

Paddle Board Prayer

A Poetic Journey

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

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

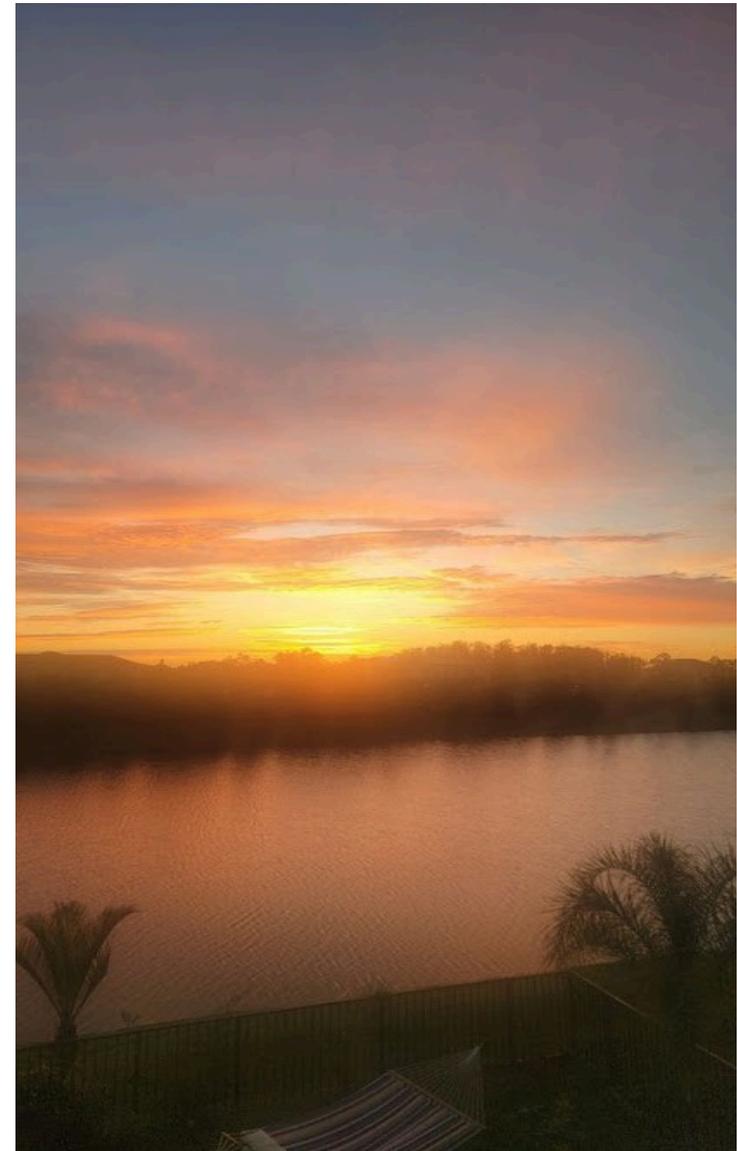
As it gently stays nestled between two fluff palm trees.

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!



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!"



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 schönen 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!



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.



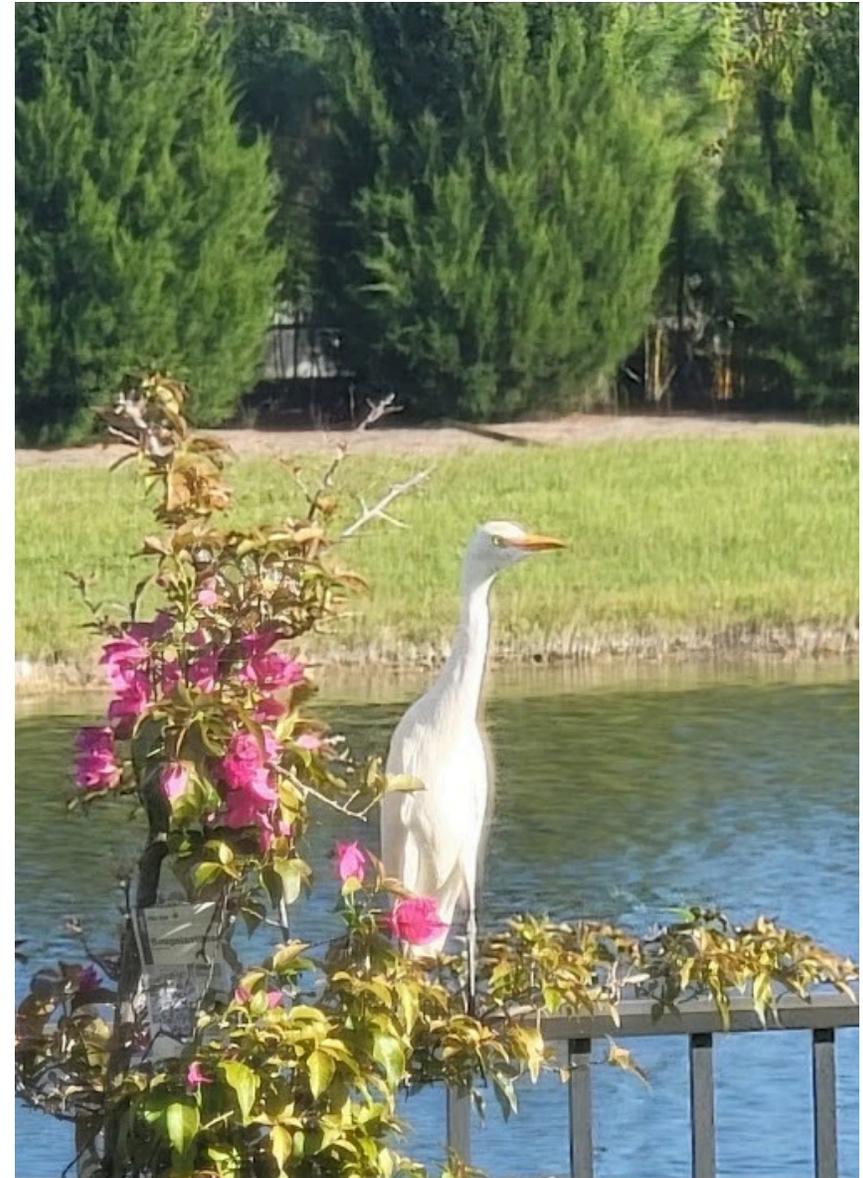
Blue Lagoon

*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!*



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.

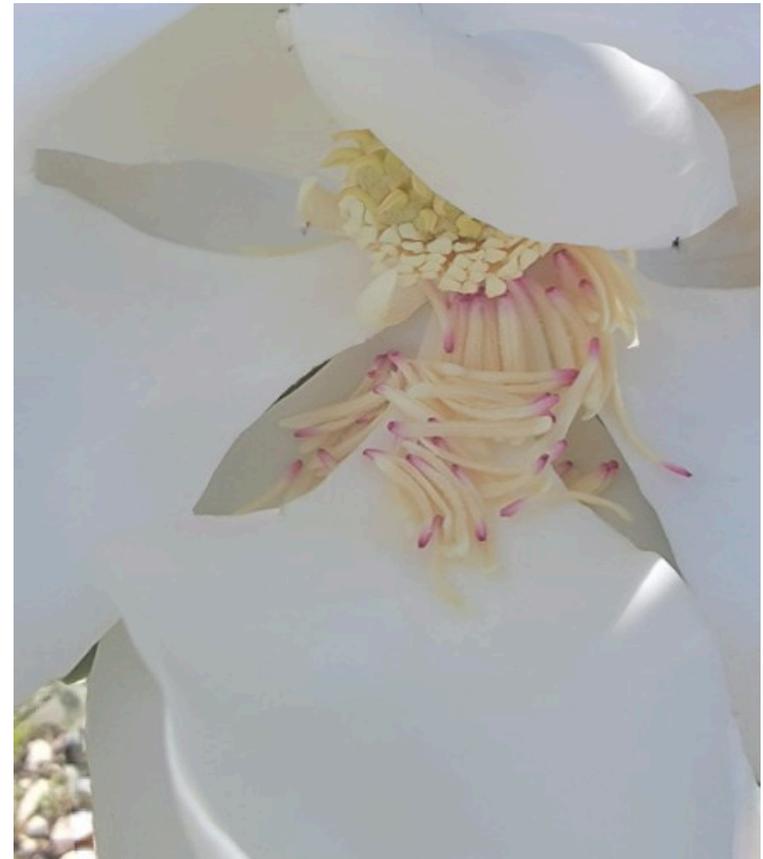
Now in the ancient land of Chin
Pagodas and magnolias reigned.
Symbols of love, Yin dignity
Feminine gentleness and beauty.

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!



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

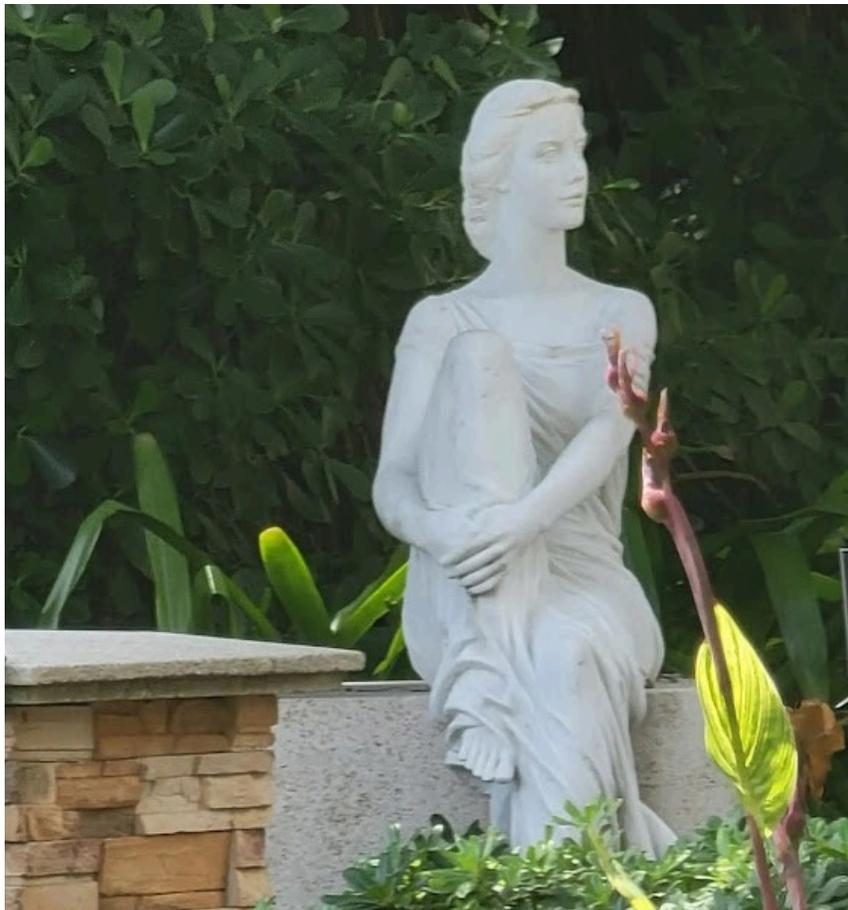
Now the lilies and roses still grow by my side
Hummingbirds, butterflies, birds of sweet paradise

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

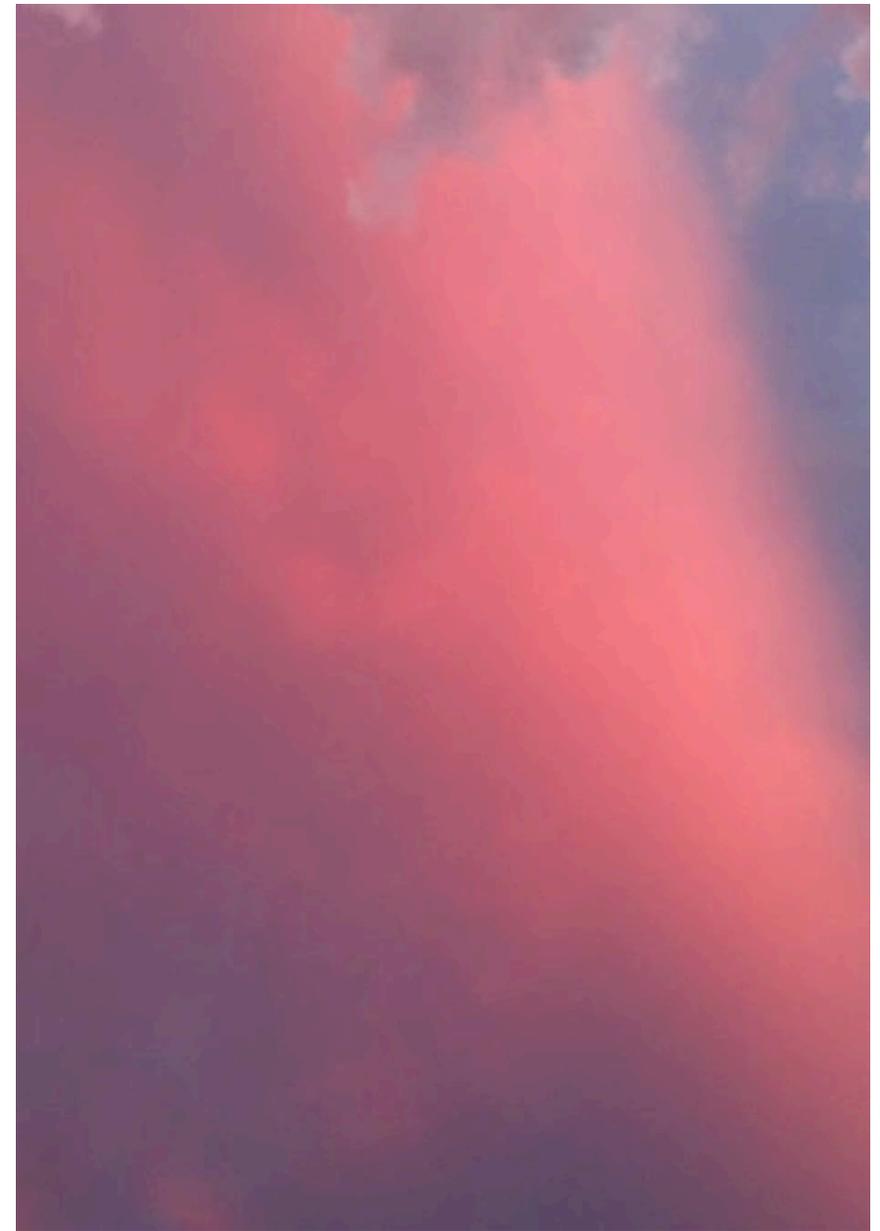
Spun like pink cotton candy
Fluffy, sweet and serene
Feather in the sky floating
Angel duvet quilt dream

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



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!



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 beautiful 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

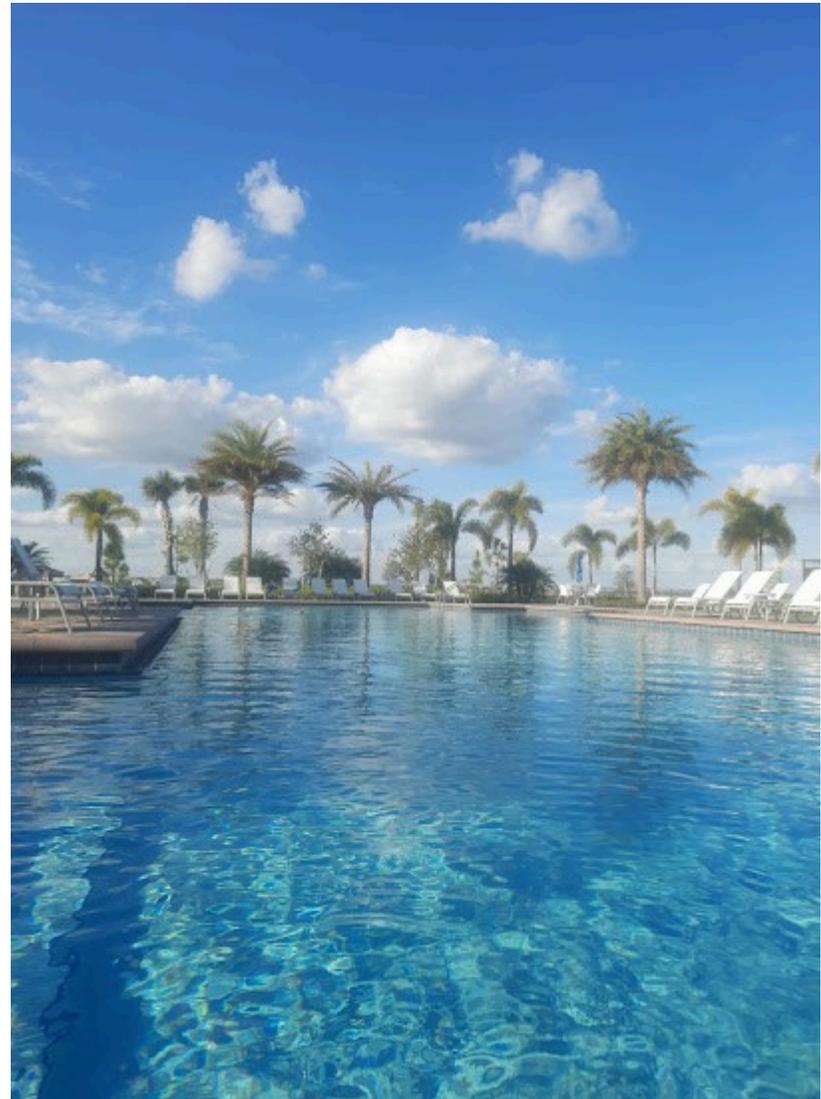
Shall my wish on horizon gently melt to cool haze
Seedling turn to sunflower, blossoming as you gaze*



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!



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

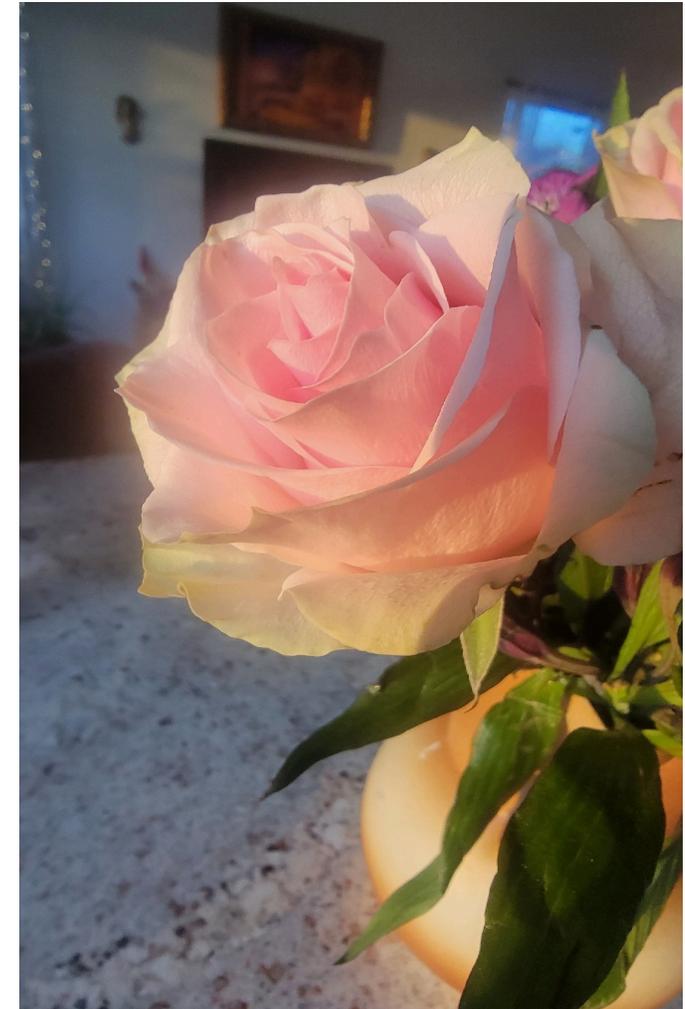
I am here to remind you all things come to a close
That my petals will fade but for now are éclose
That true beauty is measured in the eye and the heart
And that meaningful kindness is oft a good start

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



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!

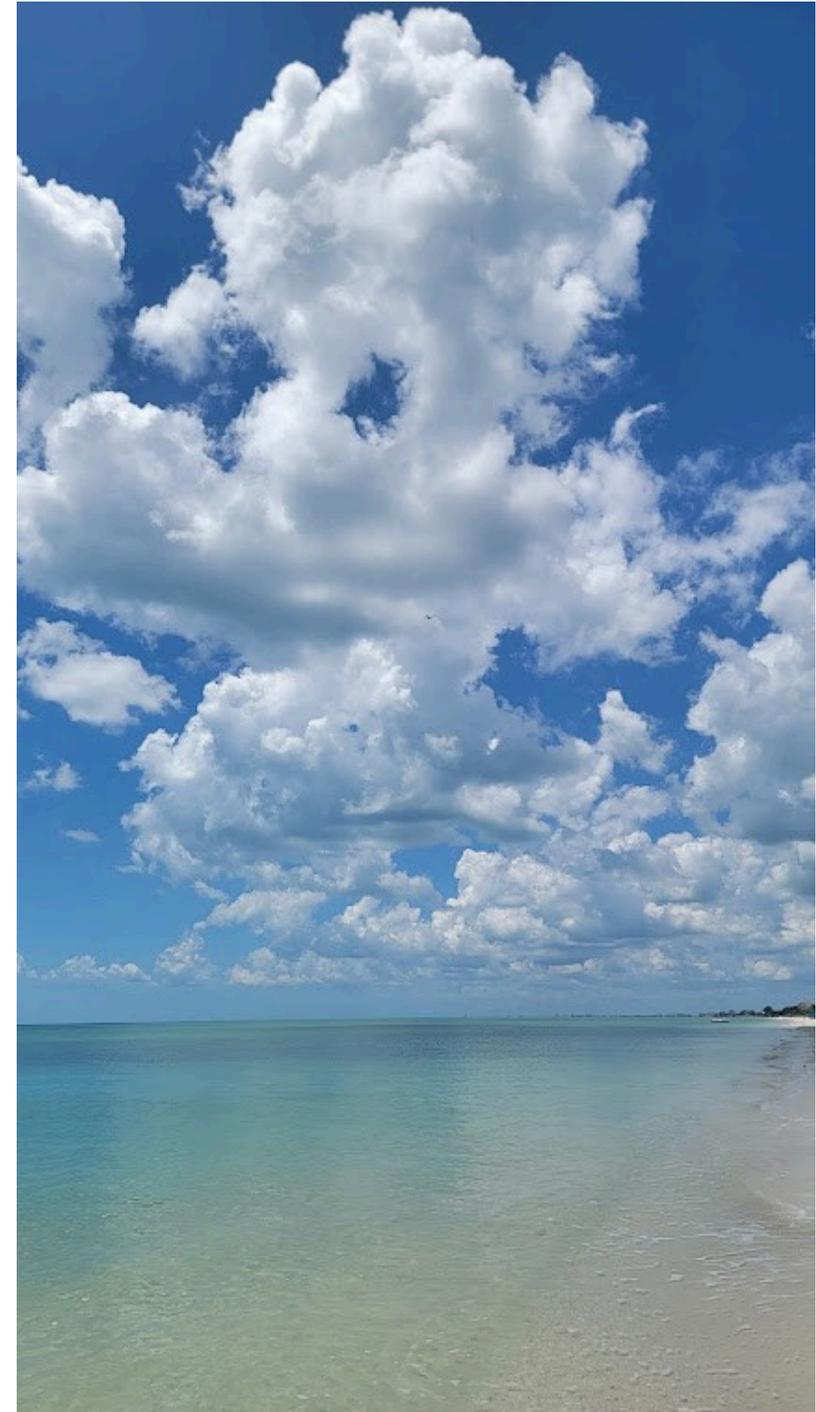


Come Again Soon

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



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!

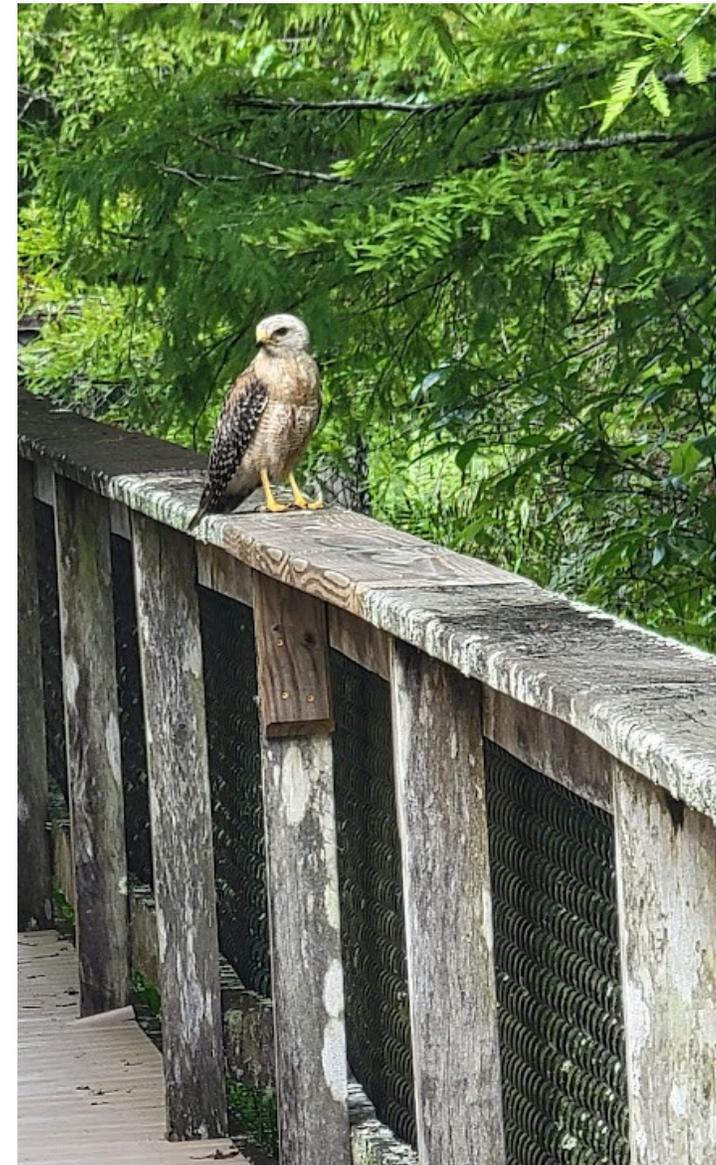
Now sun up to sun down may you fly away free
Safe in arms of Beloved forever you'll be!

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!*



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!

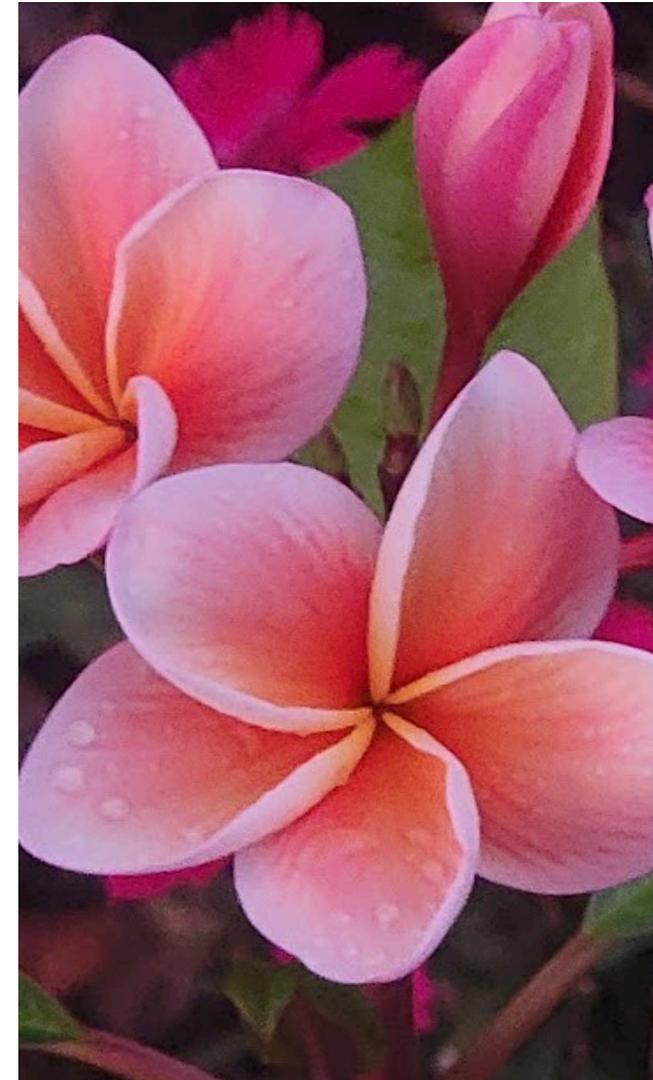
Her five petals quiescent Secret Love Star so bright
That will put to an end all our discord and strife—
True simplicity smiles through the faith of a child,
We aspire to this queen of the zephyrs so mild!

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!



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

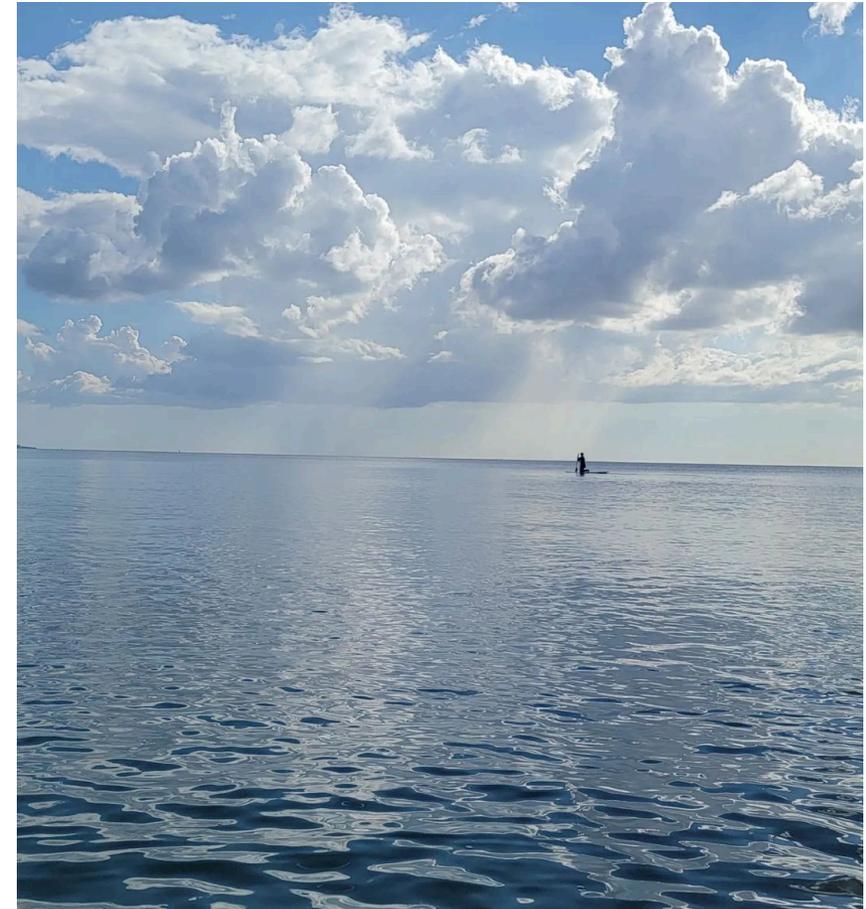
Will dissolve like a cloud, glorious beauty to share

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...



Sea of Glass

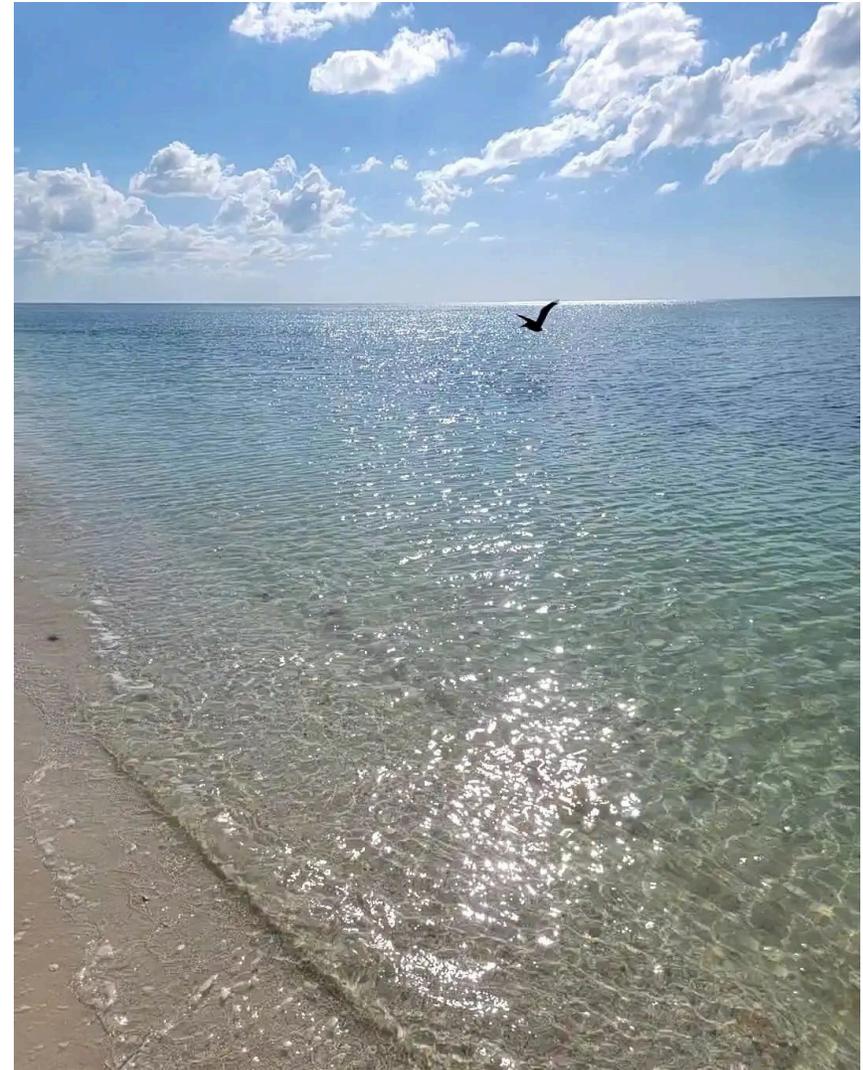
Sea of glass my burdens cast
Where earth's troubles cannot last
In the flame divine acclaim
My lost life at last I'll gain!

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!



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



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!



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!*



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!



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....

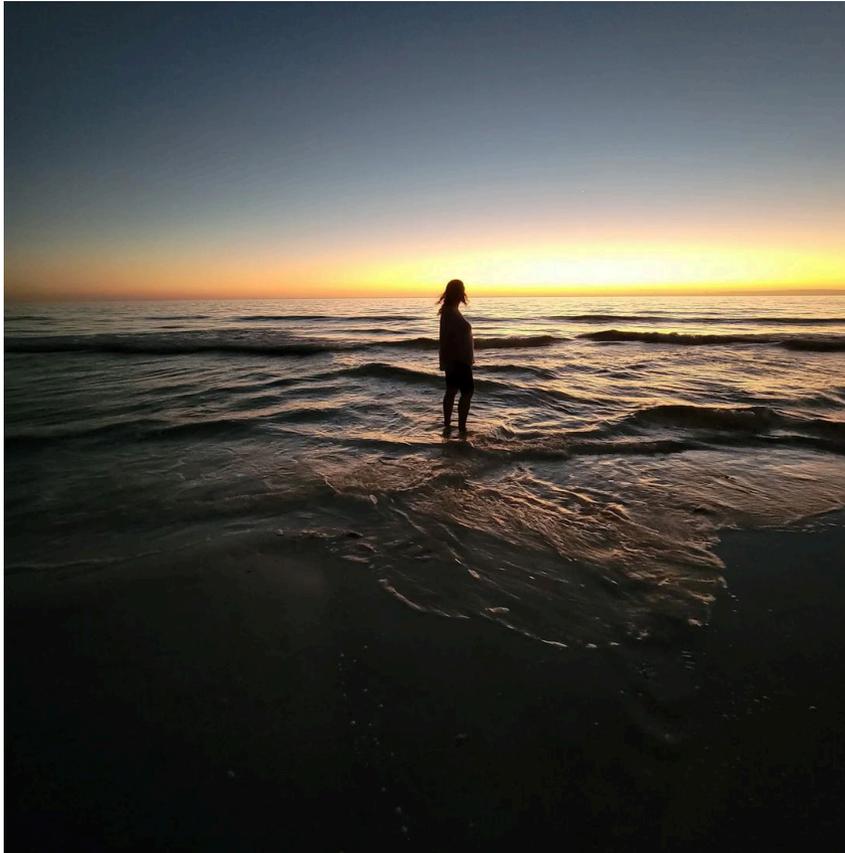
Made you smile, that's the point at the end of the day!

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!



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

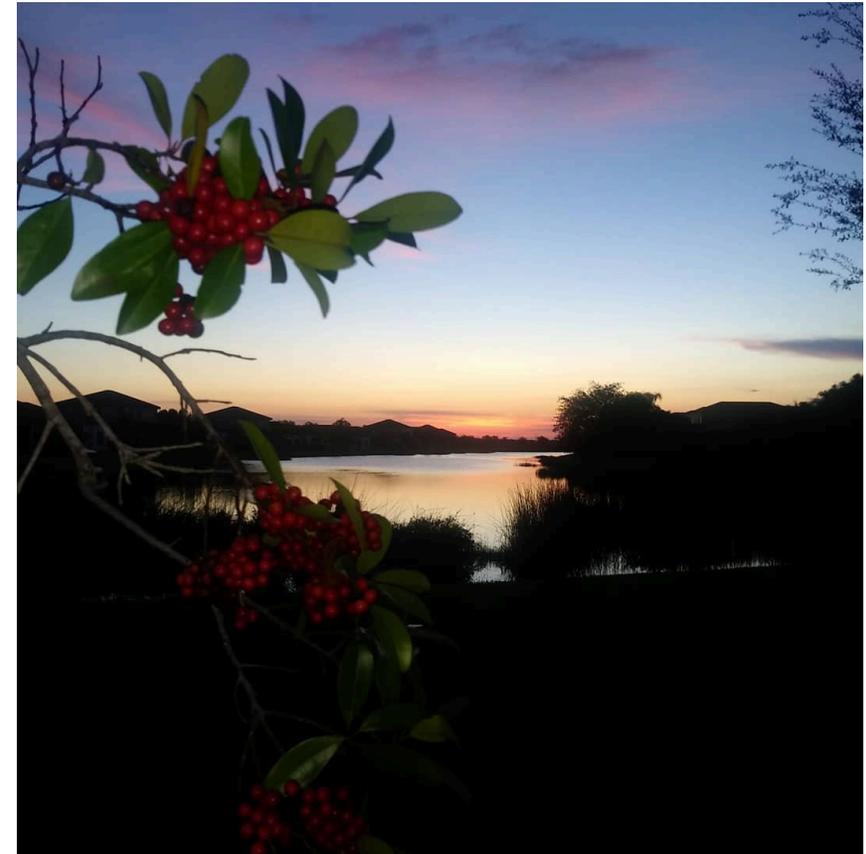
For to love is our journey and true love is what saves!

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!



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!

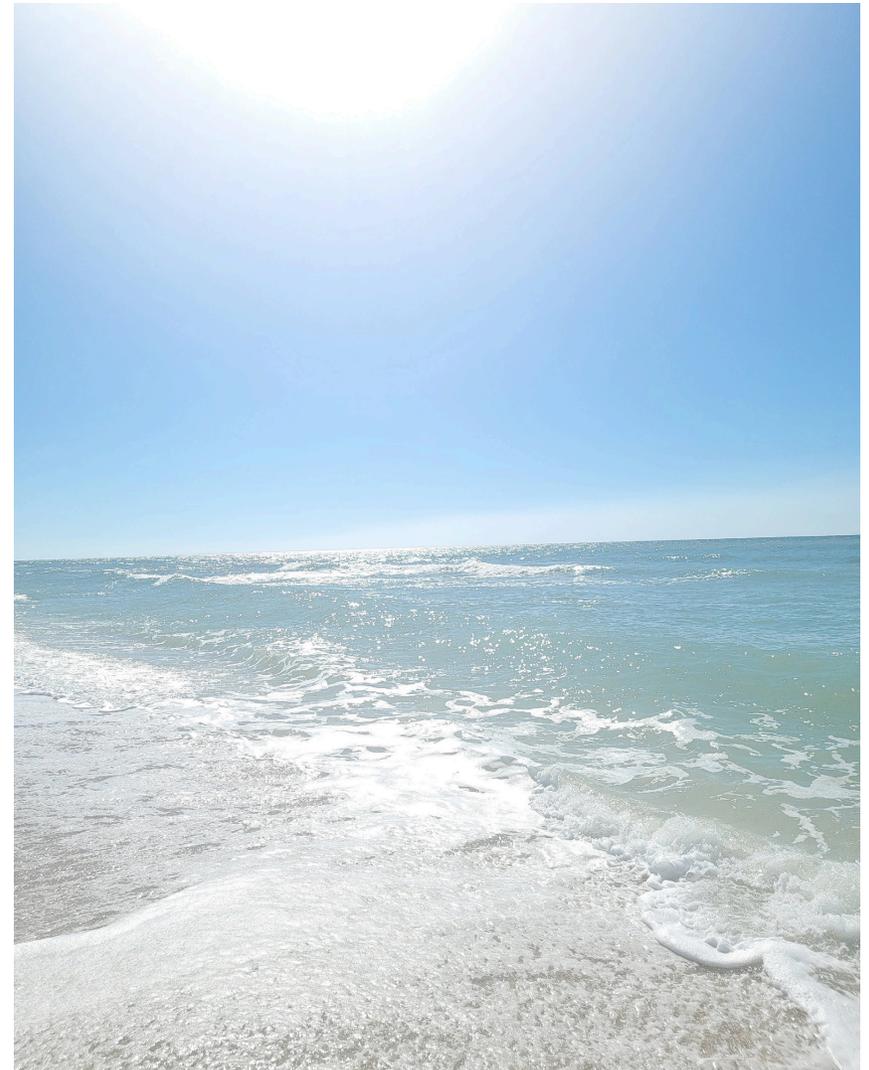
I love you my son and I believe in your dreams
That is why I could never back up lesser schemes—
A planned mission awaits, it's a calling to find
Once you know, persevere and do not change your mind!

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*

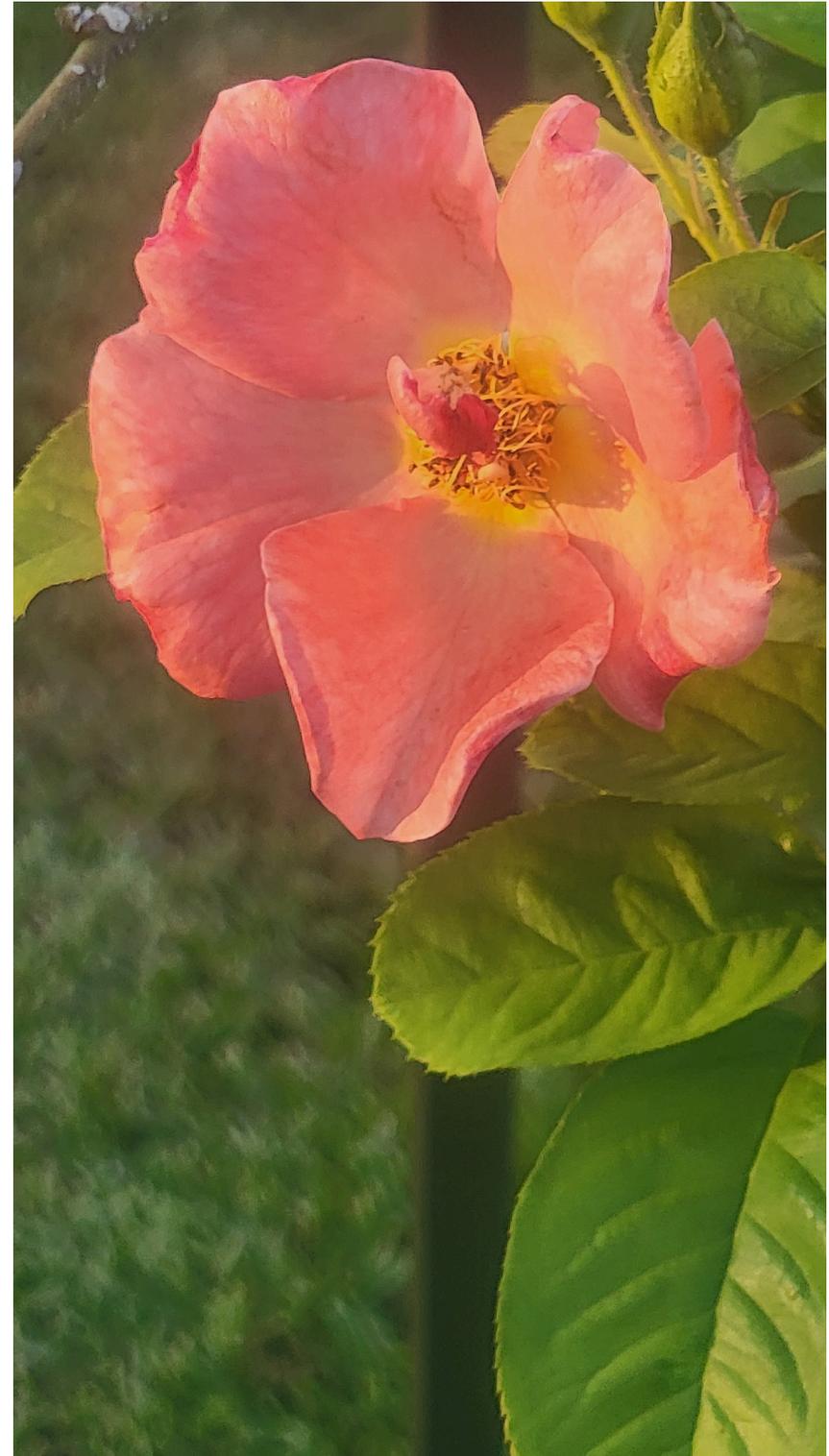
*What is your life but a vapor, James said
That appears for a time and then vanished instead....
To a land where I know lofty castles appear
And the king's many mansions prepared with good cheer!*

*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!*



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*



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,

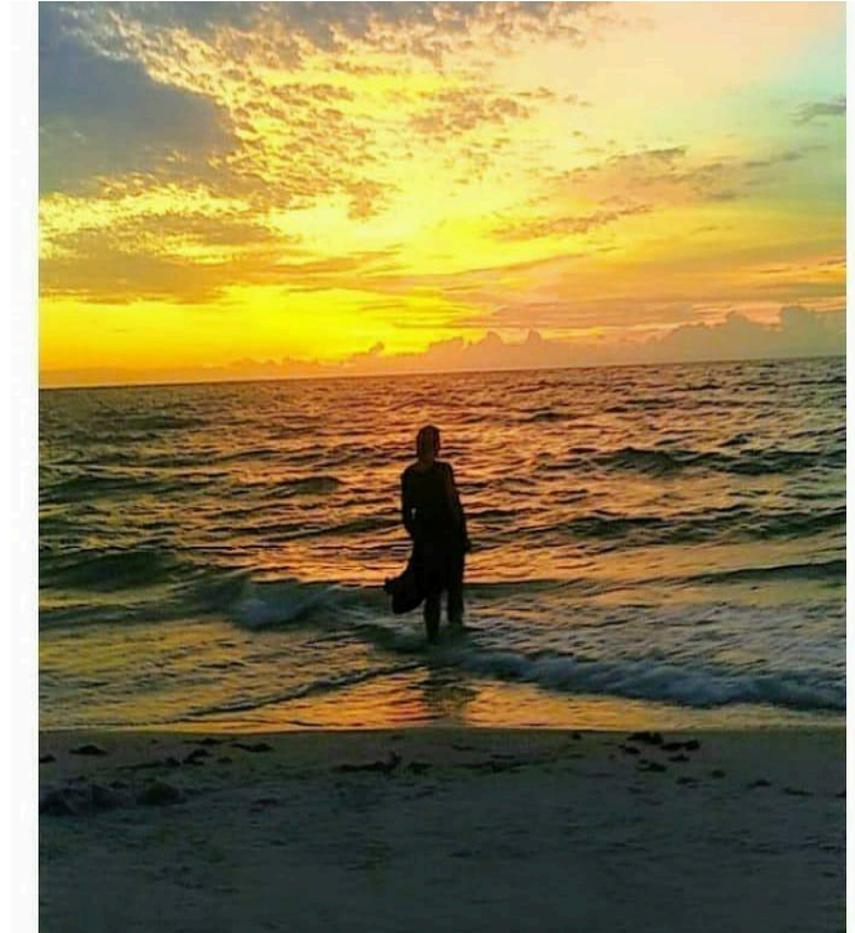
Why, does a caterpillar know
What feathered wings God will bestow?

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.

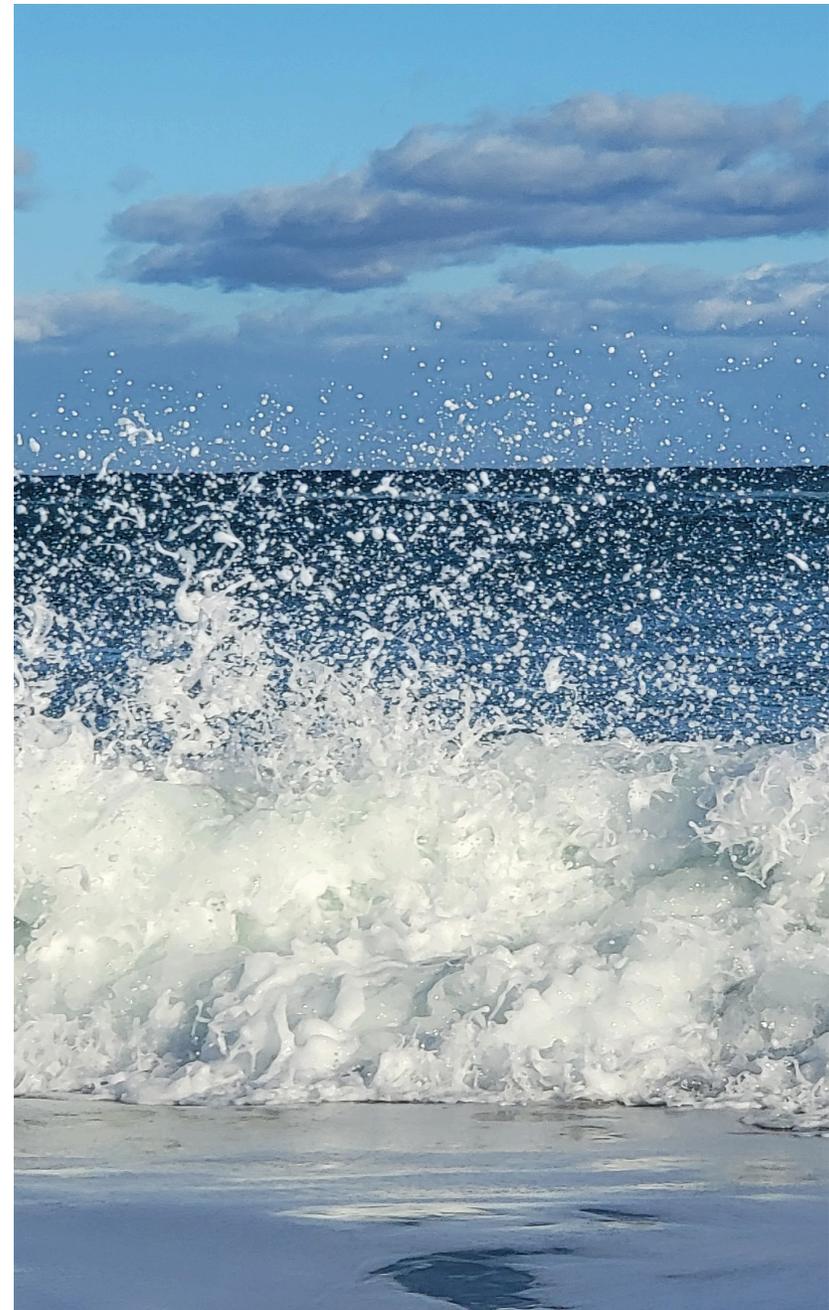


Purest Foam

*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*

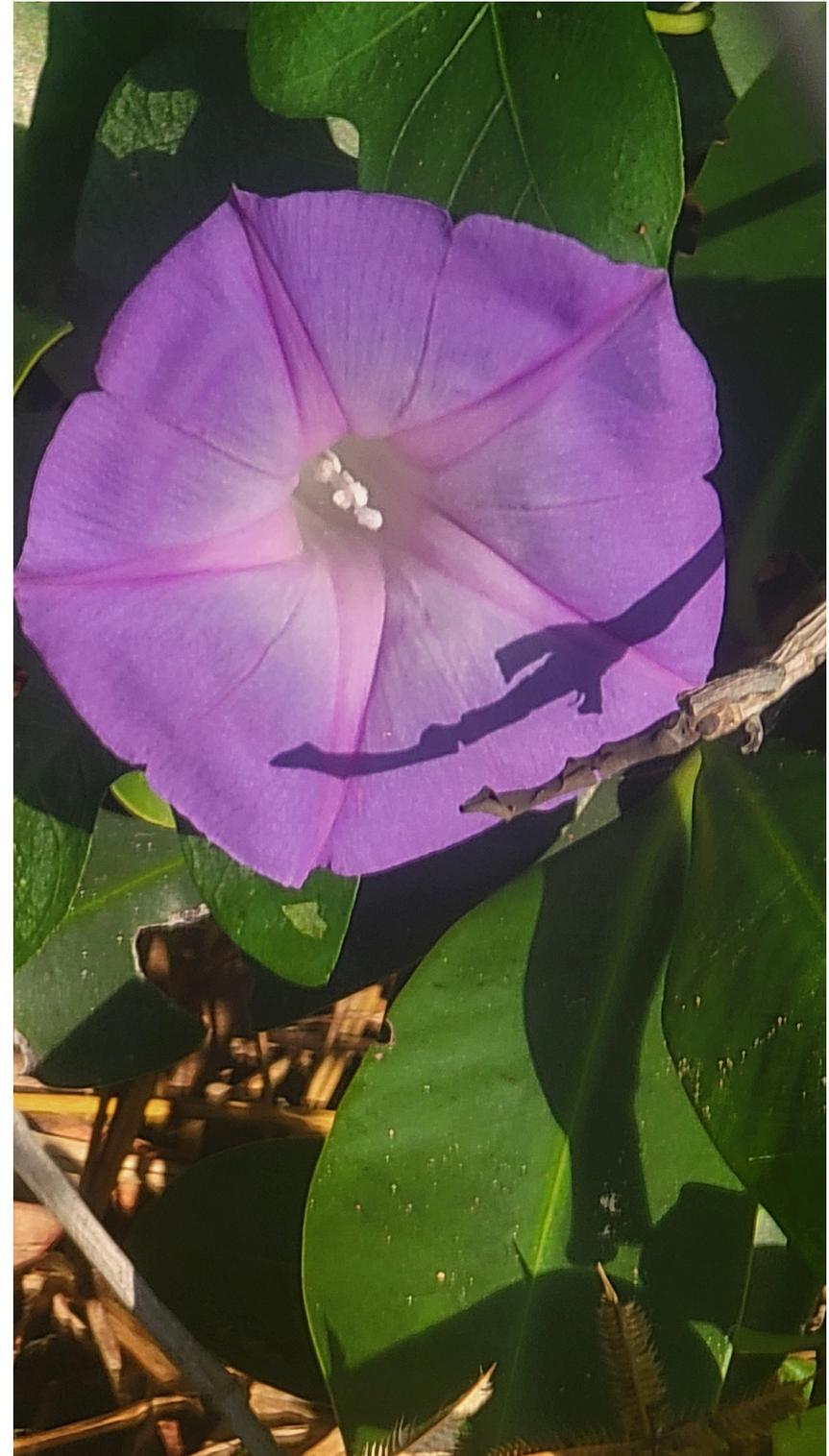
*A quantum leap, wild horses fly
To gallop through this great divide—
That frees the soul as heartbeat pounds
Like stallion hooves meet deaf'ning sound
Like spirit free that knows no bound!*



Morning Glory

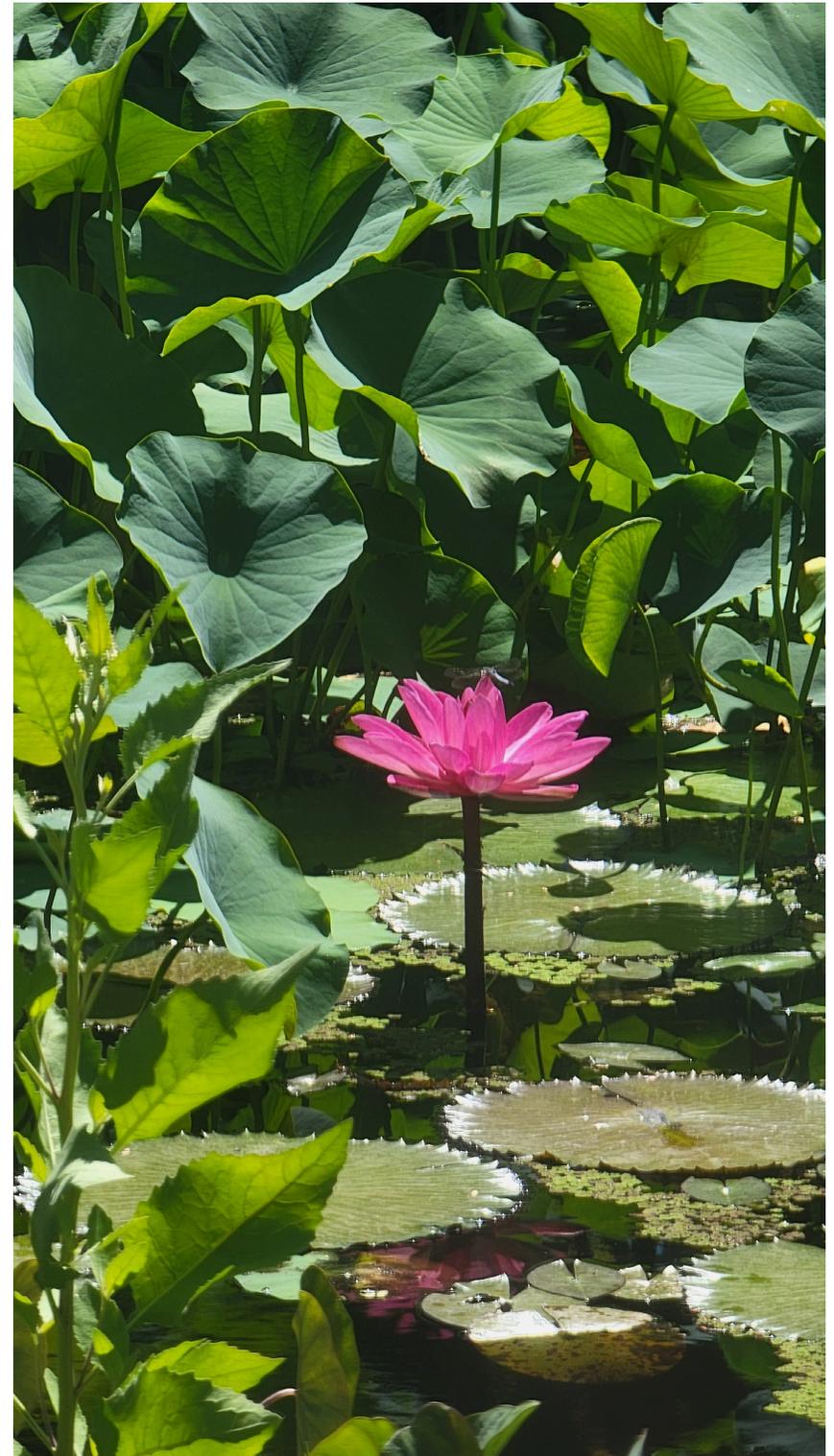
Fresh morning glory, month of May
To trumpet vict'ry by the bay,
While morning stars sing all their worth
Firmament bridge 'twixt heav'n and earth!

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!



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!*



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!



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 waters flow?

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

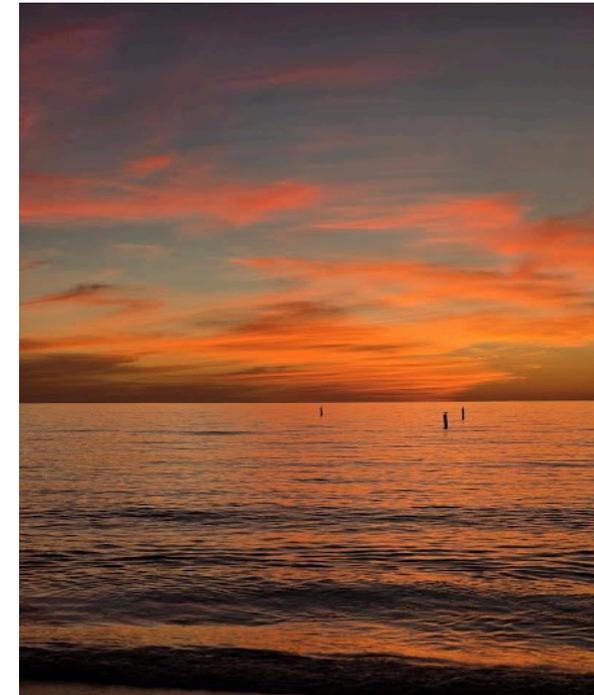
Trade smiles for crowns and frowns

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!



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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