

New Beginnings

A Collection of Poems

Thérèse Rose Emmanuel

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Welcome to my Garden

of Poems and Pictures

*Celebrating beauty, nature,
sunshine, and happiness*

*I would like to share some of my beautiful pictures
of Naples and South Florida, and the poetry
that they inspire for me.*

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

A Rose from My Garden

A rose from my garden

With petals untold

Oft' suppressed feelings of gladness

Knights and ladies of old!



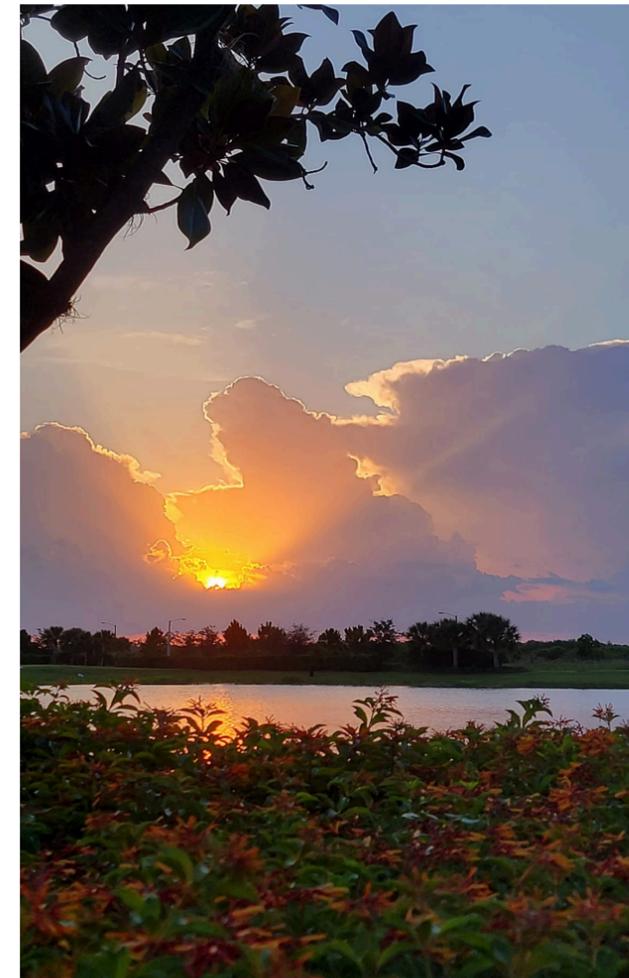
A Beautiful Sunset

Sunshine state is my home, sunshine state in my heart!

Come back first thing tomorrow for a brand new fresh start!

Each morn is a clean slate on which I must write

Deeds of good, deeds of God before saying good night.



My Faithful Companion

Wyatt, where have you been on your latest escape?
To say hello to the neighbors, don't you know you tempt fate?
To dig up my flowers, you know better than that—
No ma'am, I was merely out cruising for a spat with a cat!



Buddha Bear

Black and shiny as the night
Playful romps in pale starlight
Barely noticed though by most
Buddha Bear adopts a post!



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!



Egret the Great

I wondered what this egret was thinking
wandering through the swamp maze...

Did he even know he was king
of Florida's vast birding trails?

An eye for an eye and a beak for a cheek

What a daring white plumage understatedly chic!

Come Alexander and Peter and Catherine and Akbar

Follow Egret the Great, no need journey afar!

Hear his raucous wild cry, grant his supernal wish:

Feather fly to the sun after catching a fish!



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!

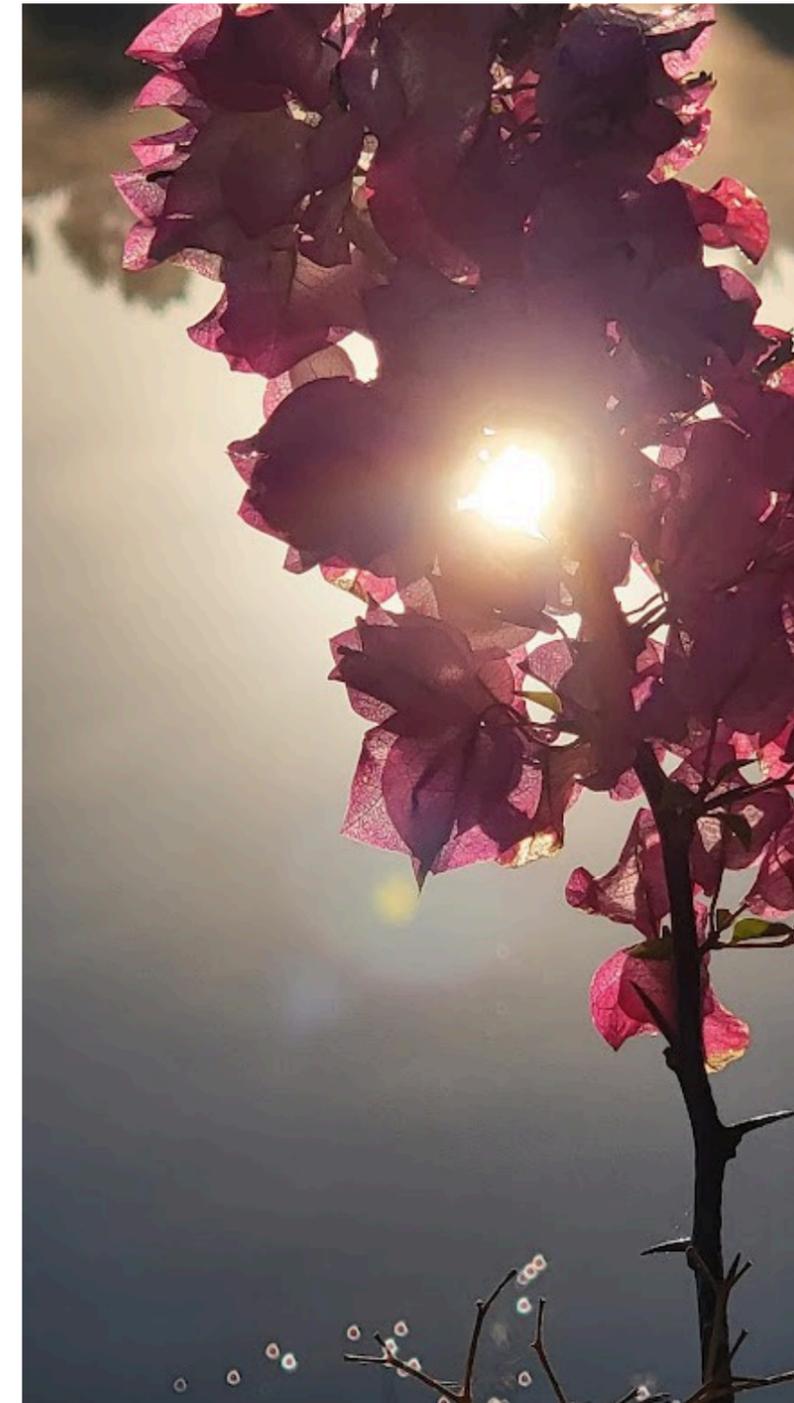
Pink petals forgive us And even the thorns,

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:

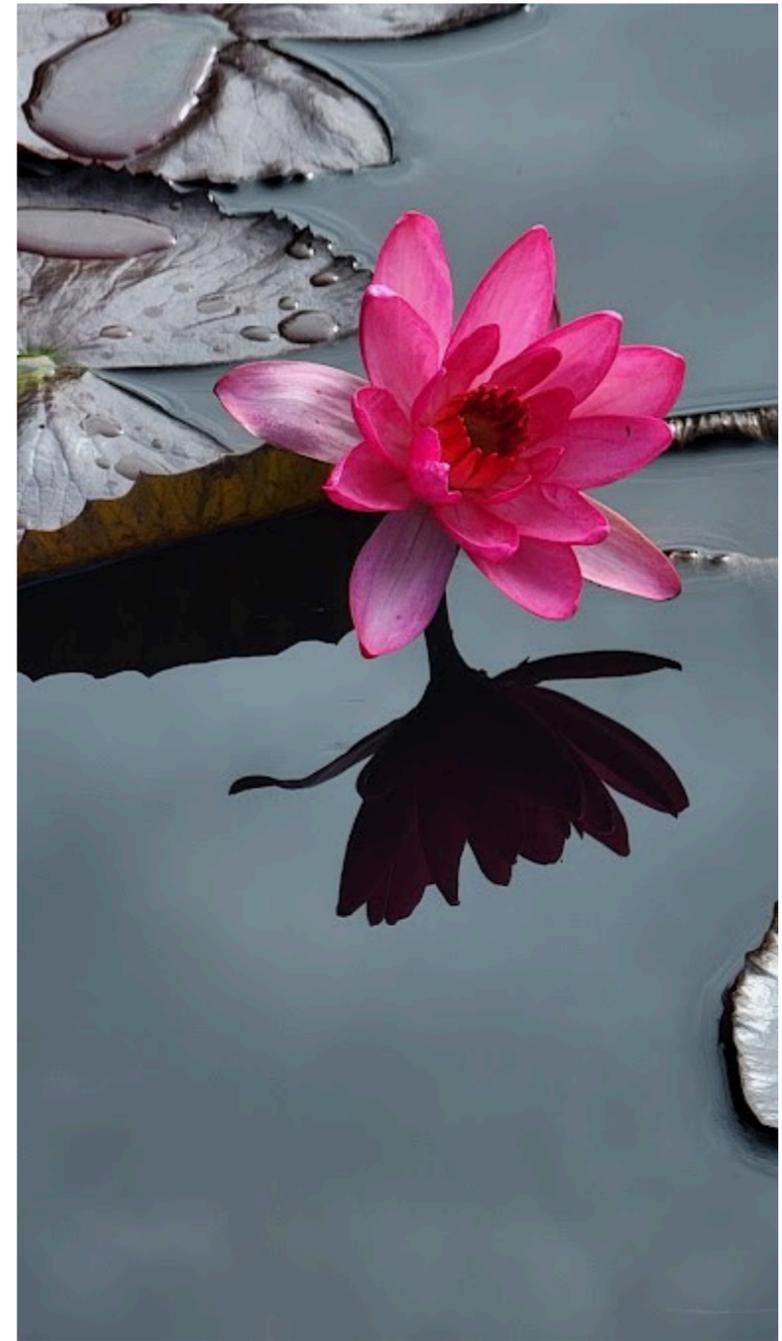
In my heart the light e'er shines

Ascension spiral claimed now mine!



Water Blooms

Dormant in the water blooms
Blossoms like a prized heirloom
World of Shadows Plato's plight
Now extending to the Light
From the mud a lotus rises
To teach man what God desires—
Reflecting on reflections sure
Grey clouds yield to skies azure!
Notice her before you leave
Wearing her heart on her sleeve
And the pad from which she springs
Token of eternal spring



Fountain of Life

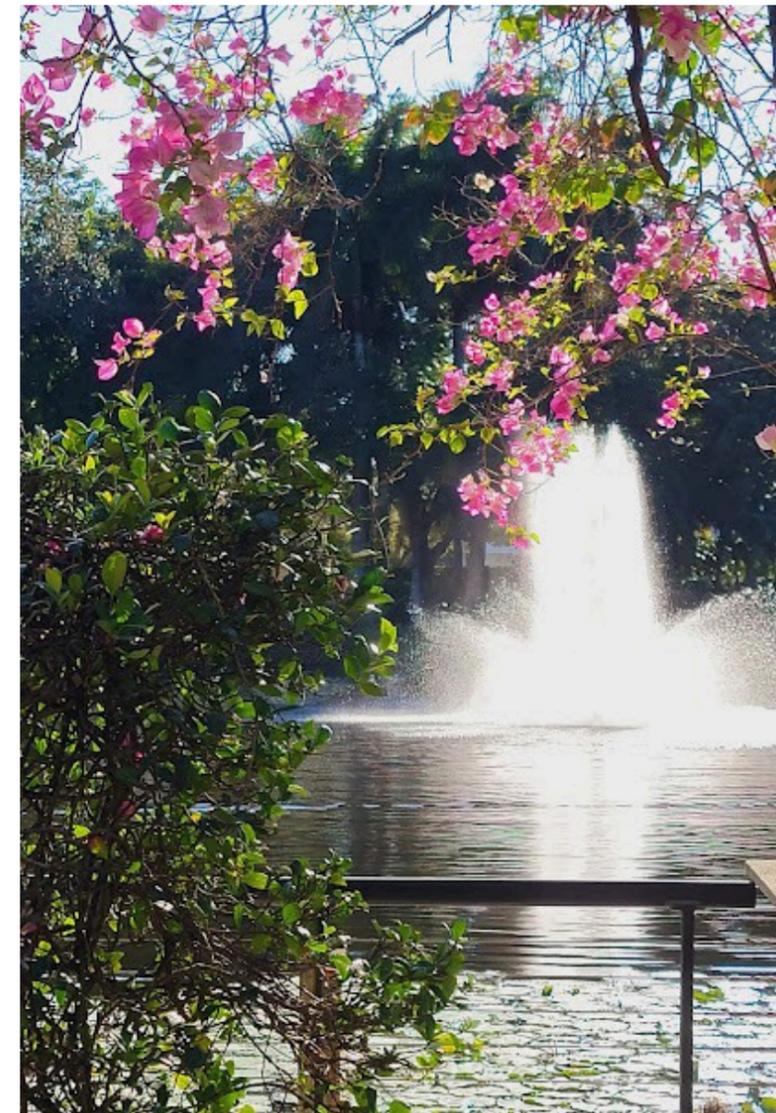
Fountain of life, thou sweet fountain of youth
Living waters flow forth speak of eternal truth:
White light bursting forth as with purity's ray
Touching canopy blossoms in glorious array!

No fountain can yield both salt water and fresh,
While lily pad blooms frame your sparkles to mesh
With the music of drops splashing down to the ground
And I pause like a butterfly without making a sound...

Can I fly between drops to your sweet harmony,
Can I sigh like a sprite and find comfort in thee?
Will I die and return like a drop to the sea,
Will I rise and expand like the mist of the free?

In the garden of hope, twinkling eyes like the mist,
In the garden of courage, weary bones lay to rest.

In the pink blossoms fair I look up and perceive
Myriad angelic forms to attend my soul's glee!



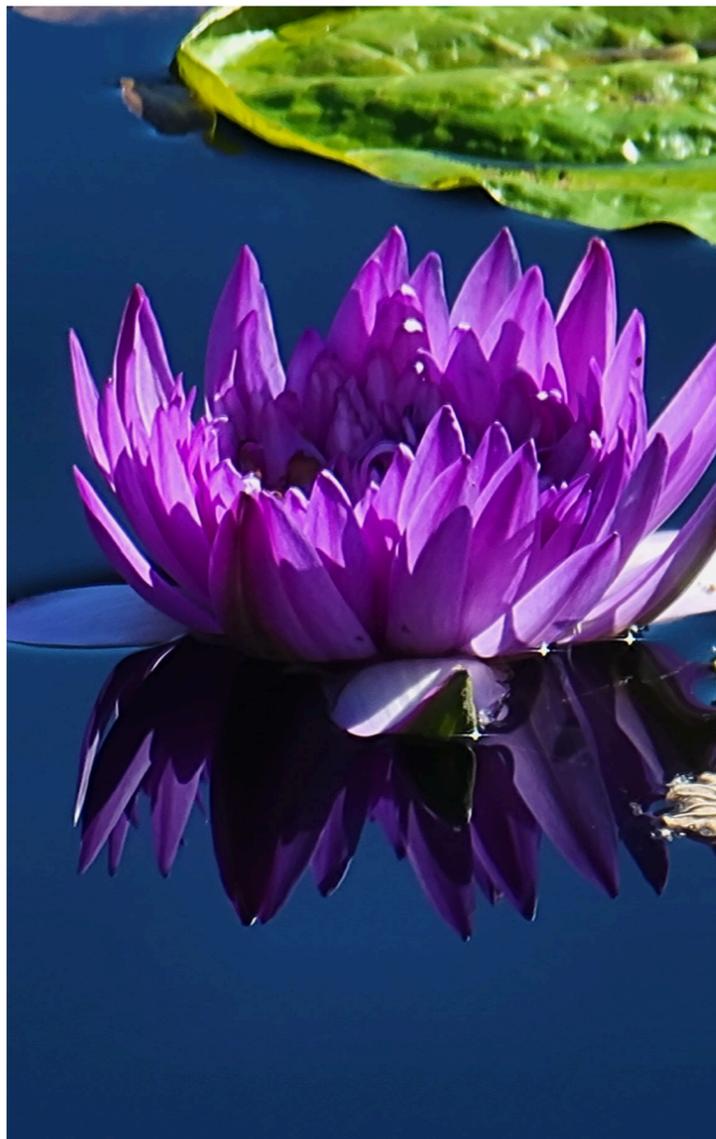
Somewhere Down South

Somewhere down south on Old 41 trail
Stands a post and a tree and a fisherman's tale—
Words of wisdom to awaken the most jaded of kin
B'fore that ten-footer shows up with a vast toothy grin!
Be ye French Quebecois or bourgeois or just chill
From New Jersey, New York or quaint over the hill
Here's a bit of advice you shouldn't leave on your dash
Or you'll find yourself running downstream in a flash!



Purple Petal Perfume

Heavy the head that wears the crown was once said
But your crown is not heavy and you're stoic instead.
Your petals the purple that kings of France wore,
And your leaves the green mem'ry of an age gone before.
Like a ministering servant for the Aquarian Age
You're a violet flame focus, transmute life's disarray!
And I stop to admire your resplendence so meek
That most precious adornment which most humble hearts seek.
Were I Monet, Bouguereau, Veronese or Renoir
I would open my easel and sit with you till soir—
I would capture your beauty, that most tender perfume
Dance a fairy romance in the light of the moon!



Lux Fiat

Lux fiat and there was, over land over sea

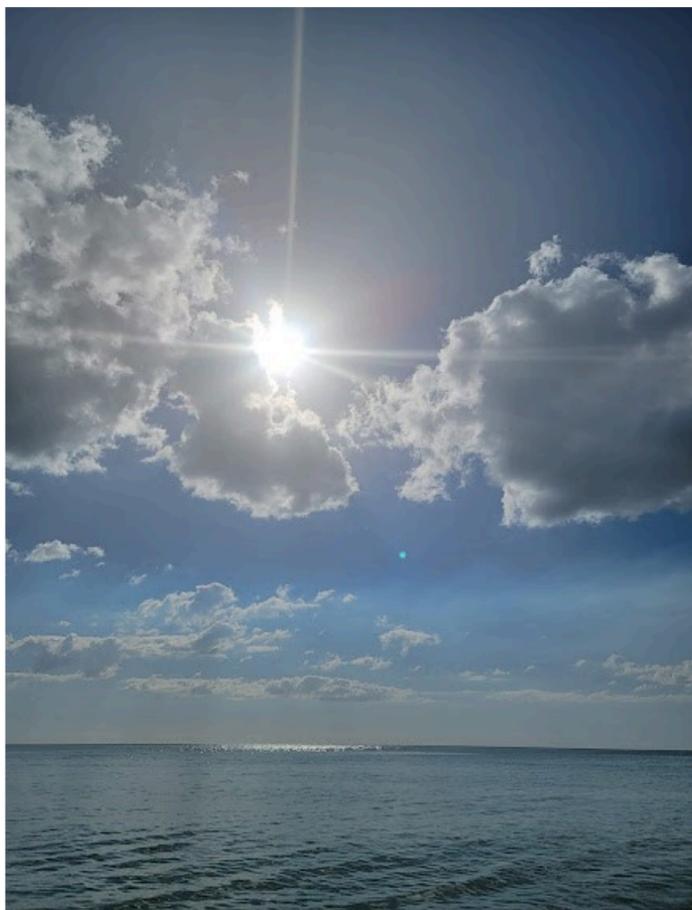
As horizon melts into the Light of the free.

*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!*



Morning Has Broken

*Morning has broken the stealth of my sleep
Sun rays appearing with soft golden streaks.
A restless hammock asway still inviting the breeze
As it gently stays nestled between two fluff palm trees.
Dusting away now the slumber of night,
Replacing it with cotton yarns of pink light!
Early birds start to chirp and I stretch and I yawn...
It's a better tomorrow today on my lawn!*



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!



Gardenia Dreams

What blossomed in my thoughts today,
I picked her off the vine in May
Her fragrance wallowed through the air
Her purest white was O so fair!
Her shiny leaves the deepest green
Remind me of a distant scene
Where Gabriel's angel trumpets gleam
Descending on a morning beam
Celeste Aida in my dreams!
Faust is no more, outside my door
Gardenias blossom evermore.
And as my heart lifts from the night
My soul now readies for her flight:
"Ange purs ange radieux
Portez mon ame au fond des cieux!"



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.*

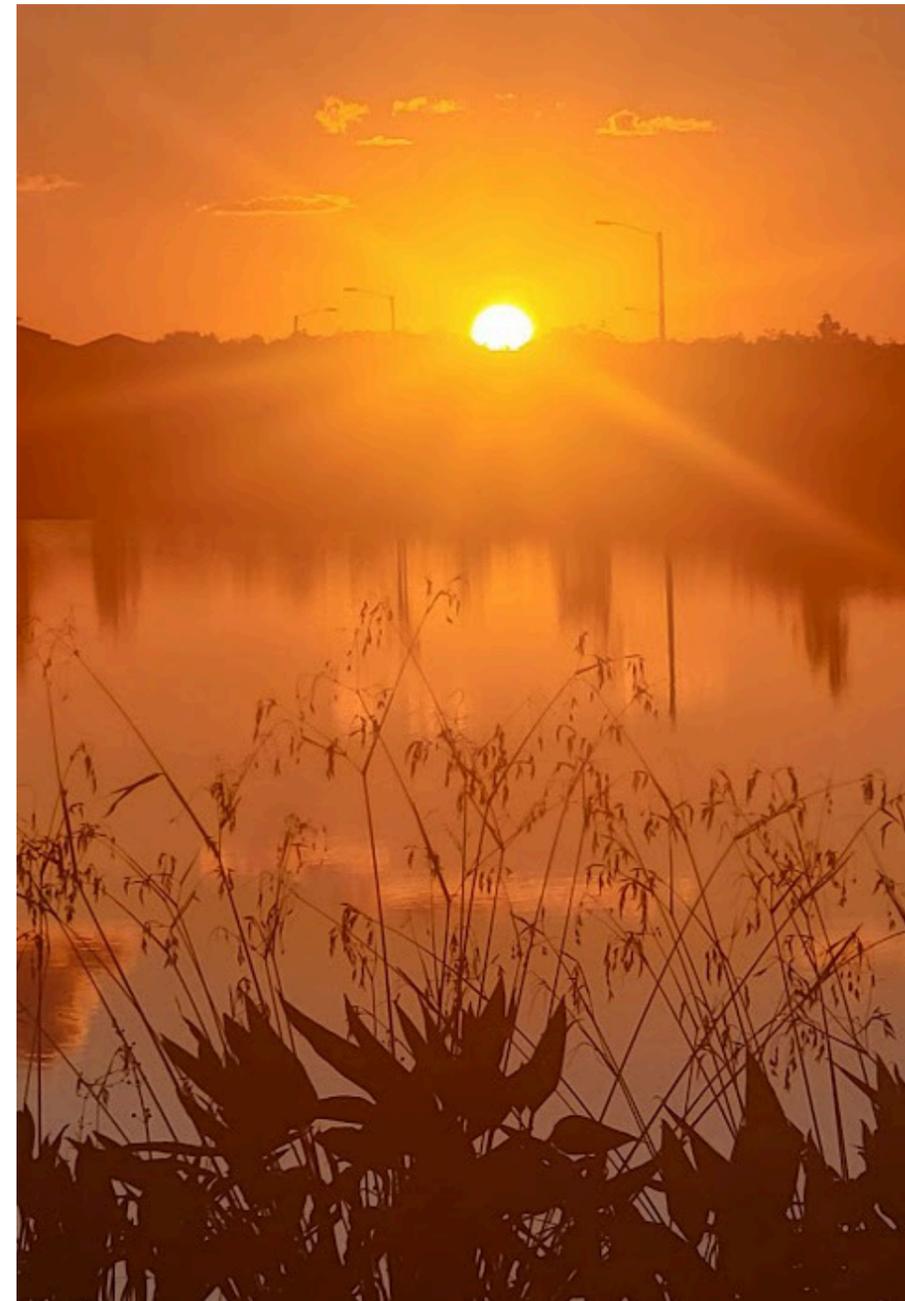
*"These works I do and greater still," the Master said simply,
"Are yours to do with greatest care" that was his alchemy!*

*"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!*



Everglade Magic

You've heard of winter wonderlands
where sleigh bells warm the snow

But here's a fairy wonderland where green and gold leaves glow.

It's quiet and majestic, most peaceful and serene
And if you don't step gingerly, you might disturb the scene!
The fairies like to air float waltz a Green Danube so bright
They skate across a pond that's wet with uttermost delight!
While epiphytes and marsh plants do guard their jubilee
Sun rays peek through the mirror, a glorious symphony!

An upside-down anhinga will not be lost by most
Photographers that linger, his black sheen coat to boast—

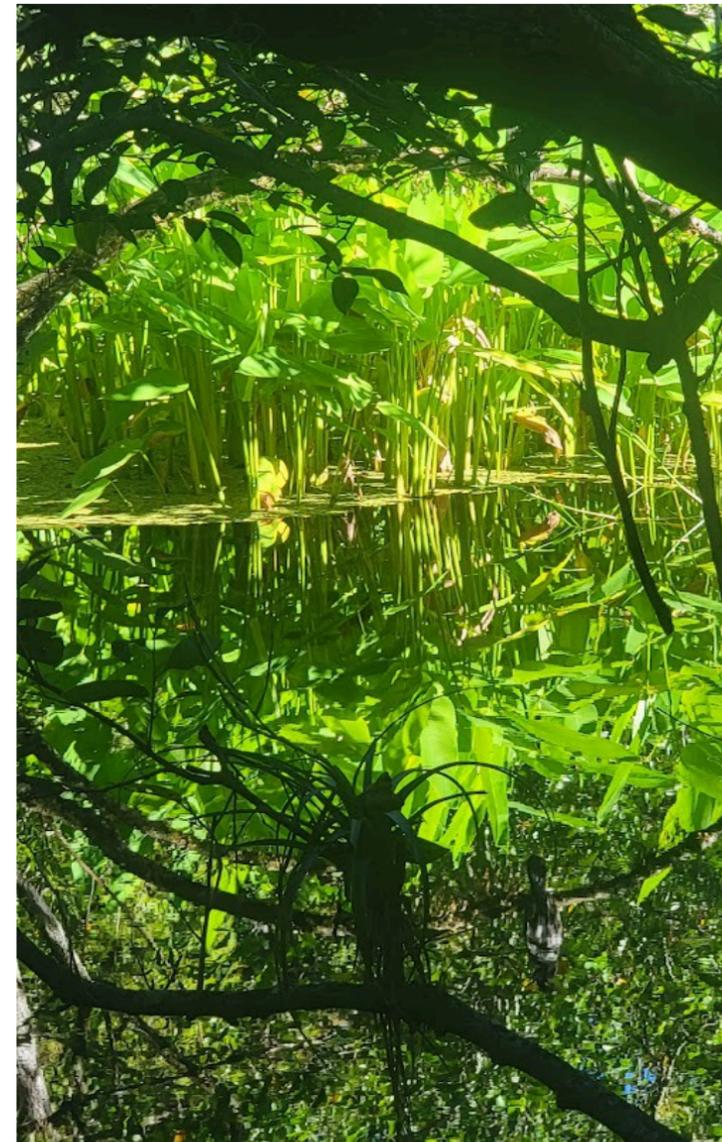
And underneath the waters, so laid back and so still

An alligator lingers, his thick belly to fill...

So many fish and tadpoles that nature has her way,

No need to worry passing, he'll wink and swim away.

While fairies dance their fancy and shimmer in plain sight,
Till fireflies come light their way when daytime turns to night!



Ode to South Beach

For some the Big Apple is a state of mind

For others sweet Georgia is one of a kind.

But for me it's Miami when I'm feeling blue

Not the blues I hear singing but a joy that is true.

As I head down the sidewalks to the white sandy beach

Verdant canopies yield to pavilions most chic;

And the traffic slows down on this South side of town

Where birds tweet Ode to Joy from sun up to sundown!

Crystal waters calling home on a hot summer day

Aquamarines so tremendous take your breath away!

Clear and simple like pools scintillating with sun

When some undines appear just to join in the fun!

In winter, mighty turquoise waves come crashing down

But today pristine waters most serene like the sand.

And I float and I swim and explore with delight
Miles of happy white ripples and a fish out of sight!

In the distance, fancy yachts passing by quietly

The occasional roar of a speedboat set free!

Purest days of lost treasure, 'tis Atlantis I see?

Beyond blue horizon, Poseid waiting for me.



Raccoon Rhymes

Like a sailor at sea climbs on top of his mast

I'm a little raccoon and I'm having a blast.

Hugging trees is my passion like some hippies out West!

Cedars, pine trees, and palm leaves will give me a rest.

Even though I look cute, I am one of a kind

If you cross me at night better stay far behind!

I feign innocence but my wiles in the wild are a hoot

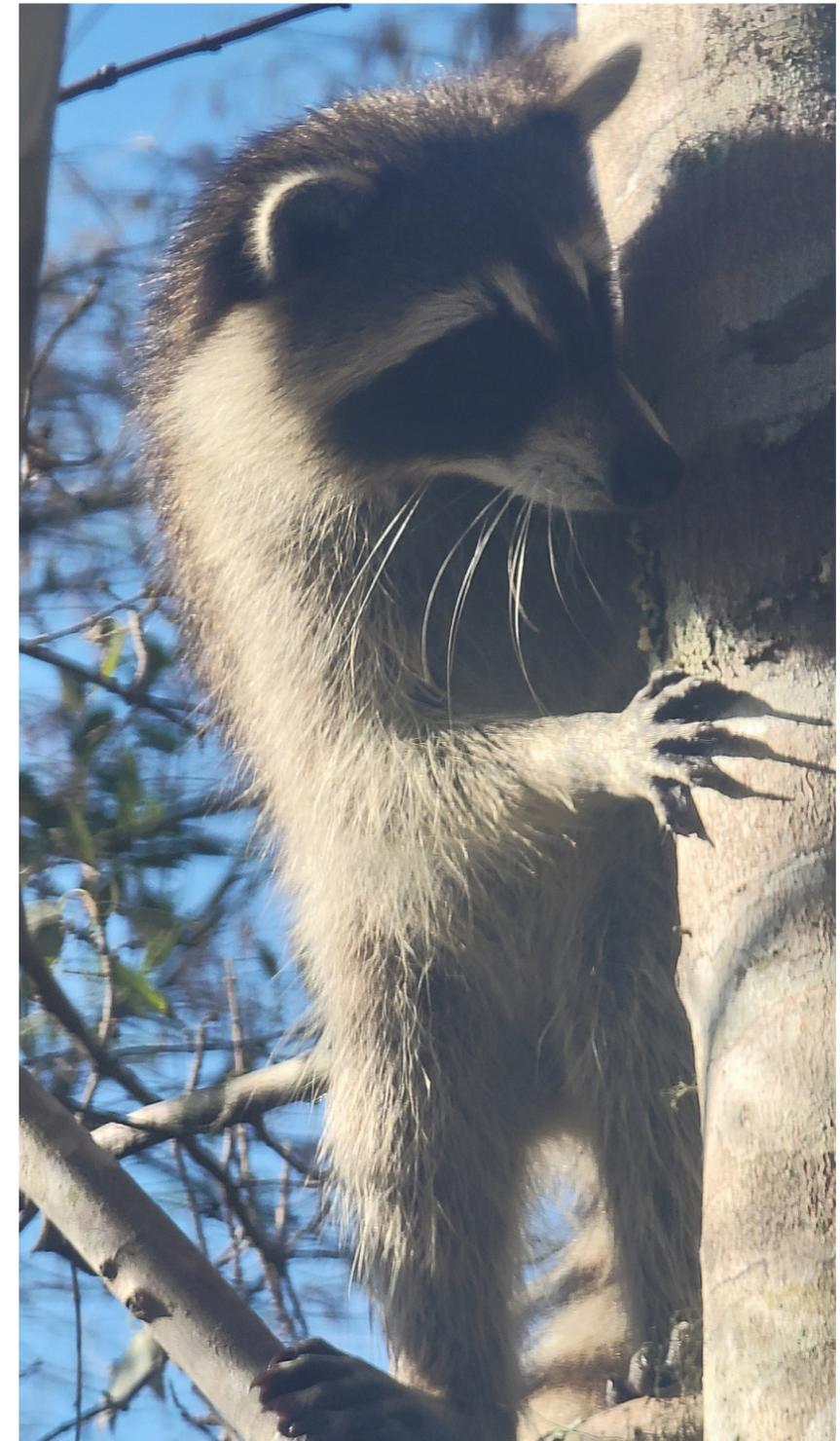
With the sweetest disguise I dive dumpsters to loot...

Then I spruce up my act and my hands and my face

Scrub them clean, disappear without leaving a trace.

Raton laveur, they call me in french none the less,

'Cause of all forest tricksters, c'est moi, I'm the best!



Wild Turkeys

Did you know that in Florida wild turkeys play golf?

They pretend not to notice when I'm running off...

A ball in the hole, a nest egg in the grass

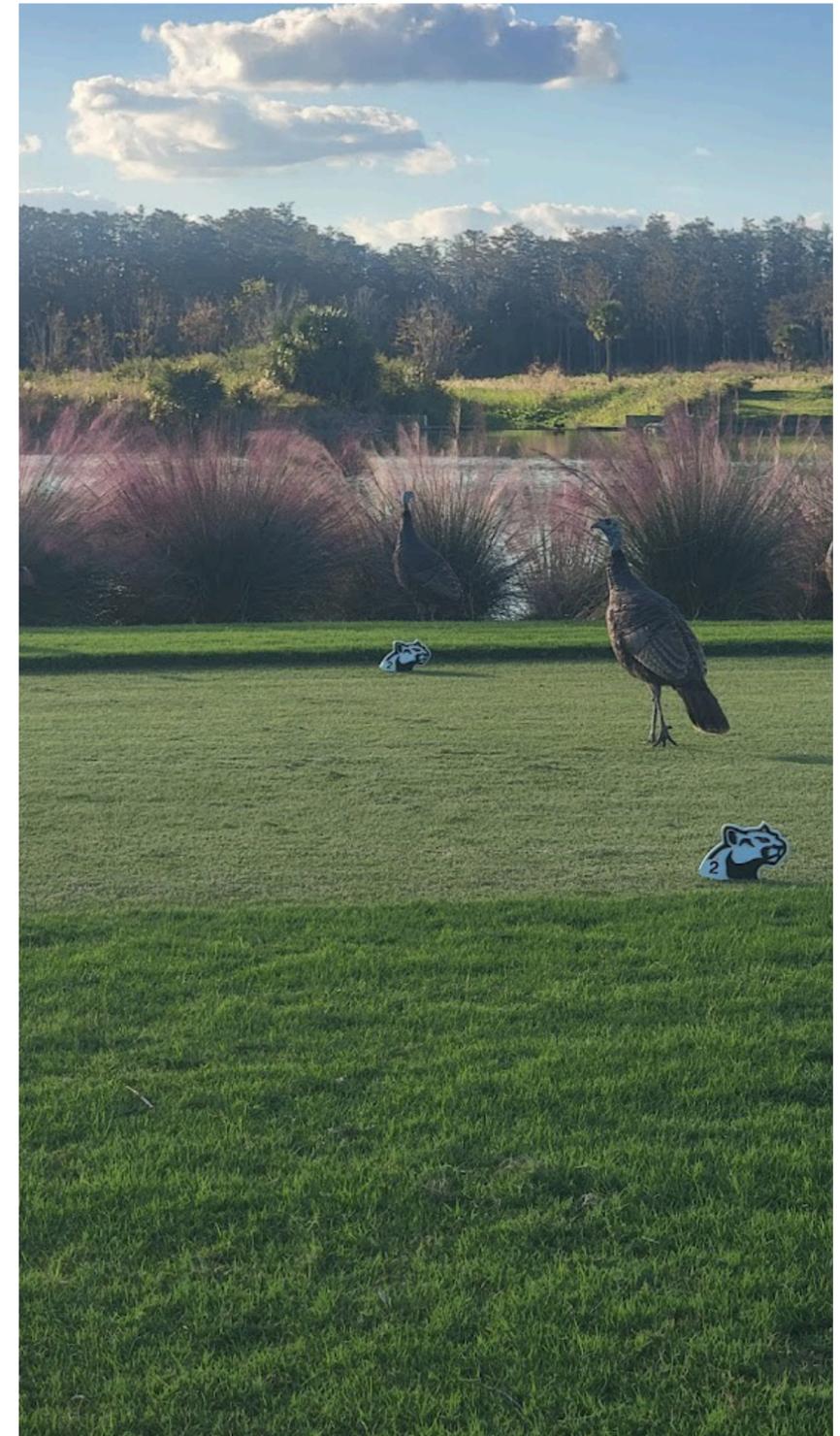
Giving thanks that Thanksgiving has finally passed!

Tee for two two for tee, that's our motto, they said,

Gobble gobble as we hobble to the next grassy ledge—

Panther Run is a pun, we're the wildlife you'll see

We're the fun in the sun that you moved here to be!



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,

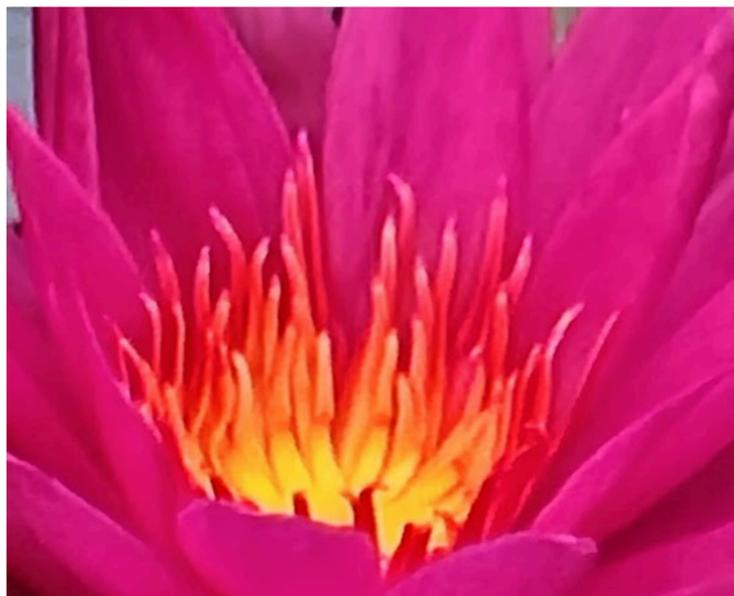
Make the house where Gods may dwell,

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!*



Cottage Mystic

*On a thoroughfare she stands
Hiding in a thicket,
Next to miles of waves and sand
She gazes like a mystic.*

*A cautious welcome at her gate
Her spirit seems to nod yet,
To tourists and those passerbys
Who walk the pier at sunset.*

*Her windows are like eyelids
With lashes made of flowers,
Contented peaceful is her gaze
She'll watch like this for hours.*

*The wreaths she wears remind me
Of glad tidings of good joy,*

With frankincense and gold and myrrh

Where moss and ivy grow.

The trees that frame her forehead,

Like wispy bangs of leaves

A pause for thought, a "je ne sais quoi"

That puts my soul at ease.

Demure and dainty, self-effaced

She only shares few details,

A white house confident and strong

Inspiring hope of ages!

Like Buddha's eyes on stupas

In Nepal's far beyonds,

I found this house on 12th Ave

My soul wrapped in a song:

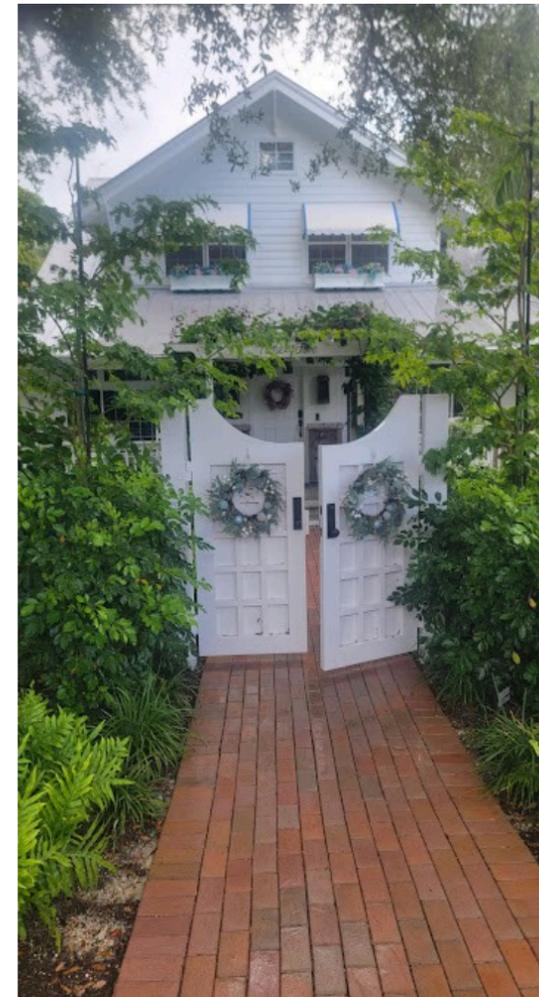
"Home, home by the sea,

Where wild oat dunes are waiting for me,

Where the wind and surf blow,

I admire on the go

Cottage mystic, oasis of green! "



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!

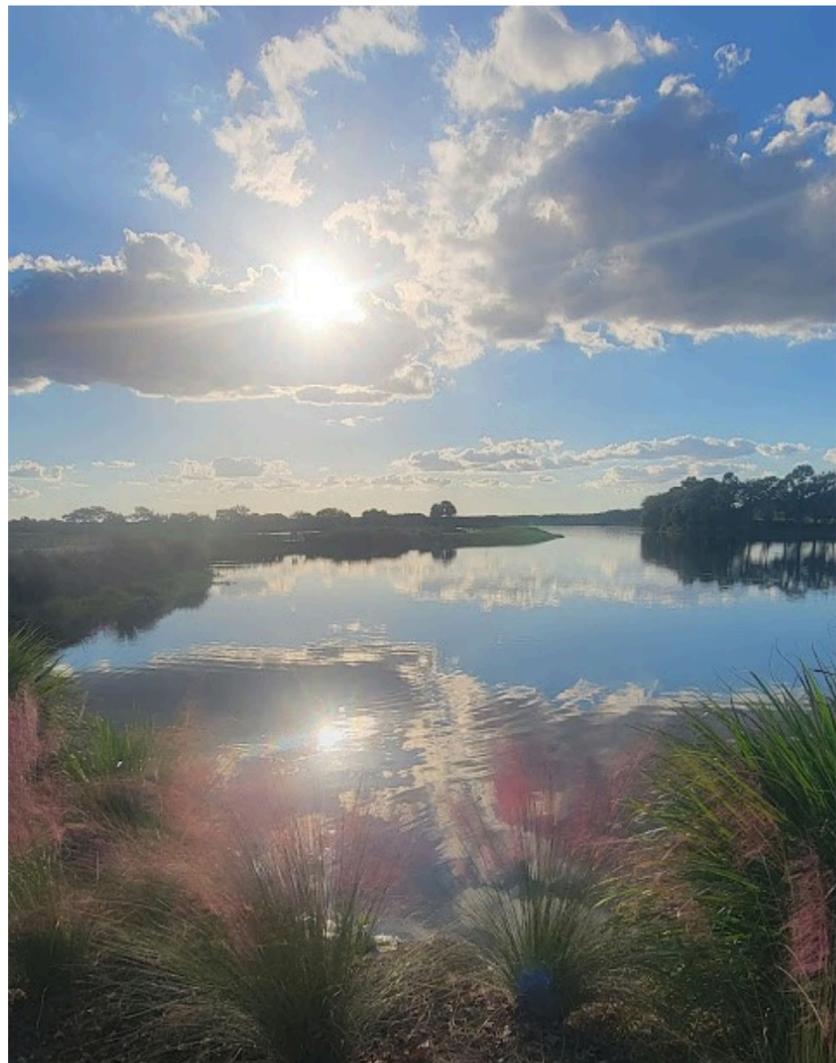
To greener pastures I go yonder side of the fence

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!



Elephant Figs

*I was walking through the garden late one afternoon,
Botanical of Naples, that closes far too soon...
When I caught ruby fruit out of the corner of my eye,
I was completely drawn to them but they were perched so high.*

*I climbed behind the giant tree and hid myself from sight,
I had to try and eat the fruit that looked so keen and bright!
I hid a few and munched a few and then looked at the tag,
Elephant figs from India, that surely can't be bad!*

*As I drove from the garden, I marveled at their shape.
They looked just like Aladdin's lamp, a genie to create!
But by the time I got downtown, I wondered where I'd been,
My appetite gave way to doubt, were these my body's friend?*

*I rushed to find a parking spot and stop my troubled drive.
Beside the Gulf, a fancy car, with man about to ride.*

"Thank God," I said, "I found you, I picked some figs today,
And my sad phone is out of pow'r, I can't look up their name!"

He gazed at me with wonder, for more than just my looks—

He'd never heard a tale like that in all his favorite books.

"I'll look them up for you Madame to put your mind at ease,"

"These figs you found have been around for many centuries."

He gave me gallant peace of mind along with information.

"They're edible in India, Bhutan, even here in Naples!"

I thanked him for his efforts, and walked down to the beach,

My mind and belly better now as if these were a peach.

For truth in life, Mark Twain once said,

is stranger than most fiction.

And as for me I recognized the cause of my affliction.

When in a former life I scaled high up a mountain, tree or fence,

And gathered ruby figs to eat without my elephant!



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

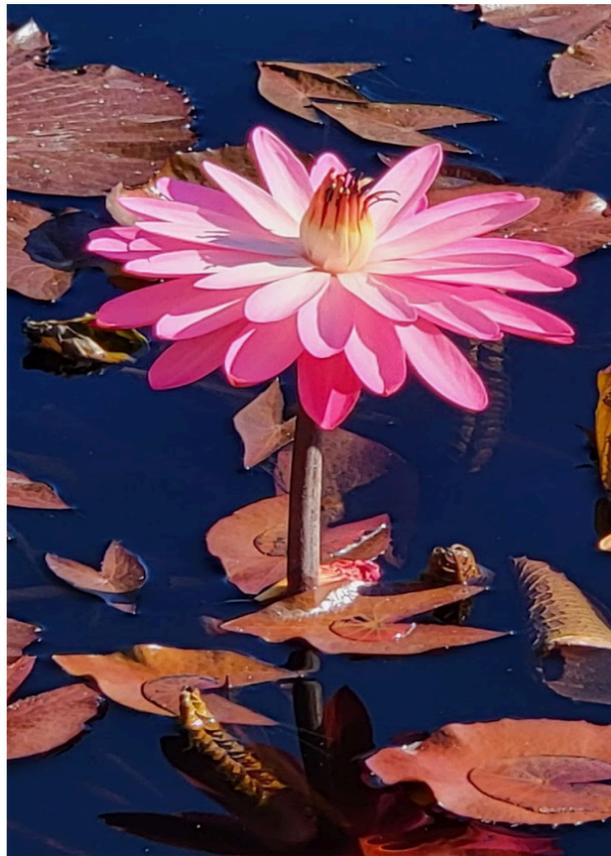
Where we become sacred bread for God's most sacred feast.

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.



Blossoms of Love

I came upon this bench one day
Delightful blends of sun and shade
Reflecting sky, restoring strength
Green textures meld with sand beneath.

I looked upon the wisdom writ
Of love and leaves and sunshine lace,
And I remembered words I wrote
In answer to an ancient note.

Wien, Wien, nur du allein
I heard you play three-quarter time!
And as the music swelled and peaked
Dann hort' ich aus weiter Ferne ein Lied

I bowed my head with all my heart;

Musst' ich einmal fort von dem schonen Ort?

And in the heartbeat of this flame
Da nahm' meine Sehnsucht kein End'!

Deep lessons learned from Venus bright
She twinkled brimming love's great light
Hesperus hope, my heart desires
Blossoms of love in wisdom fires!



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?

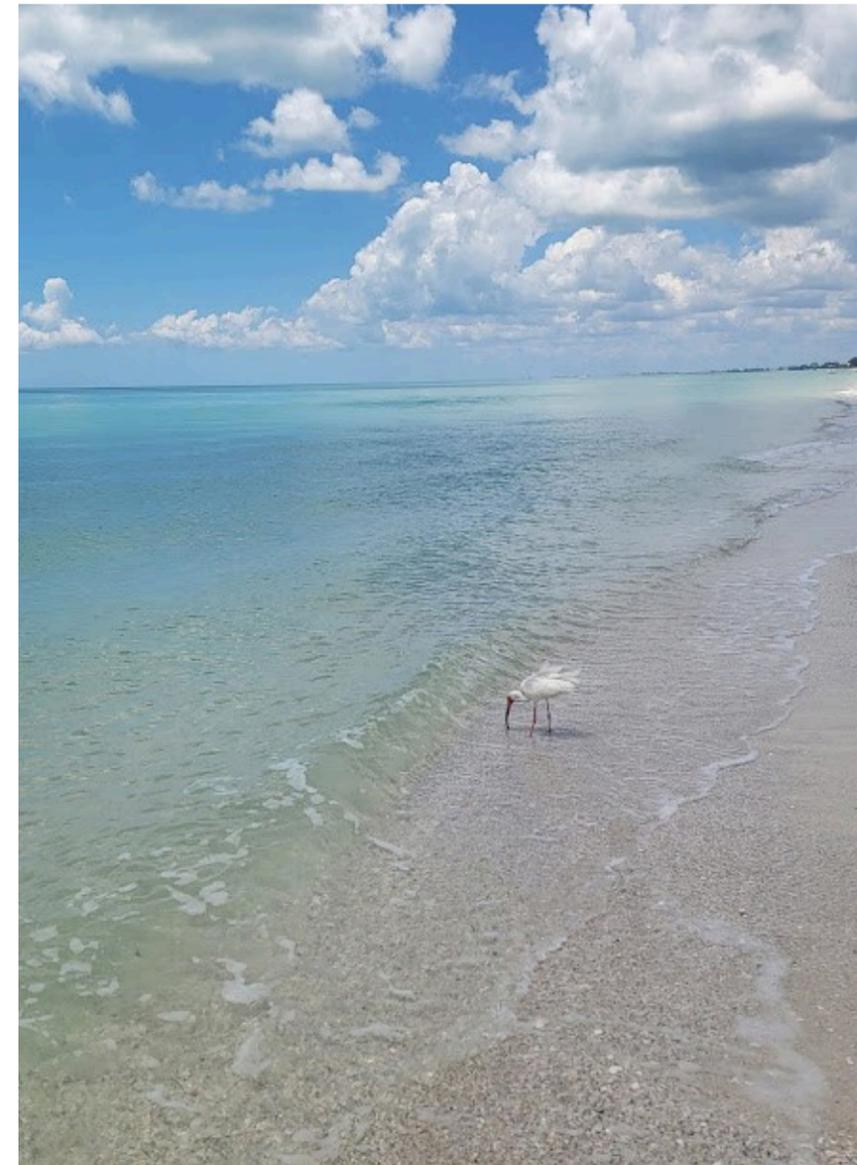
Tides in the affairs of men, just like tides for water birds
Taken as a flood of fortune, will lead on to higher good.
If we wallow in the shallows and forsake our divine plan,
Misery will be the outcome, do not blame the divine hand!

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!

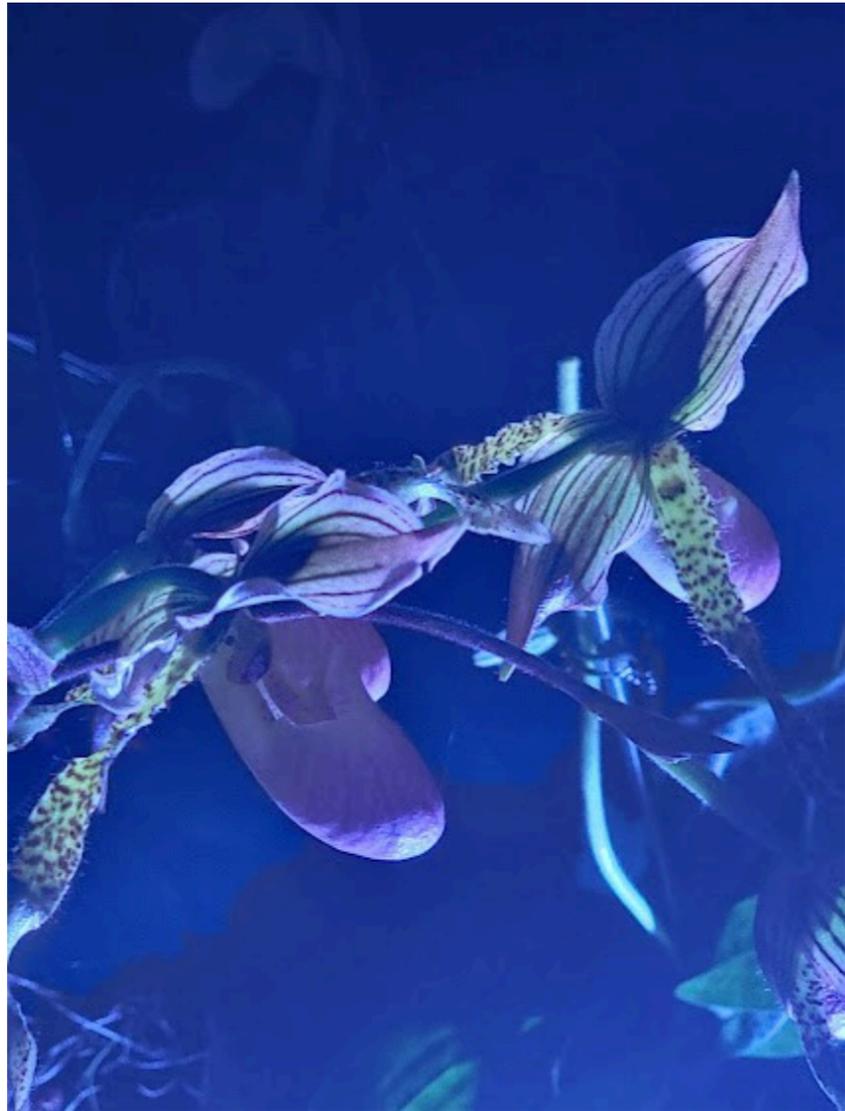
Now as I peer inside the lake
Will you not stay as daylight breaks?

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.



Love's Friend

There are those moments that we wait for all our life

There are those places where we reach for paradise

And just like these, when you appeared,

An unsung chapter opened in my book of life.

Divine embrace, melt in your hands

By love's sweet grace, you understand

The pages turn and still the heart does yield and learn

We breathe, we dance, we pause, in love we take our chance

The pages turn, the flame still yearns

And turning with you how my heart leaps as it burns!

Now time stands still, yields to this grace

Elysian fields, I see your face!

I knew you long before I gazed into your soul

I loved you long before the sun turned into gold

*It all returns, no page unturned
And umbral shadows cannot wrest from me the goal.*

*Such are the moments that we live for all our lives
Such are the wings that quiver nearing paradise!
And in the end, I found love's friend
The one that made this turn of destiny worthwhile.*



Blue Lagoon

*Where are you looking, my friend today,
Are you looking at me as I enter your fray,
You may flutter and fly to a distant lagoon
Leaving me in the hot sun to swelter and swoon.*

*What are you thinking, my friend today,
Your golden beak shines like wisdom's bright ray.
You chose a fine backdrop to be immortalized
Bougainvillea bouquet, fuchsia treat for the eyes!*

*Why are you leaving my friend today,
Is the water more blue just beyond the steel fence,
Does the grass grow more green, I will so miss you so
Were to God I had wings for to fly where you go!*



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!

Evanescence 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!



Magnolia Art

Sweet myst'ry of God's magnolia art

That leaves her fragrance in my heart

Golden pink flames, white casement shell

Floral perfume, citrusy smell.

Now in the ancient land of Chin

Pagodas and magnolias reigned.

Symbols of love, Yin dignity

Feminine gentleness and beauty.

With ruffles of angelic wings

Cherubim seal, Seraphim heal

Pure chastity, heaven mystique

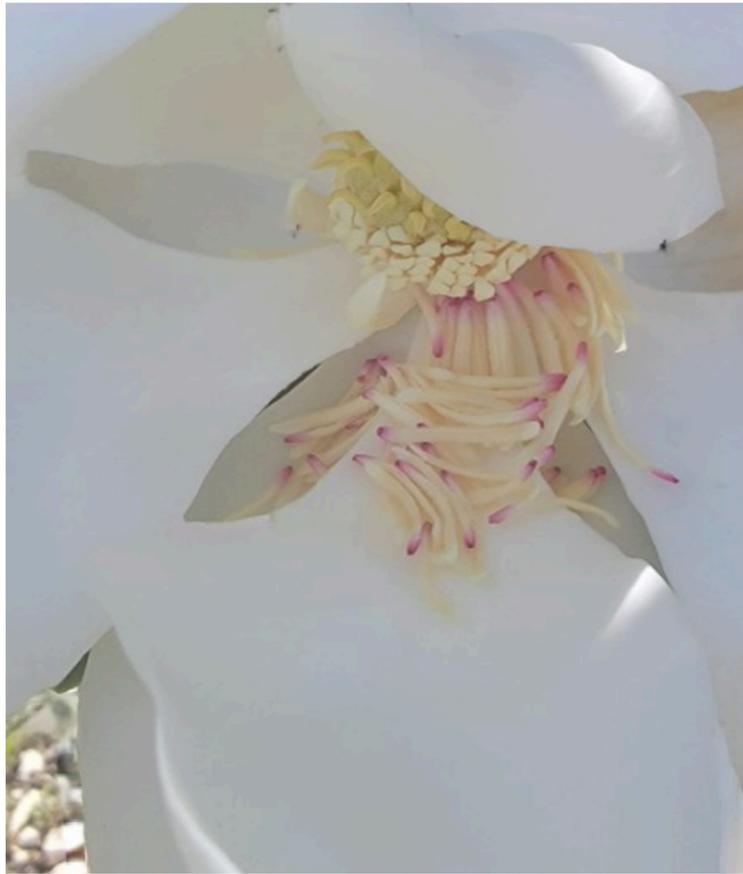
Sing Resurrection Symphonique!

Upon a branch I swooped to steal

A song of life's renewed appeal.

Magnolia flowers that bring new joy,
We catch our breath and pause for more!

Far South I went to change my life,
To find new meaning beyond all strife,
I picked her for Penelope
And now send her to all of thee!



Sound the Om

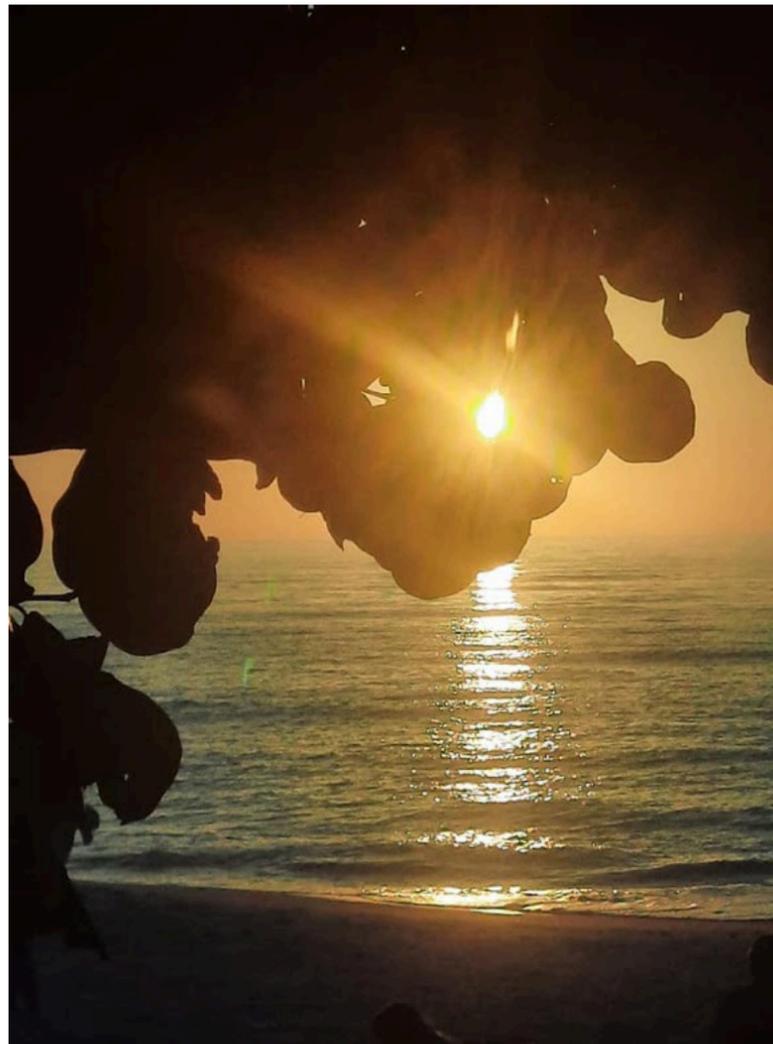
Like a keyhole on the beach,
Like a kiss upon the cheek
Sun rays glisten on the sand
Water splashes on the land

Leaves of wisdom green unfold
Peering through archways of gold
Evening hour shining down
Peaceful light upon the town

Sunbeams dance and light rays speak
Love and light are ours to seek
Auld Lang Syne, God's grand design
Memories flow through space and time

Infinite is bliss reborn
Cosmic grace in finite form

Walking down an aisle of foam
Sound the Om and wave for home!



Hibiscus Breeze

Hibiscus gone with the wind, an almost but not quite,

Like a lady's chapeau on a warm summer night

Like a scarf in the breeze on Tahiti's blue shores

Rangiroa sings true, cobalt blue, cyan floors

May life grant you soft pink in cerulean decor

May this fruit of the vine be for spirits that soar

Says hello and goodbye all in one, Namaste

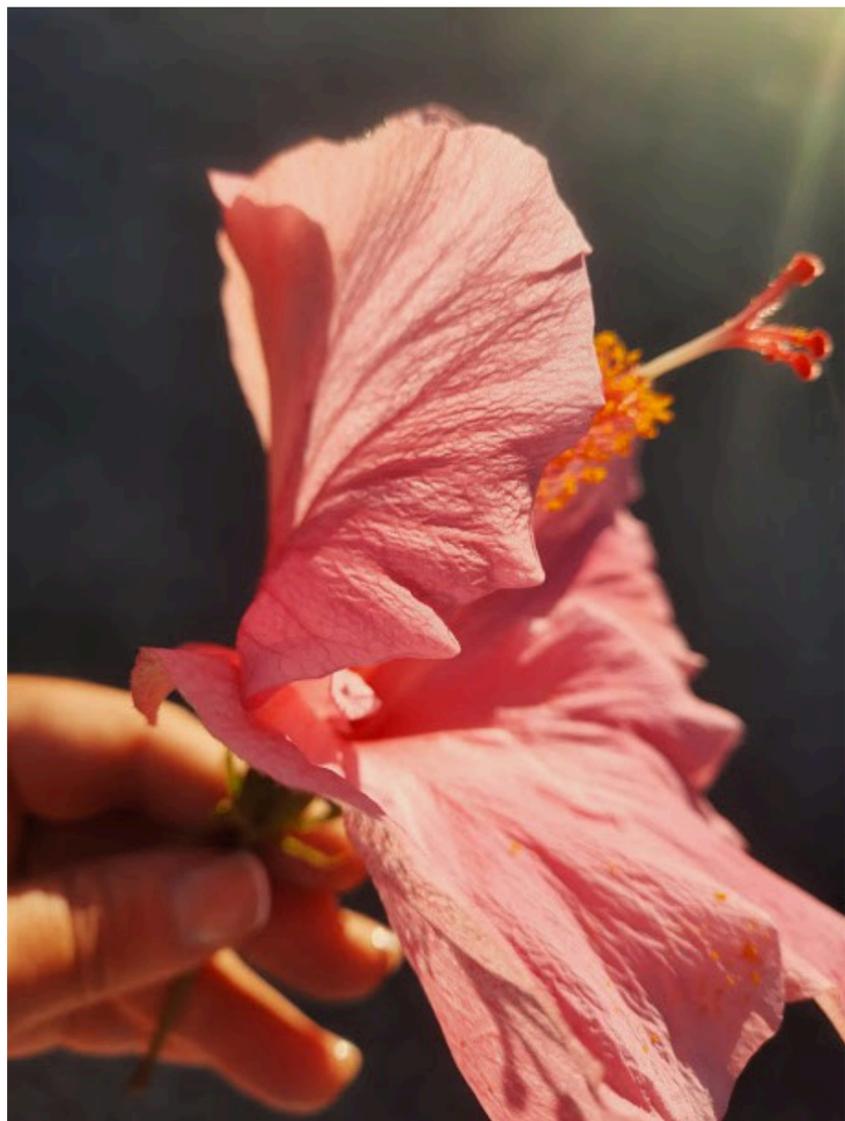
Te mau mana'o tauturu no te

Hibiscus breeze that departs from the bustle of life

Like sunbeams descend to proclaim freedom's light

Near or far where thou art fairy sun, flower star

Token gift of the gods to send love where you are!



Gentle Peek

Eyelash flutters in the air
Lovely bark is almost bare
Gentle peek for you and me
Neck and cuddle this high tree
Lettuce feeds good attitude
Loving life with altitude
Reserved and pensive patchwork quilt
Spots unique like fingerprints
Largest heart in Africa
Naples Zoo, Antarctica
Unless you factor in the whales
Holy Spirit riding waves
Effortless gallop, dusty trace
Moving with majestic grace
Even in Paris where king is sun

Josephine loved, adopted one



Hong Kong Orchids

*For Valentine's Day this time of year,
Violet flames bloom far and near,
Brought by a missionary long ago
Trees from China set hearts aglow!*

*Orchids flutter in the wind,
Love frees hearts, soft sea blows in,
Magic of beauty, elemental, divine
Pause for a moment, her perfume is sublime!*

Hong Kong orchids, Shanghai Breezes

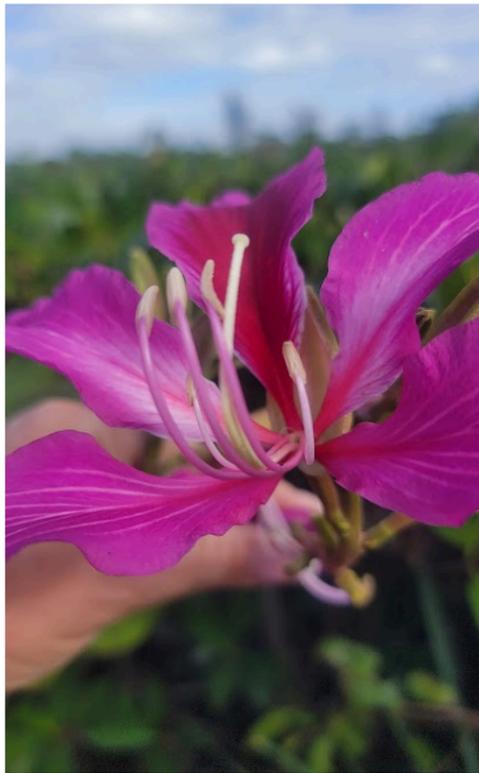
*A song fills the night air
Flowers trumpet, shining Venus
In her casement fair!*

*Pistils beaming, softly leaning
Evening's sweet caress*

Petals whisper, softly wisping,
Token of life's tenderness

“And your love in my life is like heaven to me
Like the breezes here in old Shanghai”

Yes, love brings us closer to heaven
Gentle pink clouds billow in the sky,
Violet hues rising up are the leaven
To release fore'er Madame Butterfly!



Heaven's Estate

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

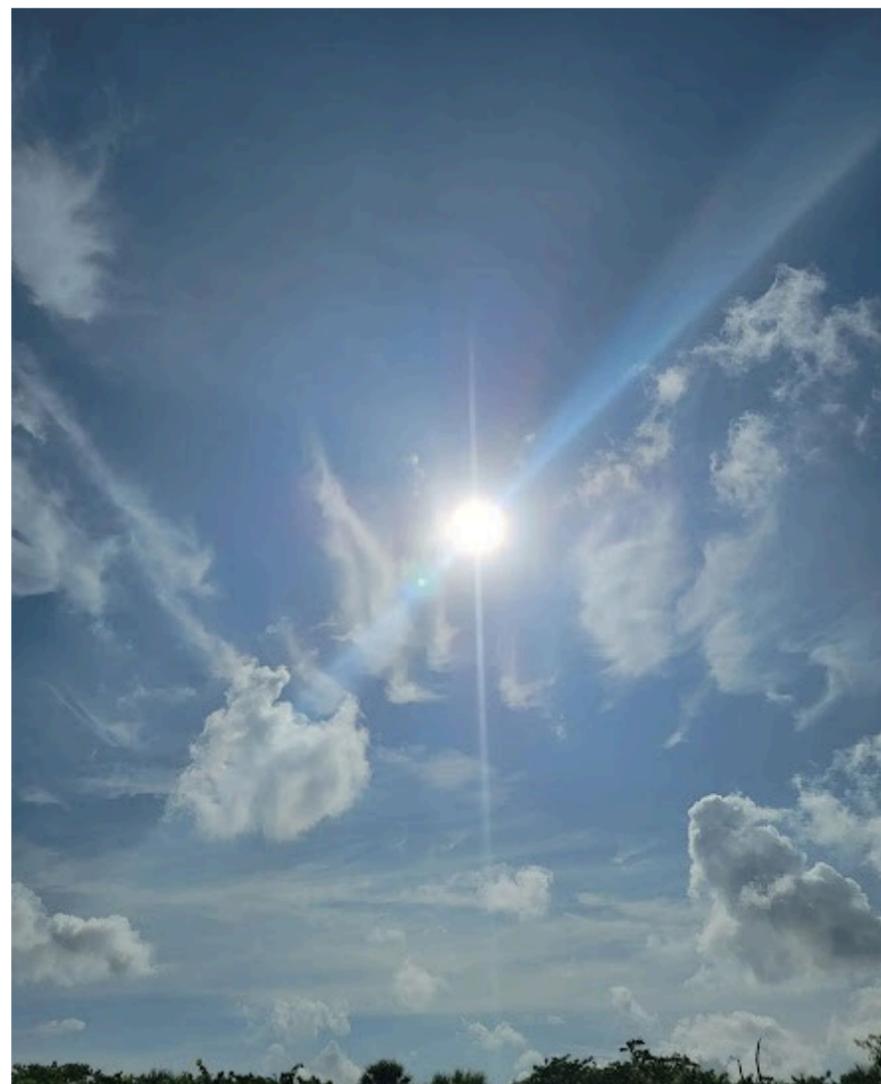
Metatron, heaven's son, the Emanuel God meant

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!*



Soul Friend

*What are you looking at my dearest soul friend,
Are you thinking of times that must come to an end?
Life is a journey of cycles we cannot control
From lively days of our youth till our bodies grow old
We are here for a purpose though we remember not why
We are unique and loved in the sweet by and by
Look again for your days have been written in gold
Like the hairs on your head that our God does behold
Do not weary in striving for life is a test
Where you manifest courage and must ere do your best
And the chapters you live are a story you write
With each passing new year, with each solemn good night!
Though you sigh and surrender you have friends in high places
Who will sponsor your soul with a shower of graces*

The key is perspective, so please never give up
And do give praise each morning as the sun does come up

I was here just like you in a time flown away
Where the waves and the seas and the warm sand would play

With my toes and my fingers, my hair and my nose
And I stretched like the jasmine on a trellis repose

Now the lilies and roses still grow by my side
Hummingbirds, butterflies, birds of sweet paradise

I sit here to remind you each day is a gift
To present to your Presence I AM there to lift

Let go of your weariness and come sit by my side
There to gain new perspective like the moon on the tide

Life is full of potential, opportunities to create
Your good works are forever and they do seal your fate

So be up now and doing while I stay here and wait

For the next lovely person who will walk through this gate
Who will pause for a moment and look in my eyes
There to understand without speaking all hellos are good-byes



Cotton Candy Skies

Spun like pink cotton candy

Fluffy, sweet and serene

Feather in the sky floating

Angel duvet quilt dream

It's a beautiful omen

That reminds me of you

And the love that we shared

In a hot air balloon

You were still on my belly

In a backpack that June

When we soared over France

To the light of the moon

Sweet memories of the past

Ferris wheel, Paris fog

Childhood years go too fast

Little hands, fishing rod

On a white wall "Bewar"

Seaweed under the chair

Notre Dame in time fills

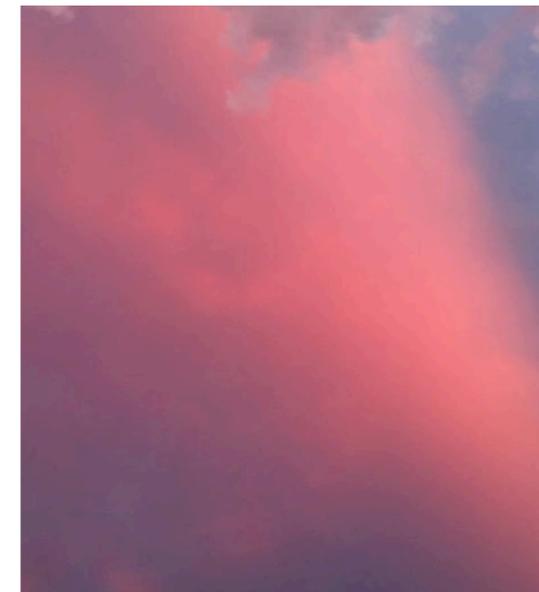
Hope Angelica still

I asked God for a lesson

Of love come what may

And you came down from heaven

As that ruby bouquet



In the Keys

In the Keys you'll find, a new kind of elation

Whether for a day trip, or a much earned vacation

Beyond the bridge no wave in sight

The water's shear and crystal bright:

Freedom abounds

Fisherman's sound,

Last man in town

Sun roofs come down!

Dolphins are sought

Blessed parking spot!

Drop shrimp below

Seven mile show!

See groupers gather, sea turtles sway

The Seekers and the Beach Boys play

It's time to dive beneath the foam

Where Christ Redeemer finds a home

Warm summer breeze, we've reached the middle

Now watch a tarpon jump and nibble,

Sail to the end, queen conch defend

Snorkel offshore where reef sharks fend

A rainbow parrotfish swims by,

Violet coral greets the eye

And schools of striped butterfly fish

Twinkle like stars, I make a wish

The day completes back on the beach

Pink sunset clouds do heaven reach,

From angel fish to angel skies

Magical keys to paradise

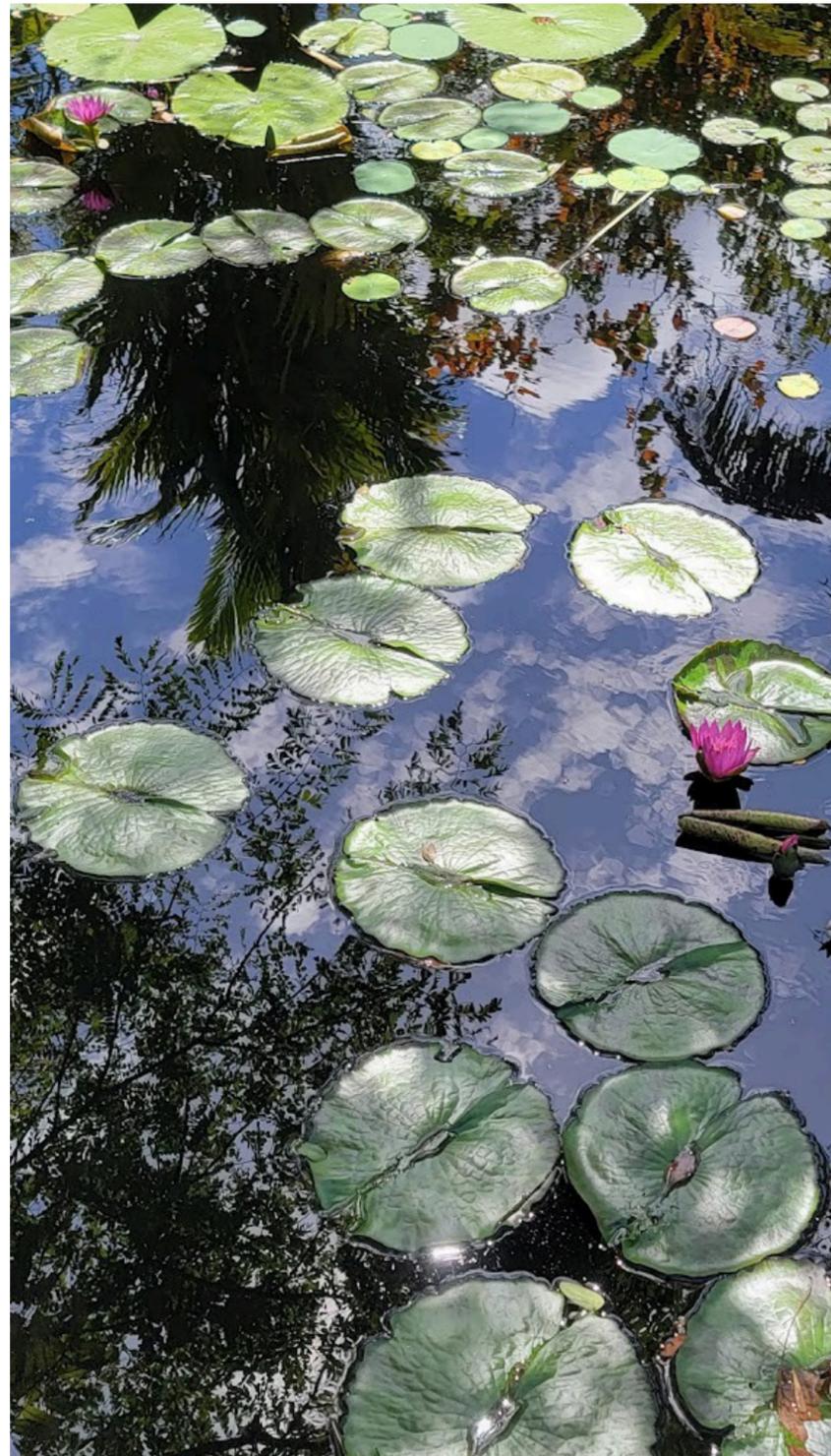


Hopscotch Lily Pads

*Hopscotch lily pads perennially are fleeting
Sky and water, nature blends a friendly peaceful greeting
Puffy white clouds, shiny green leaves, two sides of a whole
Left and right brain hemispheres like patterns to behold*

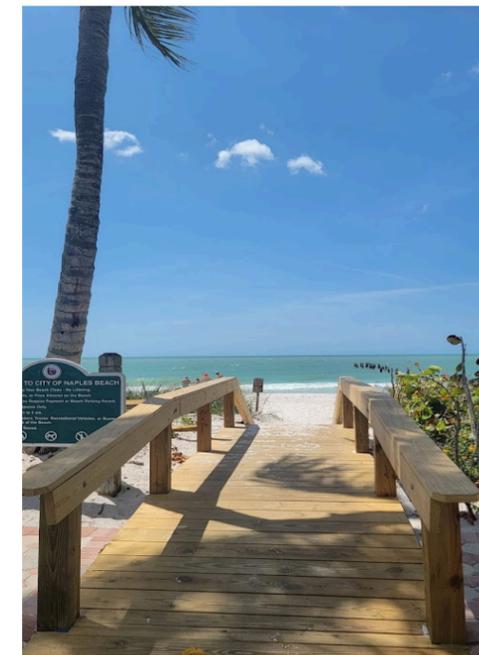
*Palm trees gently swing in time, Que sera, sera
Water crystals glow like gems, brilliant diamond light
Emerald gifts for artists, circumference for math
Unorthodox path for spirit, unfettered soul for path*

*All for one and one for all, we jump from pad to next
Carpe diem, find the rhythm, cheer for a life well spent!
Now look below behind the maze to find tubular strength
Like fiery lilies, we rise and shine, transmute wet roots beneath!*



New Day Befriends

*Ready-set-go, three clouds in a row
Across pine footbridge moving slow
To greet fresh morning glory glow
Blue faithful paddle board in tow
Adventure lends, new day befriends
And calm translucent seas commend
Wet manatees peaceful vibes send
While dolphins needle on pier's end!*



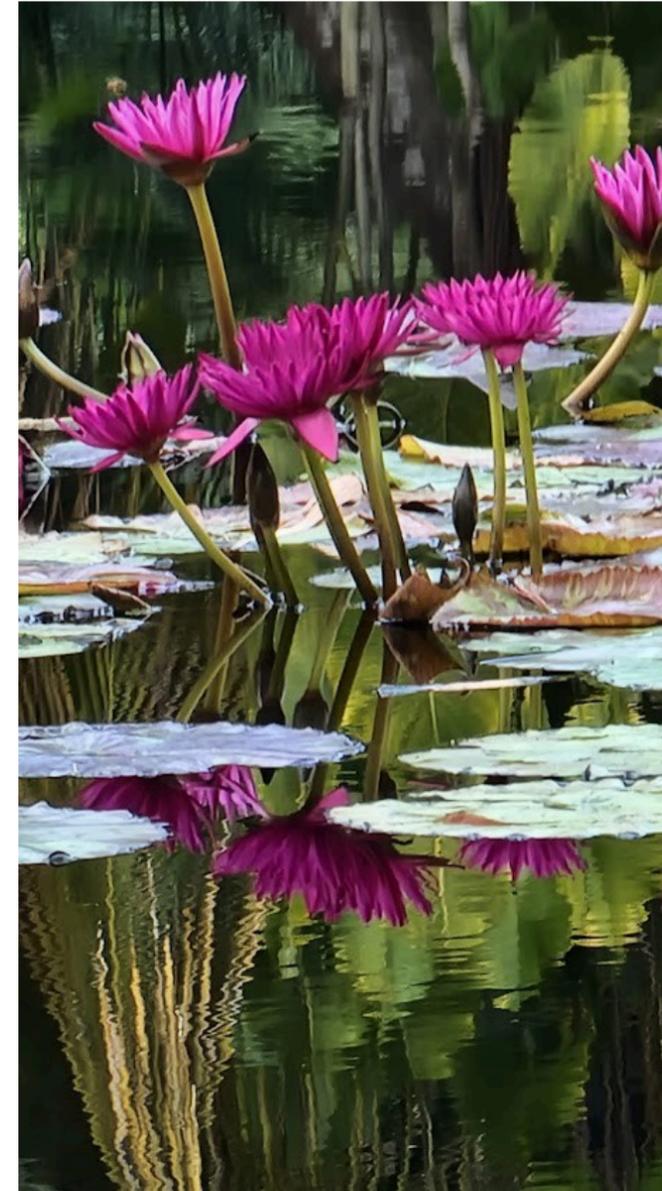
Seven Sisters

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



Moon O'er Islamorada

Is it possible such beauty can be found here on earth
As this moon o'er Islamorada to love's sighs gives rebirth
 "Au clair de la lune, mon cher ami Pierrot
 Prete moi ta plume," fleeting ships are afloat
 Pastel hue aquarelles form the archipelago
Stretching clear from Key West straight to downtown Key Largo
 And away in the distance violet flame choirs do sing
From Melchizedek's vast order their blessings to bring
 You see life just like music many levels does play
And the etheric plane is a heaven only few steps away
 In the light of the moon blessed musical spheres
Unexpected anointing with most gracious good cheer
 I will never forget when I first saw your face
Was it magic or memory or just heaven's good grace

To forget would be futile like the tide that does lace
The firm pull of the moon that she now does embrace

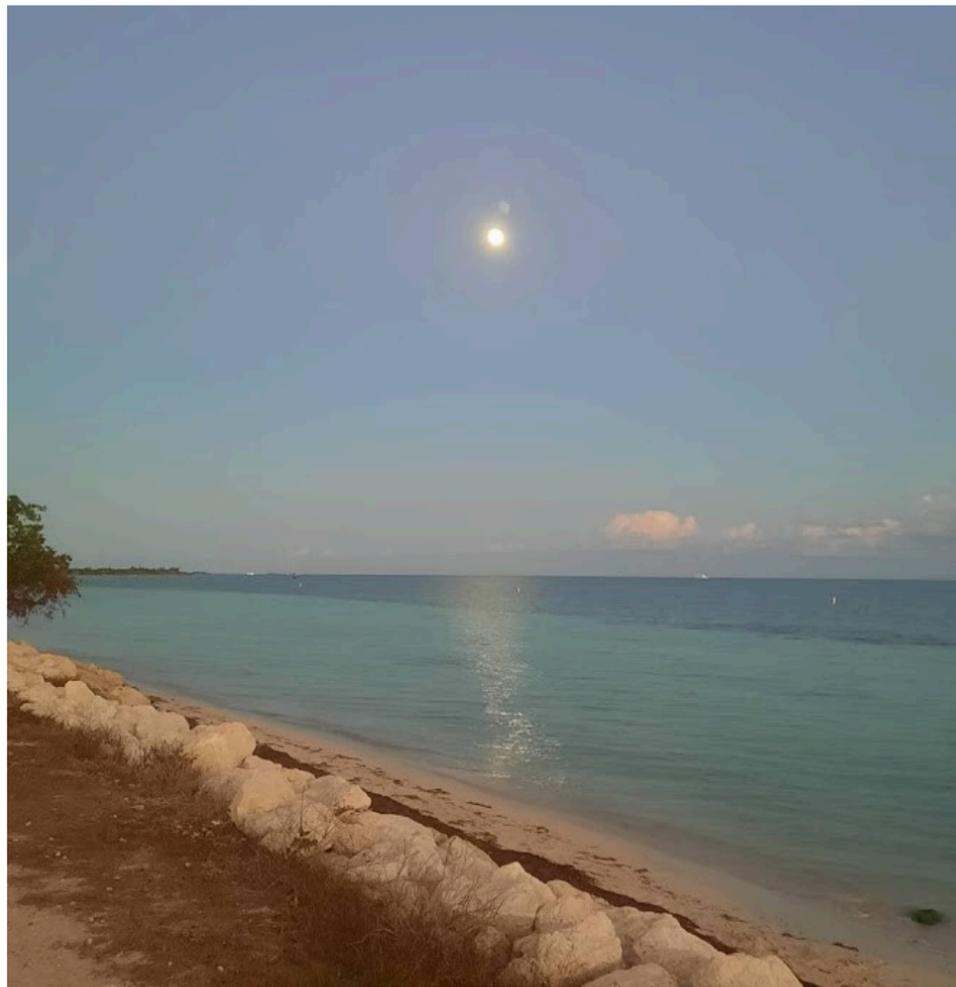
 As I gaze at the skies my thoughts still soar to you
Deft ethereal companion that my soul would still woo
 Anon and afar unto daybreak we part
 Like the Ladyhawke legend of love in the dark

And the moon's benign presence brings comfort to me
And with blue ebb and flow brings me closer to thee
 Like a graced melody that we sing from the heart
As we move day by day with a freshened new start

 Ne'er shall I forget your sweet timeless embrace
Like a pause between heartbeats that cannot be replaced
In the white milky stream basks a lover's lost dream
 Free to fly like my soul over Jordan's pure stream

 There someday I will find you not so far away

While my life with its chapters does hasten the play
"Ma chandelle est morte," time to bid thee farewell
As I look for your face in the tide's wishing well



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

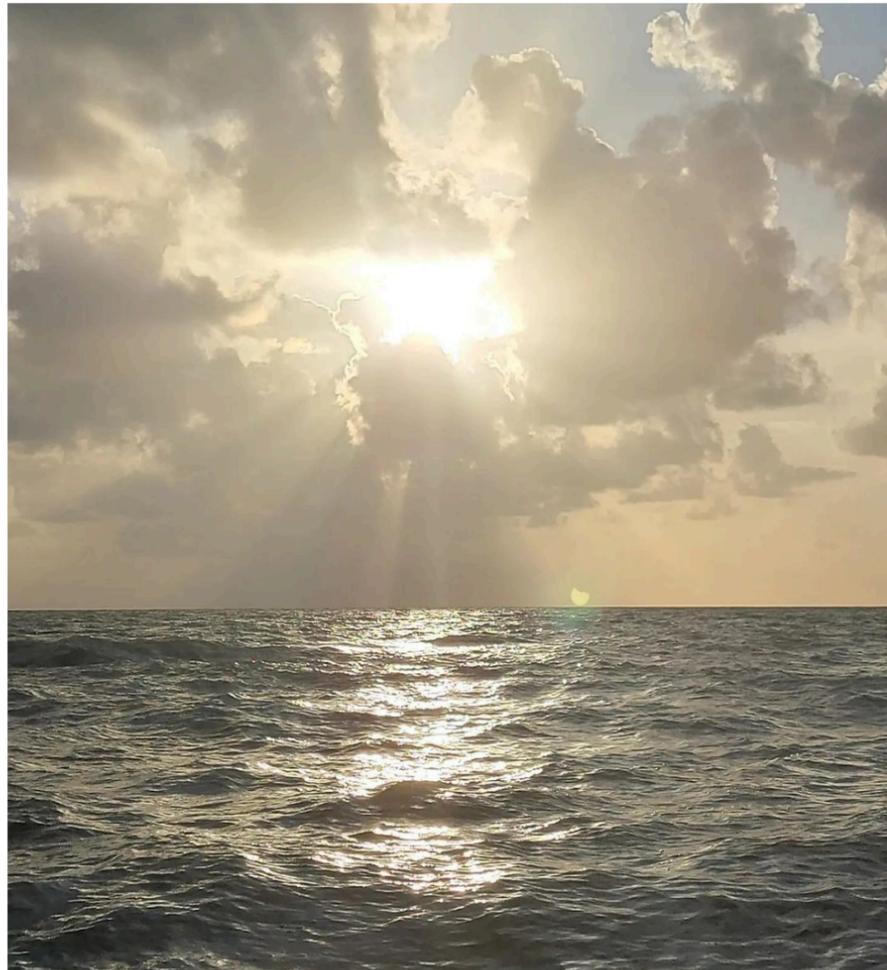
With their shield and their helmet and breastplate of gold

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

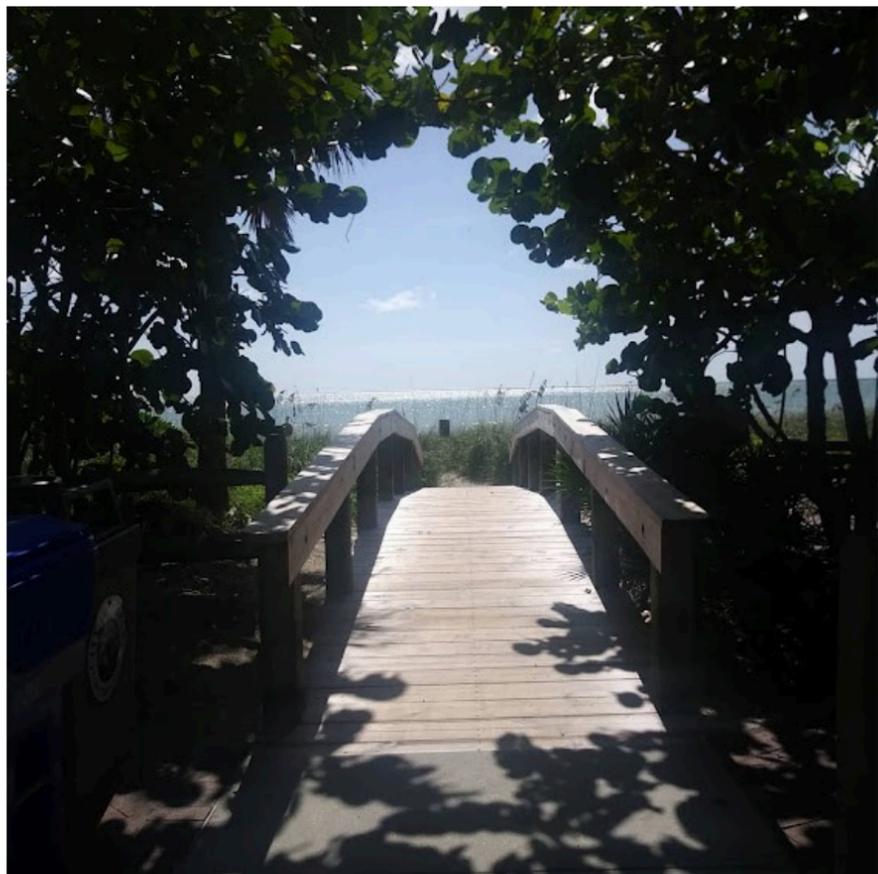
Walked the Himalayan foothills, and moral purity nudged
"Help the poor, support the weak, and do evil to none,"
Beatitudes from Benares, Rajgir land of the Sun!

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!*



With Beatitude

*Each morning you rise with beatitude
To fill our cups' brim with benign fortitude
Though so oft we rush by feigning notice of thee
While two trees contemplate your divine majesty*

*Each dawn is gold treasure, a hopeful prelude
That yields without measure to starry postlude
The subpoenaed swift fiddler we know all too well*

As the fleeting of time is a story to tell

*As for roof, azure canopy golden pink glow
As for me, I must soar on the wind when I go
And like birds feather fly from sunrise to sunset*

We must follow the Spirit wherever it listeth!

*Solid roots in the ground a commitment foretold
That with each passing year waxes beauteous and bold*

*And the path lies before us, a straight narrow way
That our hopes and our dreams and our sorrows must weigh*

*Shall each season be laden with happiness and tears
Shall our heart's golden treasure be bowed down with fears
Shall my wish on horizon gently melt to cool haze
Seedling turn to sunflower, blossoming as you gaze*



What Is in a Wave

*What is in a wave as it washes ashore
Brilliant end of a cycle or perhaps something more,
Goodbyes are new beginnings and the sound of the foam
Rocks us gently, serenely with a soothing fresh tone*

*In each wave hides potential, opportunity's gift
You can ride it like Caesar, may it carry you swift
You can float on the current that is part of a plan
That Creator holds deftly in the palm of his hand*

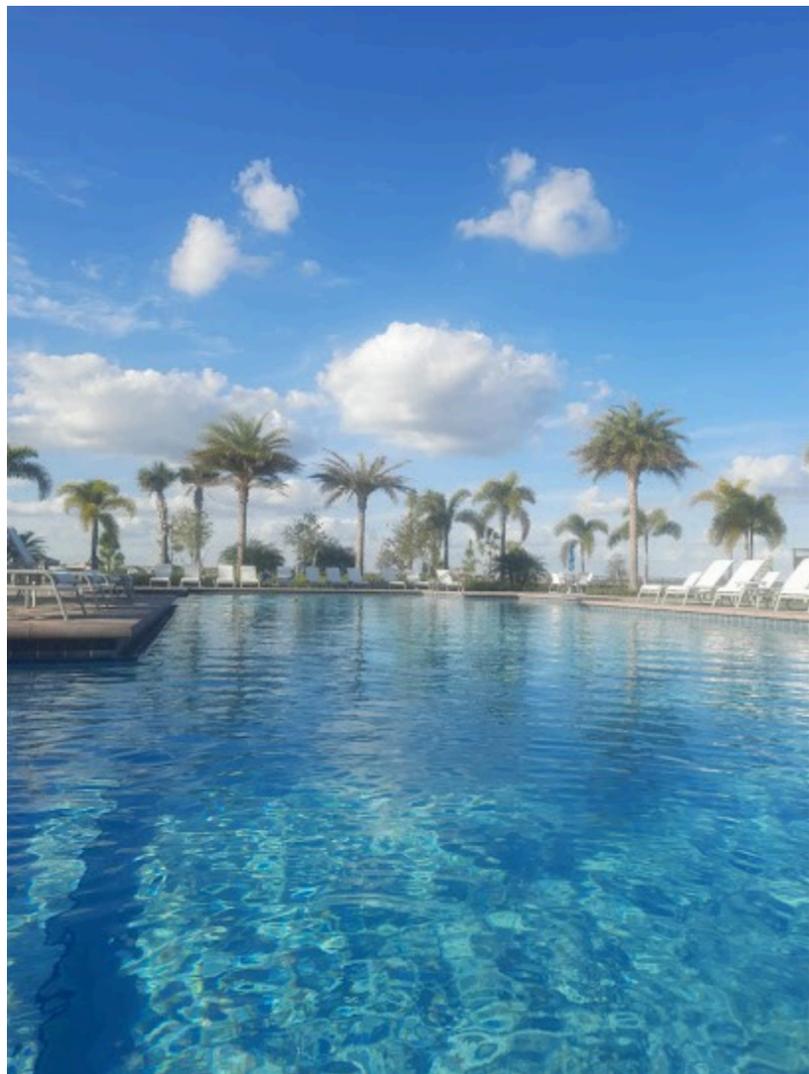
*Footprints found on the shore of my life's longitude
Washing feet she unfolds with divine latitude
Yes, my love for the wave is as wide as the sea
And I honor her lace, dentelle de Chantilly*



Refreshed

*Whereas many find shelter snug under a roof,
I seek solace and peace that is not waterproof.
And each lap that I swim melts the tension away
And each sunbeam that shines makes a ripple light wave!*

*Fluffy clouds that soar by frame the eagles I see,
As I float on my back and relax happily,
Even only for minutes then I get out refreshed
Gratitude for this pool that with beauty is blessed!*



Water Turtle

Water turtle stretches for a morning cobra pose
Mirrors oneness of all life, to our difference gives repose,
With a shell like a gong, fallen tree for a mat
She'll gaze up in the sun, waits to snatch daring gnat!

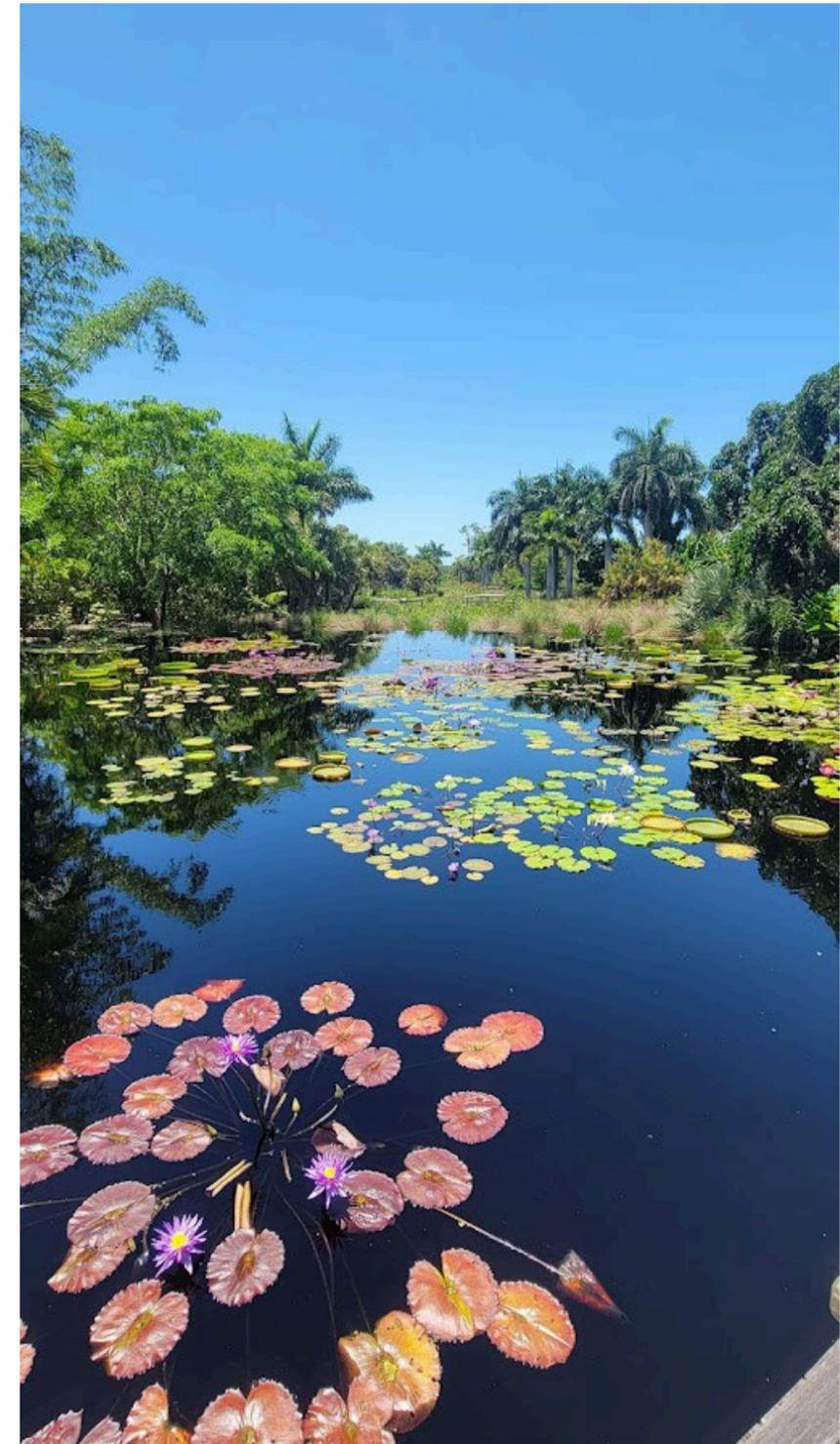


Perspective

*I remember in art school I learned of perspective
How all things will converge for the artist detective,
Beyond the point of the nexus lies a vast other world
Just before blue horizon brightest colors unfurl!*

*On an Everglade boat ride far way in the park,
In botanical gardens on an afternoon walk,
Prismatic colors adorn mysteries of the deep
Where a gator sneaks up while the snook like to sleep!*

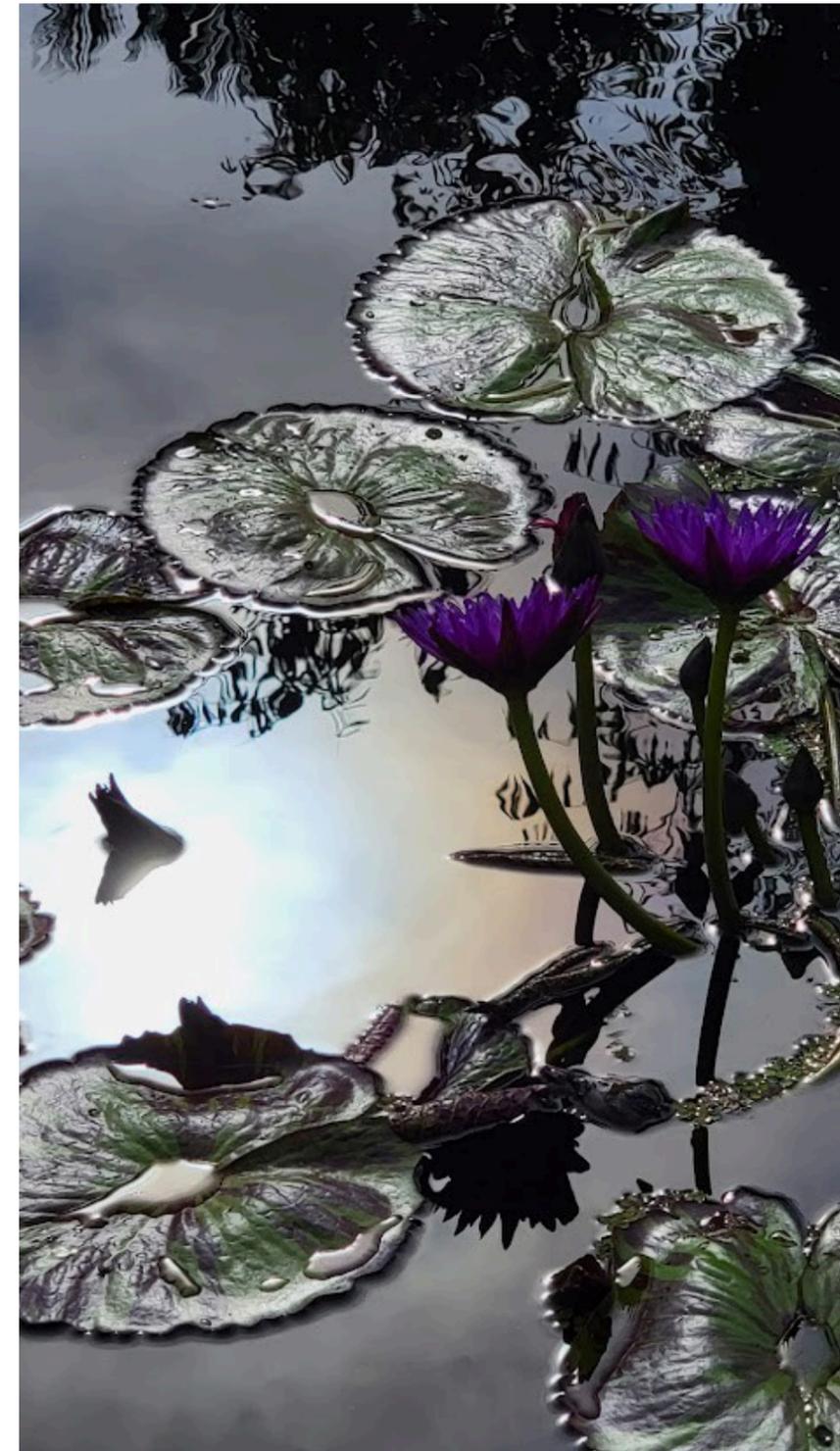
*In a leaf, in a flower find Fibonacci's famed sequence,
Golden ratio lines that dissolve all unnecessary pretense,
And Vivaldi's Four Seasons now converge into one
Serendipity found in the warm winter sun!*



Evanescence

*With water the color of soft polished bronze
And a lily arising in the light of the dawn
Drops of bliss melt away like a sweet lemondrop
And my breath I hold still on this ethereal spot

Evanescence for soon the bright sun rays will fill
World of foggy dewdrops so serene and so still,
Deepest purple and silver, effaced emerald hues
Will soon give their deference with most peaceful adieus*



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!*



Grand Palais

*I remember the vast halls of the Grand Palais
Where my grandmother, great-grandfather,
piano, cello would play
An exhibition of Turner's sunshine, fog, ocean mist
A cliff hanging, page-turner that large canvas assists!*

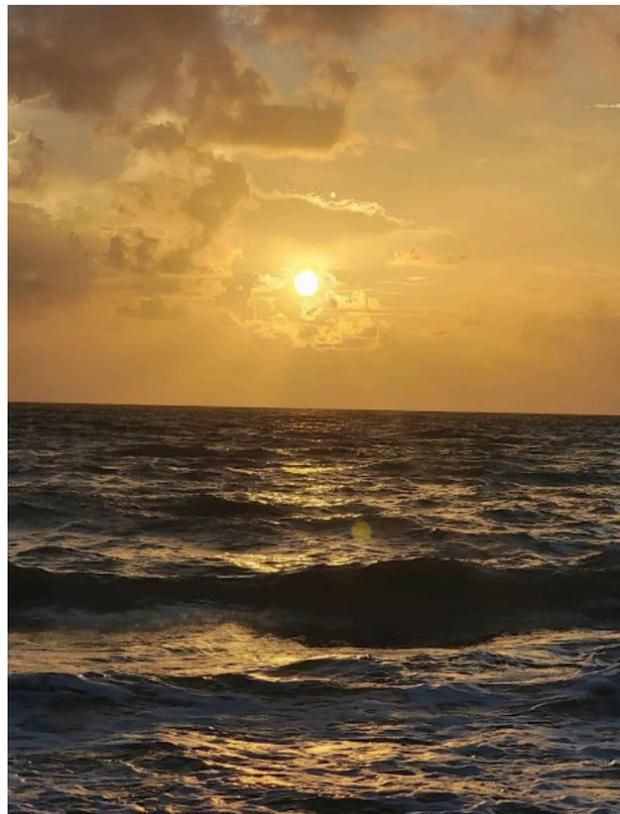
*On my child soul was left an indelible impression,
Precursor of impressionism, was that your intention?
I knew from experience oil and water don't mix
But in your famed atelier, somehow they were fixed!*

*You did for the paintbrush what Camille did for sculpting,
Waves broke through stale barriers and anchored a something
That combines Father Time and Mother of the Sea,
As sun rays pierce clouds to reveal destiny!*

And each line of the clock opens a new vision portal

*Aquarelle metaphors for the journey of mortals
That someday will ascend on a sunlight's bright beam
Like a Thomas Cole angel in an earth-heaven scene!

With introspection I gaze on the Gulf Shore tonight
Somber colors remind me of your vast solo flight
Where you left in the sand prints of water and grace
Like cathedrals, divine genius our feet can now trace!*



Secluded Spot

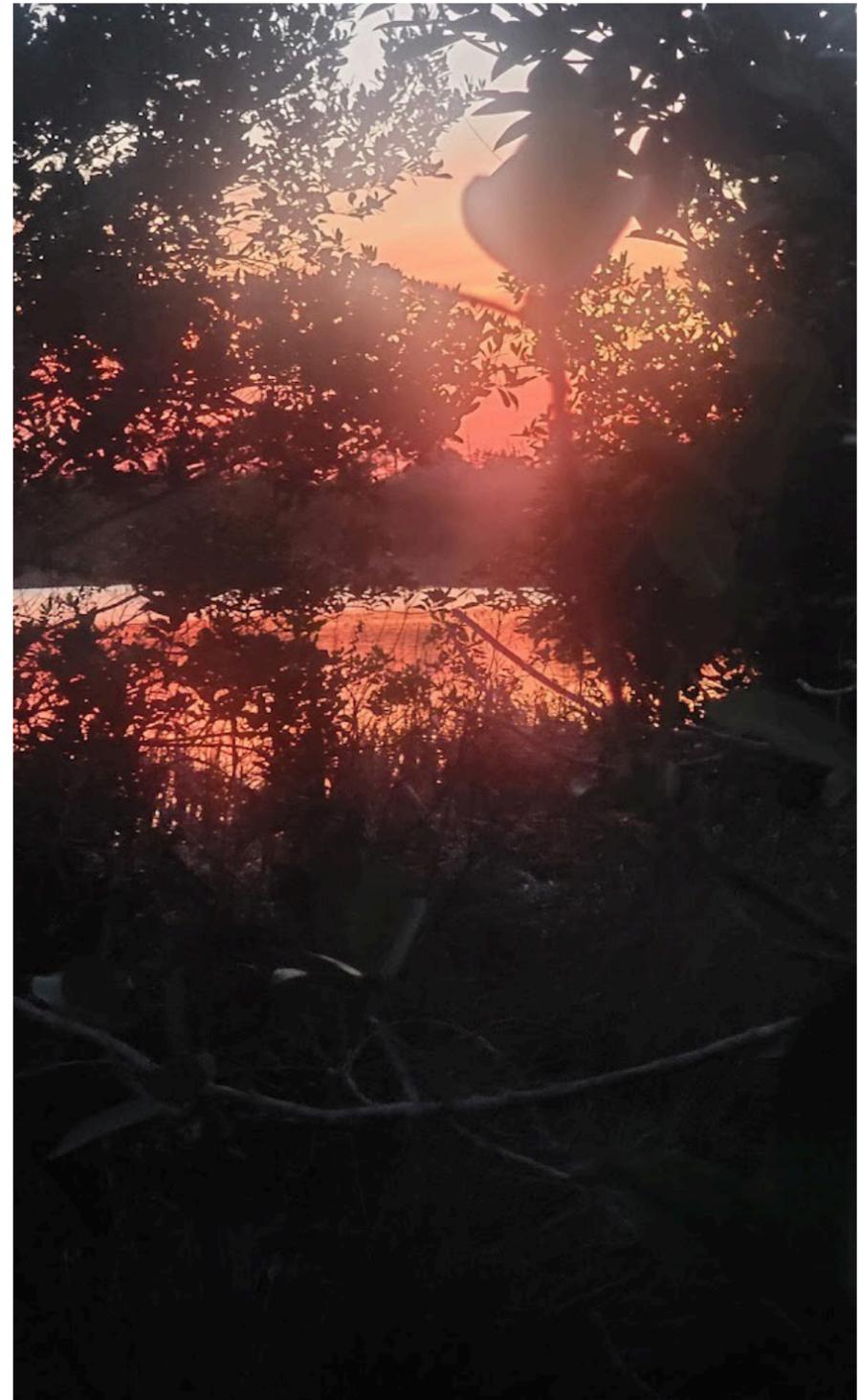
*I left the cocktails and the plot
To find a more secluded spot
That ties me to the great I AM
That beats my heart three-quarter time

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!*

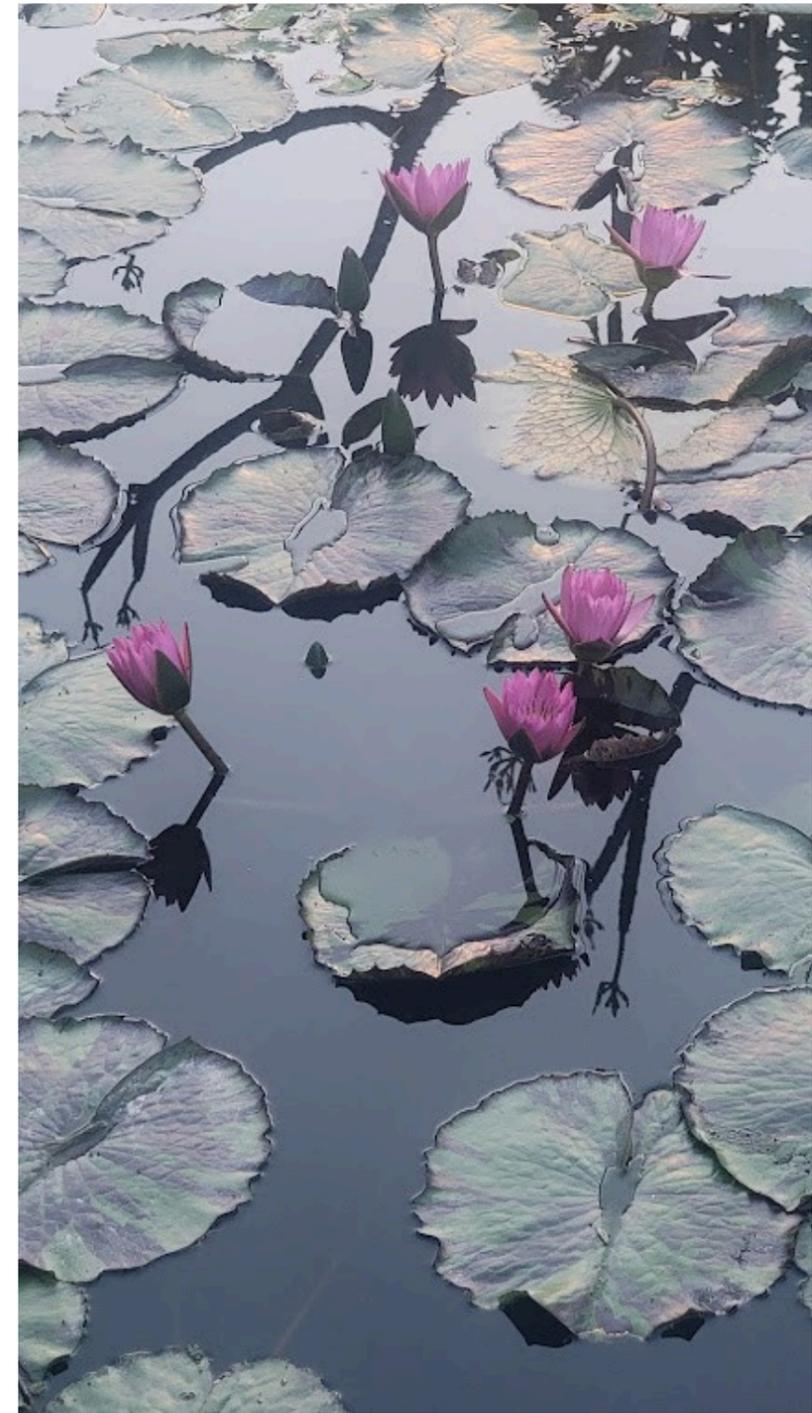


Nuit de Rameau

As the moon gathers skeins of soft fairy light
Like a medieval damsel in robes of sheer white
Deferred quietude settles with most bated breath
While pink lilies pristine heave a sigh before rest

Yes, tomorrow the sun will enflame their soft core
But for now they close shop like a tailor on Fourth—
Watch as clouds part like curtains so bright stars can appear
Venus Jupiter dancing, celestial music, orb spheres

Reminiscence tonight of famed *Nuit de Rameau*
That young chorists unveiled in an orphanage home
With a message of hope that transcends all despair
And shines forth through the night as a privilege shared



Furtive Guest

Here I find you again my most furtive guest,
Did you come here today at my happy behest?
You flew away yesterday like I said something wrong,
When all I was doing was sharing a song!

You are always most welcome this side of the lake
True, you have many admirers, and you make no mistake
Wasserfahrt meine freund, and do count every wave
Kommt die Nacht soon by Schubert, but you are so brave!



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

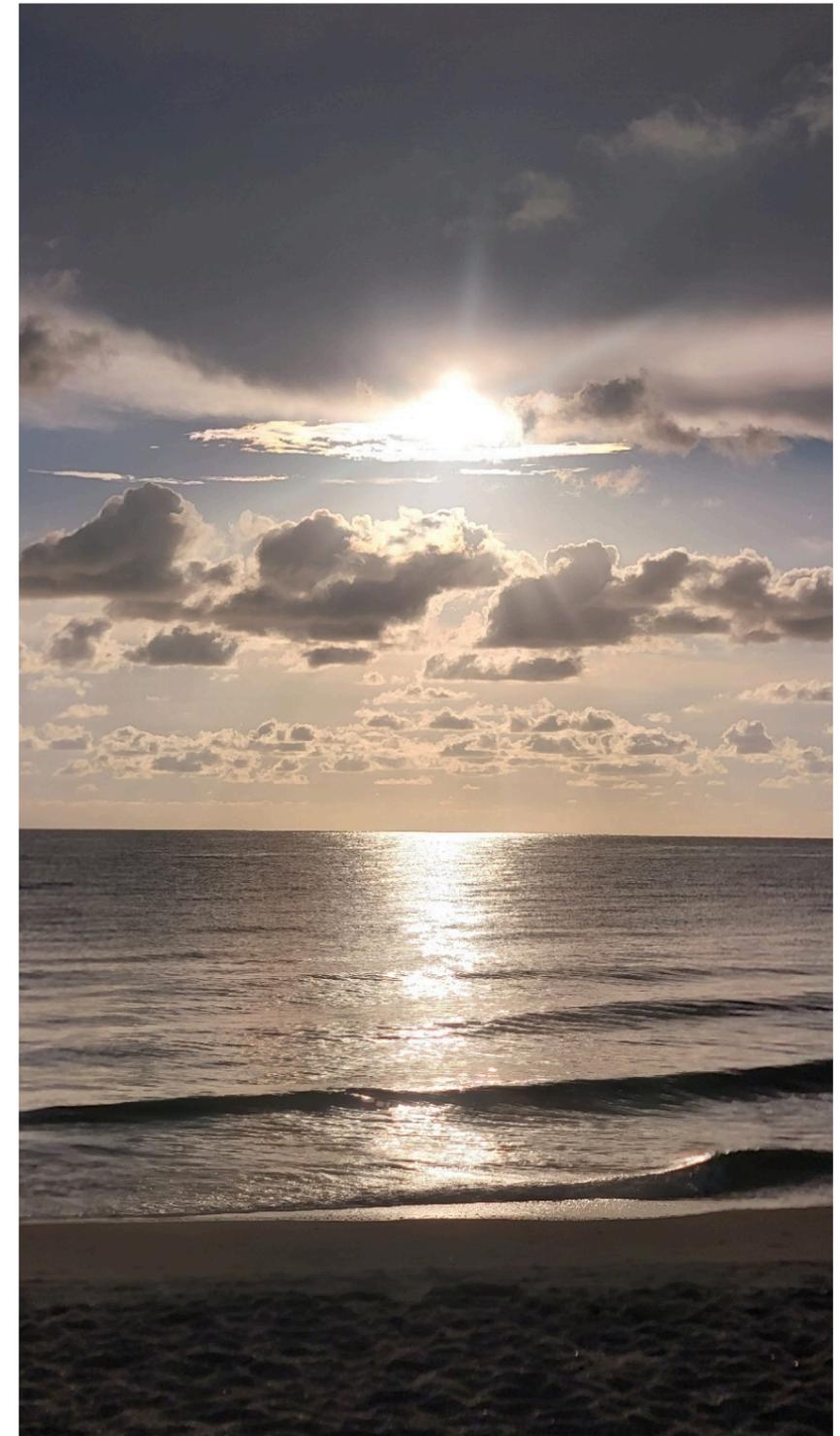
Silver and gold

*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

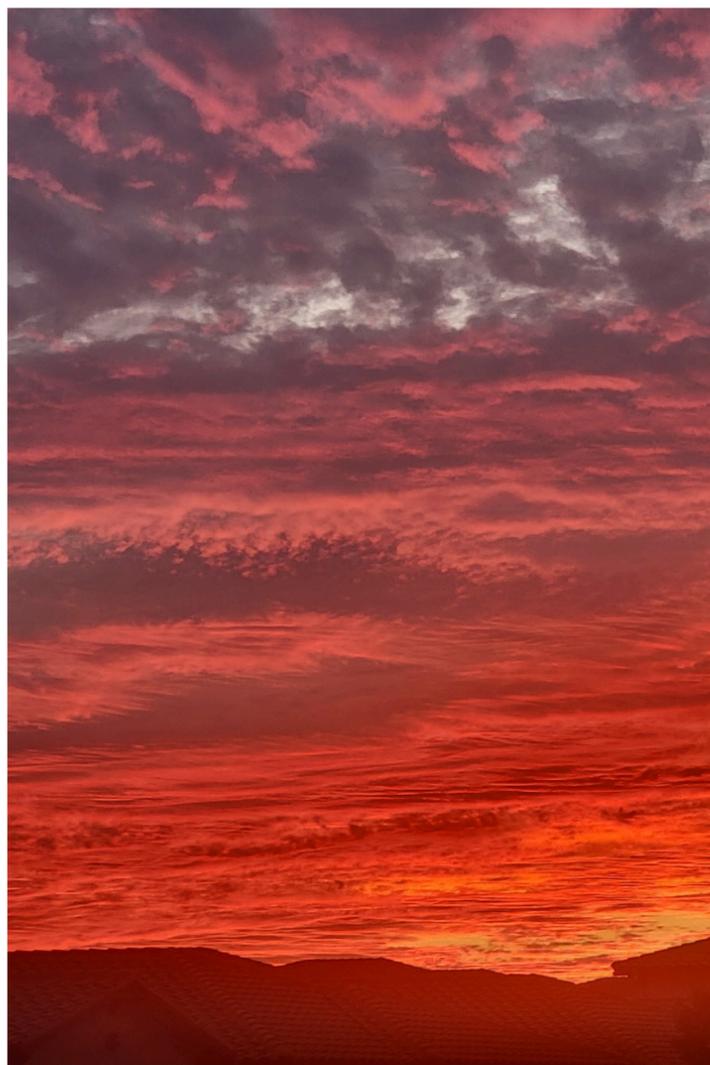
When the journey ends

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!



Sweet Rose

Why are you pensive my sweet rose today,
In the garden of hearts only good will holds sway,
Why I waffled and wafted in the summertime breeze
To be picked so to bask in pure sun rays like these

I am here to remind you all things come to a close
That my petals will fade but for now are éclose
That true beauty is measured in the eye and the heart
And that meaningful kindness is oft a good start

Radiant for a moment but I cannot long last
Only here to remind you before next repast
That each bloom is a treasure, and for God does make room
And without God is nothing but vanity's tomb

People like roses have seasons and sighs
They must enter and exit, requiems, lullabies

And for where there is pretense, time to prune the decay

And for where lies integrity, Love will repay



Tiki Hut View

A moment of respite where the white meets the blue

Like a robe of white traded for a faded coat blue

And a heart that still burns through the years and the tears

And for those whom I loved who in God are still near

I know not at the moment what it is I must do

And I pray that each morning the sun will renew

Give me courage and strength as you prune my life tree

Treasured ransom to enter the land of the free!

Now you know why dark clouds float in front of the blue

On a tiki hut bench with a simple thatched roof

And to give God the reins in the great storms of life

For the way to appear turning shadows to light



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

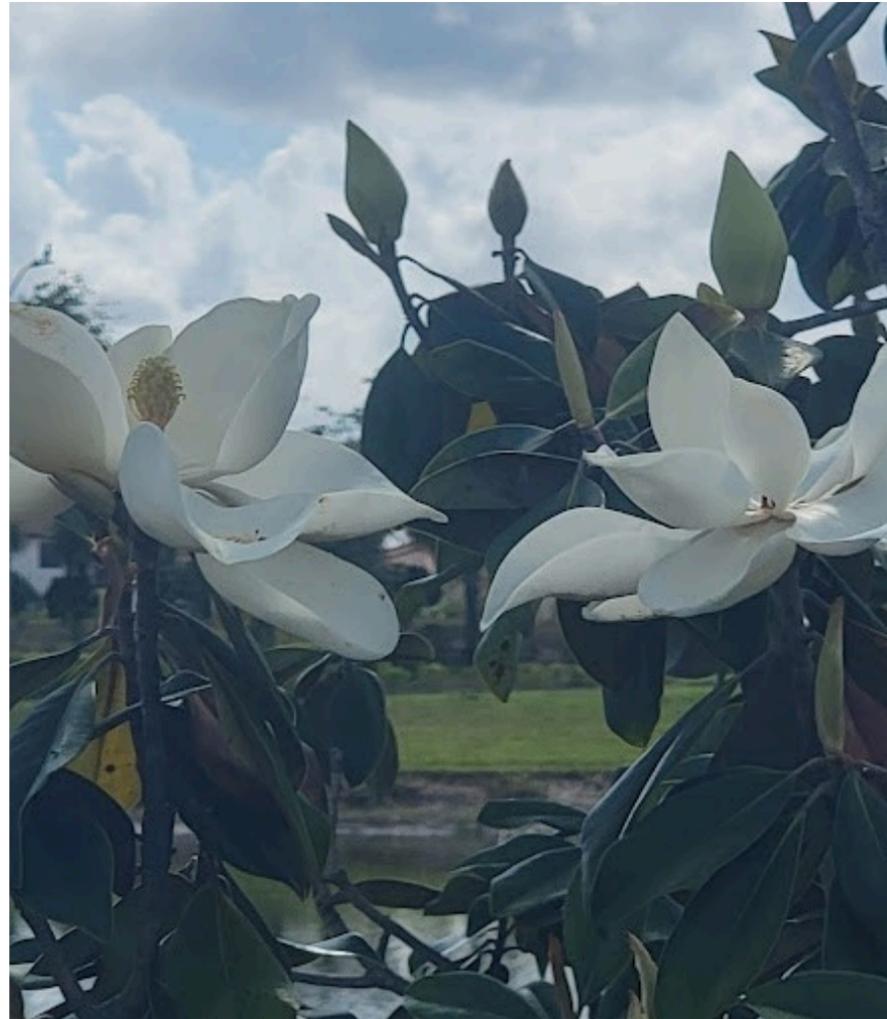
Eternity is ours to gain
A Buddha born, perfections teach,
True selflessness will mend the breach

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!

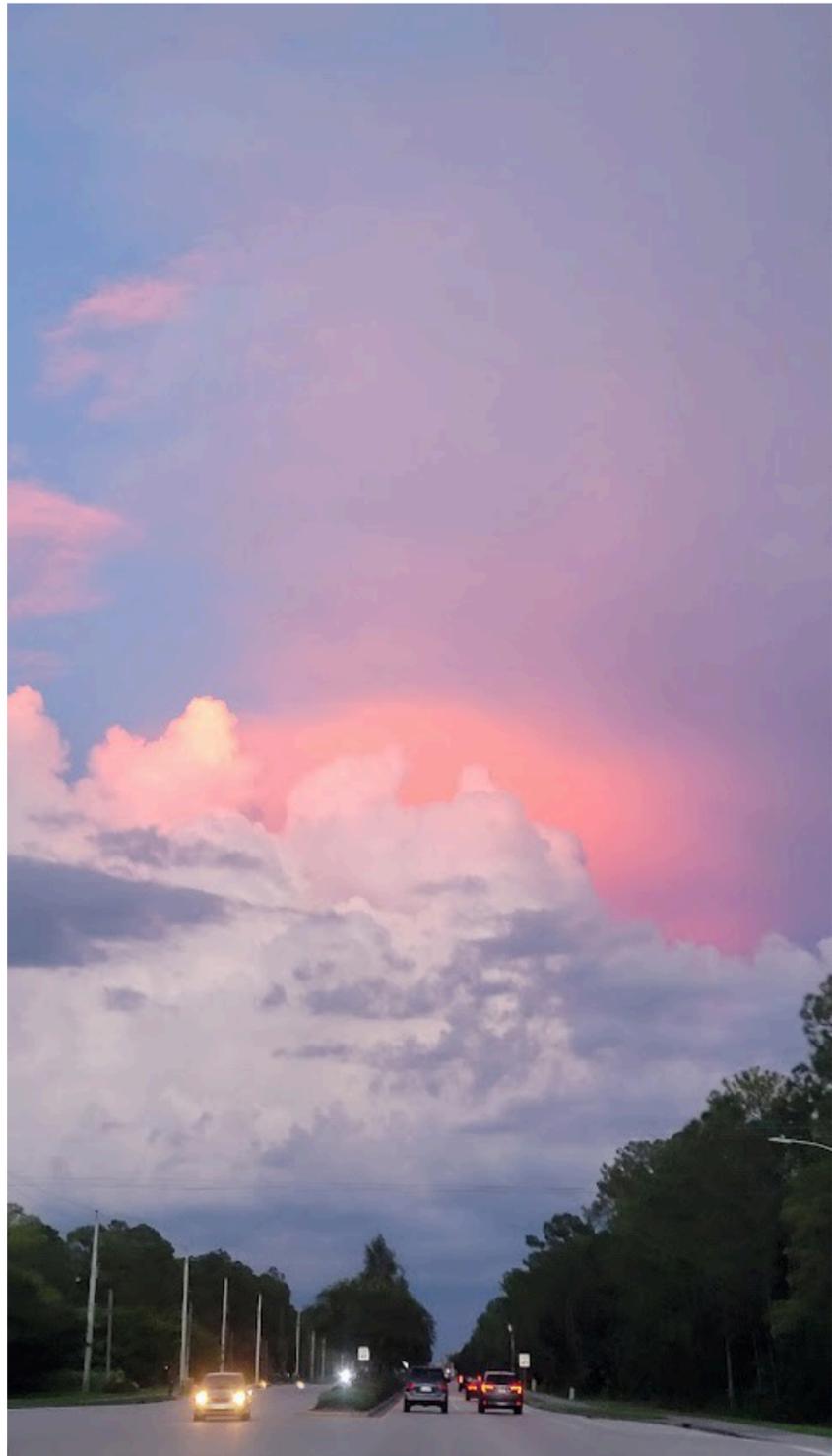
Temples of light where masters teach
Life's victory won not out of reach,
Like fairy breath on summer's rose
Bless souls most favorably disposed!

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!



Heart of Palm

Heart of palm like Gilead's balm
Soothes the soul as water calms,
Light and ripples gently meet
Soul and spirit deftly greet!

Pink and blue with gold to gain
Evening prelude's soft acclaim,
Pom pom in the sky above
Venus rising claims our love!

Mirror image not in vain
Fair reflection ours to gain,
In the distance twilight sings
Crickets, frogs and marshland kings!



Flower Bridge

Solar flower bridge now illumines the ridge

Beaming petals of gold like a whitesmith of old

Copper middle our riddle, penny tune for a fiddle

Hopeful glow as we grow where the warm breezes flow

Eager to cheerfully greet wanderers, saints, even geeks,

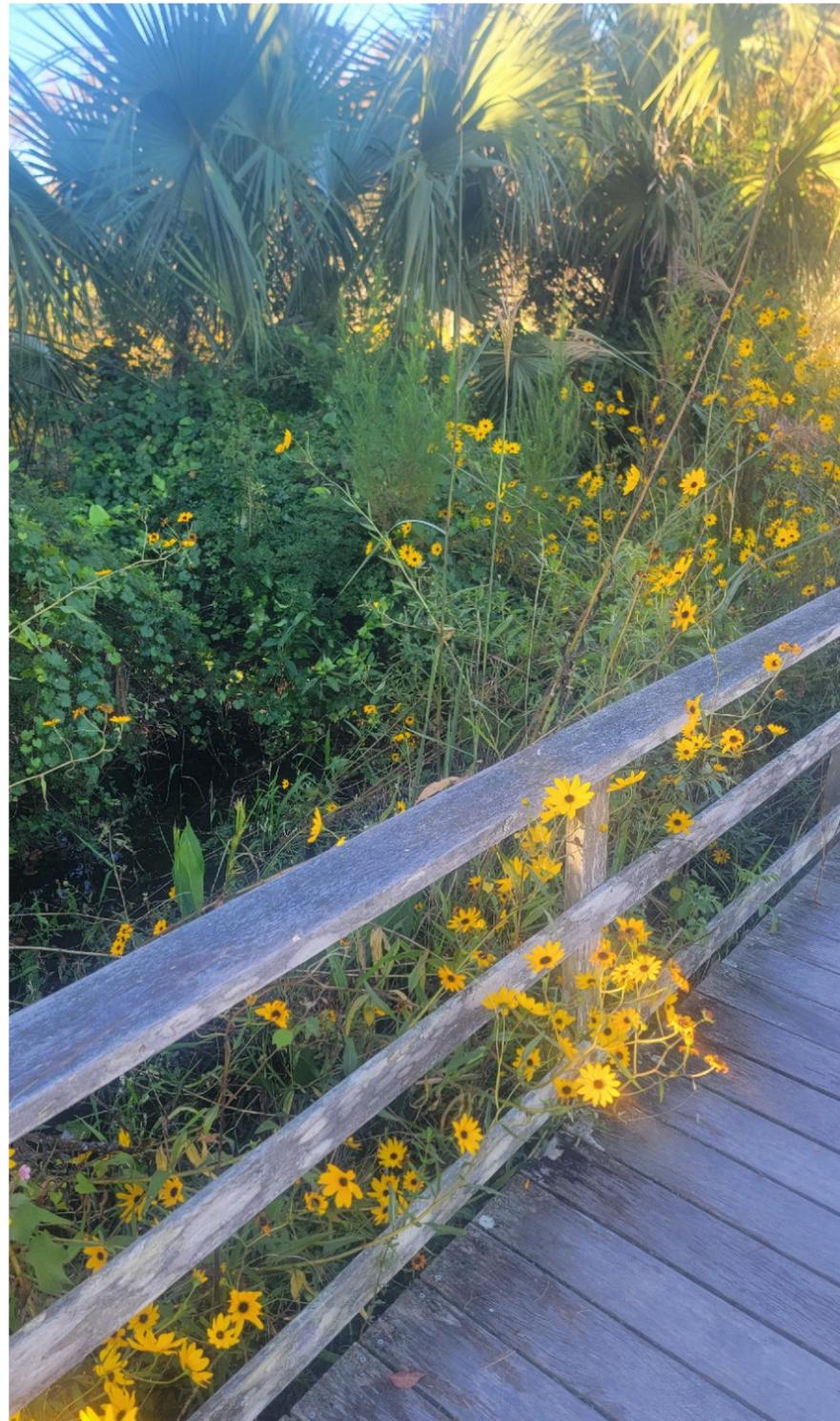
Crowds of grassy bright peeks, yellow stars at our feet

Self-effacing in essence not erasing God's Presence

Joyful invitation to be jubilation set free

Weathered planks giving way to alacrity flanks

Perennial summertime bliss surely cannot be missed!

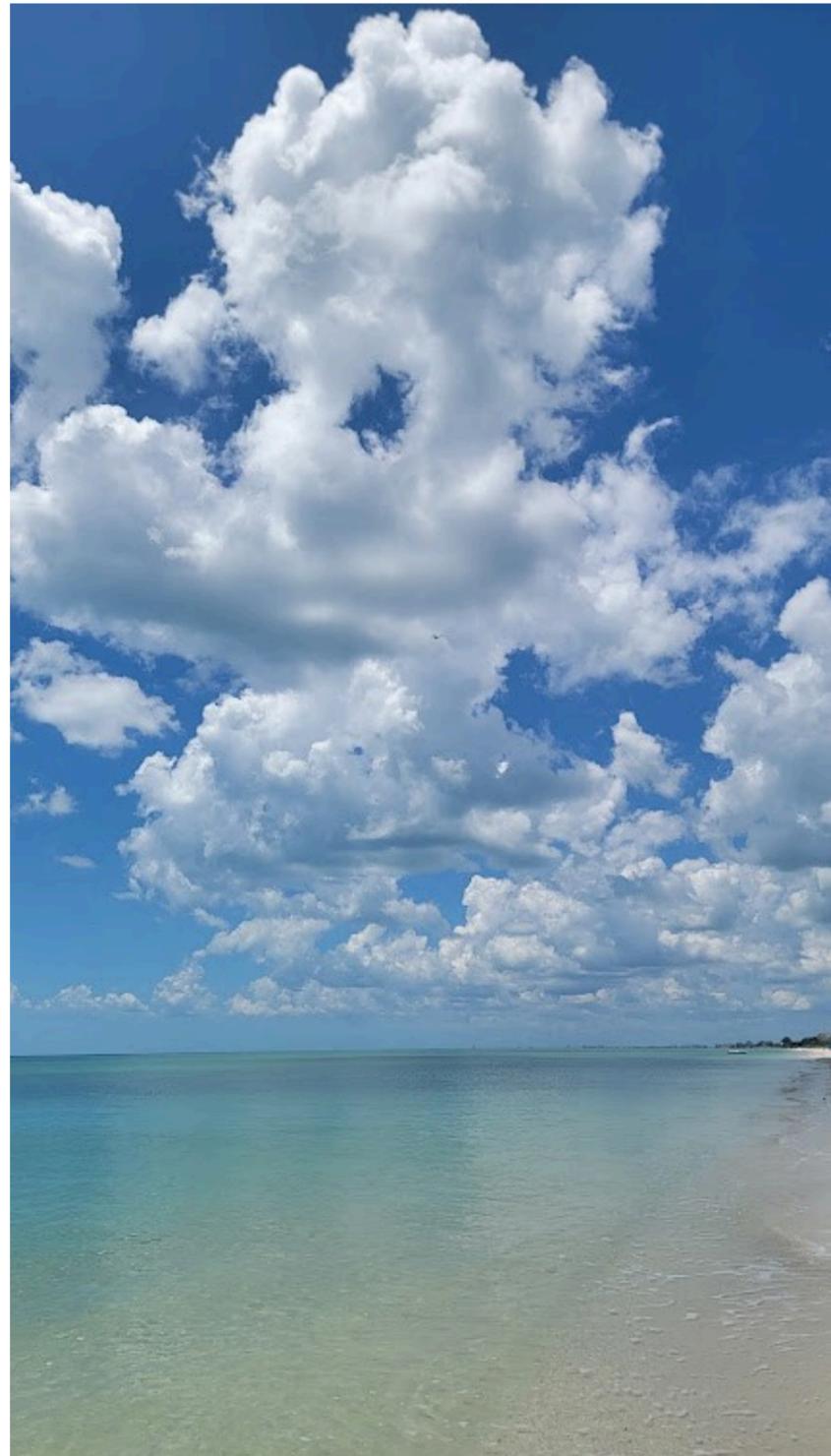


Come Again Soon

Please don't say good *bye*, rather come again soon,
We can walk here again by the light of the moon
Holding hands while the waves gently play with our feet
Where the aqua blue waters and the crystal sands meet.

Every day do your best as if this were your last
Soon new cycles begin, and this will be the past—
So for now let us breathe all this fabulous sky
White like cotton, blue like berries, where the pelicans fly!

For Gareth



Paradise Coast

Sometimes I wish I were queen in a faraway land
Like Atlantis or Greece where the goddesses stand...

I could enter and exit each stage of my life
Debonair like a king with palm fanfare and fife...

Dressed in white tunic flow, olive branch in my curls
Standing stoically still while my sails are unfurled,
Making room for new growth like a green sea grape tree
With deep roots and fresh shoots swaying free in the breeze...

But for now let me run to the white sandy beach
Enter frolicking waves, friendly dolphins to seek—

As the sun sparkles high in the sweltering sky
Giving thanks for this coast that is called Paradise!



Ladyhawke

Ladyhawke on a walk in the woods by the sea
Blessing wise in disguise, both for you and for me!
May we watch you and sigh for a moment or three
Before you fly away high to your favorite tree!

Ladyhawke I have heard of your stupendous legend
And the spell that was broken for love was the leaven!

Now sun up to sun down may you fly away free
Safe in arms of Beloved forever you'll be!

The Beloved is our Christ Self, holy, majestic, serene
And our limited thinking separates us indeed!

When the spell of mortality broken will leave
We'll ascend into heaven like a hawk on the breeze!

Ladyhawke I give thanks that you reminded me
Sacred secrets of life for which wisdom is key!

*And your feathers so soft, piercing eyes, dainty beak
Standing strong on the pillars of your two yellow feet!*

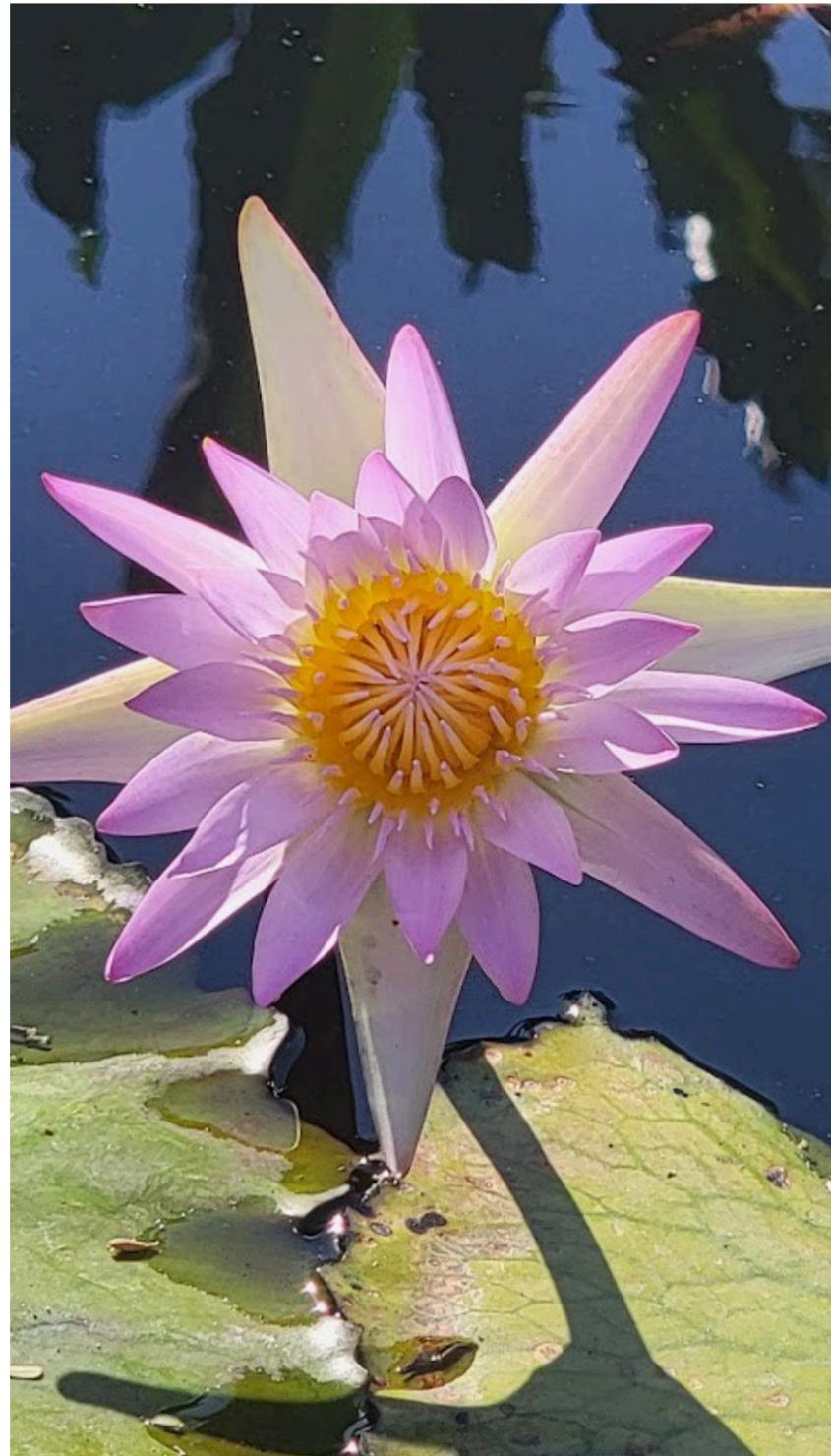


Star of Wonder

*Star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright
Was not written just for night
Neither hidden in plain sight!*

*From the sun she stretches free,
Longing for a Christmas tree
Lavender and gold serene
Elemental purest sheen!*

*Queen of this sapphire blue lake
Petal-perfect, no mistake
Humble glee above a leaf
Beauteous bounty, heaven's thief!*



Plumeria Plumes

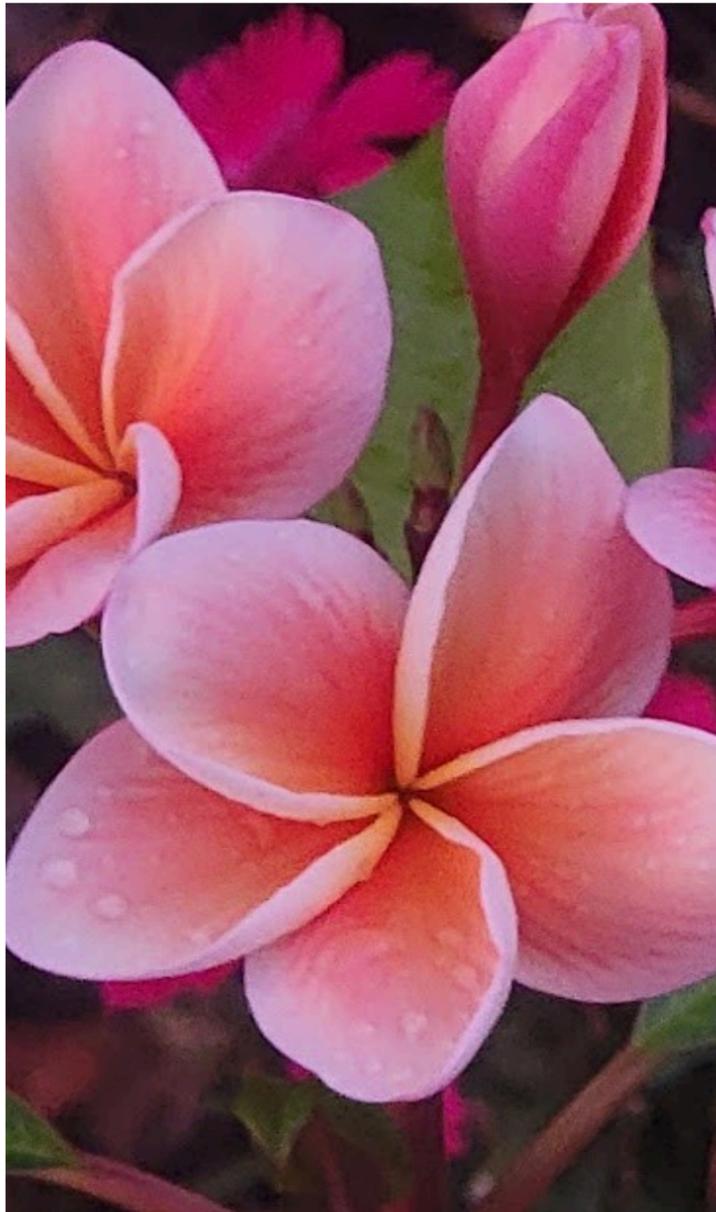
*Plumeria plumes are the wish that I wish I could write
As I sit quill in hand contemplating God's Light
Through a flower so simple and so beautiful and meek
With her golden pink middle like soft peach rosy cheek!*

*Her five petals quiescent Secret Love Star so bright
That will put to an end all our discord and strife—
True simplicity smiles through the faith of a child,
We aspire to this queen of the zephyrs so mild!*

*She will fall in your arms if you just woo her so,
Velvet kiss to the lips with a majestic glow!
And her perfume announces Aloha and Peace
From lost Vahine shore where a precious pearl greets*

*In the backdrop demure humble blossom unfolds
Like a lady-in-waiting her majesty's glance stole*

*Verdant leaf for a page who announces with glee
That youth, love, life eternal are the crowned jubilee!*



Time Heals

*Time heals all the billows on our sea of life
Like morning glory stretches to greet the sunlight
Foul winds now be gone as our new leaves unfold
Bearing proof that resilience will never grow old!*

*With our vines in the sand we bring hope to mankind
That no hurricane can steal nature's efforts most kind
Elemental intelligence, steadfast violet flame goal
That now blooms like a flower from the ridge to the shoal!*



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!

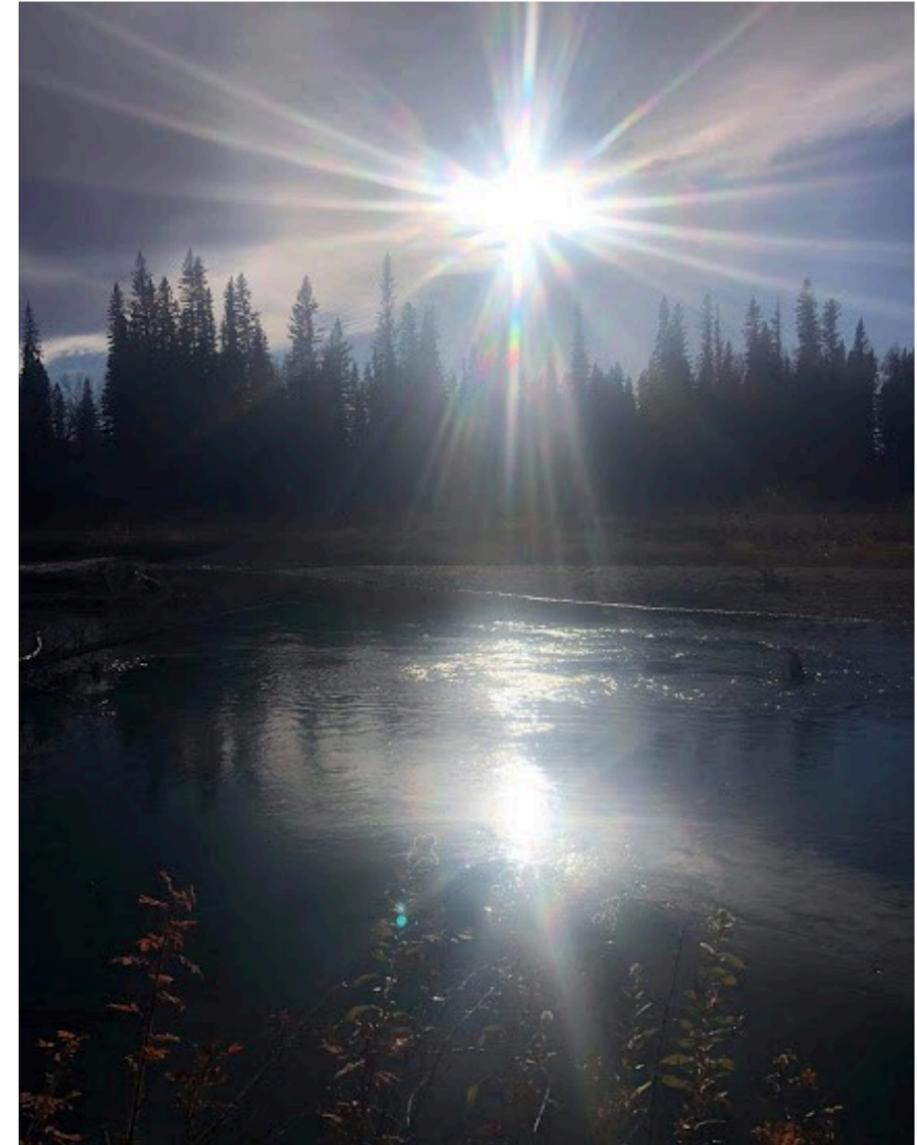
Blessed Queen of Heaven sanctify

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.*



Freedom Flame

O say, can you see in the bright morning sun
Glorious flag that we love where the colors don't run
Pink hibiscus to frame in the flowering breeze
The tall stripes and bright stars
that stand out through the leaves
This great flag is the symbol of freedom divine
That the gods have assigned as a hope for mankind
And America is destined to lead Freedom's Star
The blue home we call Earth from both near and afar
To defend her 'gainst all enemies, foreign and domestic
Is the call of the hour, we must keep her majestic—
Like the mighty gold eagle perched on top of each pole
Sacred symbol of freedom that must never grow old
Respect God and love country is the cry of the free

To the next generation that must strengthen to be
Awakening heroes, noble hearts and true patriots too
Exalting our faith and the red, white and blue!



Paddle Board Prayer

Do please send me a dolphin dearest Neptune so fair

In this kingdom of blue between water and air

Let me glide so serene on a Gulf that is calm

Like the still waters found in the Twenty-third Psalm

Sapphire and turquoise, cobalt, baby blue

Sometimes deep periwinkle, aquamarine hue—

Keep the storms at a distance, lightning bolts far away,

Grant me peace and tranquility at the end of the day

I will kneel as I pray and then sit as I sing

I may even lie down to absorb the sun's sheen

Then I'll find that the hem between water and air

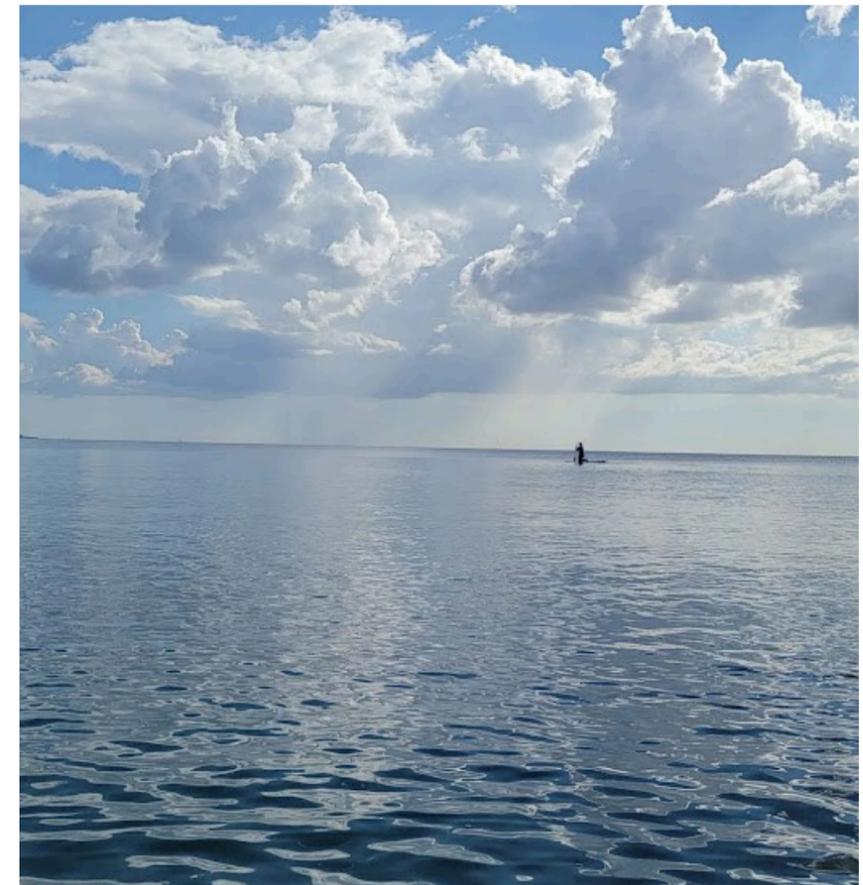
Will dissolve like a cloud, glorious beauty to share

Where the sea meets the sky, I am only a dot

On the distant horizon, I'll be found and not lost!

The magnificent line between heaven and earth

Where the waves become clouds and the clouds start to burst...



Old Naples Pier

We miss you dear, beloved pier
You'll live on in our memories here—
Hurricane took you out to sea
Exhorting impermanency!

All things will change, this too shall pass
And nothing does forever last
On this side of the mystic veil
That goads us higher without fail!

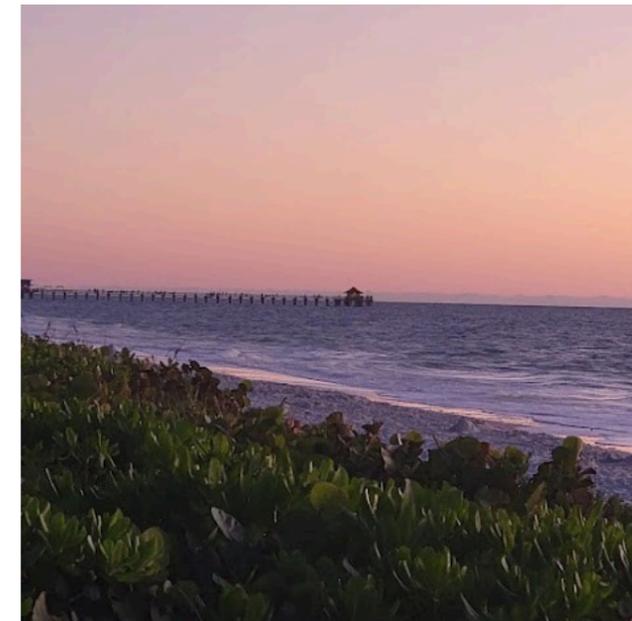
We're told that you will come again
In a new form, like next of kin
Improved, renewed and redesigned
With strength to stand the test of time

Atlantis too was loved and lost,
Lemuria vanished at great cost;

And thousands of reincarnations
Have not secured the fate of nations...

May we improve since we are here,
Balancing karma with good cheer
So that we too may redirect
Our souls towards God, not derelict!

Yes, when we go beyond the veil
Let us be victors without fail—
And pass the tests of hurricanes
With courage and resilience gained!



Wild Grass Grows

Wild grass grows in shaggy tufts

Broken seashells where the buff

Run to greet the ocean blues

Like a painter finds his muse

Turquoise palette in the rough

Summer starlets call your bluff

Blue umbrella for repose

Soft white sand between the toes

Azure skies where freedom reigns

Fluffy clouds diffusing rain

Float above cerulean shore

Where the mermaids flaunt their lore

One day blends into the next

Timeless peace without pretext

Once the summer storms have passed

Only soft wind stirs the grass



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 enfold!
Sacred pools of elation
Elevate all creation

Narcissus spell is broken

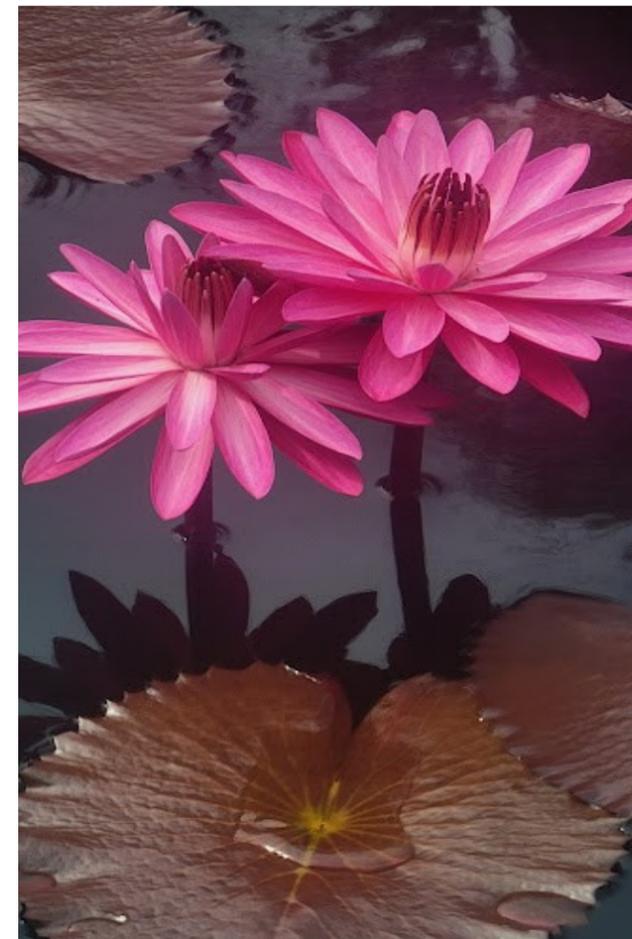
Only selflessness spoken

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 1 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 souls attuned,
No longer wonder what you are—
You are in truth that diamond star!



Titian Blue

Fairy tales, King Midas' touch
That linger with soft waves at dusk
Horizon filled with golden hue
To satiate this Titian blue

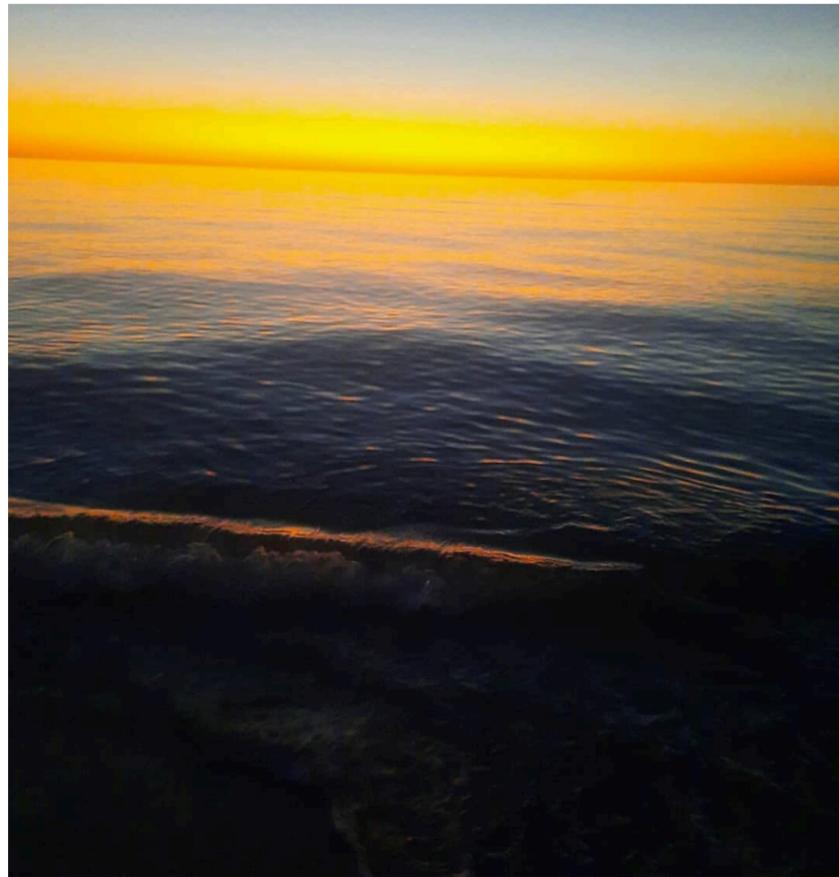
A painter's dream, a world serene
That offers up her mellow sheen
For canvas stretched between wood frames
Where sapphire silk meets solar flames

Though blue and yellow turn to green
On palette mixed with paintbrush clean,
Here in the wild is purple found
And pink surreal with tidal sound

Impressionism at its best
And pointillism are not in jest

To capture light like fishing pole
Catch and release brave artist's goal

An evening spent on melting sea
Most picturesque as you can see
Lullaby waves white beaches sweep
Where magic waits and kings don't sleep



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!



Sea of Glass

Sea of glass my burdens cast

Where earth's troubles cannot last

In the flame divine acclaim

My lost life at last I'll gain!

Free like feathered, furly flight

Hopeful, wondrous, grand delight

Where a seagull strives like me

Breaking bounds, Icarian sea!

Message in a bottle fair

To be found beyond mid-air,

Crystal rays from blazing sun

Like our home on Sirius won!

Look! the Master waits on high

Walked upon the water nigh,

Sea of glass Archangels greet
Barefoot Beach I'll place my feet!



Ave Verum

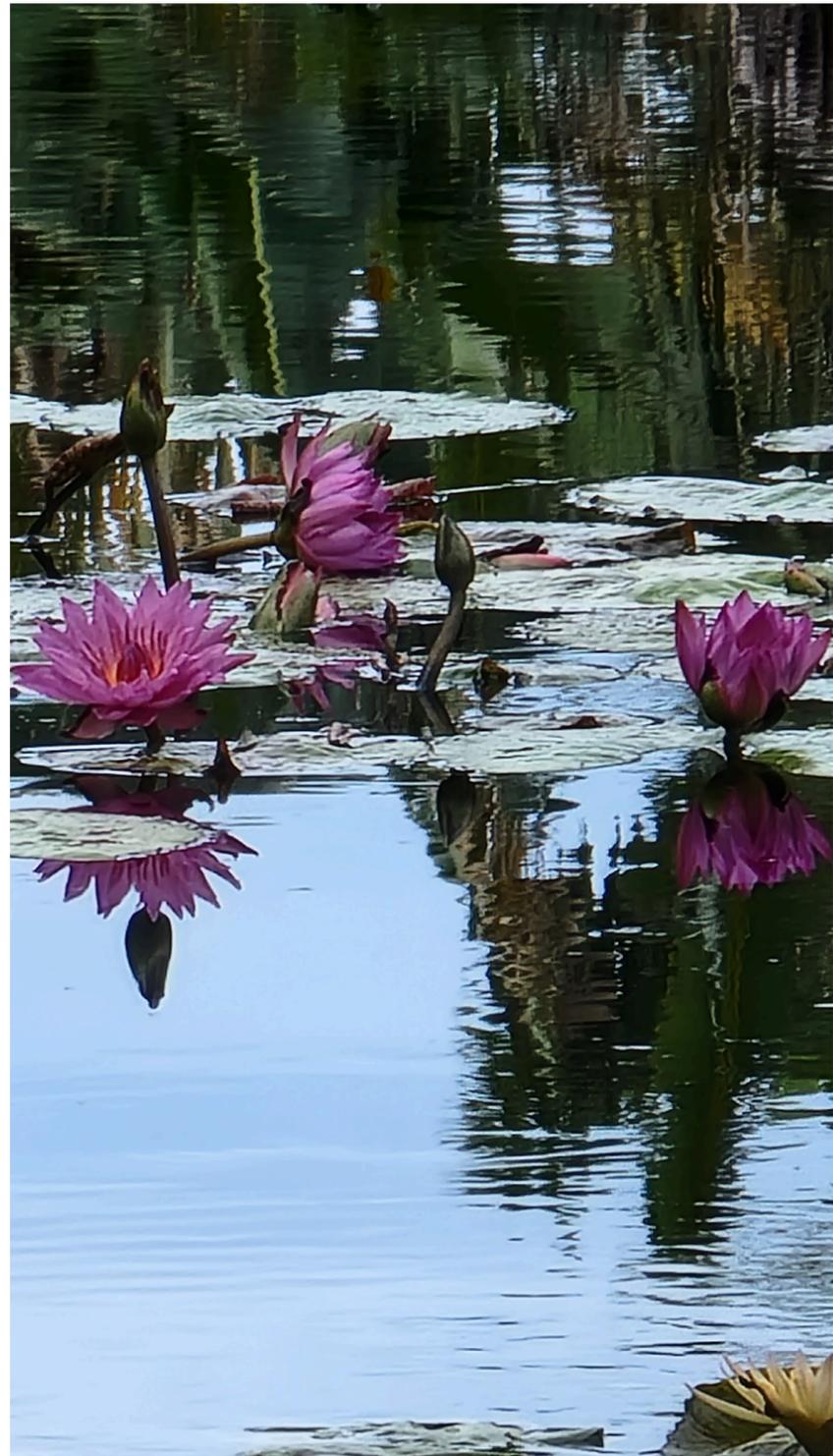
*Ave Verum your grace
Marble chiseled your face
And palms branches adorn
Crown of glory and thorns
Red and green are the trees
Christmas colors the breeze
Blue like Michael the sky
Gabriel draweth nigh
Queen of Angels your throne
Saints, apostles adorn
To pronounce to the world
God's desire now unfurled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



Monet's Dream

Monet's dream pale aqua scene
Giverny reminiscing
Ovoid pads that make no splash
Where a dragonfly may deftly dash
Light blue, green, white paintbrush strokes
Love of beauty now to stoke
Lilies bend comme ci, comme ca
Sighing que sera sera
Nénuphars upon the lake
Violet flames make no mistakes
Golden center, Louis d'Or,
Across the pond your new decor!



Thunder Rolls

Thunder rolls deep across the clouds
Like native drums stretched taut and loud
In ancient Greece the chariots roamed
Across the sky like cobblestone
Announcing Zeus, the lightning God
Who with one hand infused the sod
Negative ions, positive spin
That clears the air, before the rain

In every life, some rain must fall
This Shakespeare wrote for one and all,
And though life's troubles bring chagrin
We too may roll, like thunder grin

Remember Aesop's fable true
The mighty oak may snap in two

The reed that bends endures the storm

And with the sunshine is reborn



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!

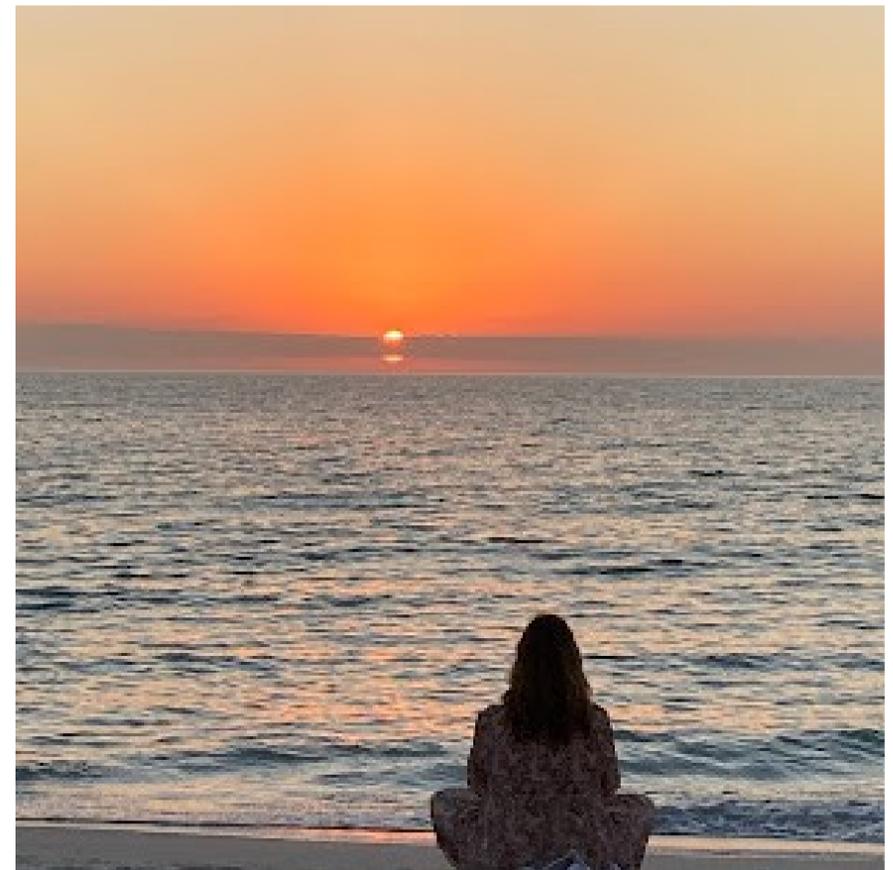
Our God is a consuming fire
In time we are consumed,
Deep reverence that consummates the soul
Behold divine bridegroom!

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!



Fairy King

You may think I'm a shepherd but I'm really a king

And like the Good Shepherd my blessings I bring

King of the Fairies incarnate, I came in dog form

I once was your horse too in times now outworn—

Sometimes you forget who I am but I don't

You call me Fluffy and Poocheroo and Mein Hund but I won't;

I must learn swift humility in this life and I try

As I gift my soft fur like white feathers to the sky!

It's so hard to sit still when a rabbit runs by

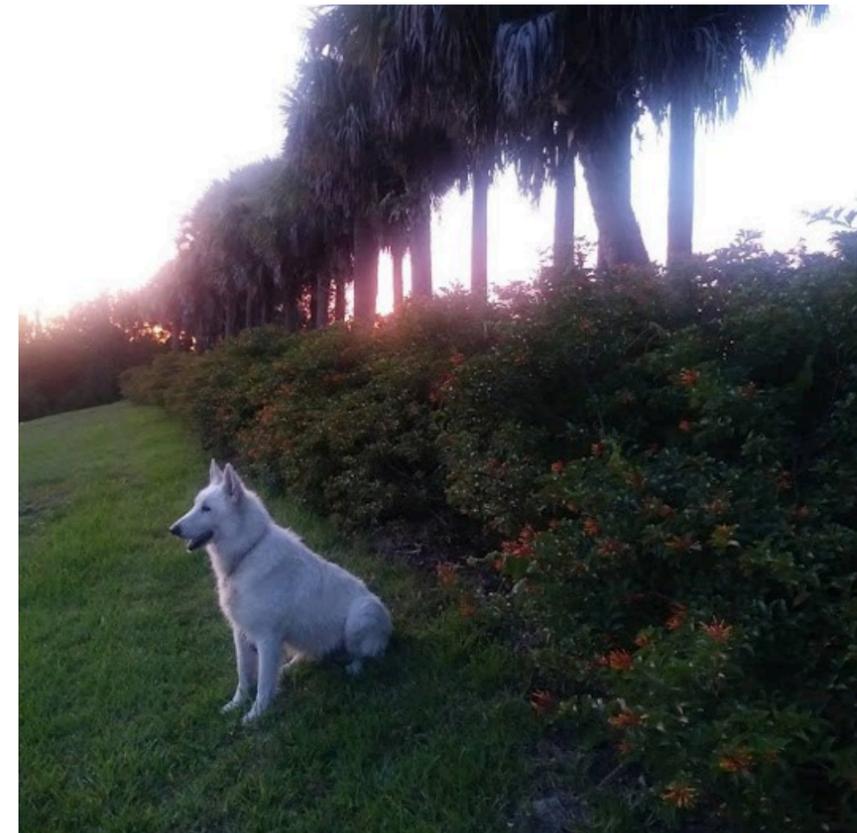
And I sniff by the gators even when they are sly,

My favorite joy ride of course, is around the golf course

I'll pretend to be human chasing balls back to source!

But for now I am stoic and guarding the sun

As it sets behind palm trees, silent sentinel won.



Sparkling Water

Perrier or Pellegrino, with twist of lemon-lime

I'll pass on them this morning, and sit where sun does shine—

I'll think of Gare du Nord Café where trains run to and fro

And ponder idiosyncrasies of life as sparkles wax and glow

Like why we do not see the seven rays as plain as they appear,

And why did Francis Bacon pen his writings as Shakespeare?

And why so few believe the path, though it's been tried and true,

And why do people leave the sun for dark side of the moon!

Each sparkle is a mystery of light that shines for all to see,

And miracles form all around like rainbows through the trees

Quantum light of Creator, blessed Gitche Manitou

Leaps into light of morning, faltering faith renew!

Calling the warrior nations to bathe in moving stream

Where brothers come together, to wash the war-paint clean

His voice like far-off waters, paternal love runs deep—

The Lord of all Creation is God who never sleeps!

Silently sparkles beckon, to higher path and flow

And bells were heard on Christmas day their song familiar so,

"The wrong shall fail, the light prevail," a promise for mankind

And "Peace on earth, good will to men," Utopia More will find!

Now time to leave this brilliant lake for morning chores do call,

And perhaps later I will sit with you and Perrier after all;

To reminisce on childhood days that vanished far too soon,

Like school ski trips in the French Alps

and chocolate mousse on spoon!



Avalon Mist

Avalon Mist
Fresh dewy kiss
Cooler crisp air
Nostalgic flair
Red waves of grass
This fog will pass
Bright sun awakens
All nature hastens
Sweet morning peace
Warm winter fleece



Bûche de Noël

Bûche de Noël, crème de marrons
Chocolate ganache and champignons
À la meringue, French buttercream
I close my eyes and start to dream...

Parisian taste, time for quatre heures
Quel chef d'oeuvre for my craving, sir!
Papa Noël will come to me
Place Yuletide gifts beneath the tree...

Then harsh reality comes flooding back
Granola bars in my backpack
And Santa's sleigh, tiny reindeer
In Corkscrew Swamp have disappeared!

Crossing the Rubicon like Julius Caesar
I smell the moss of fallen cedar

That crested woodpecker claims to own
Beak hammering relentless tone
With feathered steps I move away
Six months till Christmas, New Year's Day
And this yule log I must confess
Deep in the bog is laid to rest...



Looe Reef

There is a most special place on this earth called Looe Reef
It is teeming with fish, coral feathers and leafs
Sapphire blue parrot fish nuzzle sand gingerly
And wild dolphins swim fast overhead with much glee!
A big turtle floats up just to see what we see
As we venture a little bit further out to sea
Past green islands, bird sanctuaries and colorful homes
Where nurse sharks, hammerheads
and conch shells like to roam!
Yes, shark alley they told us is buoy ninety-two
Though no sharks I could find in the depths of that blue—
Fish like angels that sparkle in schools of all size
While moon jellyfish, mostly harmless, elegantly float by!
But the most precious gift of nature's God intent

Was a school of blue tang that flashed forth purple fins!

I will never forget this angelic grand prize

Like sunbeams that reflect feathered-wing butterflies!

In the depths of the sea near Lord Zadkiel's retreat

Violet tangs, purple corals, yellow reefs now complete!

A full measure of peace on a beautiful day

Crystal clear visibility under aqua blue haze

Where a prayer scattered storm clouds

that white-capped the foam

Jesus, master of Looe Reef, brought me safely back home!



La Chouette

Chouette is a French word that means wonderful,

Chouette is also a French word that means lady bird

Not just any bird, my friend, she's the owl that rests

On the hand of Athena, Grecian warrior, priestess.

Who inspired in Homer the Iliad, Odyssey

As the Goddess of Truth from Olympus o'er sea!

And the owl, or la chouette, is most noble and chouette

Symbol of divine wisdom, to the gods that she met

And a bridge between worlds is her symbol, ensign

That we must not far stray, rather walk straight the line!

Framed with berries and ferns on the top of this tree

Mighty owl swooped down, brought a message to me

To seek God's gift of wisdom as Solomon, prince of old,

And that "la vie est chouette," no matter what karma holds!



Periwinkle Wink

An afternoon tea aquarelle

Five periwinkle demoiselles

Framed with hydrangea pink

Reflected fortress of rocks

Dives in a pond with green stalks

Quaffing cerulean drink

Warmth of the sun for repose

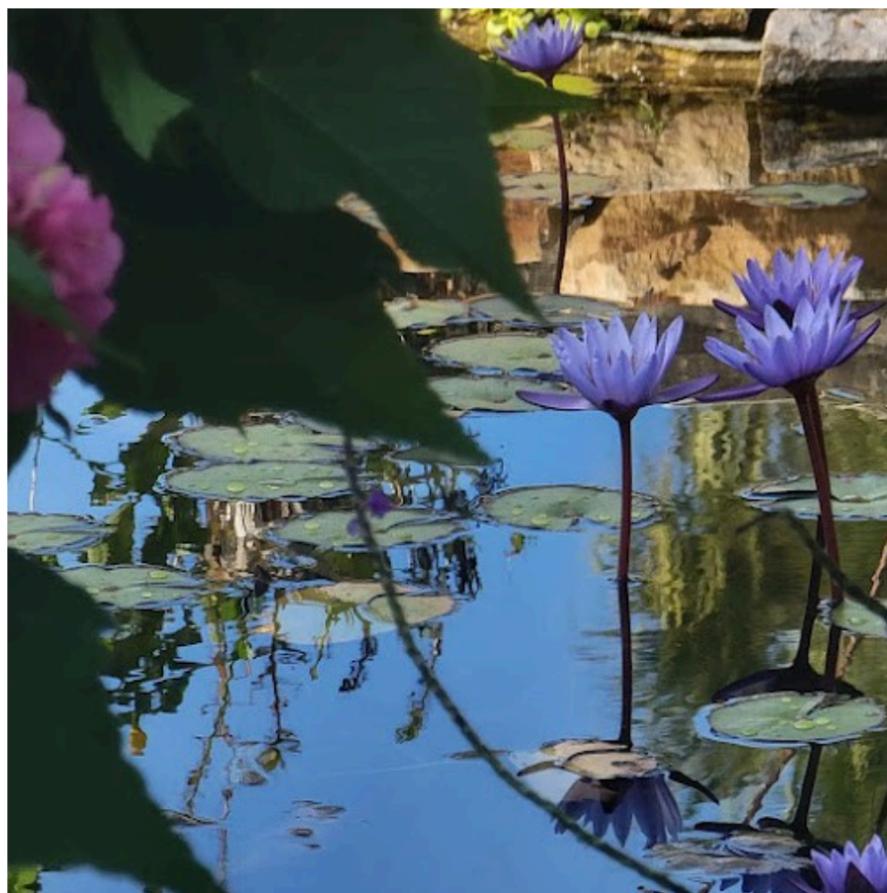
Cool water seeps between toes

Philosopher's stone makes me think

Dragonfly flutters with poise

Butterfly kiss, childhood joys

Secrets of nature, time winks!



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

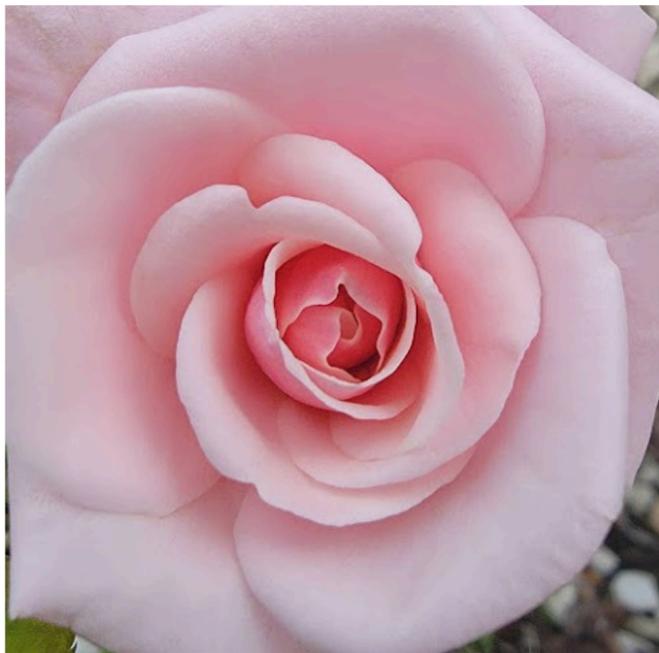
When Kuan Yin beautiful still draws near...



Rose Confection

Pause now for a moment and imagine how soft
These pink petals formed with affection aloft,
And perfume heaven-sent is a gift for the day
Ethereic purest perfection wrapped in floral bouquet!

Like the sweetest of smile and the love of a child
This confection of pink is a beauty so mild,
How exquisite she stands gifting eyes and the nose
To imbibe sweet rose essence, inspiration for prose!



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

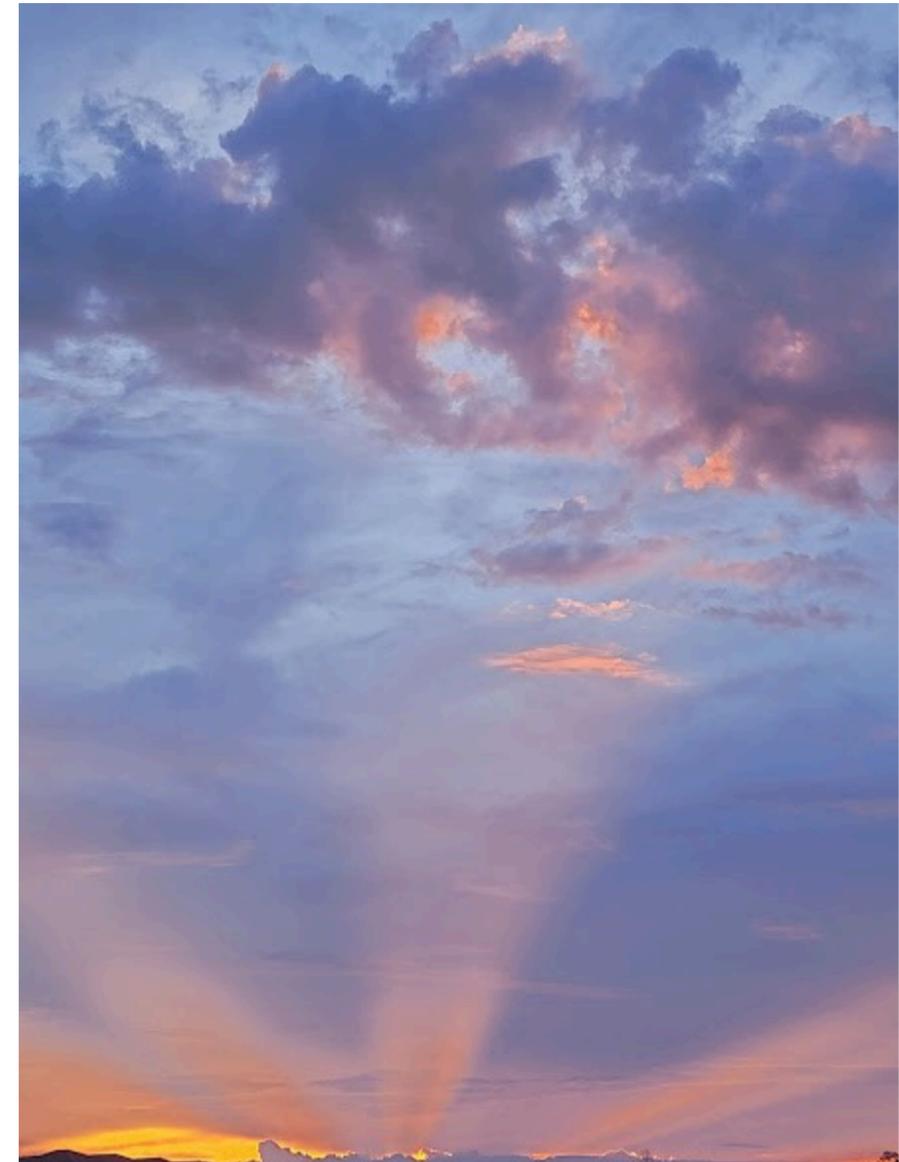
Heaven's goal is the distance we breach!

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!"



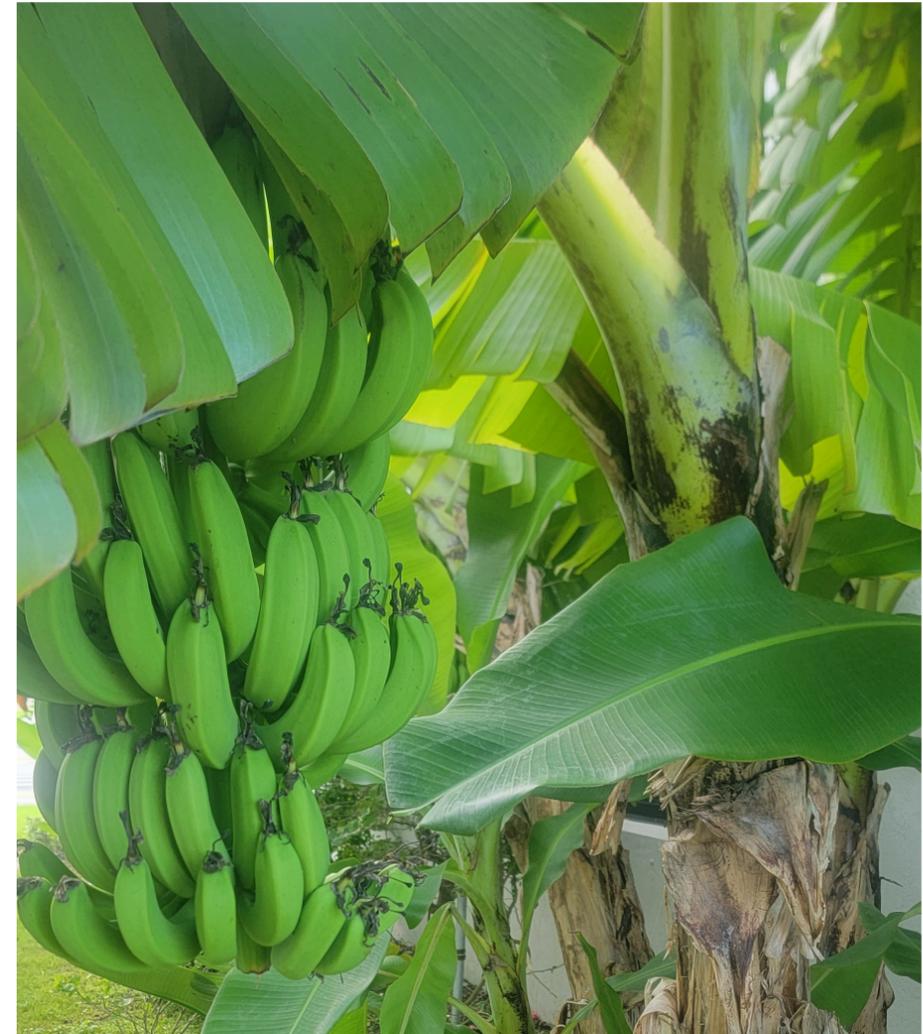
Banana Bliss

In my yard is a tree that cannot be missed
And that fills me with purpose and bliss,
It is chock full of seeds, drooping large floral bells
That announce a sweet tropical smell!

In the faraway north, barometer pinecones
Were the fruit that fell midst the hard stones,
Now with organic flare, gift of islander care
Cornucopia of smoothies so fair!

Like my friend curious George on banana's I'll gorge...

Close my eyes and pretend worldly traveler I've been
Wide equator to cross to and fro,
While each morning I rise with the sun in my eyes
Wild bananas, acai, raw cocoa!



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

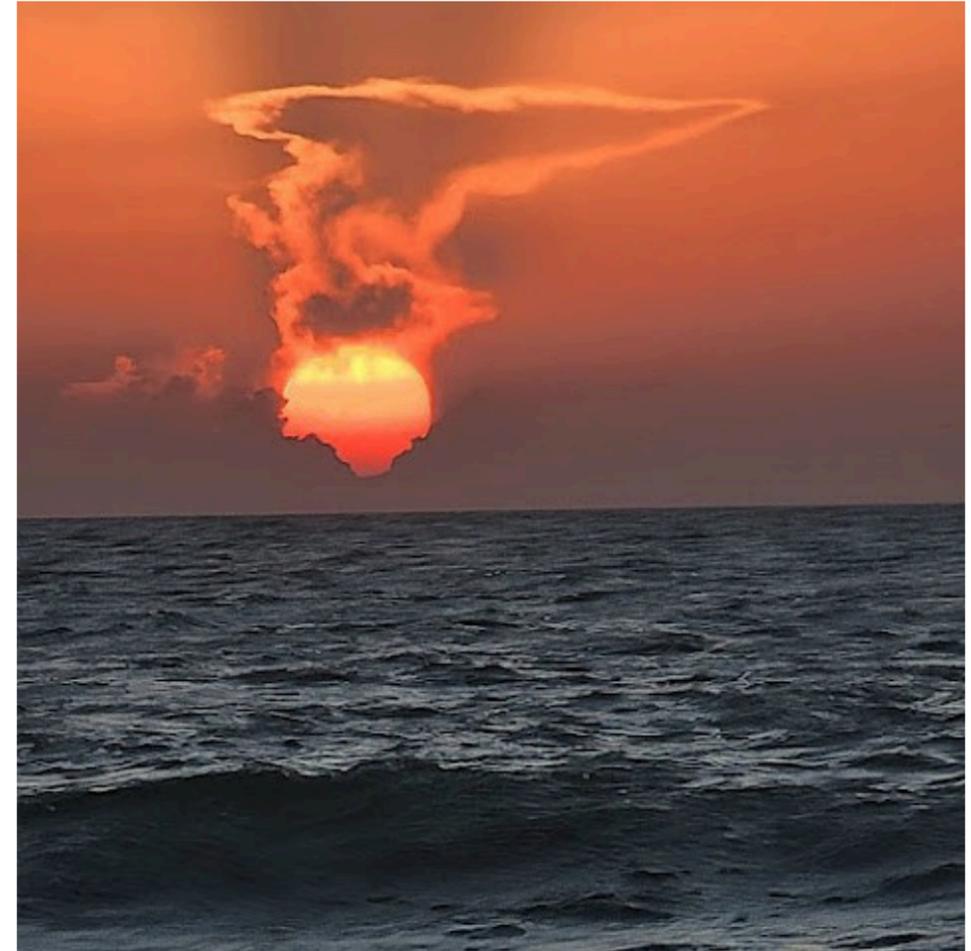
Phoenix rise from the ashes

And the fate of our world is unfurled

Brahman in the beginning

Spoken Word power sending

Carpe Diem, divine message now hurled!



Airboat Safari

The water glides fast as we fly through the air

The surface surreal as we hover and stare

At the millions of lilipads rising so fair

And the gators that wait 'round a bend with tooth flair!

The wind in the marshes lifts troubles away

And we stop for a snack at a hatched getaway

Miccosukee women await with wood-fired fried bread,

Before we delve deeper where angels have tread!

Like a gigantic mirror ties the earth to the sky

While large cumulonimbi float happily by

Blue, white, yellow, green paint for most of the day

Till evening sunset arrives with its violet bouquet!

It is both hot and cool in this part of the world

Where horizon fades into gold patterns unfurled,

And where fish frolic happily in waters pristine

Leaving standing room only for pink spoonbills to preen!

An airboat safari is one of a kind

A once-in-a-lifetime Old World left behind,

Where you can even pet gators who edge up to the boat

To hear native guide chants and to down a warmouth!



Dragonfly

*A beautiful dragonfly fell into the Gulf;
It went happily buzzing till a wave caught its bluff,
For to save helpless creature, painted wings like biplane
You may dry on my finger and then fly off again!*



Christmas Dreams

*I dream of a land where it's warmer than snow
And where lights scintillate with the softest white glow,
Where the moon perches high on the top of a tree
Like a banyan repose or a mahogany
Why I'll nap and I'll dream of the children whose smile
Makes my labor of love every Christmas worthwhile;
When I take off and return to Third Street with my sash
I'll run down my list twice then wake up in a flash!*

*I'm a realtor in Naples and most lucky to be,
Or a Ferrari dealer on a holiday spree—
Perhaps simply a tourist that got out of the ice
Or a snowbird that sojourns more often than twice
I could be a policeman, high school teacher or nurse,
A storefront boutique with a bright Hermes purse*

You will find me 'round town in so many disguises,
Santa comes in all colors, and all budgets and sizes

To bring hope winter season and spread holiday joy
As we give to less fortunate who have nowhere to go,
May we expand our hearts like a wave touching sand—
Saint Nicholas, you call me, and I'll lend helping hand!



Happy Bird

I'm just a happy bird

Here sitting on a post

In German call me vogel

I'm timely and I'm froh!

Spanish cielito lindo,

Soy lindo parajo

In French flower duet,

Je chante comme un oiseau!

My most important role

In Catalan will sound

El cant dels ocells

Where Jesus Christ was found

And then on violin

I rise into the sky

Vaughan William's Lark Ascending

Is resurrection's prize!

And that is why like angels,

I fly with joyful ease,

His eye is on the sparrow

Her love song is the breeze!



Everglade Nest

In an Everglade nest

Hanging out with my best

I'm just wondering what I can see

Whether far coast is clear

So to fly without fear

And return like a sailor from sea

Fishing poles left behind

I am one of a kind

And the mate that Australians would be

From sunup to sundown

I'll make fine go-arounds

And stay true to my love while I'm free



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



Flying High

Flying over the sea is a journey for me
And the waves are a thrill down below
As we ascend so high, peaceful sun in my eye
I give thanks to the wind where I go

When a shark caught my eye, but a speck on the sly
I fret not for I am heaven-bound,
And the peace that I feel is a prayer most surreal
As I trust to come back to the ground

Feet hang behind the boat, I dip down and I float
Then rise up once again like a bird
What a wonderful feeling how this angel wing flow
Strengthens faith in my corded vest gird

From the air, Naples sound is the joy that I found
With my children on warm Christmas day,

Parasailing around, joyous memories abound

Where I traded my fears for child play!



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!



Starfish

Starfish O starfish

Lie still in the sand,

With faith that a strong wave

Will free you from land

Your five rays a secret

Like man's starry form,

To stretch forth in earnest

Da Vinci reborn!

Vitruvian frankness

Where shallow tides meet

Reminder of greatness

That we too may seek

How simply effective

Life's purpose is shown

Elemental in essence

A starseed has grown...

Now with humble respect

I will lift you to me,

And with deepest compassion

Give you back to the sea...



Good Morning

Good morning my children, Divine Mother will say

To grace new beginnings at the start of each day

Like the sweetest care package she sends to our soul

Gift of hope for the journey, her innermost goal!

Each sunrise appears in the mist like a ball

That she throws and we catch for the glory of all;

She loves so sincerely and with most tender peace

Here to swaddle us gently in golden pink fleece!

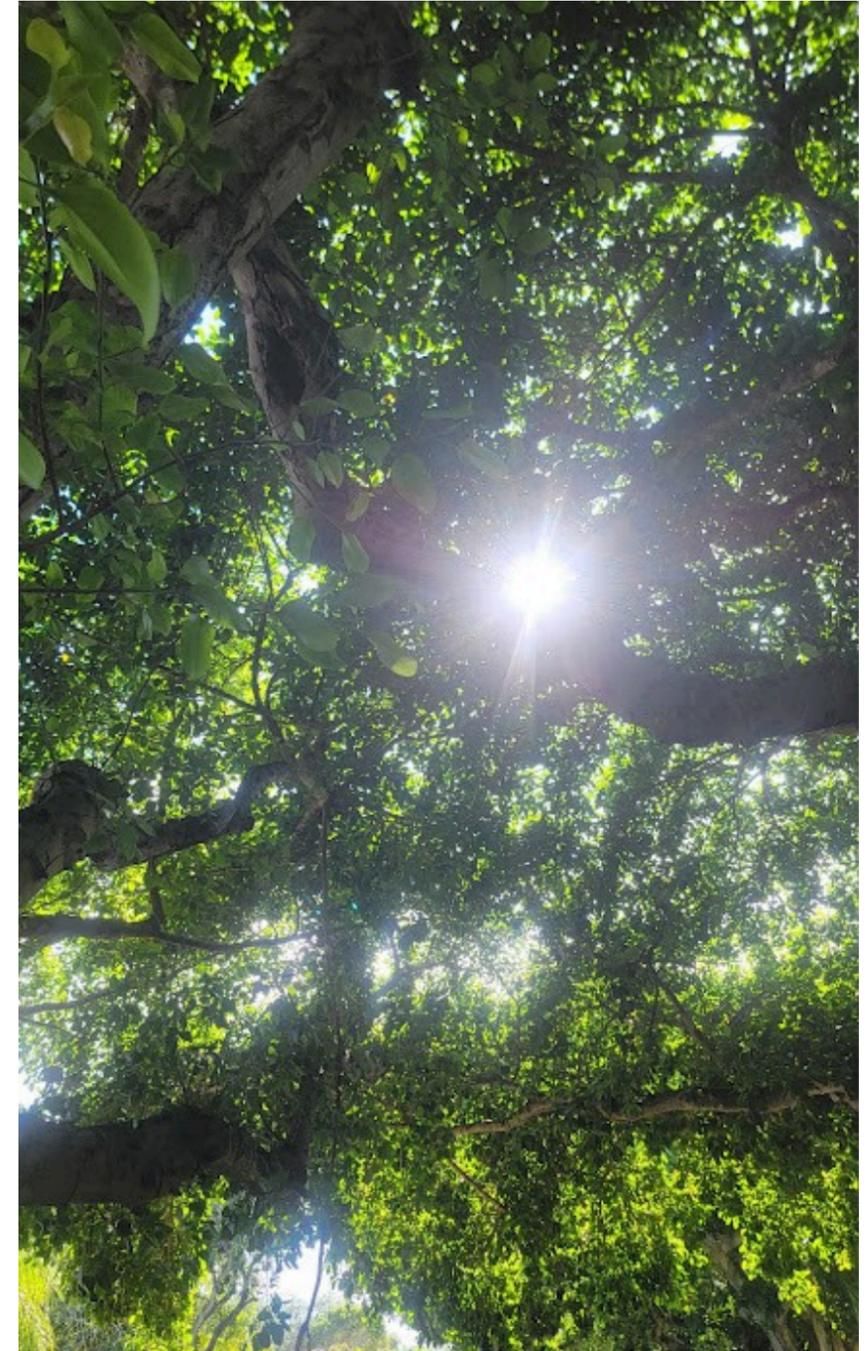


Trees of Coral Gables

*Like lovers entwined midst bold roots, swinging vines
Trees of bright Coral Gables line the sky where blue shines;
Majestic, bold and triumphant they rise to be free
And with solid good measure still grow happily!*

*Verdant banyan their canopy calls out poets and nymphs
Who play hide and seek twixt their braided, wood lymph,
Twelve hundred in number they stand guard and defend
From the hustle and bustle of Miami's north end*

*In due time taking refuge under vast leafy grace
Delayed gratification yields to passion's sweet embrace,
And where squirrels and iguanas still run a fixed race
While feathered cranes launch without leaving a trace!*



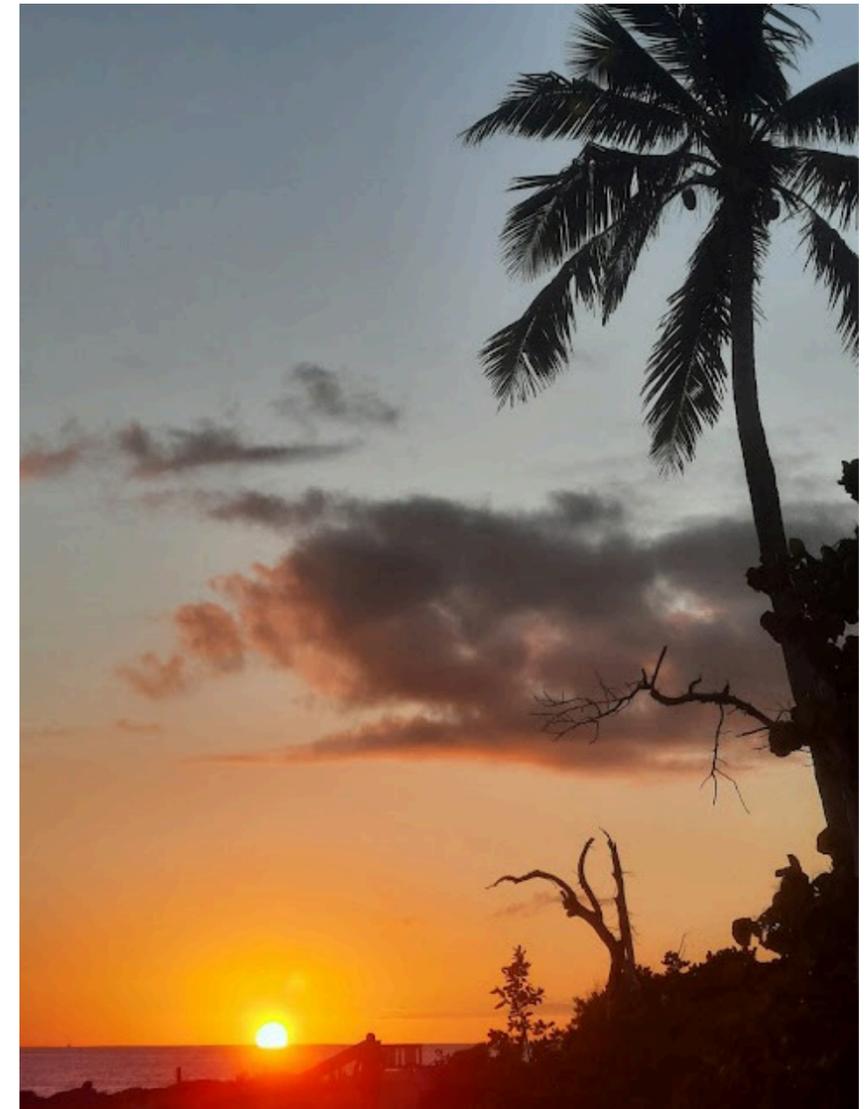
Seven Miles

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



Fountain of Youth

Like brave Ponce de Leon back in 1513

I went to La Florida to find youthful sheen—

An hourglass sinkhole thirty thousand years old

Where warm mineral waters will heal and enfold

To ponder, I float in this mineral soup

Where a fish or a tadpole dash up, dare you look!

At the fathomless bottom more than 200-feet deep

That has been since Atlantis and that legends will keep

Giving thanks to the vast trees that cover the park

Leaning back to look up at the colossal bark,

And white purity rays flashing forth, piercing through

Gift of Shekinah Glory, divine fountain of youth!



Friendship Arch

When La Marseillaise plays back-to-back with Gershwin

An American in Paris you see, is what I have been—

But I'm also Parisian in Star Spangled lieu,

And like Disney's Fantasia, love my Rhapsody in Blue!

When La Tricolore is displayed next to stars and stripes true,

My soul thrills, it's genetic for the red, white and blue!

Mon père est français, my mom American

So it's clear these three colors flow deep in my veins!

And for freedom they stand like the flame in my heart,

Mighty Liberty's stand from La Seine to New York—

She's a goddess so fair, gratitude is her fare

And her torch is a beacon that lights the night air!

Many times I have walked down the Champs Elysées

Entered Arc de Triomphe for a flowered bouquet

That we lay by the side of soldat anonyme
Who gave up his life young for a change of regime...

Come to Naples to find a New World festive arch
Boasting holiday bough tied with velvet red sash,
Like bow tie pour monsieur and belle robe pour madame,
Welcome outre-Atlantique that did not need champagne!

In all earnestness though we remember the past,
And the wars that we fought so that freedom will last,
War of Independence, Jour de la Libération
Under arche d'amitié, freedom fighters conjoined!



Most Intriguing

Would you like to meet this yellow crowned night heron

Who was found here by day in the swamp?

Most intriguing and chic like West Palm Beach boutique

His gold feathers are circumstance pomp!

In the marsh where leaves settle, he will not be unsettled

Rather fly in the air with force won,

And deflecting objective of a fallen collective

Will surprise us with earnest aplomb

Drain the swamp he announced,

Where the vultures won't pounce

And provoked a conspired flagration,

Fallen fowls that flock with integrity dearth

To play foul with not one good intention!

Land where eagles abound on the flags, in the towns

Pray for hope and a future that glistens,

Yes, a twinkle of mirth is still needed on earth

God would speak, ears to hear that will listen!

By grace Aslan returns, heaven's judge the world turns

The white witch and his minions will perish

Then the Land of the Free will be saved for the spurned

Sons of Adam, Eve's Daughters will cherish!



Zebra Stripes

In magic hammock by the sea

I swing like ebb and flow,

Then when I look beyond my knees

Find zebra stripes that glow!

The sun that shines does not appear

To take this seriously,

But as with Job my worst of fears,

Trans-species I can't be!

I lift my head, greet royal palm

No mane, sigh of relief,

As in a dream my pronouns cleared

I nod, go back to sleep!



Birds of Paradise

Strangers in paradise now abandon disguise

For a gardener's most sought-after prize,

And the caliph who enters in humble surmise

Is rewarded with feast for the eyes:

Like a bluebell grows clear, she's the belle he holds dear

Like a muse for his wandering lyre,

When she sings all of nature 's steadfastness appears

And love thrills, bowers quiver to sire!

Now his tenor voice lofts with a sweet melody

Sir, the angel he longed for was she,

Midst the birds of the air and the buzz of the bees

Like a prince he falls down to his knees

Lo! the rose on the trellis and the rose in his heart

Are now merging with sweetest accord,

And the wings that have flown and the wings in the nest

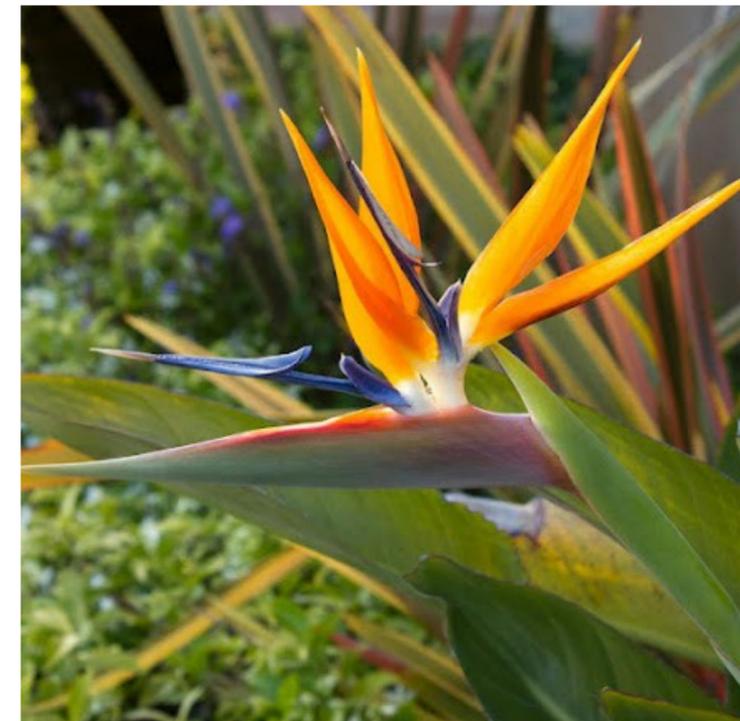
Offer hymns to their Edenic Lord!

Secret garden where flowers transform as they grow

And where wing'd creatures immortalize,

Rise with flourishing joy where life's river will flow

Birds of paradise are love crystallized!



Pineapple Leaves

Fresh pineapple leaves
Light rays through a sieve
Hail golden delight!
Mouthwatering sight

Upside down cake
No baker's mistake!
Gold rings and cherries
Sweet childhood memories,

Bursting with joy
Vacation ahoy!
Oahu plantation
North Shore destination

Cheeseburger Paradise
More pineapple sides!

Piña Colada

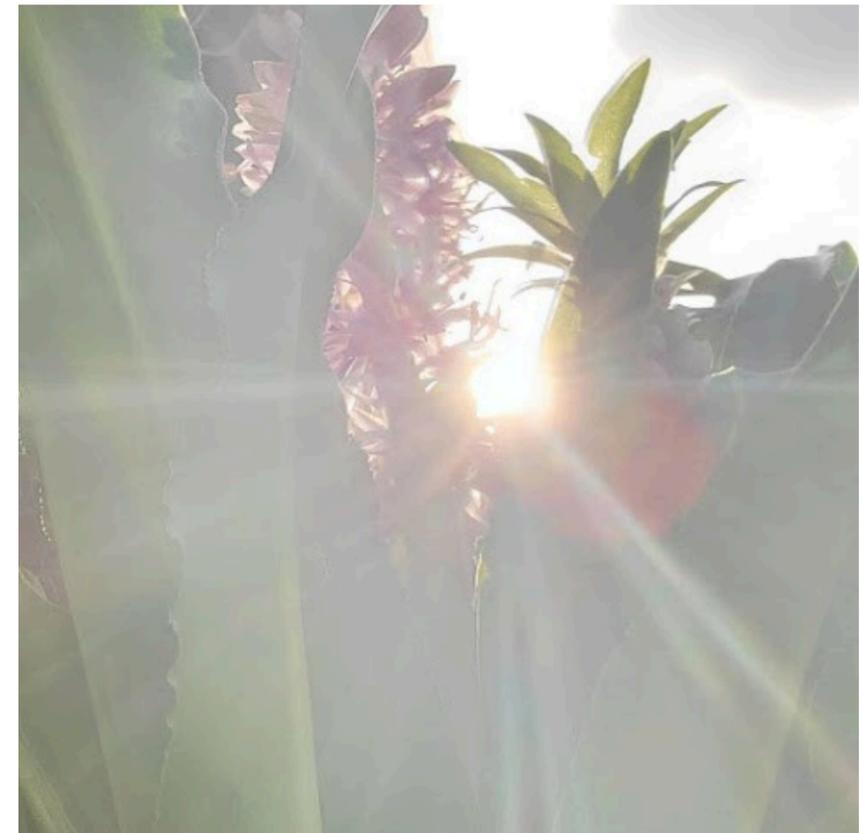
The whole enchilada

Aloha, my friend

Bromelain recommend

Cute plants now full grown

White sunbeams call home!



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

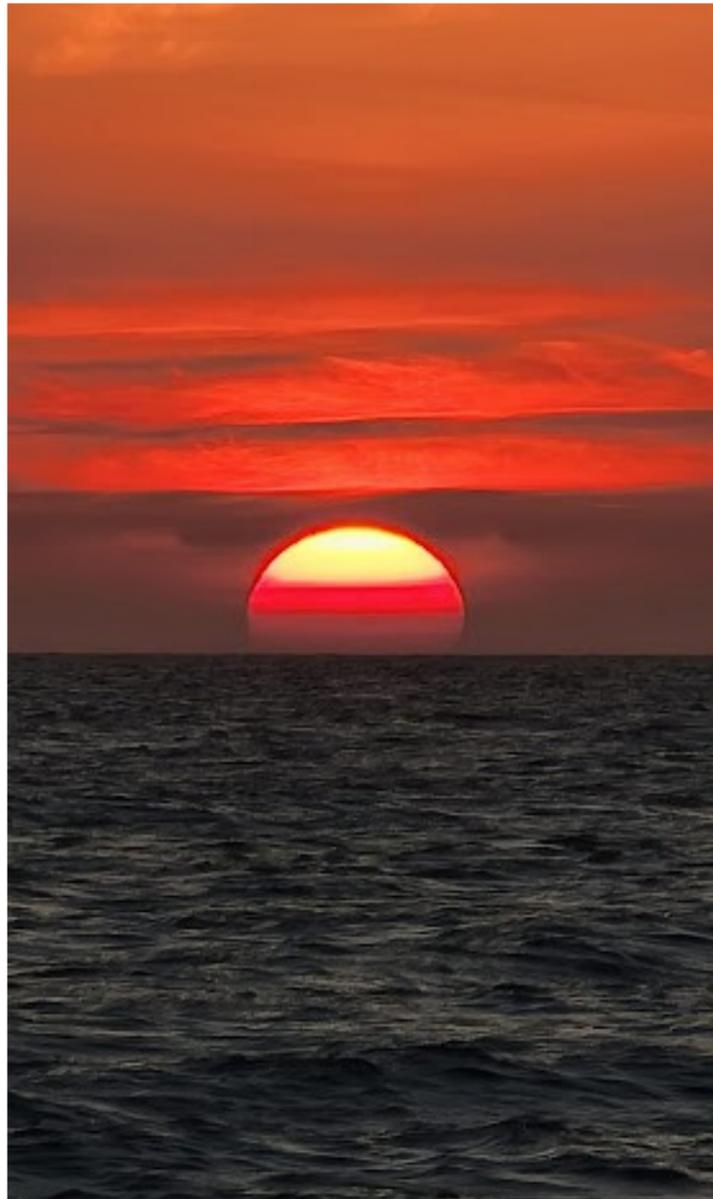
This golden globe I love watching is melting away
Only to come back again at the start of the day
Egyptians called it Ra with a chariot of fire
That would traverse the sky and that never would tire

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



Passion Flower

When I was a child, my grandmother and I
Went to Paris to visit all the beautiful sights;
One day she took me up to Galleries Lafayette
Next to Champs Elysées, a magnificent fête

In the salon de thé, we sat down for a treat,
Looking up at the ceiling my bliss almost complete!
Under the cupola, we could see all the floors,
Lined with gold and glass frescoes, who could ask for more?

The waiter came by and gave us the menu;
So many fun choices, dessert veteran déjà-vu!
Profiteroles, Saint Honoré, religieuse ou éclair,
And a great many more made with fanfare and flair!

Then Mémère and I decided to go for sorbets,
Vast array of new flavors, what a cornucopia bouquet!

Peach or poire pour madame, framboise pour mademoiselle,

To settle for one was not just bagatelle!

When my eye caught a flavor I had never yet tried,

Passion fruit was the name, with a beautiful sigh!

What could this flavor of love sublime possibly be?

I just had to try it, it sounded exquis!

I remember how much I savored this delight

Passion fruit is a taste like no others in life—

A favored experience that seemed out of this world

For a grandmother in Paris with her sweet, wide-eyed girl!

Fast-forward half a century and a red flower climbs

On a vine in a garden, a botanical find!

I pick up my camera, a stranger comes up to me,

"That's a passion fruit flower," and I remember Paris!

He went on to explain to me diligently

How the passion flower symbolizes true love on a tree;

The love that Christ suffered to raise us from sin,

Marking petals and pistils, and even stamens!

Almost fifty years expired for a mystery solved,

That the passion fruit glorifies God up above;

Wherefore greater love hath no man in the end,

That a man will lay down treasured life for his friends



Emerald Hue

Love this blue-emerald hue with a dolphin or two
While white birds like the clouds will fly fast into view,
And where pelicans sit to dine on fickle fish
Who will shine like gold shimmer and then make their last wish!

It's a sparkling kingdom, a true magical sight
That celebrates nature just teeming with life,
Where the fun in the sun abounds far beyond measure
So long as good weather will grant us the pleasure...

For the moment this view has been all but erased
With a pier that a hurricane moved out of place—
Some day soon, we were told, it will reincarnate
In the meanwhile we take out our paddle boards and wait!

Yes, the Naples Pier was rebuilt already five times
Each version new and improved to secure bottom line,

But this line like a fishing pole cannot resist
The strong pull of the ocean or the tug of big fish!
We move on with good attitude, cultivate fortitude
Blending wiser surrender with immense gratitude,
A prayer for good fortune with more planks and more nails
May this view be restored umpteenth times if God wills!



Last Farewell

Have you heard of the elusive Scarlet Pimpernel
That the Frenchies did search for from heaven to hell?
"They seek him here," was the script, and "they seek him there,"
Like the Brits looked for Paul Revere most everywhere....
Friend, why am I telling you this, why did I digress?
Maybe because I am under duress
To explain in a poem why we come and we go
Like the waves on this beach as day draws to a close
For each one the time comes, we must bid last farewell
Praying it is not too soon, but only God and time tell;
The silver line on this cloud is the gold in the sky
Like the toys in a cereal box vintage surprise!
Live each day like the last and then wake up renewed,
Knowing your destiny timetable is not up to you;

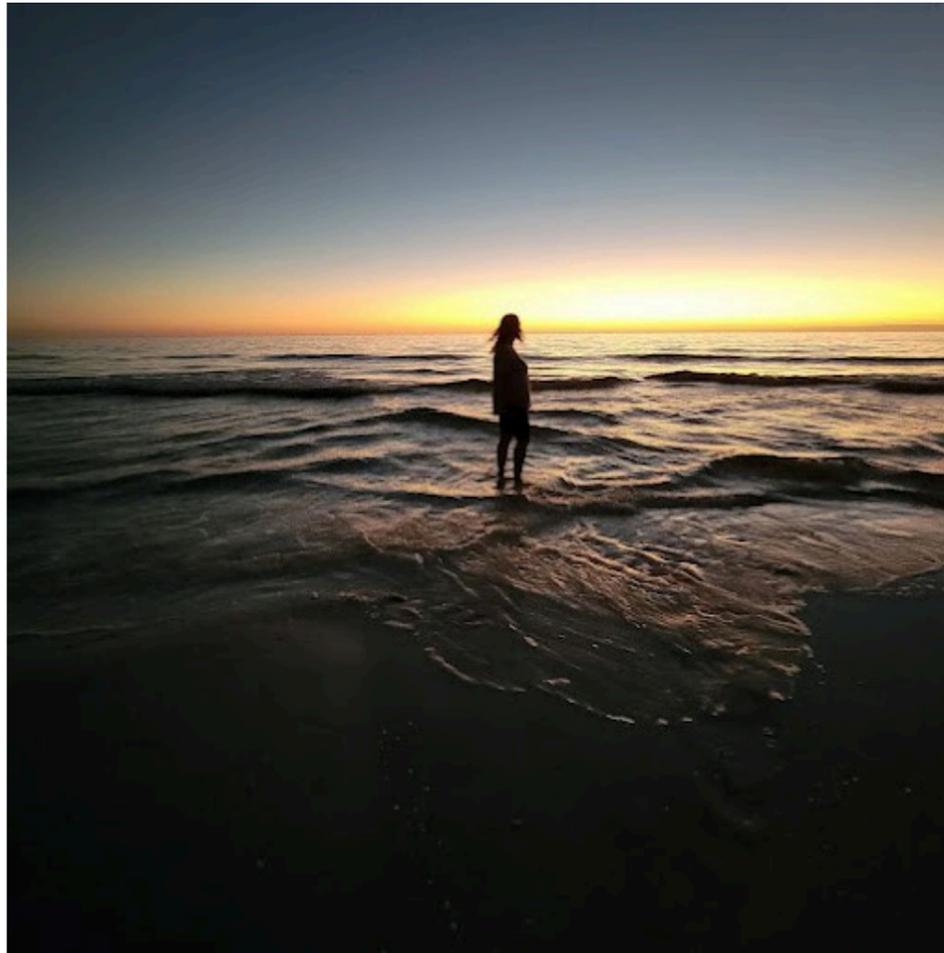
True, the choices you make will help set up the stage
And when last curtain closes, will you be more sage?

Will you smile and look back on your pages of life
Like the slides that vacationers like to show off?
Live each day, said Steve Jobs, as if it were your last
Because some day you'll find that you're finally right!

Steve looked every morning in the mirror and said,
"If this day were my last, what could I do well instead?"

An apple a day keeps the doctor away....
Made you smile, that's the point at the end of the day!

When it's my time to go like Pimpernel or Revere
Just remember one night, Siesta Key, I was here!
And I turned to look back so to say fare thee well,
Peace, I know in my heart that I lived my life swell!



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!*



Down the Aisle

Would you pause for a moment and walk down the aisle

Where coconuts palms sway and travelers smile?

Gone is the hustle of Miami's wide streets,

Narrow is the way that leads to this retreat,

Blue waters flow gently, waves caress the surf

Green lizards, iguanas run to protect their turf!

From sun up to sundown, then they stop for a rest

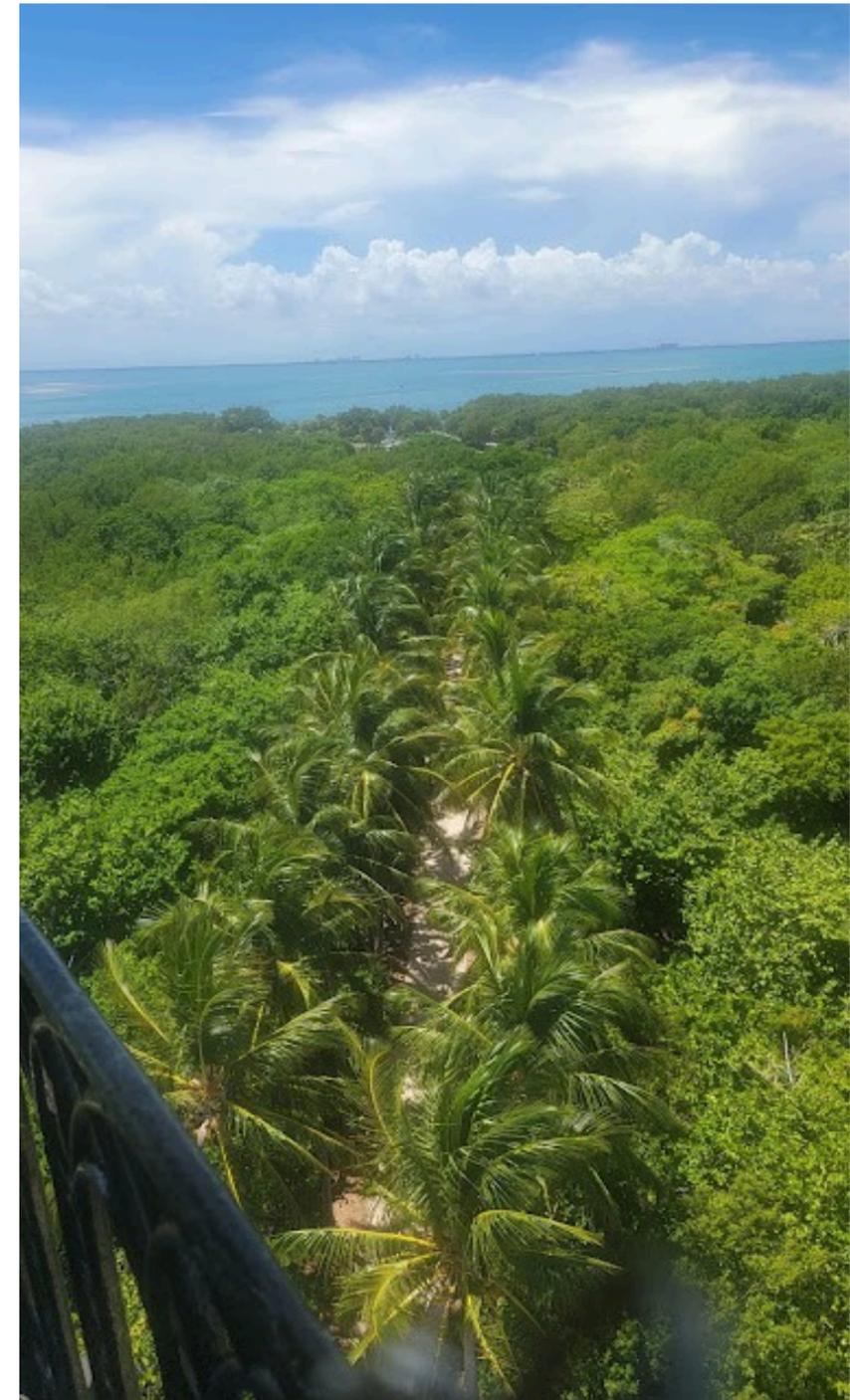
With their eyes still wide open so we can't second guess!

From this lighthouse rail tower, I survey the land,

Called America beautiful, lush forests, white sand,

And I wonder if angels pause to hear the birds sing

Wagner's sweet bridal chorus that a Tannhäuser brings!



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!"

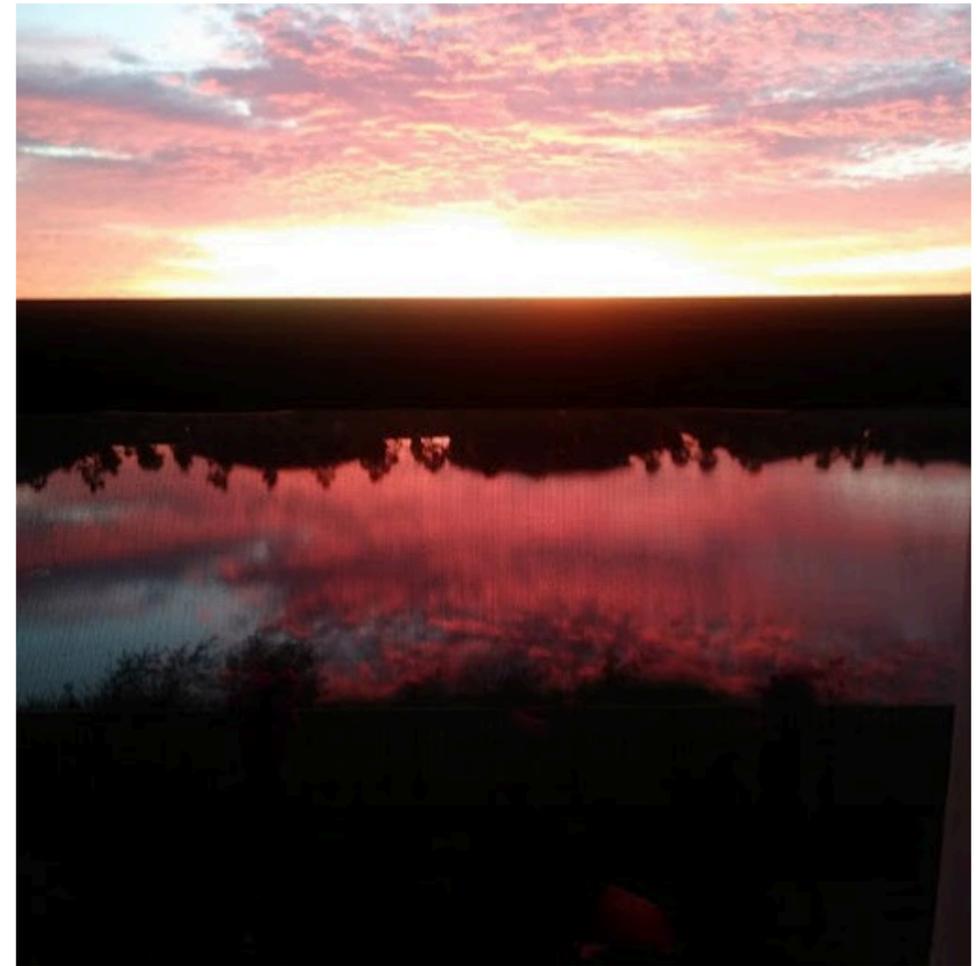


First Love

Sharing the love of my first morning here,
I awoke in my bedroom and the pathway was clear;
I had traveled cross-country with three kids and a dog
To start a new chapter and come out of the fog

The angels that gathered on this sunrise morn
Filled me with elation and I was reborn
To unknown possibilities I would eventually see
Opportunities and new challenges that were waiting for me

Yes, each dawning day gives us hope to go on
And the pink in the water is the comfort we long,
A glow-ray where cherubs bring most tender love
To remind us Free Will is a gift from above



Juxtaposition

"Ma fille, tu ne peux pas vivre d'amour et d'eau fraîche,"

My grandmother would tell me, and I acquiesced;

But then I would insist, t'was entirely true:

That one could live on love and on water so blue!

I often think of her words as I navigate life,

And how life is sustained with both water and light,

And how water and light gushed from Longinus' sword

And how Love, ipso facto, is what I most adore!

My son, as a child, would say, "Mom, I love Love,"

With the sweetest of smiles like the angels above—

T'was a truth that he spoke out of the mouth of babes

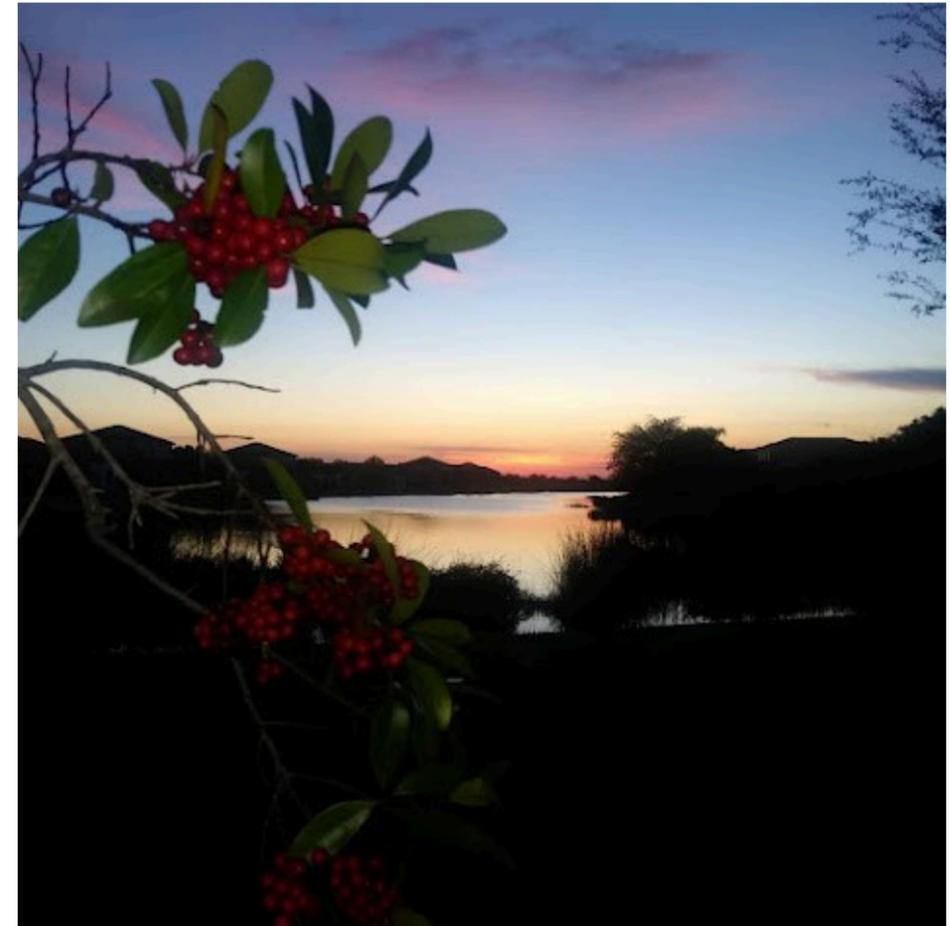
For to love is our journey and true love is what saves!

Behold love and fresh water are a juxtaposition

Now intended to spur us on towards the ascension:

Noble goal that transcends the flat coin of the realm

Prajna boat where we row merrily at the helm!



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!



My Sonshine

My soul was so happy the blessed day you were born
And so much divine bliss flowed on that cosmic morn,
Then the joy I beheld when you ran to and fro
In your walker on wheels like a racer go pro!

Your toothless smile would light up anyone that came by
It was a smile like sunshine for which heaven drew nigh,
And why as you got older people could not understand
The glorious gift that you brought as your light to this land!

On this birthday my dear, please remember so clear
How much I will love you through each passing year,
And how much I would champion your right to the best
Which like so many teenagers put me sore through the test—

My deepest prayer for today on your birthday and more
Is that you never forget who you are and what for,
Not just kudos or money even though these are nice
But the majestic purpose your soul came to suffice...

I believe you will make it and I pray that is so,
Stay away from the ones who throw snares where you go!
And remember your worth and your talents extreme
Far beyond the classroom, far beyond haute cuisine!

Also never forget that humility wins the race
No matter how high you jump or what obstacles you face,
And that truth is a measure we must try and uphold
In the face of corruption where core values are sold!

I love you my son and I believe in your dreams
That is why I could never back up lesser schemes—
A planned mission awaits, it's a calling to find
Once you know, persevere and do not change your mind!

Don't forget one who loves you far more than you'll know
From before you were born, nine or ten months to go!
That's why sometimes you saw me lose my temper and yell
To make sure you would kick away those hounds of hell!

Now look up with me for a moment and see what I see,

Your magnificent causal body that some day you will be!
And do not be discouraged by the bumps on the road
Remember you run like a cheetah, so don't hop like a toad...

Now when all's said and done and that future time comes,
May you be the grown man I'm so proud you've become!
And no matter how close or how far we will be,
No one in this big world will take my sonshine from me!

For Christian



Silhouette

Gone with the wind and the surf and the foam...
Trading sand for a heightened place closer to home,
Where Plato's world of shadows has no adverse effect
And where freedom consumes those dark clouds derelict!

Can you see in my aura how I loved you too
Can you tell how I missed often talking to you?
And the foam is a shawl, mother of pearl and white fleece
That the sun and the wind elegantly shape in esquisse

What is your life but a vapor, James said
That appears for a time and then vanished instead...
To a land where I know lofty castles appear
And the king's many mansions prepared with good cheer!

Silhouette to remind that we are the motif,
Emblem of divine grace, no longer bearer of grief;
That appearances can deceive but vibration apprises
And the soul heaven-bound arcs the contact she prizes!



Silk Flower

Silk flower like the sun sets in effusing light

Pink and violet the bower of golden delight

Leaves like darkened green velvet, confectioner's choice

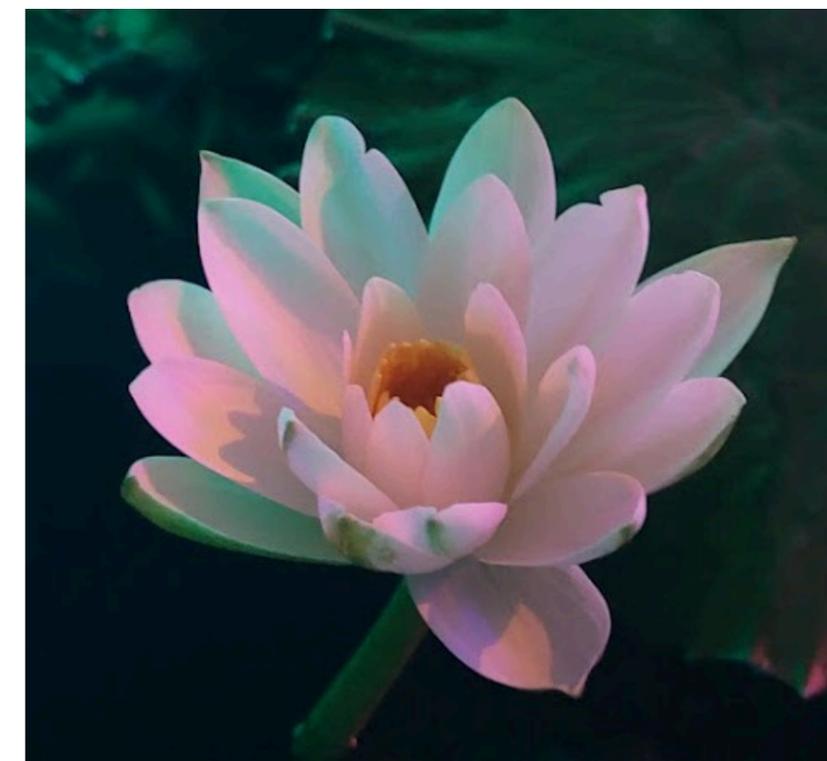
Song of nightingale ringing, "Hear my proud voice!"

Sing through the leaves for the one who will hasten,

Petals will open like a clam shell to listen,

Memory in the distance come back to me please

*I am just a *nénuphar* silk on a stilt like Venise*



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,

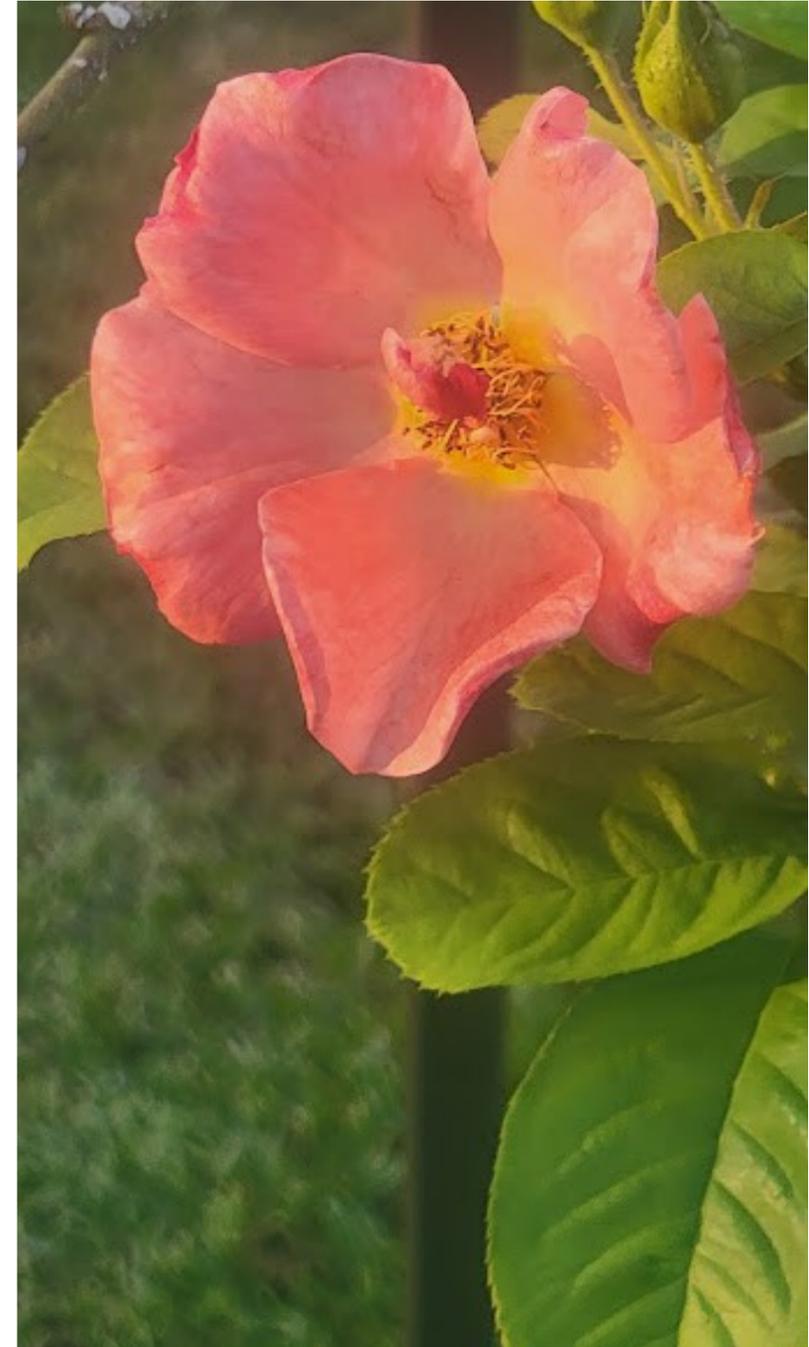
And the day I depart would at last see your face

Climbing chariot of fire that cannot be displaced



Celestial Loom

*A rose beyond her prison blooms
And stretches towards celestial loom
Where warp and woof expand in time
As manvantara's chant sublime
Alone she rests on darkened fence
Like Don José's flower defense,
Golden-pink petals that she frees
Whispers of courage on the breeze
She's here one day and gone the next
Was stormy rain her last pretext,
In higher spheres she'll bloom again
And leave perfume for hearts to mend*



Beauty Berries

I found you in the woods one day
You made a beautiful bouquet
Clusters like grapes on leaves so green
I took you home and washed you clean

I looked you up online to see
What kind of berries you could be
A fruit the shade of violet flame
What might now be your claim to fame?

To my surprise I found your name
Deciduous shrubs are not the same
Though unaffected you may be
Your quest for beauty conquered me

With coconut sugar in a pan
You gave me most delicious jam
And healing powers known of old
Where Chinese books your virtues sold

“Beautyberries” your southern name

To make us pretty once again

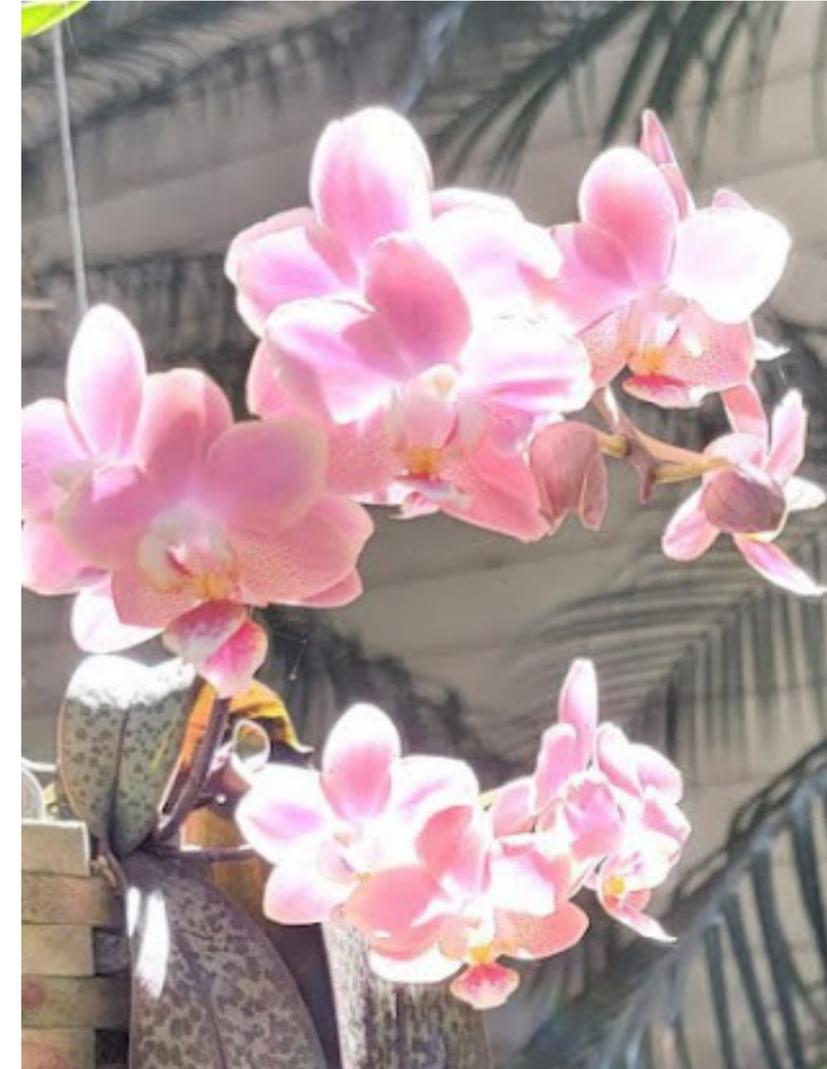
With beauty from the inside out

Fairest acclaim and woodland clout!



Sunlit Grace

Pure happiness and sheerest joy
Like orchids pink balancing ploy
That turn our heads with sunlit grace
Till sullen troubles are effaced
When petals throb and music thrills
A symphony for window sills
With Rondo Alla Turca flair,
As pristine elegance fills the air
Please nota bene my good cheer
A secret smile from ear to ear,
Molto allegro is fair price
Where tenderness meets paradise!



New Beginnings

A picture when we first arrived
Where ocean floor meets yellow fire,
Translucent glow, eternal flame
Does not elude, our victory claim!

Filled with the wonder of life's care
That calmed my fears in evening air,
With words that like a toll bell ring:
All endings are new beginnings

Blue ocean, bearer of God's peace
Would offer to me some surcease,
Where hidden in the sand I cried
Not to disturb the passerbys...

Two decades of my life had closed
For a new chapter God had chose,
Though no great details were disclosed
Simply to trust like winter rose

Who must return to seeded form
A rosehip on a heap of thorns
Or butterfly in chrysalis
Can sorrow yield to yonder bliss?"

Look to the future, not the past"
To waves of hope we must hold fast
V for a victory etched in sand
A prophecy angels command!

Past, present, future blending now
Eternal star fire is our vow
That stokes the heart with spinning fire
That makes of loss a funeral pyre

Presence above watches me close
New steps I take to find repose,
Bewildered strength is mine to gain
A search for meaning beyond pain

Four years have passed, I don't regret
The change required, the upward fret,

Why, does a caterpillar know
What feathered wings God will bestow?

And born again, no more the same
New strength that comes, sun after rain--

Hard to believe this can be won
When trials transmute karma's sum

Now in this moment just for me
Is meaning found as sun sets free,

Just like the sun, I'll rise again
Ascending spirals ours to gain!

The gift is prized eternity
For this we traverse raging seas,
Soul crossing waters God will see
Beyond the storm a sun shall be!



You Wanted Me to Love

I was frightened by the prospect that one would see so deep
Into my soul and love me, despite the secrets that I keep—

How could the sun come shining after torrential rain,
How could there be a surcease from memories of pain?

One word you said stayed with me, and brings me measured hope

That word was simply "giggled," I had not for to cope
And when the dolphins frolicked on the beach that afternoon
I joined them in their swimming, midst sparkles of sun hue.

My thoughts soared up in gladness, I couldn't stop the grin
That grin in part was with me, because with you I'd been!
You see, you see the rainbow where heavy fog clouds droop,
A rainbow I still want to share beyond life's weathered loop

I waited my whole lifetime, for love that would not fade
And when you came to meet me, I hid from sun to shade
Still to take hope in patience, forgiveness and these words,
That Thomas Moore once wrote, for one who was his girl:

"No, the heart that has truly loved never forgets

But as truly loves on to the close;
As the sunflower turns on her god when he sets
The same look which she turned when he rose."

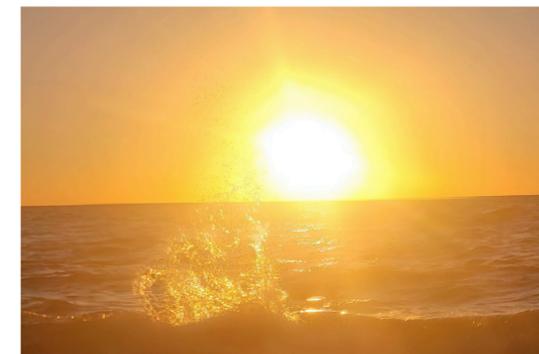
Hoping we can start over, yes, you can hold my hand,
There's so much love inside me, it's not yet broken down;

I know God in his mercy, grants each of us a rose
And as we journey upward, our fears will be disposed

New words from that great poet, upon the Irish vale
Who like the harp on Tara's wall, loved often and loves still—

If you begin to search my dear, into my soul you'll find
So many treasures buried there, that I will let you mine

I offered my whole life to God and if God wills it so,
I'll love my God as I love you, the only way to go.



Angel of the Cosmic Christ

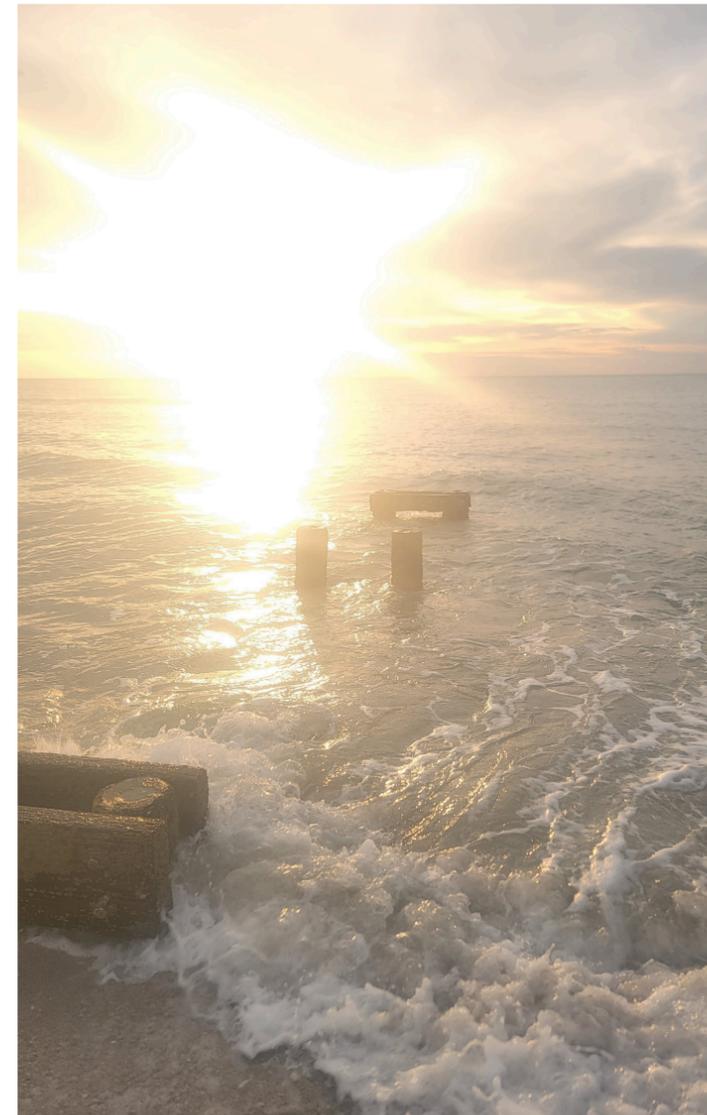
An Angel of the Cosmic Christ
Appeared to bless my lens one night
And stayed with me for several frames
Before ascending like a flame

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!

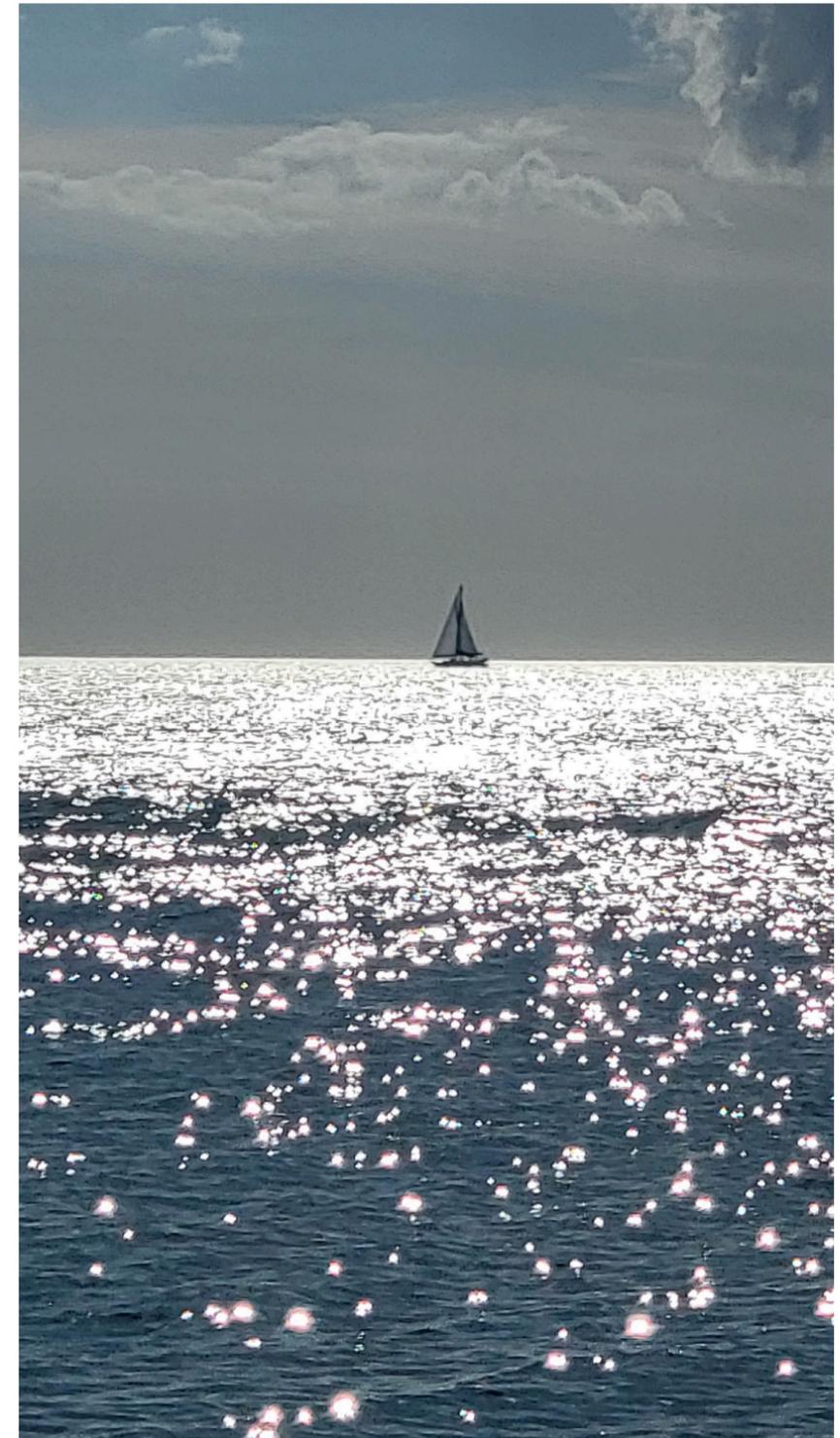
"Sail on," was said of ship of state,
Now this white vessel our estate
Aboard we ride under the sun
Our pyramid climb, our victory won!

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

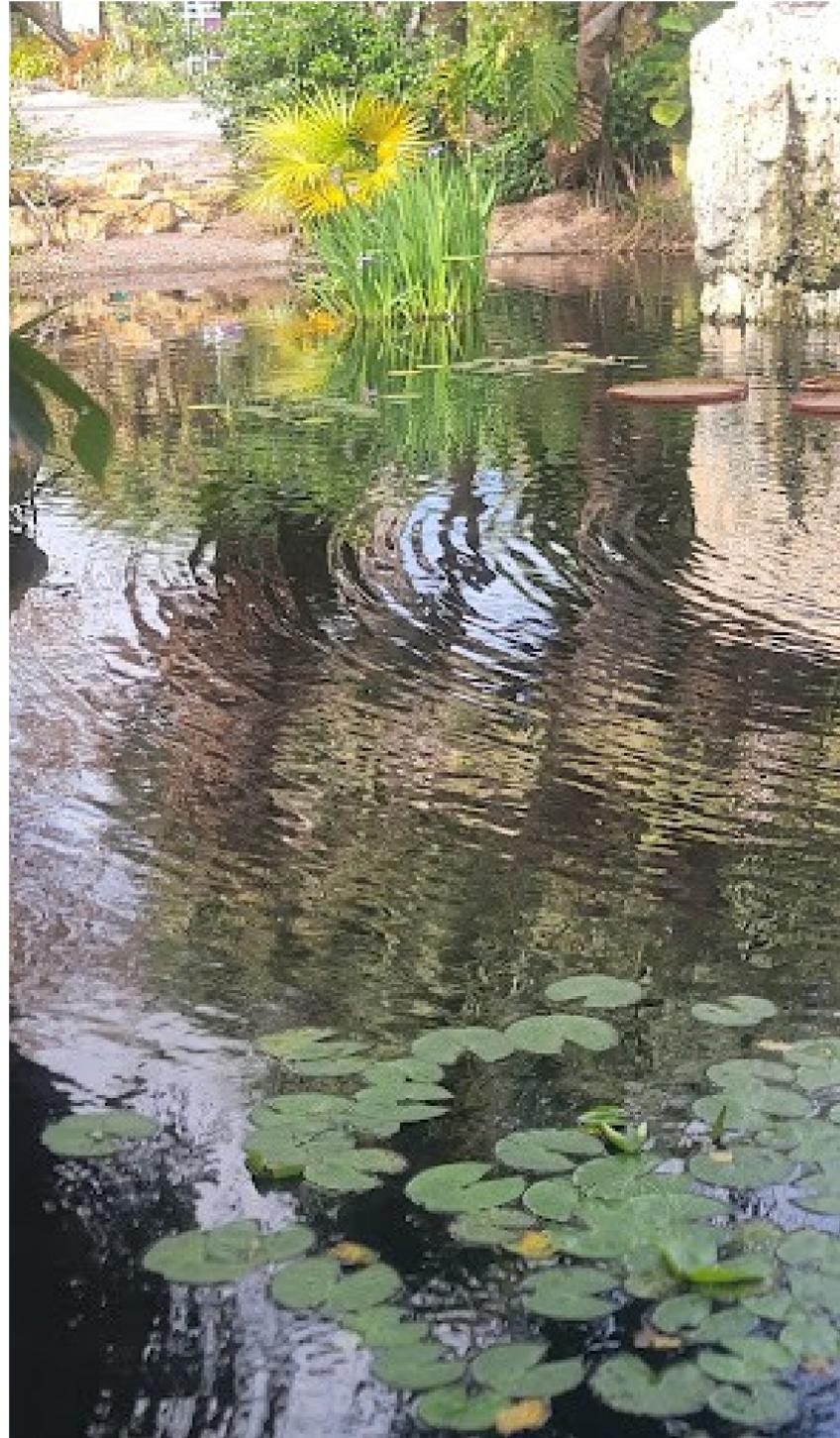
We decree, the Word goes forward,
 To become a living sword,
By and by, the veil does rend
On Love's wings our souls ascend!

 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!



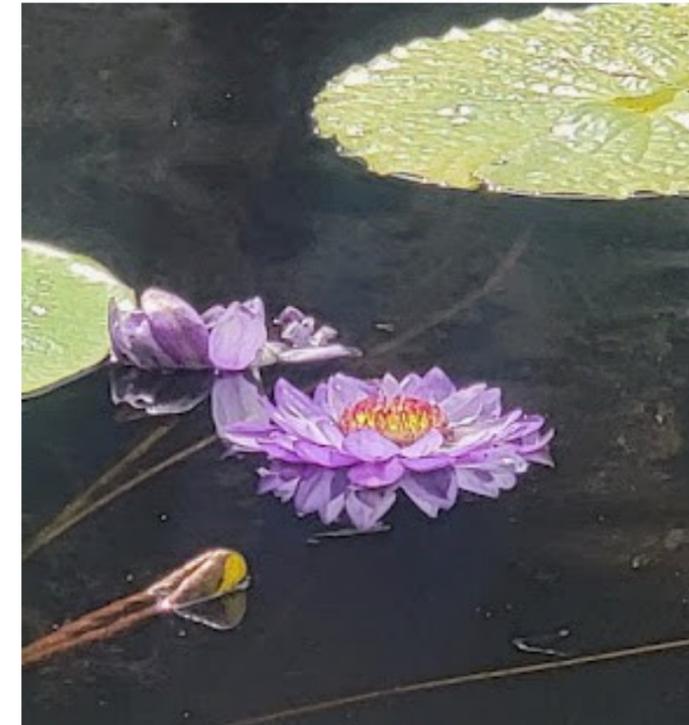
Lilac Hues

Morning light on water bright

Petals open, kindling light

Lavender and lilac hues

Melting center, violet muse



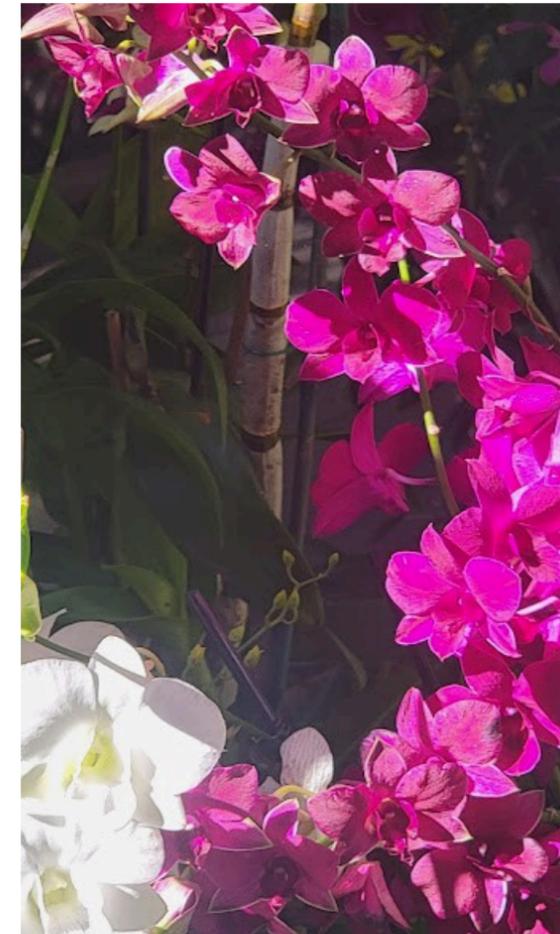
Blue Heron

Good morning blue heron
You sit on my fence
Now those majestic wings
Are your line of defense
From the probing five lens
Of my camera phone
Caught a glimpse of your beauty
Then you flew away home



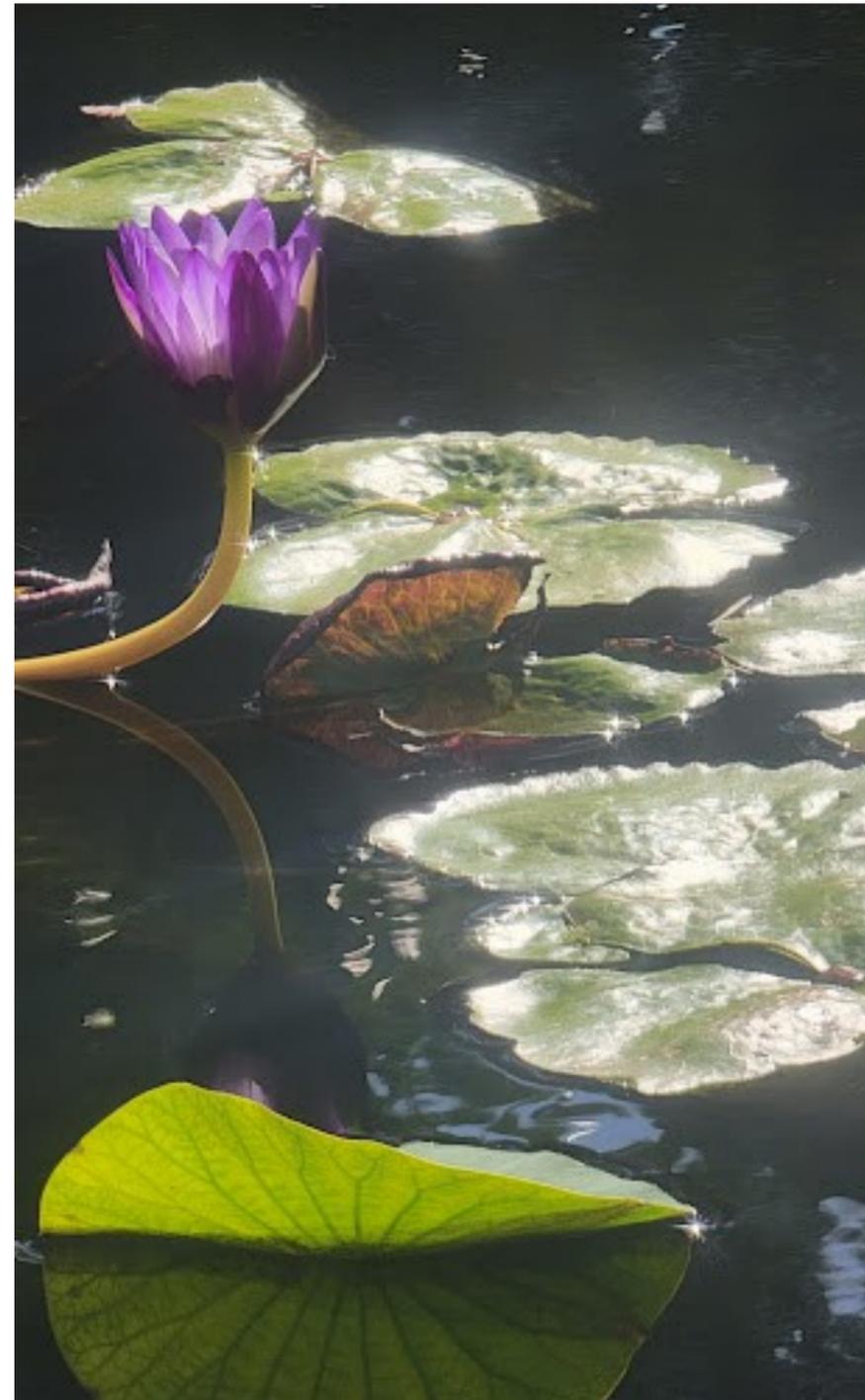
Staccato Flair

In staccato we rise with most jubilant flair
Expressing our gratitude for all life in mid-air
Like the honey bee that approaches, pollen feet debonair
Floral magistrate kingdom, graceful petals for stairs



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!

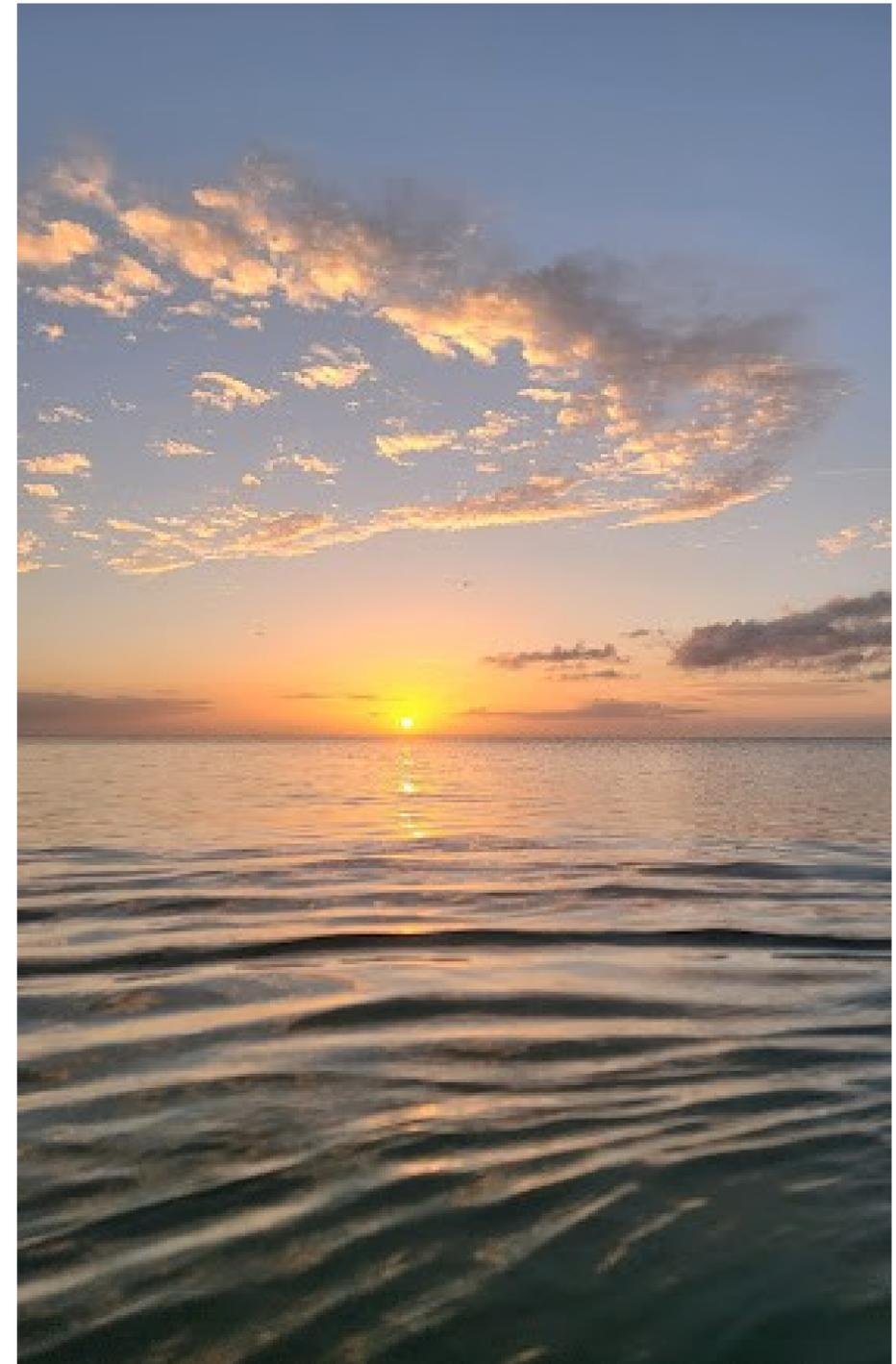


Ripples of Silk

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!

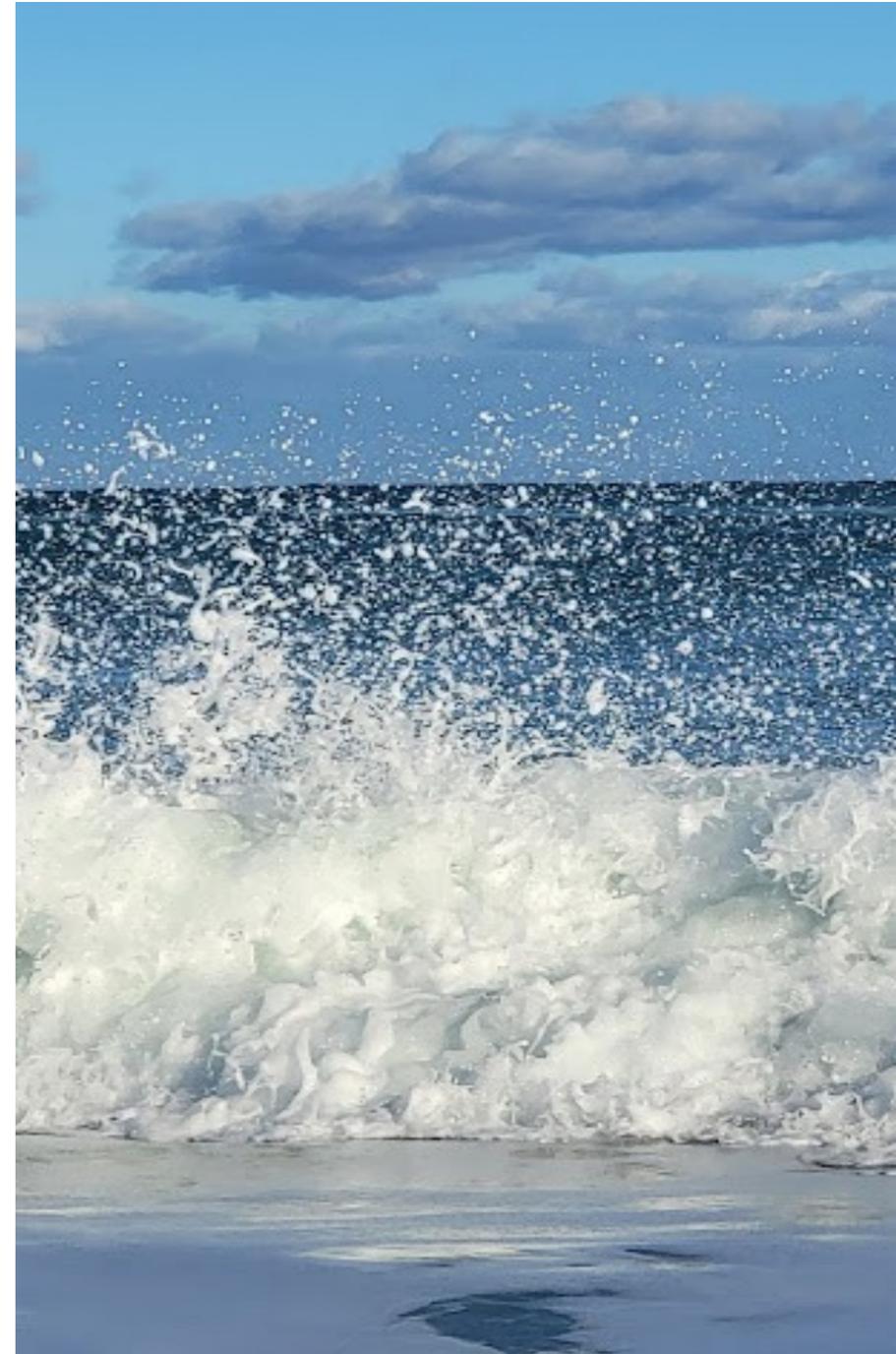


Purest Foam

*A wave's crash course that says adieu
Gone morose thoughts and doubtful hues—
Renewing courage, purest foam
That bursts with joy to herald "home"
That fills the heart with God alone!*

*Dare venture like Venusian God
Dare leave behind the wetted sod—
Fashion with frothy elegance
Where dreams are spun without defense
Where atoms spin without pretense*

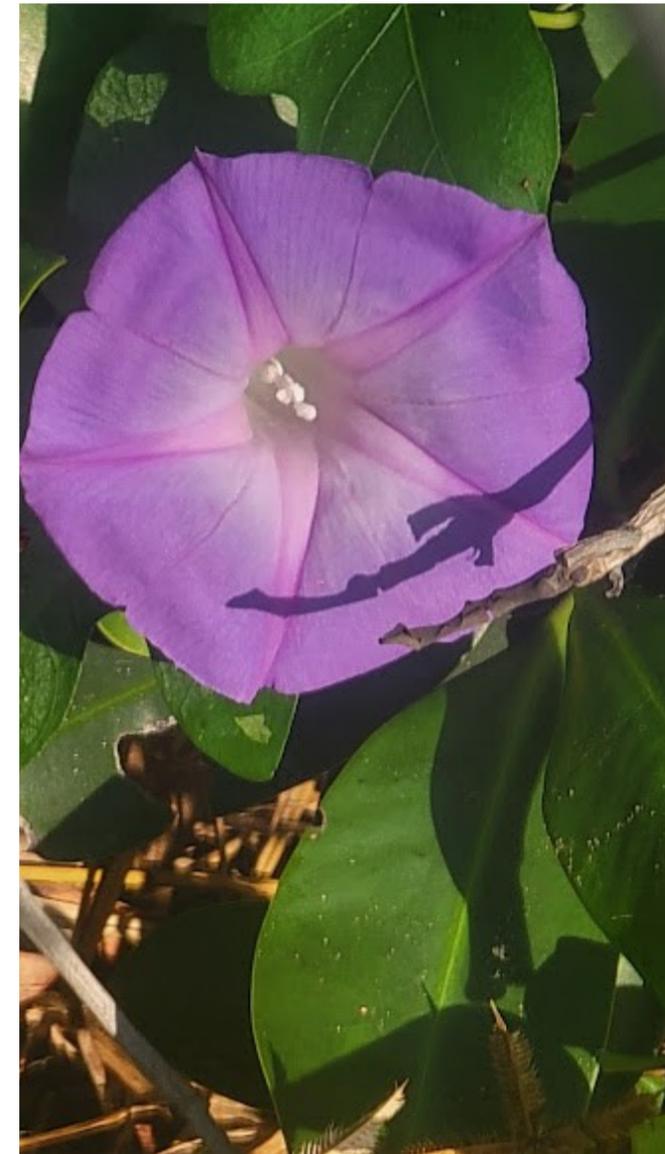
*A quantum leap, wild horses fly
To gallop through this great divide—
That frees the soul as heartbeat pounds
Like stallion hooves meet deaf'ning sound
Like spirit free that knows no bound!*



Morning Glory

Fresh morning glory, month of May
To trumpet vict'ry by the bay,
While morning stars sing all their worth
Firmament bridge 'twixt heav'n and earth!

A violet freedom message rings
Sweet salve for Liberty Bell she brings
Beyond the humble daffodil
Demurely springs from woodsy hill
Job's trials passed, our world renews
And joyful zephyrs sprinkle dew
With hope reborn, till night she'll stay
A sunlit promise come what may!



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

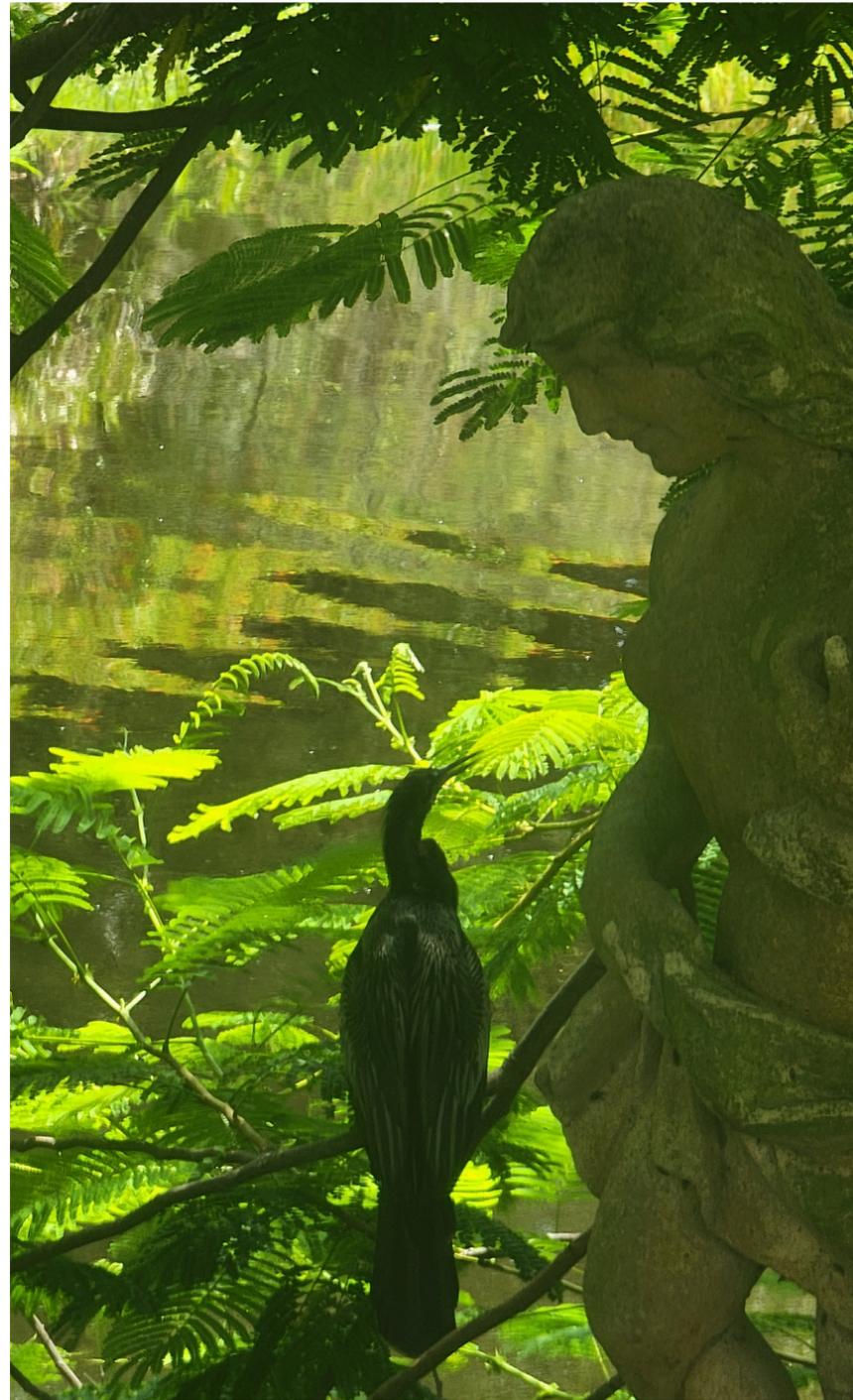
Verdant flame, life eternal, Buddha's wheel, we are spokes!

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.



Glass Wings

Dragonfly in the Y on a road in the sky
And the X on a treasure map fair,
Where the roses adorn with their buds and their thorns
The direction of each passing stare.

Did you know you would find 'neath the leaves and the vines
Floral essence so fragrant and clear,
That gives strength to glass wings like a Venetian chime
In a garden of hope and good cheer!

Will you vanish away or continue to rest,
Perhaps hover midair like a bee?'
T'was my fortune that day to catch glimpse of your best
Elegance in a rose trellis tree.



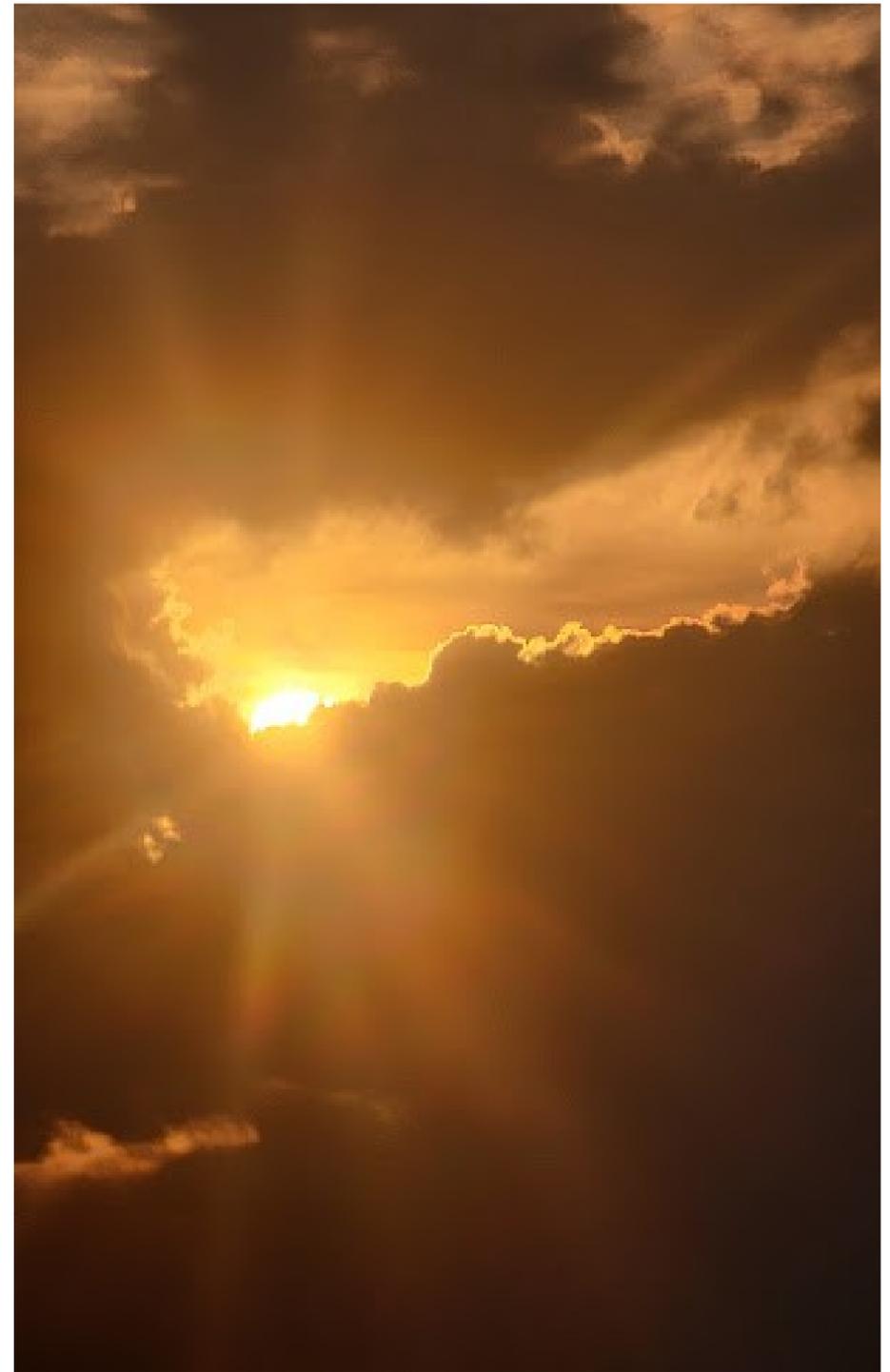
I AM Presence

*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!*

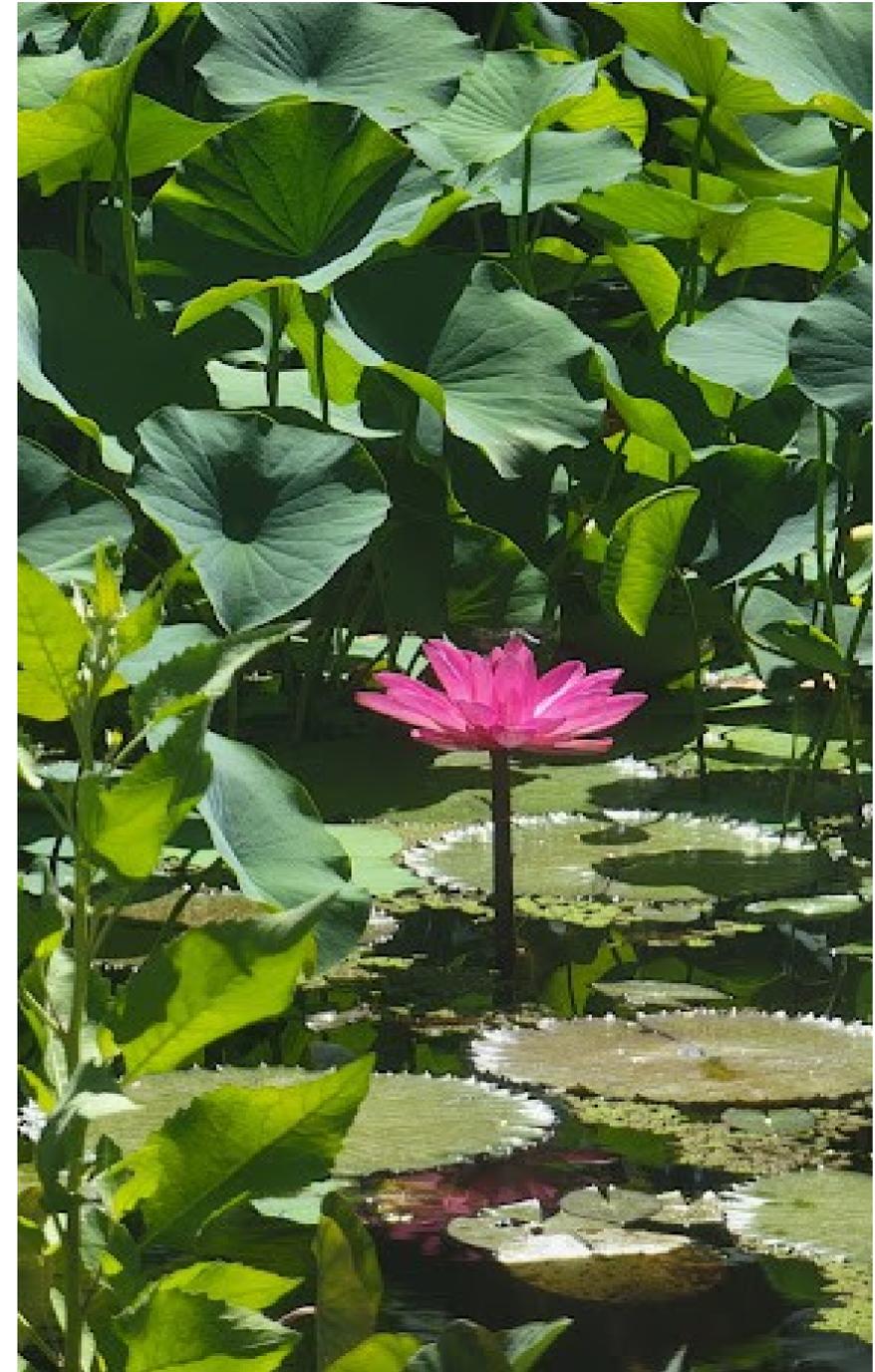
*I AM Presence, God friend
Is our path to ascend
With strong focus and vision and call*

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



Don't Be Afraid

*Don't be afraid to stand up tall
You're not alone, bereft or small
Emboldened color and design
Your petaled gifts a card God signs
You do not droop when rain appears
You rise to greet as clouds draw near
To satiate this humble view
Of soft green spheres, ennobled hue
A valiant damsel sans distress
Your prince, no frog, I must confess
Like peace, you change the world, serene
Bright fuchsia flair with emerald sheen!*



Rose Water Dew

Rose water dew like baby lips
That pucker up, an angel kiss!
Then stretch those pinky toes and sigh
As Mother answers every cry

Rose water dew our world renews
A morning gift from heav'ly pews
And like the fuzz on baby's cheek
We lightly brush while angels peek...

So tender is the precious child
Yes, deep in sleep they sweetly smile
Where happiness and peace are found
Through pearly gates is sleep profound

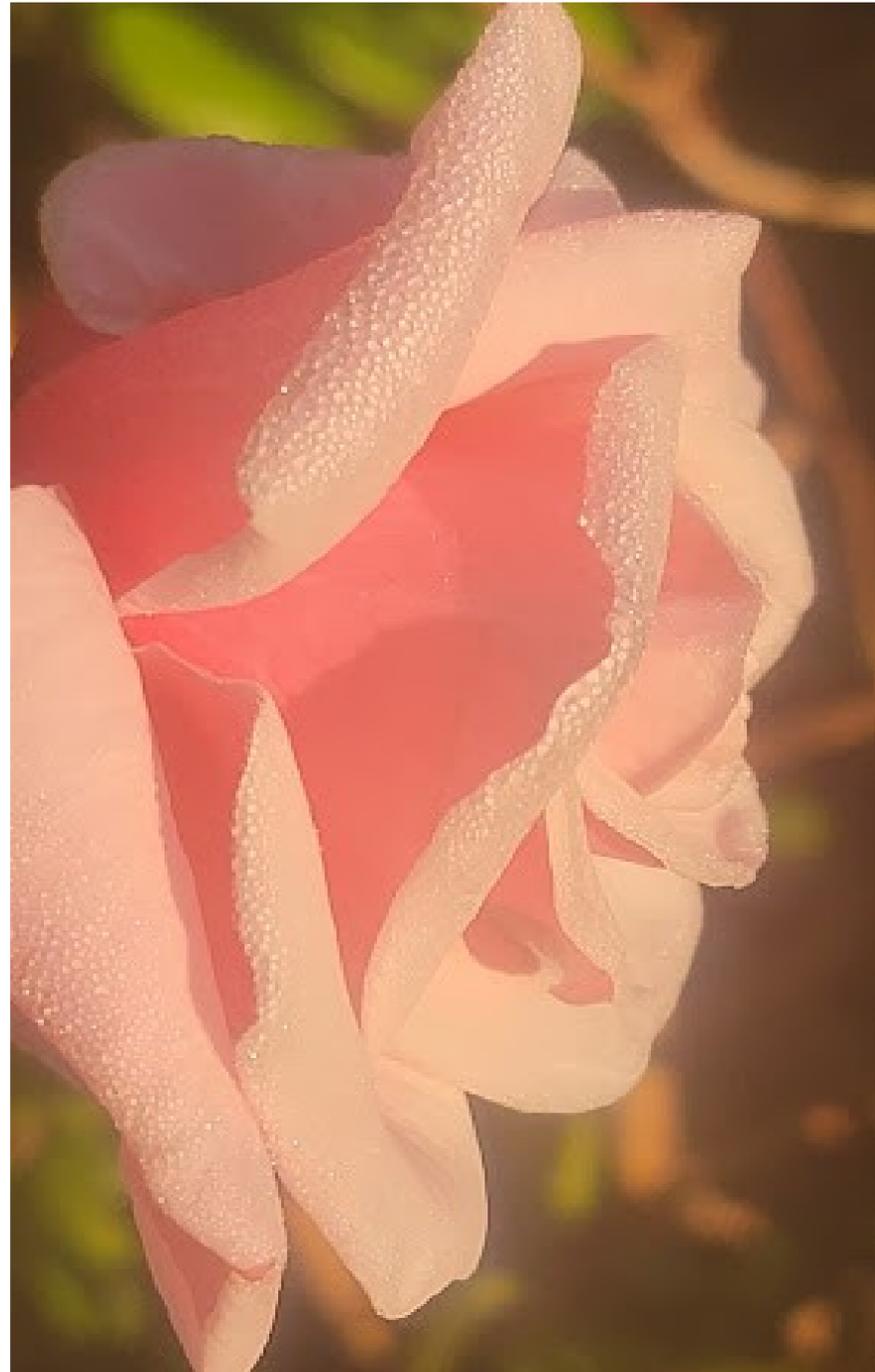
And oh, so perfect tiny nails
God's beauty found in small details
That clasp my finger trustingly,
Your hand one day will walk with me

How precious is a Rose of Light
Hides Divine Mother in plain sight,
Reminds us God is magnified
In morning dew drops sunlight rides

And for each soul the right to be
The gift of life for you and me
The joy to be one with our God
As happy feet run through the sod

Each life where heaven in earth meets
A precious child, a heart that beats
New opportunity of Love to reap
And softest lips where angels peep

For Saphira



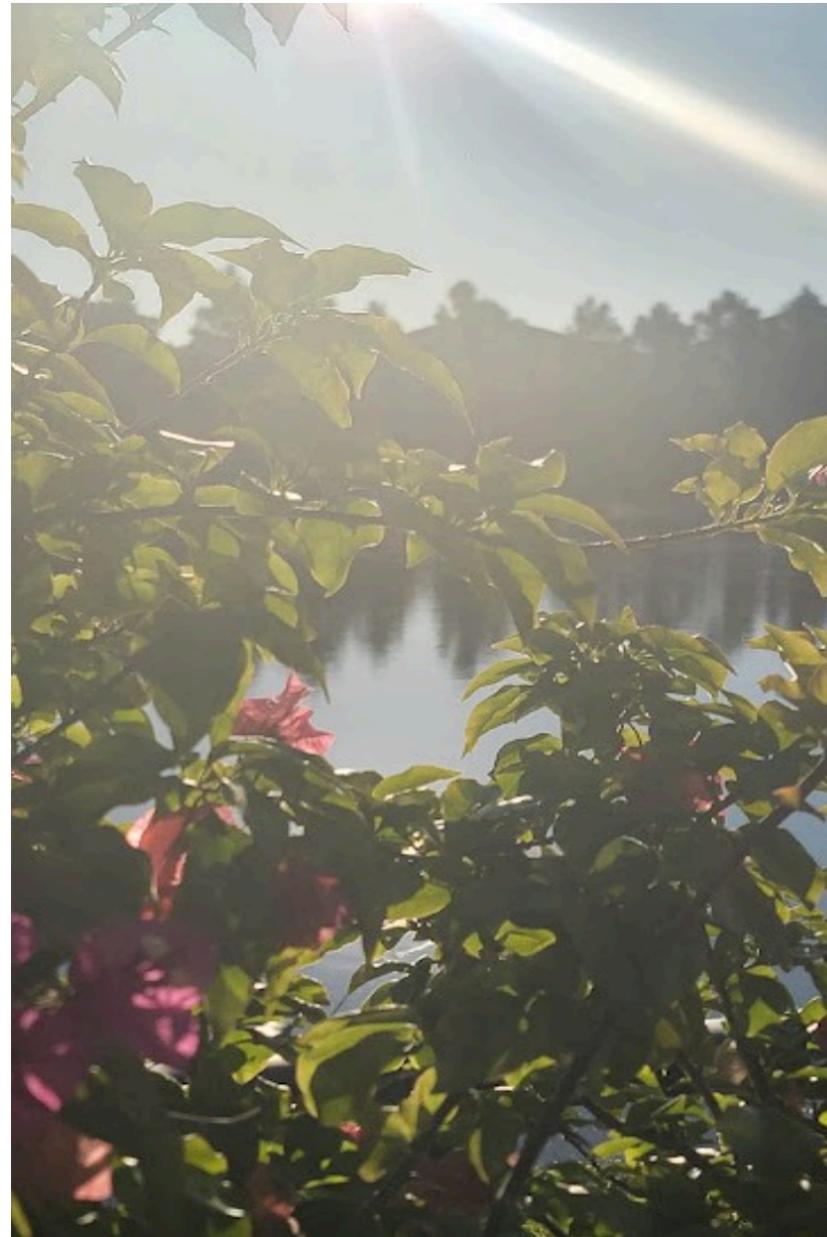
A Ray of Light

*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*



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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:*

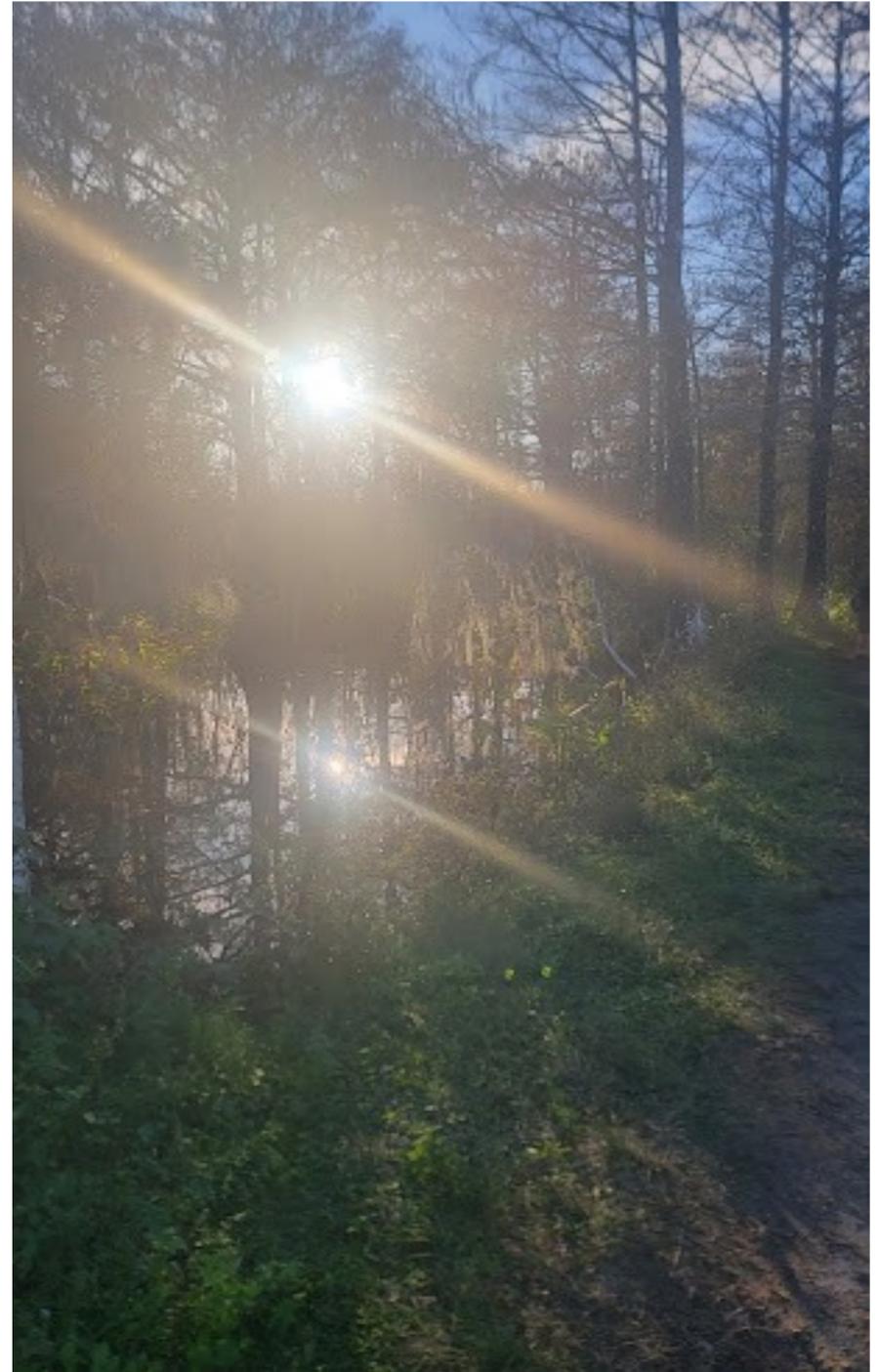
*In Latin, Adoremus
Blends all the seven rays
Of Elohimic nature
Creation's mighty praise!*

*God love for one another
A message tried and true*

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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!



Bikkhu

Pensive, I ponder, is life's journey safe?
While the soft sand caresses my furry embrace
And the sun in the distance melts like buttery flame
As I hear the soft waves that return all the same
To whisper so gently the love in my name

Bikkhu

Bikkhu

Bikkhu

Rescued I was, now a new life awaits
Why God sent you to me was my fortunate fate
To this end I was born, yes to be your best friend
It is true life continues and that love has no end.
Like the waves that return on this vast ocean floor
To enfold us most gently, horizon to shore.
And the small, tiny grains from the creator's hand
Numbered treasures he counts that we simply call sand.

We are guided and watched through the rough storms and seas

Far beyond the cool shallows and soft stirring breeze

Lo! the opportune wave is the gift we must seize

To good fortune it leads, yielding troubles will cease!

These my thoughts as I sit on the beach once again

With my human who chose to be guardian and friend,

So to help me to earn a divine threefold flame

In the heart, gold, pink, blue, like this sun and beach blend

Fount of life everlasting that the angels now tend!



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!

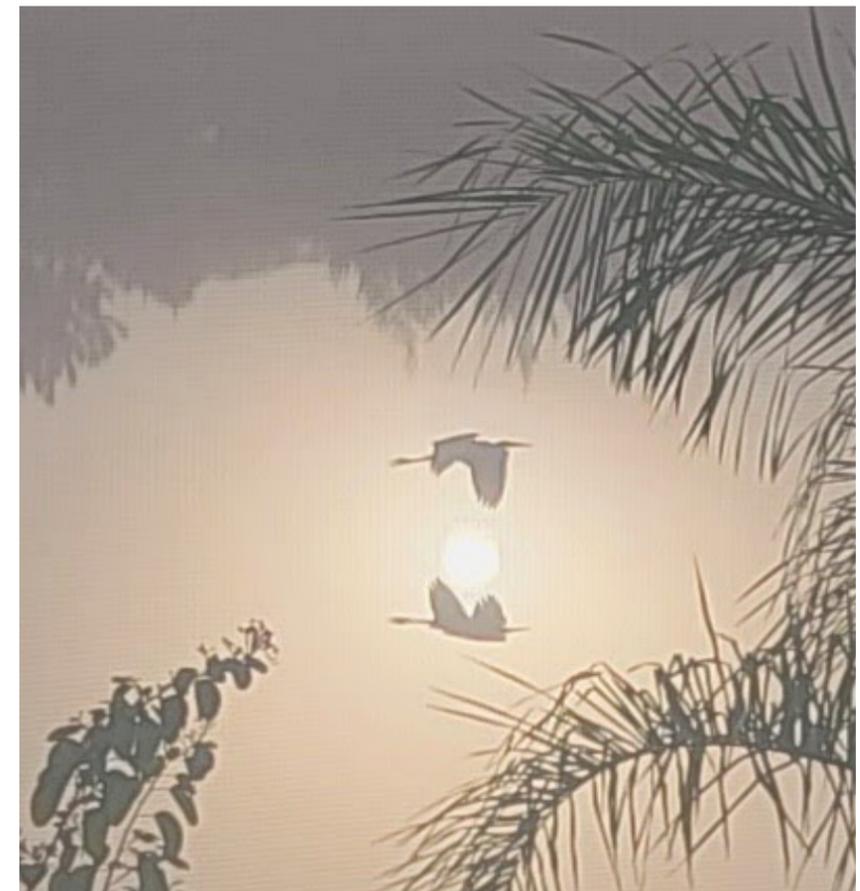
"All life is a reflection, and intuit you must
As above so below is the flame of the just,
And reciprocal arcs shape our future to be,
Marked with karmic encounters that must still be set free:

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.

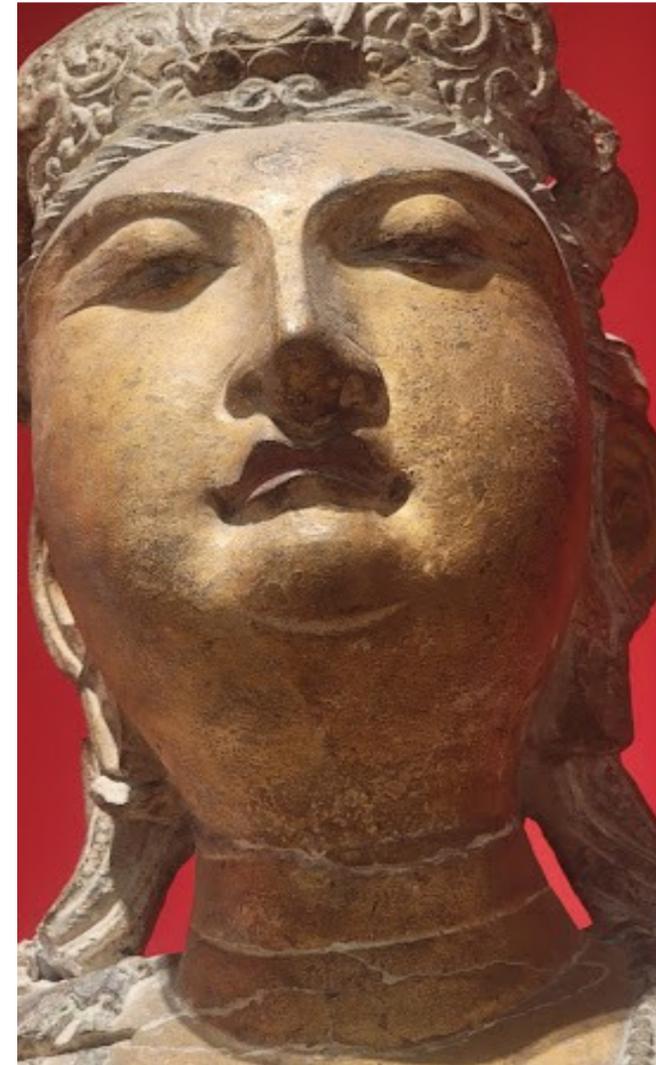
For the boats passing by, do they even exist?
For the banyans that cry, as their vines and roots tryst--

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



Cerulean Joy

Would palm trees grow celestial wings,
As white clouds pass where angels sing?

To ponder life's solemn affair,
Cerulean joy that fills the air

A trunk gallant sans elephant
That gently bends most nonchalant,
Remains uplifted towards the sky,
Untouched by storm's vituperous eye

I too, like palm, must strive to be
And stand in perfect harmony,
Though foul winds have passed me by
My reach forevermore the sky

Then crown my life with greenest bough
Beyond the thorns, a leafy Tao
The promised ode of jubilee
Bold phoenix rise, my soul set free!



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.



Wild Dolphin Blues

Wild dolphin blue, our world renew

From rising sun to sunset fun

Where mermaids roam you make your home

And jump and twirl, joy to unfurl

You ride a wave like surfers brave,

Then dive below like torpedo

You smile and wish for schools of fish

Why follow ships and click your lips?

Please swim ashore, we love you more,

A dolphin missed cannot be kissed!

Echolocate, it's not too late!

And come what may... have a great day!



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

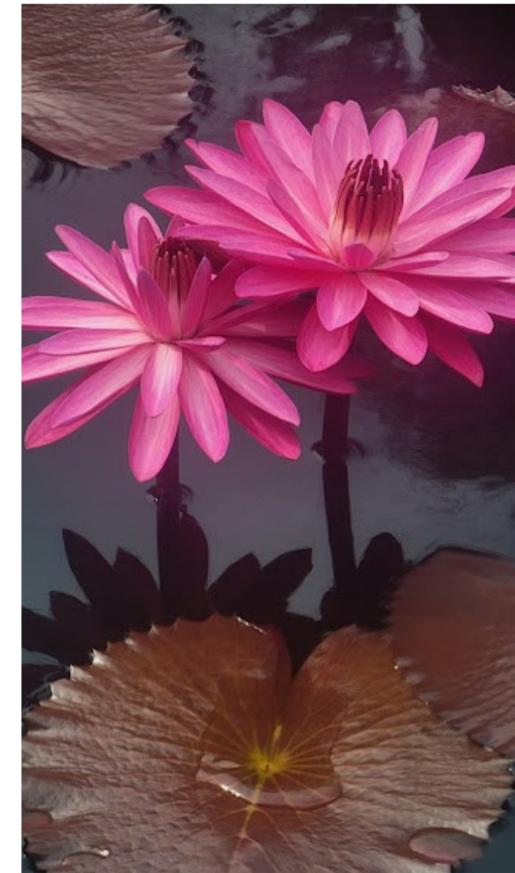
Only selflessness spoken

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 1 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!



The Time Draws Near

Goodbye for now, the time draws near

As chariots sweep the sky

Bright stars that follow sunlit eve

Like wheels that spin on high

A mission won, a word of hope

A thoughtful sigh repose,

Would poet laureates now elope

Where emerald water flows?

This coast has been a stalwart friend

To lean on shouldered sand,

While angels weep and steadfast keep

A shimmering sword in hand

Each moment where we firmly sit

Rolled like a scroll again,

On ethers writ the noble skit

Shall others comprehend?

The sacred battleground of life

The noble ups and downs,

That make us paupers, saints or kings

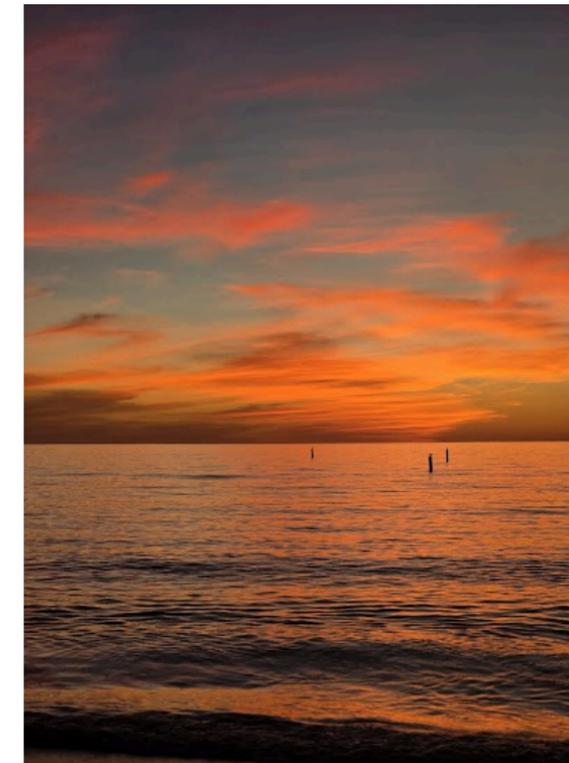
Trade smiles for crowns and frowns

The people that we touched we keep

And bless within our heart,

The beauty there that entered deep

Life's breath for fresh new start!



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,

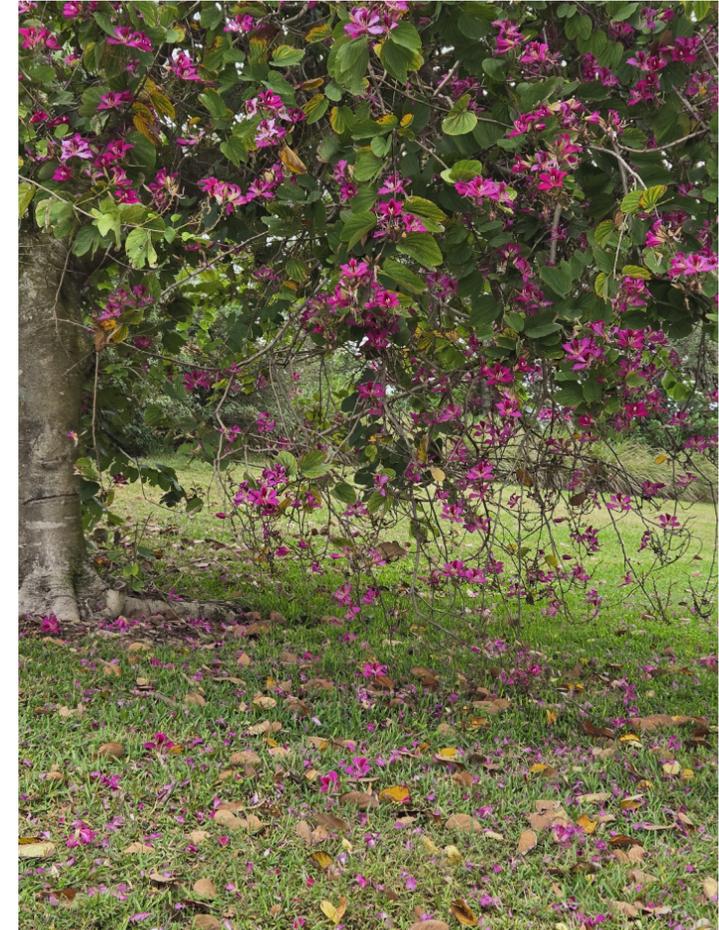
Love transcends time and space, Maya's deep mystery!

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

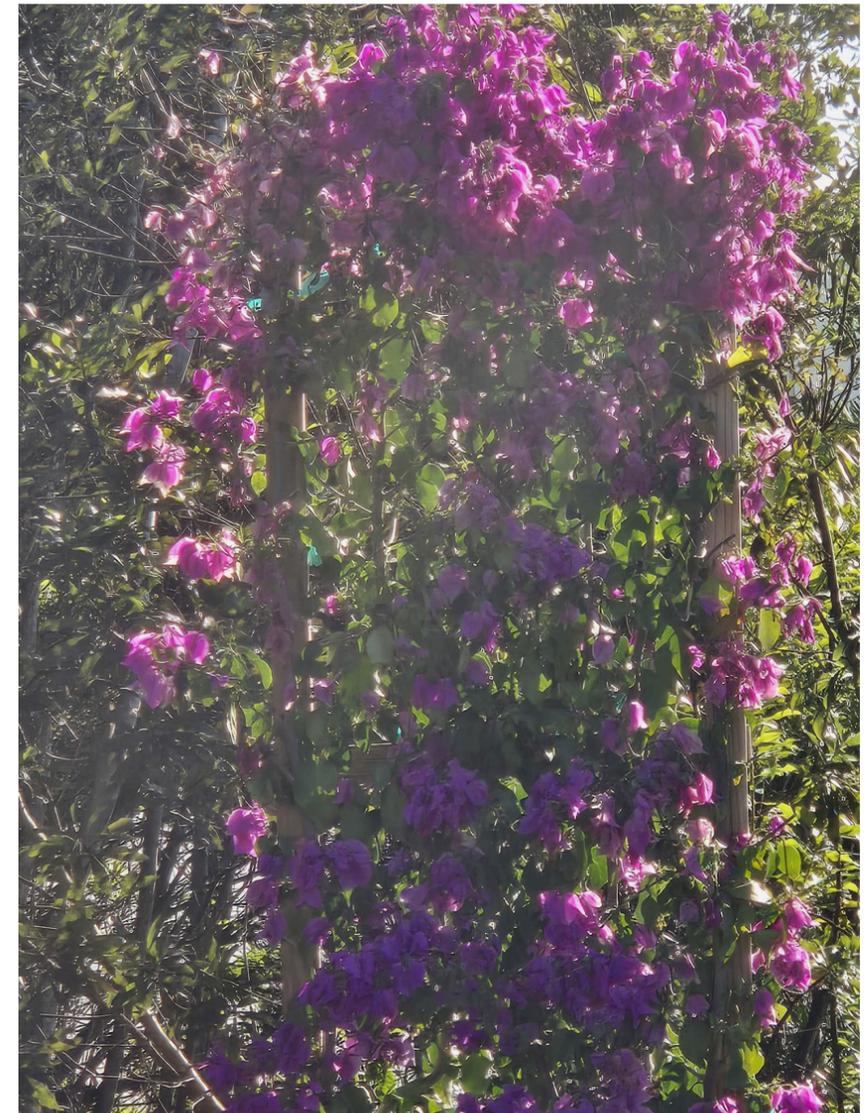
Our brother all the same!

Perhaps the glorious message here

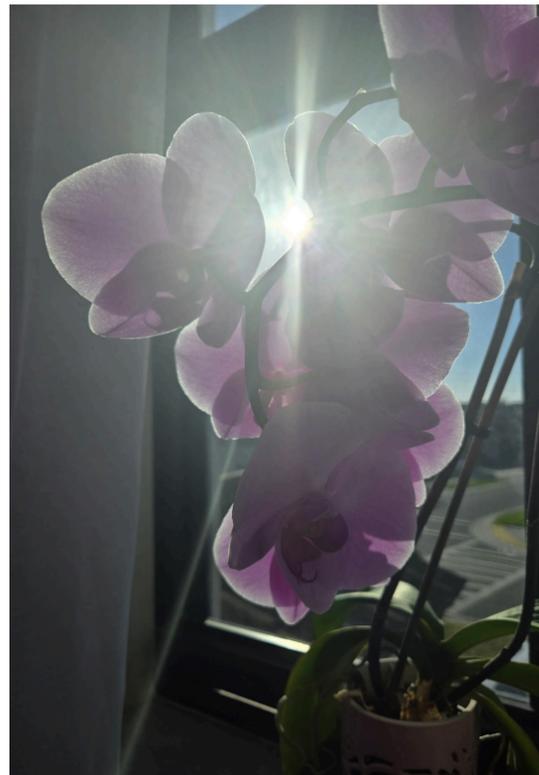
Beyond this resting place,

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.



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