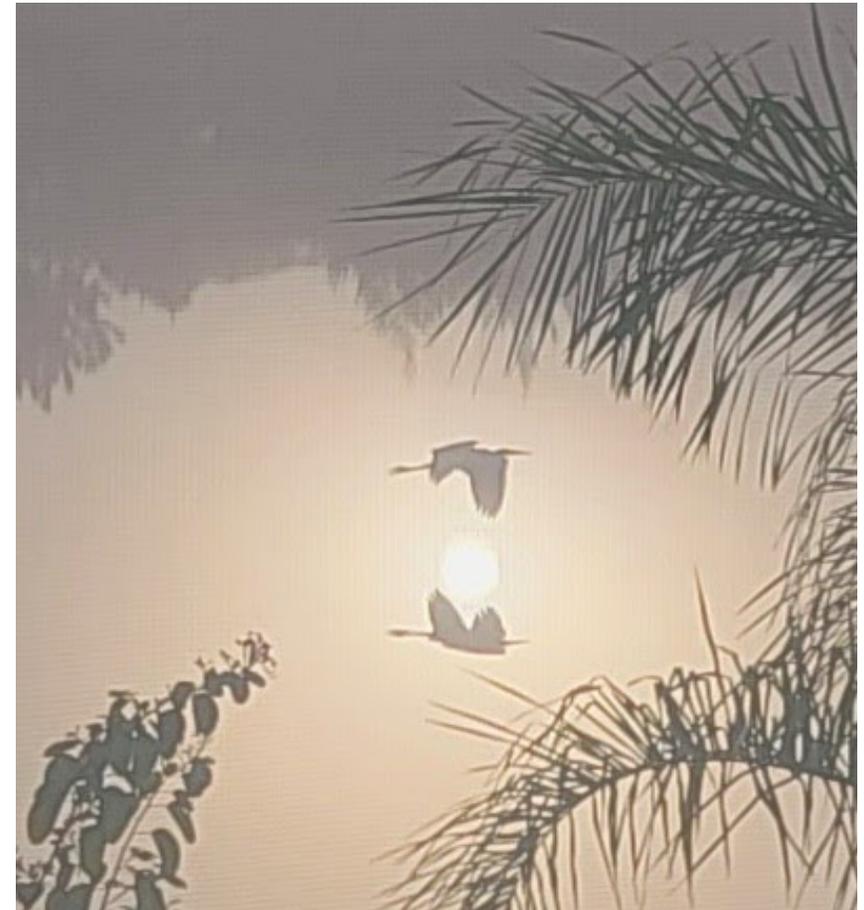
"All life is a reflection, and intuit you must
As above so below is the flame of the just,
And reciprocal arcs shape our future to be,
Marked with karmic encounters that must still be set free:

Yes, to do unto others as you would have them do,
For what you do to others will be thrust upon you,
And the wheels of Life grind most exceedingly fine,
Not one jot or one tittle can we leave half behind."

It's the honor of adepts that will transform us too,
It's the way now made plain for the many or few,
As we row our boat gently through vast cosmic scheme,
And awaken to love that "forgive" reigns supreme!

Make good karma your thrust as you set your sights high

Try to do well, you shall, as you reach for the sky,
And with time you will see as your journey adjourns
In the heart of Zen Master, God's Good Will we learn!



The Buddhas of Sarasota

The buddhas of Sarasota are hid in plain sight;
They guard a museum through the day and the night.

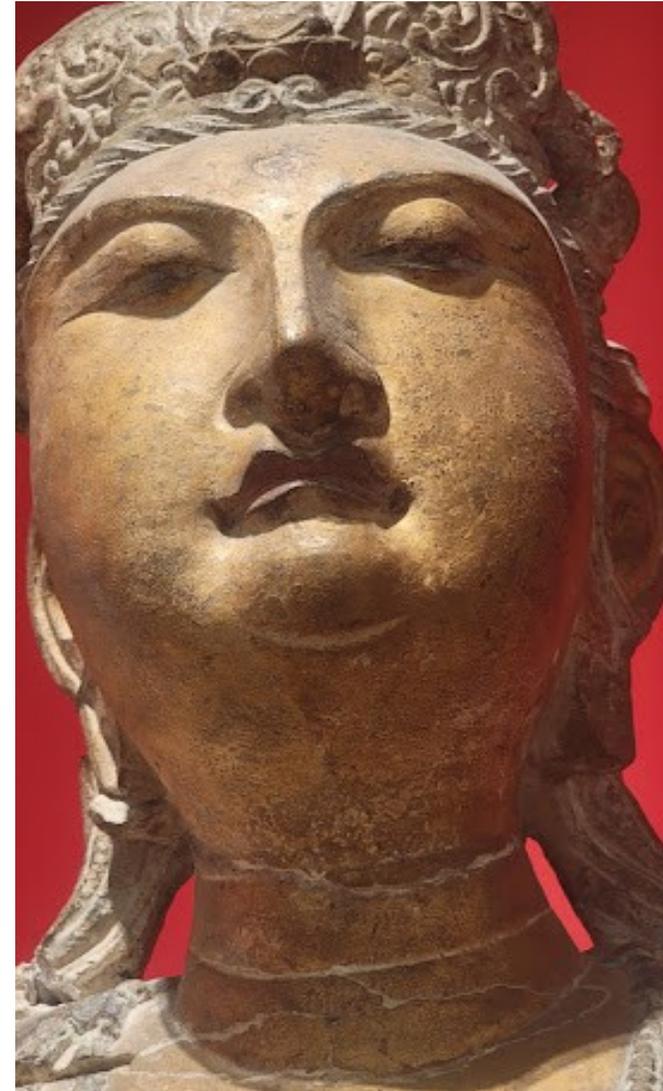
For the boats passing by, do they even exist?
For the banyans that cry, as their vines and roots tryst--

Just beyond steadfast gaze, a rose garden awaits
Where lovers, hand in hand, sculpted cherubim gates,
And the misty soft breeze through the mangoes that fall
Golden juicy they plop in the grass that waves tall.

In the circus of life, we are wheels spinning through,
In the garden of life, like a breeze that blows through,
In our hearts unbeknownst, is the prize our souls claim,
Like the buddhas we seek far beyond human fame.

To nirvana they point, as their four walls encase,
Free to climb summit heights, stalwart path, golden gates!
In our hearts, tend the flame that is hid in plain sight,
Like the buddhas who wait for our turn to take flight

Like the lantern that guides steadfast hull through the night



Hallelujah

Can a soul be a shepherd boy, warrior and king
With a harp and a heart, psalms to sing?
Build a temple that stands on Jerusalem ground
Where the Christ child his parents did bring?

I admired you once on a cobblestone street
In a piazza where sweet minstrels sing,
Nearby waiters would rush cappuccinos in hand
Hail Signoria with Firenze bling!

A much quieter space in a faraway place
Cross an ocean as vast as the sea,
Where beside the still waters you valiantly stand
To remind us that beauty can be!

Slay Goliath, then cast out the log from our eye,
Hallelujah the hymn of the free!
Merchants gone, we stand strong before the Lord of Song
That the soft wind exalts through the trees

Catch your fiery eye, chiseled sparks from on high
Grace the soul of the poet that sees,
Where divine grand design directs marble in hand
Like the rock of the shepherd boy king.



Everlast

Midst surrendered brown leaves of a lost season past,

Cascade flowers of hope that ensign "everlast"

Joyful, humble they tumble like heavenly grace,

Abundant violet flame manna, elemental embrace

Can life's errors, like dry leaves, be swiftly erased

Giving way to the beauty of time's eternal lace?

Kal Desh weaves into sheaves each lost soul's victory,

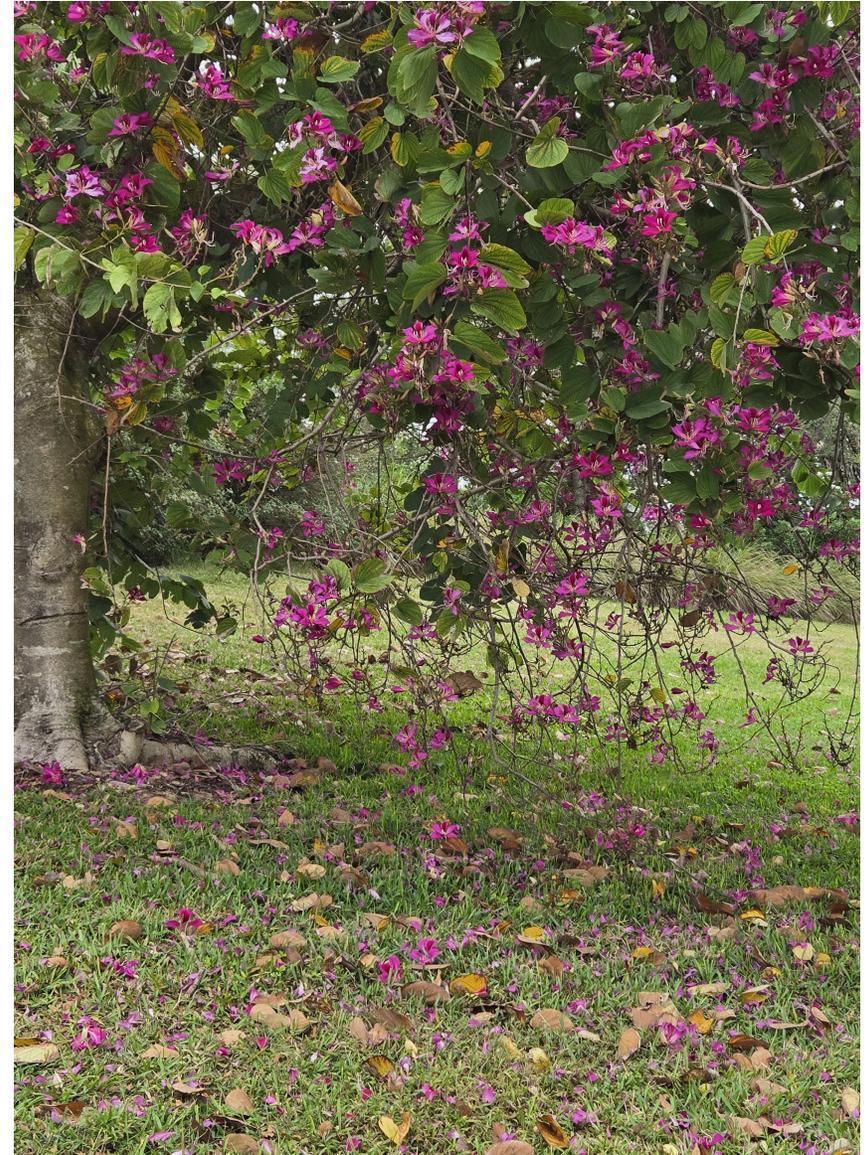
Love transcends time and space, Maya's deep mystery!

Now imbibe the sweet fragrance of God's eternal spring

A loquacious bouquet that the cherubim sing:

To transform all who look with the glory serene

Of an ethereal world that on earth reigns supreme!



A Purple Heart

A purple heart, a brand new start

My country 'tis of thee

A life is laid for service brave

Land of the noble free

In sacrifice we pay the price

For loved ones that we'll miss

When heroes move beyond the veil

To realms of higher bliss

Some battle with a sword in hand

Some battle with a prayer

And some with pen like Shakespeare wrote

To dignify the air

What is the price, Light is the cost

The burden Christ defends

True greater love, no man hath sought

Than give life for his friends

For each a ransom we must pay

For each a cross to bear,

And step by step we climb the mount

That leads to hallowed air

Such is the way, the truth, the life

And freedom from rebirth,

A noble service that we share

To free our Mother Earth

We pledge our life, our fortune, all

Walk through these halls of fate,

And do not shrink when heaven claims

Us for her pearly gates

We leave behind a purple heart

For those who come behind,

And pass a torch, a Freedom song

A violet flame to find

Yes, Saint Germain for whom we march

Was known by many names

Sanctus Germanus, triomphe's arch

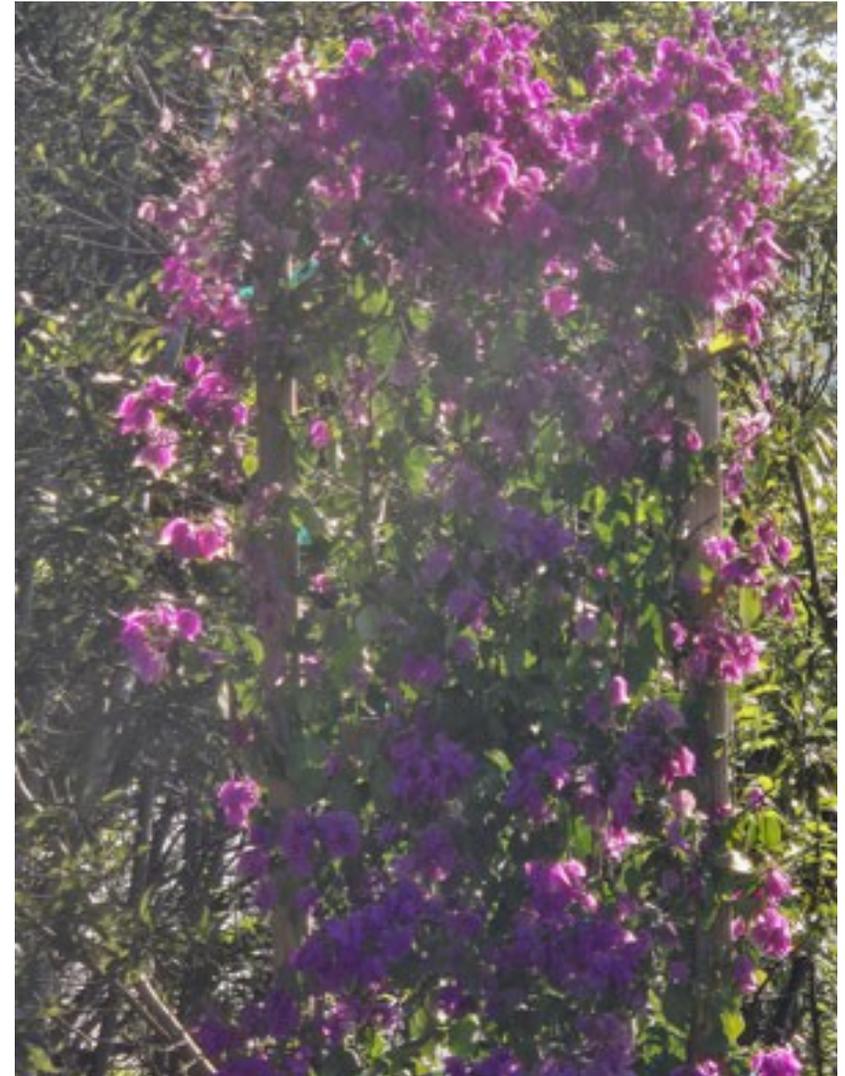
Our brother all the same!

Perhaps the glorious message here

Beyond this resting place,

Hails Father in heav'n all hold dear

Who frees the soul by grace



To Heal the Earth through



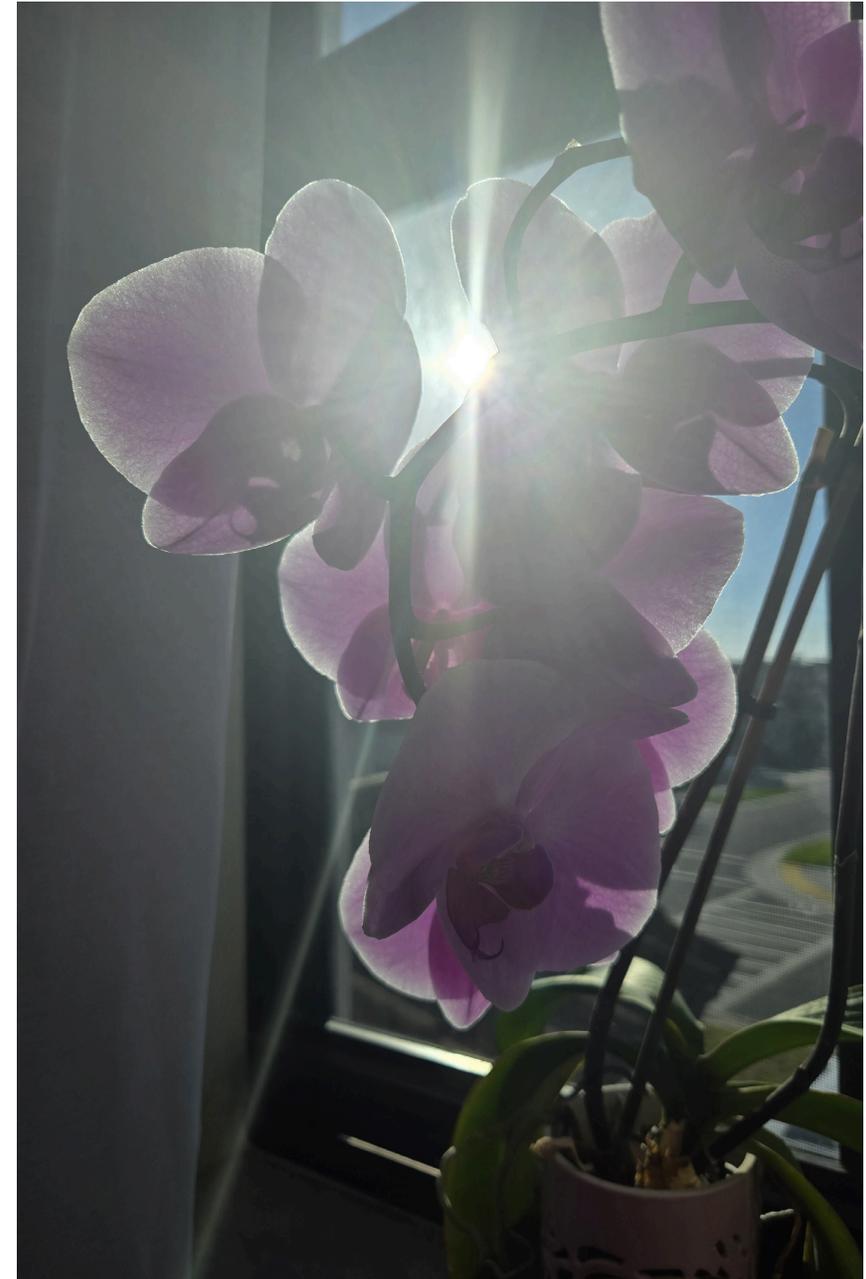
Divine Beauty and Mystical Light!

About the Author

Thérèse Rose Emmanuel is a poet, artist, writer, photographer, songwriter-singer, web designer, teacher and mother. She has authored many books and websites for personal and spiritual growth. She also created 52 Songs of Divine Love to celebrate the mystical fusion of the world's spiritual traditions and the teachings of the ascended masters.

Thérèse was born in Paris, France. She has traveled to many countries and speaks several languages. She highly appreciates the beauty inherent in classical art and music.

She shares her life between Florida and Montana.



Proof