



The Poet's Guide to the Ramblings of a Lunatic

Peter The Celt

Love Letter (straight from the heart)

Wake Up (Insert name of choice) meet me halfway I am the Dawning, follow me into the Light. Enlightenment, many were called to Waters of Life. Know thy self, a quick Course in Esotericism. A Journey into Self Discovery, Truth Seeker, Blessed are the Peacemakers the Loving path of life, when the lion roars, levity my melody. War? Neer. the war-monger self righteousness, don't Fear, Love, Sweet Melody, Inner Peace.

Blessed are the Poor in Spirit Heaven's Door Ajar, temptation, recognition is the key. Greed, don't stress, mental flagellation,

Blessed are the Meek, the Earth is yours find your balance keep the Peace

Blessed are those who Mourn, an injection of Love from the Loving Cup. May you find contentment in what you know, know contentment in what you find

Blessed are the pure in Heart Man the eternal internal struggle soul searching the enemy within, (Gluttony, Anger, Lechery, Sloth, Envy, Pride, Avarice).

Blessed are the Merciful. Revelation- understanding a new way of life you and I blessed with understanding The Kingdom of Heaven.

Blessed are those who Hunger God's Word unconditional love, the light of love, poetry. A hard act to follow.

Blessed are the Persecuted, Walk tall, make love not war. In the game of life be good at what you do poetry in motion, Hell, no you won't go.

Can you keep a secret? A virtue can be a vice, temptation just a thought, Experience Just a Memory, the meaning of life in 147 words, snow blind

Mmmm Metaphysical Master Musing Mortality Misunderstanding Manuscripts, not me we are all equal in God's eyes, The Path of Light the Motorway of Life, nothing is hidden everything is free, Free Masonry sweet Charity, don't bother me It's not meant to be.

Just a Moment, The Missing Rhyme, Is this Surreal? Within a Metre Peter, Are you for Real? Reality- Childhood memories reflected images, love lost, the rocky road to ruin. It's not over until.....Haiku, Haiku we all fall down, deeper than down.

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1 Love Letter (straight from the heart)

My beautiful Lady my Heart's true desire
I think of you daily you are my Soul's Fire,
When you are not with me with no love to inspire
I drift into melancholy and morose perspire.

How are you Darling, is there anything new?
Are you missing me like I'm missing you?
Do you count the Minutes just like I do
Til we meet again and can our love renew.

Well over here there's not much to tell
The People around me are all doing well,
Though until you come home my Liberty Belle
I'm afraid in my loneliness I'm living in Hell.

2 Wake Up

Have you awoken to Aquarius
And forsaken your ways nefarious,
Or do you still follow the path precarious
Of Material Greed and Elite Nationhood.

Have you awoken to Aquarius
Or do you still believe in the ludicrous,
The lies and deceit forced on us
By the so called Elite of our Brotherhood.

Have you awoken to Aquarius
Or do you think these words ridiculous,
Or maybe true but you don't see the fuss
As you fall to Slavery and still think that's good.

3 (Insert name of choice)

How many times have you been caught out
And yet you still carry on,
Distorting the facts so the truth you can flout
Still thinking we believe in your con.

Deluded in your petty arrogance
You think that respect is due,
But I'm afraid you're the one in ignorance
You really don't have a clue.

We know what you are all about
We have the insight you see,
We know the truth will always get out
With our technology.

You've been getting away with it all your life
But now your time is near done,
For we all know your lies just lead to strife
And you're nothing without a big gun.

4 Meet Me Halfway

If you are prepared to first get up off your Arse
I'll help you back onto your Feet.

5 I Am

I am the Universe
The Universe is me,
I live within
Everything you see.

I am your Essence
Your reason to be,
I live in you
As you live through me.

6 The Dawning

Oh the dawning
A golden Morning,
Beautiful new Day.

Streaks of light
Displace the Night,
Driving it away.

Come to me
So I see,
Majesty at play.

7 Follow Me

Follow me into a World of mental ecstasy
With concepts real and imaginary,
Held in place with truth the key
And dare I say it Poetry.

Walk with me into a Realm of Peace
To lose yourself and stress release,
And so understanding may increase
With every insight piece by piece.

Take my Hand and I'll guide you through
With ideas fresh they still have Dew,
And things you thought that you knew
Wrapped up in a way for ideas new.

8 Into the Light

Come forth and step into the Light
Let its warmth absorb you and Senses ignite,
Let it elevate you and Soul ignite
And give understanding with deeper insight.

Come forth and become part of the whole
Truly connect to the Collective Soul,
See the World as it should be and find out your role
In its evolution to achieving that goal.

9 Enlightenment

Enlightenment is the Transformation of the Soul to a Higher State of Awareness
(Mindfulness) through Esoteric Knowledge (Light) and service to the Greater Good (Love).

10 Many were Called to

Many were called but very few came
They fell down to temptation much to their shame,
Material possession or just Others to blame
It mattered not for they've lost their claim.

They listened to Others instead of their Heart
Who fed them with lies they were lost from the start,
They had a false purpose so could not play a part
The air they were breathing came from a Fart.

They thought it was easy that was the thing
They wanted the majesty without suffering,
They thought they were enlightened without realising
That to taste the Honey you must first feel the Sting.

11 Waters of Life

Life's to me is no mystery
It's evolution to purity,
Self awareness is the key
To help to reach divinity.

I came across it quite by chance
I sort of fell into a trance,
That led my reality on a dance
And gave understanding a different stance.

I found myself by a Waterfall
So great in size that I felt small,
From behind it a Voice did call
"Enter in to my Great Hall."

It seemed to hold me in its power
So I stepped into the heavy Shower,
That cleansed my Soul of all that's sour
And melted my Ivory Tower.

I went onto a Mental Abyss
Yet to my Mind it was total bliss,
More uplifting than an Angel's Kiss
Not something that you'd want to miss.

It was then that things were revealed to me
Both physically and mentally,
I saw life as it should be
And with that I was truly free.

Well my Story has now been told
And on that I hope you're sold,
But if not and you're still looking for Gold
Come on in it's not that cold.

12 Know thy Self

I detest you and all that you stand for
Your self-righteous arrogance I truly abhor,
Your condescending manner, like you know the score
You don't know your Self so can't see the flaw.

Your shallow, cropped Dogma that makes little sense
Your blinkered World View that quick takes offense,
You go on attack as you have no defense
Yet you think you're enlightened you're really that dense.

You have no real empathy that's a closed Door
You can't see reality and that's Rich and Poor,
You see Colour and Gender and then nothing more
You don't know your Self so can't see the flaw.

Your words of humanity are just a pretense
It's all just hot air with no personal expense,
You think you are clever though no common sense
Yet think you're enlightened you're really that dense.

13 A Quick course in Esotericism

Your Spirit is the Masculine Force
Some call the Higher Self,
It's put in place to guide your course
And promote your Spiritual health.

From it you get your nerve
With Awareness of your Purpose,
Which actually is to serve
Once your Ego becomes surplus.

Its Wisdom is your Light
And from it you get leaven,
If you want a little insight
It's your Father up in Heaven.

But that's only half the Story
For you have your Soul or Mother Earth,
And once you get Her Glory
You do not need rebirth.

Now the Soul does grow
With Awareness of its Self,
So basically it's what you know
That will release her wealth.

This knowing is understanding
Or the Feminine Force,
See that wasn't too demanding
And that's the end of the course.

14 A Journey into Self Discovery

The whole concept of reality is totally alien to my Faith
I often ponder this discrepancy to try and make it safe,
I contemplate in ignorance for that is all I know
My Logic leads a hearty dance with no Light to overthrow.

Wars are now everywhere the Predators are out
They destroy without a care and all forms of Law they flout,
The World is now a hell hole and fear is everywhere
It seems to me God has no role whilst greed in the air.

So what's the point of life I thought it was to grow?
But all I see is strife so that is all I know,
It's not a place for learning well except to be a Clown
Then came to me a yearning that I should write it down.

Well there I sat with Pen in Hand etching mild despair
But even that's too much demand I found no comfort there,
So I sat back to contemplate and let my Mind roam free
Straight into a wave of hate and it captured me.

Tortured twisted thoughts grab me through clenched Teeth
Snarling scornful sorts to peace a Mental Wreath,
Wafting waves of woe take me as a Thief
Ghoulis Gremlins grow to subjugate relief.

Many Minutes passed though it seemed like Hours
And I was still held fast by tormenting Showers,
Despair had covered me and with quite a Coat
All that I could see and all that I could note.

Eventually it passed though left me in confusion
Though this cleared up fast with insight infusion,
I had been through Dawn and now was in Good Health
Now no more I'll mourn as I had found my Self.

15 Truth Seeker

No fancy Baubles don my frame
Nor do I crave self seeking fame,
My one desire is to lose my shame
So I might play the wisdom game.

I shun this World that makes you blind
That snuffs your Light and dulls your Mind,
That grasps you in its mortal bind
Until Personal Growth is left behind.

I yearn to bathe in Golden Light
To absorb its heat and get Insight,
In to Higher Truths and Demons fight
With its Inner Strength to aid my plight.

16 Blessed are the Peacemakers

You come to me and rant and rave
In the hope my Soul will save,
Think that the Road to Heaven you pave
A Crusading Knight when just a Knave,
But I'm afraid to warmongering I am no Slave
For following you leads to an early Grave.

But I'm cool, I'm cool
I'm not Anger's tool,
I'll not sit back and let Satan rule,
He is the Great Deceiver but I am no fool
For I know that Love is the only Jewel.

You talk to me about some God in the Sky
Who'll bring down Curses and all evil will die,
Then they'll go to Hell and surely fry
And this is your God well to that I say fie,
If that's Unconditional Love you're Logic's awry
Yes come to the absurd you've hit the Bull's Eye.

But I'm wise, I'm wise
I don't fall for your lies,
I can see past your Anger there is no disguise,
No, God is not vengeful He does not despise
He just fills you with Love to open your Eyes.

Yes you've views on war I truly find odd
I thought it the Peacemakers who were the Children of God,
So the Sermon on the Mount don't ride it roughshod
They say that your Faith should be your rod,
Though I'm afraid you're misguided with Logic slipshod
Or perhaps Jesus' Cross is too heavy a hod?

But I'm strong, I'm strong
I'll get along,
With God in my Heart I'll sing His song,
With Him there to guide me what can go wrong
Whilst I walk with Him I truly belong.

17 The Loving Path of Life

My name is worth nothing my wealth even less
But when you gave me your Heart that was ample redress,
Though I had no yearning to others impress
When I walk with you I am with a Goddess.

No I had no Ego with you by my side
With love in my Heart there's no room for Pride,
You came into my World and opened it wide
And touched me so deeply that all sorrow died.

You gave my life meaning, a purpose to serve
That enhanced my being with joy and with verve,
You took all my fears and replaced them with nerve
My Path is with you now and I will not swerve.

18 When the Lion Roars

When the Lion roars his effects go deep
He will scare the death out of all who sleep,
He will shatter the chains that were once his keep
And stand his ground whilst the Cowards weep.

Well the Lion's roared and he's on his own
But he's used to standing there alone,
And he will stand like majestic Stone
To devour his Prey then spit out his Bone

The Jackals gather all around
To see if there is weakness found,
They prod and probe but no longer bound
The Lion roars and they go to ground.

19 Levity

Tell you a Story, it might be true
About a Girl, could have been you,
Might have been Wednesday, not really sure
So on that Subject I'll say no more.

20 My Melody

Slip into my mind
A Mental Ecstasy,
Cut this Mortal bind
And truly set me free.

Inject me with kind
A loving Entity,
So I'm no longer blind
To my eternity.

Walk with me I'll find
Balanced harmony,
Carry me through the grind
To purpose's destiny.

And should I fall behind
My Inner Strength you'll be,
For now you have been defined
You are my Melody.

21 War? Neer

Stout Hearted men come unto me
You'll find yourself in good company,
Together we will set things free
From this World of tyranny.

I'm not asking you to take up the Gun
The Days of War are long since gone,
For History proves it's never won
Despite the blatant lies being spun.

No war nowadays just culls the Poor
Though in compensation it creates more,
Not only that, it opens up the Door
To future conflict with more gore.

'Tis but a fool thinks war's the way
Well them and the Ones that make it pay,
These are the Ones with the strongest say
Yet rarely do they come out to play.

They get Rich whilst you just die
The Victim of a callous lie,
That says your Brother is a Spy
That's out to harm or at least to try.

I just don't know how they dare
And with God's judgment in the air
A Natural Catastrophe to be fair
That will smite the Beast in its Lair

So come to me oh Men of Steel
Forsake the Beast with its devious spiel
Lead your life with God's seal
A New Jerusalem does that appeal?

22 The War-monger

You see life through distorted eyes
Bred and raised on others lies,
And yet you think that you are wise
But I can see through your disguise.

You like to play to a baying Crowd
A Demagogue in ignorance shroud,
The power of reason is not allowed
It clouds the judgment of the Proud.

Emotional wordplay is your thing
In which you think you are the king,
But here's something that will leave a sting
You're just the Devil's underling.

You think you work for the Greater Good
But all you see is Nationhood,
You like to bathe in others blood
And even think God said you could.

You are a disgrace to Humanity
War was never meant to be,
It's not in God's vocabulary
And that's not a judgment made by me.

23 Self Righteousness

Don't look back it's too much a bind
Let your memory be the selective kind,
Don't think too deeply else you will find
You're being controlled by a wayward Mind.

Just drift through life and float along
Let misconceptions dictate for you're not strong,
You think you are but you're being conned
Controlled by Pride in a subtle bond.

You think you're humble, not the case
For you betray an arrogant Face,
Self Righteousness is in place
Come to perceptions that's the Base.

24 Don't Fear, Love

Some say that fear is stronger than love but I disagree
For when I'm with my other half there is no fear in me,
Situations may arise in stark uncertainty
But it seems my love for her actually holds the key.

When I'm in that state of mind it seems I have no fear
Confrontations I once would rue I now take on with cheer,
Please don't get me wrong I'm not prone to rear
It's just that with my love for her from cowardice I'd veer.

I don't know why this should be so this piece is not that deep
I'm just happy in the knowledge so a Secret it shall keep,
Just try and get that state of mind and put your fear to sleep
Experience is the watchword so go and make that leap.

25 Sweet Melody

Sweet melody
Come forth and truly set me free,
With gentle soothing harmony
Igniting soulful energy.

Pure ecstasy
Subtle in intensity,
Generating lovingly
Adding to my Entity.

Great majesty
Sublime in entirety,
Radiant in reality
You truly are a part of me

26 Inner Peace

Have I captured your imagination?
Have I took your heart,
Are your Dreams now of Education
In which you play a part?

Do you crave for higher meaning?
In a World mundane,
Are you now for wisdom weaning
Of the Spiritual vein.

Has desire now lost its hold?
Do you walk in Truth?
Does all greed now leave you cold?
And is Pride aloof?

Answer yes to all of these
And all doubt should cease,
Life should really be a Breeze
You've found that Inner Peace.

27 Blessed are the Poor in Spirit

Blessed are the Poor in Spirit and I mean Spiritually blessed
For on the list to get to Heaven he's a privileged Guest,
Needle and the Camel he don't need to take that test
No he goes straight through the Gates so in peace he'll rest.

Now if Heaven is a state of mind how would that equate?
Could the Poor be happy, I mean for pity's sake,
They haven't got any Money seriously what must it take?
No that can't be right, there must be some mistake.

So the burning question what is it to be Poor?
Is it just financial, simple, nothing more,
Well perhaps a little Insight so you might know the score
It's actually only humility that opens Heaven's Door.

When that Door is opened you get Inner Peace a wealth
You also get to realise that Materialism nulls its health,
Yes fall down to temptation and you eject yourself
It doesn't even matter if it came through others stealth.

28 Heaven's Door Ajar

Is the Kingdom of Heaven a state of mind
When you are enlightened and no longer blind?
When all of your actions are selflessly lined
And the words that you speak are always kind.

With this state of mind do you get Inner Peace
And come down to life do you have a new lease?
Do those pestering doubts stop and decease
And from all that stress do you have a release?

If that is the case then you're in the best health
You are now actually balanced with your Spiritual Self.
You get the big Picture and insight a wealth
For Heaven's within you not in a Book on a Shelf.

29 Temptation

I got a Bottle of Whiskey by my side
And a strong desire to drink it dry,
Although that urge must be denied
So I look at it with a longing sigh.

I got a Six Pack of Beer for company
That's calling out my name,
Though it might get drunk it won't be by me
As I couldn't handle the shame.

I got a wayward Partner that likes to tempt
Oh it gets better yet,
Should I fall from grace I'd have her contempt
And I'll lose the bet.

30 Recognition is the Key

Don't blame me
For your inadequacy,
It's just your foolish Pride
That sees things differently.

You know well
With what I have to tell,
I'll crush that little Demon
And send it back to Hell.

My insight
Will bring it into Light,
Yes have this faith you will be safe
So you can lose your fright.

31 Greed

Don't take more than you need
Anything else I'm afraid just greed,
Now here's a point you have to concede
Through your actions the Earth does bleed.

People starve whilst Food's a glut
Whilst others loose belts to an expanding gut,
And then go on Diets to reduce their butt
Before waddling off to a Pizza Hut.

And others crave for the extravagant things
That their excessive wealth brings,
Thinking that they are the kings
Above all others sufferings.

32 Don't Stress

Don't pile that stress on me
It's giving me the Shingles,
You don't pay enough you see
To re-ignite these tingles.

No my health is not for free
Nor not for pay that dwindles,
So we'll be parting Company
I've had enough of all your swindles.

33 Mental Flagellation

A sleepless night, restless thoughts in my Head
Torturing me with things I should have done or said,
Replaying scenes that really should be put to bed
The difference though, they're now painted with the colour Red.

I can't switch off, it's like I'm under their control
And if I try I soon drift back to the same old role,
I go around in Circles and with no other goal
Than to keep me from my Sleep and torment my Soul.

34 Blessed are the Meek

Blessed are the Meek they say in a scornful mumble
Though its real meaning they have in a jumble,
Meek is not Timid that view needs to tumble
When you think of Meek you need to think of Humble

A Humble Man is not a man that's controlled by Pride
A Humble Man is a Selfless Man so in him greed won't bide,
A Humble Man is a man reborn once his Ego's died
A Humble Man is not a Timid man for God walks by his side.

So when the Meek inherit the Earth Man will lose his greed
He'll come to realisation not to take more than his need,
He'll only work for the Greater Good in each and every Deed
And walk in favour in Divine Light with fear of aging freed.

35 The Earth is Yours

The Earth is yours to share
But handle it with care,
As greed leads to despair
For it don't play fair.

It also causes wars
And pollutes our Shores,
It's breaking Natural Laws
For an unjustifiable cause.

Now the Earth is mine as well
And you've turned it into Hell,
Isn't it time you lost greed's spell
For you don't need its hard sell.

36 Find Your Balance

Find your balance internally
And Perceptions turn out differently,
You will not fall to negativity
But view things more objectively.

Find your balance externally
And be at one with all you see,
You'll not let Others' stupidity
Reflect on your serenity.

Find your balance Spiritually
And you shall have immortality,
Understanding is the key
It evolves you to divinity.

37 Keep the Peace

Come to life here's what I find
Negative People disrupt your Mind,
Self obsessed to life they're blind
And their company is a grind.

Around them I am always drained
At a rate that can't be sustained,
So they won't be entertained
And my interest no more feigned.

No I will change my way
And stick to People with a positive say,
Selfish People have had their Day
It's not a game I like to play.

38 Blessed are Those who Mourn

Blessed are those who mourn
You'll be comforted from death's sharp thorn,
Grief's darkness will dissipate to Dawn
And your love of life will be reborn.

Yes those who mourn will cease to weep
They'll first find comfort in their sleep,
In a Lucid Dream with a meaning deep
Through its understanding and a Logic Leap,

They will realise that they live on
That the idea of death is just a con,
And with recognition all fear is gone
So Grief has nothing to dwell upon.

39 An Injection of Love

I'll walk with you
In all that you do,
If you're in trouble
I'll help you through.

I will be there
To show you I care,
To comfort you
And null your despair.

When I'm in your Heart
We'll never part,
I'll be your strength
Should trouble start.

I'm meant to be
In all that you see,
So if you feel down
Just think of me.

I'll clear your perceptions
Of Ego deceptions,
And alter rejections
With insightful injections.

40 From The Loving Cup

When you're in despair
I will be there,
To tend to your needs
And show you care.

To lift you up
Out of your woe,
With my Golden Cup
A joy overflow.

41 May You

May you find the Peace you're looking for
May you never fall from Grace,
May you walk in truth and know God's Law
And keep a youthful Face.

May your one desire be for good
In everything you do,
And may your Soul's Flower forever Bud
With each Petal part of you.

42 Find Contentment

As I sit here alone my Mind wanders free
To various places that I might want to be,
But to be honest there's nowhere I see
For I'm happy in myself and in good company.

As I sit by myself my Mind wanders more
Onto famous People that I should adore,
Though with further reflection I think, "What for,
I'm happy to be me anything else is just a chore."

As I sit here on my own my Mind's engulfed by peace
I feel an inner lift sort of a joy release,
Thoughts inspired by Envy when they come to cease
Bring contentment to Self and to life a whole new lease.

43 In What You Know

It's not what you know but who you know
That's what they used to say,
Now it seems what you know about who you know
Is the state of play.

It really is a devious time
That needs to go away,
So we can go back to what you know
And a less complicated Day.

44 Know Contentment

Knowing contentment here's what you find
A sense of fulfillment and true Peace of Mind,
The stresses of life no longer a bind
Just petty trivia best left behind.

Seeking contentment here's what you see
That it's just a Mind thing so think positively,
A Oneness with Nature is really a key
So no chance of that in Society.

Finding contentment here's what you do
You look at the World with Eyesight a new,
You get understanding of what's really true
And the patience to wait for Karma to get through.

45 In What You Find

So now with Pride here's what you find
It's very deluding when controlling your Mind,
To Objective Logic and Common Sense you're blind
You lose any empathy and are no longer kind.

It makes you unsocial and here's something more
People will shun you and think you're a bore,
You might think you are popular but you don't know the score
That listening to you is really a chore.

Now that you've found out what can you do?
Have you the strength of mind to follow it through,
Or perhaps you are happy with nothing to rue
Then ignorance is bliss and you have no clue.

46 Blessed are the Pure in Heart

Blessed are the pure in Heart
For in life they have a cracking start,
To find out why will make you smart
So I'll try and take this thing apart.

A pure Heart is temptation free
It's cleansed the Sins we call Deadly,
The Greater Good is all it will see
There's no self interest that's the key.

Now when you're pure you'll His Spirit see
And then reality will cease to be,
As you'll see things much differently
Fresh understanding is the key.

Also though you'll reflect God's light
For His Spirit bides and gives insight,
So when you're Humble you're actually bright
A man of God though not a Crusading Knight.

47 Man the Eternal Internal Struggle

Man is life in its pursuit of awareness of itself
His understanding of this promotes mental health,
His knowing of this brings wisdom a wealth
Which gives him the insight to quell the Beast with its stealth.

Man is the fight between Spirit and Beast
The Beast his desire to fornicate and feast,
It stagnates evolution well wastes time at least
Until death comes a courting and his lifeline gets creased.

Man though in Spirit is a man of God
He needs not Religion his Faith is his Rod.
He now has one Pathway, where God had trod
His Purpose fulfilled his desires unshod.

48 Soul Searching

So what actually is the Soul?
If to find out is your goal,
You first must know its role
So you can understand it whole.

Well what actually does it do?
It alters your point of view,
With Perceptions that are new
From the reality around you.

It's a Transformer you see
To Perceptions from Reality,
For Mental Growth it is the key
And on that point we can all agree.

But if you're Self obsessed
Your thoughts are inwards dressed,
So Reality is not addressed
And the Soul gets truly messed.

So you lose life's melody
And your Mind loses its harmony,
Now no longer is it a symphony
For the Soul loses its ability.

49 The Enemy Within

The enemy lies within it's not across the Sea
The enemy is sin, the enemy is me,
It holds my Soul in ignorance of what it should be
Sets all Morals on a dance with selfishness the key.

Now to save confusion here's some clarity
When you think of being think of 'I am me,'
I am is the Soul that's your divinity
And 'me' is the Shadow Self, self-interest you see.

50 Gluttony

Come take your fill and then some more
It tastes so good that's what it's for,
Help yourself there's quite a store
And all the best as you're not Poor.

It's not a crime to like the taste
So eat it all we don't like waste,
Yes in finer things in life you'll baste
Don't worry if it goes to waist.

People hunger, so what I say
I'm afraid it's always been that way,
Some you see can't make life pay
But you're not one no you're okay.

So eat up heartily have your fill
Don't worry if you end up ill,
It's not like it is going to kill
And you can always take a Slimming Pill.

51 Anger

People think I'm bad that's really not the case
I'm your Inner Strength when adversity shows its face,
I'm the one that carries you just call me your base
So to call me down is an absolute disgrace.

Sure I don't think through its either Fight or Flight
But you really need me as I add to your might,
In fact without me it would only be just slight
You'd become a Doormat, meekness at its height.

Don't talk of Karmic Laws to me they don't apply
You see I have immunity from the Big Man in the Sky,
I help to spread His Word well at least I try
And those who will not listen I'm afraid they have to die.

Well there you have it my message is received
The points that I want to make have all been achieved,
To some this may get through and actually be believed
Yes Mortal Man is gullible and easily deceived.

52 Lechery

Just think of me as your drive to recreate
I'm in built you see so I cannot abate,
It's a Natural Law that you cannot sate
You live on through me, well your Child any rate.

So there you have it but please don't look deeper
For you might just find that truth's not my keeper,
I haze it that much that it meets with the Reaper
And your understanding becomes well just a sleeper.

You see I'm not the drive I'm just the desire
I crave the pleasure in the journey to sire,
When I'm in control your Morals expire
And your sense of decency goes into the Fire.

53 Sloth

Relax awhile, rebuild your strength
It's not worth your while there's no recompense,
I mean seriously now it doesn't make sense
To waste any energy on a thought now past tense.

Just take it easy it's not worth the stress
It's all trivial really no need to address,
You're better than that it will only suppress
You are a Free Spirit you don't need duress.

See there you are everything's fine
It's all done for you there was no need to whine,
You now are enlightened and you truly shine
Work is for mortals and you are divine.

54 Envy

I see what I want to see
I do not see what belongs to me,
My whole Perceptions are based on you
The things you have and the things you do.

In my Mind they are always better
I'm the Slob and you're the Go-getter
Here's something and this is true
I don't like me, I want to be you.

55 Pride

Don't look back it's too much a bind
Let your memory be the selective kind,
Don't think too deeply else you will find
You're being controlled by a wayward Mind.

So drift through life just float along
Let delusion dictate for you're not strong,
You think you are but you're being conned
Controlled by me in a subtle bond.

You think you're humble, not the case
For you betray an arrogant Face,
Self righteousness is in place
Come to Perceptions that's the base.

56 Avarice

I am the Cancer that destroys the Cell
That deludes my Victims into thinking all's well,
They dehumanise others whilst under my spell
And bring about actions to make their lives hell.

I am the Poison that hardens your Heart
That dulls your Humanity so you're no longer a part,
That deflects you from purpose yet makes you feel smart
But come to enlightenment you won't get a start.

Yes I am your Master but you're too blind to see
"Wealth is good (well it is for me),"
I cloud your Perceptions to my reality
Yes you are weak willed so my Servant you'll be.

57 Blessed are the Merciful

Blessed are the Merciful, well I say hip hooray
For they'll be shown mercy for when they were led astray,
It's all to do with balance, Karma you could say
Yes what you sow so shall you reap is the order of the Day.

Also though with mercy Inner Peace you'll find
It means you'll have no Anger disrupting your Mind,
Yes thoughts about revenge are best all left behind
For they are too judgmental and none of them are kind.

And as for judging anyway it's really not our place
We rarely have the information to show an objective face,
Not only that though with Karma as the base
We too will fall to judgment, the very next case.

58 Revelation

Ephesus, Ephesus it seems you've gone astray
I'm afraid your love for God has fell into decay,
You might go through the motions in a Spiritual way
But your Heart has hardened Pride now has the say.

God should be your first love, the purpose that you serve
But with Pride about your Path has took a swerve,
You fell to Self Interest and this saps your verve
Better change your ways for the Lamp Stand to conserve.

Should you lose your Pride though it will be a good endeavour
For you can eat of the Tree of Life and then live forever,
Yes imagine that come to age you will answer never
So to all the proud I'll say you're really not that clever.

59 Understanding

Distant Voices call to me from times of long ago
Each one evokes a tragedy that sends my Spirit low,
Though I find them draining I don't see that as a foe
For by understanding them I can truly grow.

Situations not understood tend to get repeated
Though with contemplation they are easily defeated,
Once you've understood them they tend to get unseated
For they've served their purpose and can be deleted.

Yes when it comes to life understanding is the key
It gives you true insight into how life's meant to be,
It gives a deeper meaning to life's mystery
And alters your perceptions so you act accordingly.

60 A New Way of Life

Because of the evolution of Technology
We have a Global Economy,
The World has shrunk that much you see
That it just naturally came to be.

Now this Technology has made some People wise
With its information they can see past the lies,
That the thin veneer of Democracy is just a disguise
And that we'll never be equal until inequality dies.

There is no place in this World for an Elite
Who think they're superior and in their conceit,
Think they can rule us by their deceit
Whilst our limited resources they quickly deplete.

We know that our Planet can't cope with greed
It's only geared up to sustain our need,
If one takes too much another can't feed
Just look around and that point you'll concede.

We also know there is no place for Pride
And we cannot move on until it has died,
It creates inequality that can't be denied
Are we all equal I'll let you decide.

61 You and I

You and I together for all eternity
Look into my Eyes and see that is was meant to be,
The warmth of my Smile won't tell you differently
For my love for you makes me feel you're a part of me.

Many lifetimes pass but I'll still walk by your side
For now I've found you I've nowhere else to bide,
My love for you makes this walk a glide
In confidence for now I've purpose in my stride.

You're my life you're in all the good I see
You're my joy you've sent my Senses heavenly,
You're my youth you give me immortality
Yes to life I think you hold the key.

62 Blessed with Understanding

You remind me of how I used to be
Before I was unlocked with understanding's key,
When Self Preservation was all that I could see
And I had an inner feeling that the World revolved around me.

When to True Reality I was totally blind
And my Mind was stuck in Instinct and never kind,
Sure I knew Facts and Figures sharpened my Mind
Though I hadn't realised that understanding made it refined.

Though when I listen to your points inane
On frivolous topics it drives me half insane,
I realise that understanding can be a bane
For with nothing to feed on life can quickly drain.

But on that topic there's no more said
You now have understanding put that point to bed,
Don't think you're blessed get that out your head
It's just compensation with your Ego dead.

63 The Kingdom of Heaven

The Kingdom of Heaven how is it won?
According to Jesus it's when Two become One,
The Outer and Inner we'll get that one done
Basically it happens when the Ego is gone.

With the Ego pure the Outer becomes the Inner
You have no Self Interest you're no longer a Sinner,
At one with the Universe you're truly a winner
For you see the Big Picture and Grace is your Dinner.

The Above and Below are the Spirit and Soul
Your Spirit the Father in Heaven its role,
Below is the Mother so you've scored an own goal
For She is the Earth which you try to control.

With the Spirit and Soul there's some more to say
You see Masculine and Feminine both come in play,
They merge together with the Ego away
And so you're fully enlightened and will never decay.

Now from this mergence you get more aware
You see come to the Eyes you have a few spare,
And all undertakings are now done with care
For in a life full of Service you'll find God's hand there.

So a Foot for a Foot means you'll walk with God
And this will support you a true Iron Rod,
And finally the last part now this might seems odd
It means different Perception no I'm not trying to cod.

64 Blessed are Those who Hunger

Blessed are those who hunger for righteousness sake
You will have your fill of that make no mistake,
Yes the Holy Spirit is sweeter than any Cake
And much more appitising than the finest Steak.

The food for which they hunger is actually for the mind
We're talking of God's Word so you're not left behind,
It is the Living Word and here is what you find
It purifies the Soul so that actions are always kind.

Though on another level it could be talking of abstinence
When you go on a Fast to Spiritually advance,
It helps to curb desire and gives the Soul a chance
To purge itself of Gluttony and purity enhance.

65 God's Word

God's Word is there for all to see
From the Humble Shepherd to the Pharisee,
Though some of us have lost the key
For they've turned their backs on Humility.

Their hardened Hearts have fell to Pride
So from the Light they'll run and hide,
For their arrogance could never bide
With the fact we're equal with what's implied.

I'm afraid Self Love is all they see
They think they're chosen and it's meant to be.
So to be Baptised is beneath their dignity
No to them redemption is too high a fee.

Now your purpose is to serve your fellow Man
And to equality God's the biggest fan,
We're all His children just one big Clan
I'm afraid Elitism is not in His plan.

66 Unconditional Love?

My love for you, you know
But it comes with a bitter blow
Yes here's what I find
You come with a bind
There's a Mother in Law in tow.

67 The Light of Love

The Light of Love lies in your Eyes
It breaks my breath into a Thousand sighs,
And lifts my Spirit to the Skies
With a joyfulness that never dies.

The look of love your Eyes portray
Gives me meaning to my Day,
Holds me in a vibrant way
And keeps my restlessness at bay.

Within your Eyes there lies the key
The very purpose for me to be,
My whole life and my destiny
It is through your Eyes that I see.

68 Poetry

Poetry to me is life's melody,
To truly make your mark
You must find your harmony,
It gives understanding
Of Nature's true beauty,
For it flows through you
That really is the key.
The End

69 A Hard Act to Follow

There are certain things that Money can't buy
Talent, Respect, the Stars in the Sky,
Receiving God's Grace would also apply
Though deluded Proud People would often try.

To administer God's Grace takes humility
It cannot be bought because its given free,
You may receive it if humble you be
But Money can't buy it it's too high a fee.

Simon was ignorant with Pride at the base
He thought with his Money that he could buy Grace,
He should really have known that wasn't the case
Or in Heaven the Rich would be all over the place.

70 Blessed are the Persecuted

Blessed are the Persecuted for Righteousness' Sake
You will get to Heaven it's yours for the take,
Though some interpretations have made a bad mistake
For Satan can be cunning and difficult to shake.

They think that fighting 'Holy' Wars will bring a Harp and Cloud
And perhaps a Dozen Virgins when they wear the Shroud,
They think that it's God's Will so to do it they are proud
And care not who they take with them just hope that's it's a Crowd.

I'm afraid their flawed Logic has really quite a crease
For God is no war monger He much prefers the peace,
So the killing of His children will really have to cease
The Sixth Commandment's set in Stone from blame there's no release.

Now the Kingdom of Heaven is actually a state of mind
That gives you inner strength when life can be unkind,
It's there to help you cope, to loosen up the bind
So you can see the Big Picture and are no longer blind.

71 Walk Tall

So you think that you walk tall
And think that you know it all,
Though when wisdom comes to call
I'm afraid you're gonna fall.

So you think that you walk tall
Think the Earth is just your Ball,
Yes you really have some gall
I'm afraid you're gonna fall.

So you think that you walk tall
Think your Pictures on the Wall,
Think your fame has its own Hall
I'm afraid you're gonna fall.

So you think that you walk tall
Think the rest of us are small,
But your Pride's about to stall
I'm afraid you're gonna fall.

72 Make Love not War

I bet you didn't know it
But we're actually in a war,
And contrary to expectations
It's not Rich and Poor

In fact it goes much deeper
So pick up that clanger,
It's for hearts and minds
I mean Love and Anger.

It's pretty easily seen
Well except if you are blind,
For Anger tends to do that
Though more the mental kind.

(Love is also blind
Though in a different way,
It means unconditional
There is no Price to pay.)

So some more about Anger
So you might know the score,
For it actually is the Beast
Well its Lion's roar.

Its Body is Avarice
Carried by its Pride,
Just look around you'll find it
From the Light it cannot hide.

The Beast's though had its day
For we're in another Age,
All its actions now backfire
As History needs to turn a Page.

So take a look at Karma
And see what side it's on,
Then you'll know for sure
If you have the right one.

73 In the Game of Life

Every action has reactions though some of us forget
And this leads to Situations that most of us regret,
I'm afraid that in our ignorance with troubles we're beset
Our lack of understanding means we'll always be upset.

Now if you understood life you could make it pay
What you sow so shall you reap is the order of the day,
Always work for the Greater Good is the game to play
And you'll find that Situations will generally go your way.

I say generally though it's always not the case
For Others in their ignorance show a different Face,
I'm afraid their motivation has greed at its base
Though Karma has the knack of putting them in their place.

74 Be Good at what you do

Be good at what you do that's all that we can ask
Inject some quality in each and every task,
It's not hard to do you just work through love
Make your life a vocation give Self Interest the shove.

You might not end up Rich that's not what it's about
But you will get Peace of Mind of that have no doubt,
You also get the satisfaction of a job done well
Which can be quite uplifting a very nice place to dwell.

If you're materialistic you might see differently
But believe me fleeting pleasure is really not for me,
I actually crave contentment from serving a good cause
It truly is fulfilment upholding Service Laws.

75 Poetry in Motion

I love the merging of rhyme and melody
To me it is Pure Poetry,
Not metered verse just naturally
Surely that's how it's meant to be.

To some it seems a difficult goal
To harmonise and make it whole,
They think it something they can control
Not realising it flows straight from the Soul.

So don't count the Syllables it isn't wise
It's just the Ego in disguise,
Constricting the flow to personalise
You might think it good but the melody dies.

One last thing before I go
You might think this melody a little slow,
So to speed it up yet still keep the flow
Here's how you boost the Tempo.

To increase the time double the rhyme
On the First and Third of every Line,
The Tempo will climb yet still keep the chime
Try it yourself it isn't a crime.

Speed it up more it isn't a chore
Just like before except you rhyme Four,
Rhyming galore and the Tempo did soar
No more encore now you know the score.

76 Hell no you won't go

Put the World to rights
Well how are you going to do that?
With Intellectual flights
Chance of that is fat.

It's all been done before
Over Thousands of Years,
But it never makes the score
And just ends up in tears.

Sure it all starts off quite well
That I will admit,
But the good intentions quickly fell
When greed got hold of it.

And it will never change
Until you change your Self,
So to bring it into range
First lose your love of wealth.

Now to help you with this deed
Knowing this should help it rout,
If you take more than you need
Someone goes without.

Now that should make a difference
But it's only half the Story,
For to truly advance
Get rid of National glory.

In fact get rid of all your Pride
As it will lead you to a fall,
Then the World is opened wide
It will be equal for one and all.

You also find when Pride departs
Envy goes as well,
And with no more hardening of our Hearts
The World's no longer Hell.

77 Can You Keep a Secret?

Can you keep a Secret? One you could not tell
For if it was unmasked it would unleash all hell,
A Secret freely given although one you could not sell
Can you keep a Secret, well so can I as well

78 A Virtue (Odyssey)

Fortitude is Inner Strength to cope with any quest
It's got by realisation that life is just a test,
Hope they say it springs eternal but that's only half the truth
For hope you see is love's direction and that's what gives you youth.

Faith to me is an Inner Knowing based on logic sound
It does not work on others' Egos but experience I have found,
Charitable Intent's a sentiment that brings forth sweet accord
Though don't forget Self Righteousness is its own reward.

Abstinence is well and good but temperance is king
So take a touch but not too much as then it becomes a thing.
Patience is an attribute that you'd be wise in growing,
It works on calmness, strength of mind and an inner knowing.

Humility is the key when it comes to understanding
For when you lose your selfish Pride nothing is demanding.

79 Can Be

I can be anyone
That I choose to be,
I can be anyone
Anyone I see.

I can be anyone
Though it costs a heavy fee,
For whilst I'm being anyone
I'm not being me.

80 A Vice (and easy does it)

Sloth's to me is a mystery as how it ever came to be
For looking at it logically it could not happen naturally.

Envy is to Peace of Mind a Tempest to the calm
It likes to grab your confidence and lead it into harm.

Lechery makes you blind you don't see past the Shell
So you lack true understanding whilst under its Spell.

Avarice is like Fire so know it as a threat,
You see the more and more you feed it the stronger it will get.

Gluttony when people starve has got to be a crime
Its punishment is Obesity that's ill health all the time.

Anger is just a Child stuck inside a Cage,
Know this it's the key if you want to quell your rage.

Pride is just a trickster that tells you that you're tall
It takes you to the highest mountain and watches you as you fall.

81 Temptation

I'm that good a Cook you will eat yourself to death
And yet still crave my flavouring with your final breath

82 Just A Thought

Your Imagination is your ability to create an image and your Intellect your ability to give it structure.

83 Experience

Experience is the word though not a lot to tell
I read about it in a Book but it didn't sink in well,
I couldn't bring it down to ground so it quickly fell
For the only way to get it is through going through Hell.

You see with experience it has to be home grown
To promote true understanding on Perceptions that you hone,
It also gives you insight into the future being sown
For you're dealing with things that's already known.

84 Just a Memory

If Consciousness is Awareness of Awareness is Awareness Conscious of the Fact?

85 The Meaning of Life in 147 Words

The Meaning of Life could you handle the truth
About Man's evolution to obtain Eternal Youth,
Or would that understanding be a tad too aloof?
If not I apologise as that sounded uncouth.

Now life is continuous with death a minor break
Looking for comparison a skin shedding Snake,
Could be the Kundalini though it's not a Road I'd take
I'm merely stating Consciousness is always awake.

Now Consciousness like the Snake needs to shed its Skin
I'm talking Self-Development it's when you look with-in,
It needs to purify itself of the Deadly Sin
To purge itself of matter so Pure Light shines within.

Also Consciousness I'm afraid it had to grow
This works on Two Levels as I'm sure you know,
You need to have a Purpose so good you may sow
Then you'll find your Youthfulness time no longer is your foe.

147 Letters

Purification of the Soul and expansion of Spiritual Consciousness to achieve our Purpose and be at one with the Universe, our Purpose being our Divinity and the Universe our Balance

86 Snow Blind

Captivated by Winter snow
Enchanted by its deceiving glow,
It really gives off quite a show
It truly is an ardent foe.

I sit there transfixed my fate resigned
The World moves on but I'm left behind,
Just Journeys into a restless Mind
To try and conquer boredom's bind.

Wayward thoughts in erratic flow
They cling to me and won't let go,
They pull me down and I mean low
And all revolve around Snow, Snow, Snow.

They torment me and won't abate
To things in which I can't relate,
I must endure for I can't placate
I wish that I could hibernate.

87 Mmmm..

Macabre musings meandering betwixt murder and mutilation, my Mind meditates on menacing methods of manufacturing misery made manifest by maximum motivation of madness magnified by the Moon.

Miserable musings making mockery of my malady with malicious manipulation and malignant mischief, manacled me to malevolent malaise marauding mercilessly in mayhem mentally mutilating my meagre morsel of meekness and mesmerising me to mighty monsters of mischief.

Mindless musings misconceiving motives masquerading as misfiled monologues mentally manufactured to motivate malice and manufacture malady to my marginalised much maligned masculine mentality.

Maybe my Mind meddles too much in mediocrity misusing my meditational muscles. A major mistake.

88 Metaphysical Master

Metaphysical Master morally corrupt
You fell to temptation and eagerly supped,
Self righteous, judgmental in a manner abrupt
Controlled by an Anger that was quick to erupt.

You had good intention but you fell from Grace
Come to Enlightenment you lost your place,
The Word of God you chose to debase
And thought the Good Lord had an Angry Face

You thought you were special, the Chosen One
And had others believing your self-seeking con,
You turned a blind Eye to the damage you done
So chance of redemption I say was none

89 Musing Mortality

Have you ever thought of death well more the aging side?
I mean we really don't live long that cannot be denied,
With our Body's engineering here's a fact we cannot hide
We should live much longer, old age should be defied.

I suppose with Modern Medicine we've grasped a few more Years
Though we're out of balance and to some it ends in tears,
Falling to Dementia is one of our greatest fears
Mind and Body out of sync well it so appears.

Now throughout our History we've sought Eternal Youth
Though it must be admitted it's so far proved aloof,
Alchemists and Esoterics all looking for the truth
Even Satanic Ritual which can get quite uncouth.

Some say eat of the Tree of Life and you will live forever
Though first defeat the Cherubim which is a hard endeavour,
Yes to Mortal Man he's proved to be too clever
For it's not happened yet though I won't say never.

90 Misunderstanding Manuscripts

Now with Scriptural works there's something you should know
They have deeper meanings then what's on at first show,
Understanding this should leave you all aglow
That understanding them is the only way to grow.

Before I can continue there's a little more to say
And that's that all Mythologies were the Scriptures of their Day,
They all have hidden Light and more than just a Ray
They're worth a closer look to really make it pay.

Most people reading them take them literally
Not really realising that understanding them is key,
The more adept among us though study them with glee
Knowing that within them lies immortality.

91 Not Me

Who's going to tell them that they're wrong,
Not me,
That their reactions are far too strong,
Not me,
That their actions are not that wise,
Are counter-productive and based on lies,
Not me, not me, not me.

Who's going to have to clear their mess,
Not me,
And the whole situation to redress,
Not me,
Who's going to have to pacify,
To make amends and to rectify,
Not me, not me, not me.

92 We are all Equal

We are equal it's not you and me
It's actually us but you're too blind to see,
You just see yourself when you should see we
Yes we're all equal because we all came to 'be.

93 In God's Eyes

In God's Eyes we are the same
To His Heart we have an equal claim,
We're the ones that give out blame
To uphold the actions to our shame.

From God's Mouth there lies the Truth
The answer to Eternal Youth,
And the Higher Meanings too aloof
To a mortal mind, rude uncouth.

From God's Love you get your life
Emotional Strength when you're in strife,
Healing better than a Surgeon's Knife
And patient control when Anger's rife.

94 The Path of Light

Oh Path of Light the great beyond
Where Shadows merge with Memories fond,
Where wisdom grows in place of doubt
And God is Love and does not shout.

Shine on me oh Great Divine
Give me the fortitude not to whine,
Give me the strength to face my fears
Comfort me take away my tears.

For Thine's the power oh great Kingdom
Thine's the glory kingdom come,
Thine's the Grace that I must feed on
For you're my life now all fears gone

95 The Motorway of Life

Some People take the Inside Lane when it comes to being
They trawl behind larger Trucks that hamper what they're seeing,
They also have the Slip Roads contending for their space
And have to brake occasionally so they can have a place,
Now could this be a Metaphor for Emotional Life
The large Trucks are the problems and the Slip Roads are the strife

Chorus

The Road of Life is a Three Way Lane
Take your pick and pick your pain,
Sure we'll get there in the end
Once we have driven round the bend.

Others take the Middle Lane finding it much better
I suppose you'd call them rational, without the emotional fetter,
They overtake the larger Trucks work their problems out
And are not affected by the Slips they no longer have Self Doubt,
Occasionally a faster Car might take up their space
They'll question their reality and show a Spiritual face.

Yet Others take the Fast Lane, a Spiritual Life
They have no truck with the Inside Lane, emotional strife,
Sometimes they'll use the Middle Lane, intellectual queries
But they'll quickly return back with Spiritual Theories,
Each one is a Metaphor for how you go through time
So take your pick and rev. you Engine, just keep away from crime.

96 Nothing is Hidden

Nothing is hidden well shouldn't be
It all should be laid out for everyone to see,
Devious dealings though hold the key
They work in darkness not transparency.

Incompetent corruption too shuns the Light
And the real reasons behind the wars that we fight,
Dangerous lax practices with profit in sight
Yes these dodgy dealings are best done at Night.

So come to secrecy what's there to hide
The fact that our Leaders have cheated and lied,
Though with new Technology it's all opened wide
They've been caught out that often that all trust has died.

97 Everything is Free

There once was a time when everything was free
The Water we drank the Fish from the Sea,
We lived with the land and lived happily
But all this changed when greed came to be.

When greed came to be humanity was lost
The Light that was in us was replaced by frost,
Our once noble values were replaced by cost
Yes all sense of empathy I'm afraid was just tossed.

When I think about it I just have to sigh
And wonder why there is not an outcry,
I mean look around you with a sardonic Eye
The only thing free now is the Poisoned Air in the Sky.

98 Free Masonry

So this Freemasonry what's it all about?
The Quest for Immortality with that I have a doubt,
They'll never knock on Heaven's Door for here's a reality clout
Heaven's Door's the Needle's Eye from which the Camel is locked out.

We'll talk of Self-Interest and how greed came to be
How it blinded you from the Greater Good which was Heaven's Door Key,
Now Knowledge is all well and good and I mean by any degree
But actions are God's Work Divine and that's true Charity.

99 Sweet Charity

How I loved you in the Morning with the Sunlight in your Hair
With the Bird Song in the Meadows serenading with a Prayer,
With the gentle Wind caressing as it fragrances the Air
A truly precious moment to which nothing can compare.

Charity, sweet Charity
Being with you is what's meant to be,
To my sense of fulfillment you hold the Key
You are my vision you are all that I see.

100 Don't Bother Me

So what is your problem?
What are you about?
What's possessed your little Mind
That my respect you'll flout.

Why are you so condescending?
It's not like you are clever.
You're just repeating others' lies
That's hardly an endeavour.

Now seriously back off
I've heard it all before,
I dismissed that crap long ago
Through Common Sense and nothing more.

101 It's not Meant to Be

I sometimes think about her and what she's doing now
And wonder does she think of me when I steer Self Pity's Plough,
I thought that we were fated so to her I'd always bow
How often have I cursed myself for such a foolish vow?

It started off well and good our Journey through life
Happiness and joyful times we never had the strife,
Things though started changing when we shared the Wedding Knife
She became a Monster when she became my Wife.

Nothing was ever good enough she was quick to deride
With biting cutting comments she knew just how to chide,
Oh and such a temper from it you could not hide
Our Journey into life had become a bumpy ride.

The Journey did not last long it was too much of a test
I could not live with her for my life she took its zest,
Please don't get me wrong I wish her all the best
But she was not for me it was not my Quest.

102 Just a Moment

Time is the Passageway from Moment to Minute
Motion is its gauge although the Sun is not its limit,
For you have Precession symbolised as infinite
You see time is greater than the Clock so suggest you bin it.

If to understand time is to be your quest
Here's a little thing that might just stand time's test,
Time is evolution to the purpose which you're blessed
A Meta-Physical solution that I would say was best.

Now the Universe is infinite with that you will agree
So if that's the case then time must also be,
It can't have a beginning it has no end you see
Just think of the Universal Number 10 with its square root 3.3.

Time goes at different paces depending where you are
It varies to the Planet and even to the Star,
For a Year is not a constant it does not run on par
It's all to do with Orbits so all Logic it will mar.

103 The Missing Rhyme

The new born sound of the Break of Day
Aroused me out of my Slumber,
I yawned loudly to drive my sleep away
As I tired of its encumber.

I looked around the dim lit room
Searching for the time,
But then I saw through the semi gloom
That I'd found the missing rhyme.

It sort of hit me like a bolt
Just above my Eyes,
And the outcome of this vicious assault
Was that I had now turned wise.

With this sudden surge of energy
I saw things naturally,
It truly was a synergy
Life was now my melody.

104 Is this Surreal?

It was a cold, dark, misty Winter's Night
The distance howl of a hungry Wolf brought with it my fright,
I looked around for signs of life but nothing was in sight
I was out here on my own with no one to share my plight.

The Forest Trees seemed menacing in the dim Moon-Light
With low Wind tones that sounded like groans, paranoia at its height,
I looked around and heard the sound that gave my fear some bite
I heard Footsteps in the Wind, yes you heard me right.

I stood there frozen still although breathing hard
Feared confusion captured me and put me on my guard,
The Footsteps disappeared though when the Wind had dealt its card
So I stood back to calm my breath my sanity now scarred.

I walked on and they came back playing with my Mind
They kept pace as I speeded up, my fear now well defined,
Almost now at running pace and they were not that far behind
They were getting louder all the time as my strength declined.

I took Heart I was nearly Home and this spurred me on
I saw my Brick Garden Wall and this I leapt upon,
Scrambling hard to clear it but all hope of that was gone
For something grabbed my Legs though Assailant there was none.

Then I stopped a moment, sort of took a pause
The thing that was pursuing me did not have a cause,
It did not have a Body nor follow Physical Laws
So if not pulling my Leg I must be pulling yours.

105 Within a Metre Peter

A fellah I knew you could say he was a cheater
A Joiner by Trade called 'Within a Metre Peter,'
I'm afraid come to measurement he was not exact
And generally would guess as a Ruler he lacked.

I first met him on a Building Site round Burton way
And when it came to banter he had a lot to say,
He once went to a Painter and in a Voice so cool
He said, "Couldn't you get a Trade when you left your school?"

Oh yes come to humour he was out there on his own
No he was no div so curiosity was grown,
"Why not use a measure?" was a question I once asked
And with what he said to me the truth was soon unmasked.

"Never felt the need to it just comes naturally
Might just be my Shoe Size as I take size 12 you see,
So my Foot becomes a Foot on the Measuring Scale
It might sound simplistic but it's never known to fail.

That was how it started I just used to pace it out
Then something clicked in and I could guess without a doubt,
Didn't try and reason it as that is not my way
It's never been wrong though nor has it led me astray.

Although things did change when the Metric System came in
For now Feet and Inches all that went into the bin,
Even changed my Nickname for it used to be 'Foot Sure'
But I quickly adapted my Mind soon knew the score.

No it didn't take long and just came naturally
My Mind got fresh instruction, converted it you see
No more Feet and Inches that just went out of the Door
Try it for yourself and on that I will say no more."

106 Are you for Real?

Reality is a state of mind built on Imagination
Everything that you see has been constructed through Creation,
Evolution is the means to reach its destination
But purpose is the actual thing that gives it motivation.

Now reality as a state of mind is an illusionary kind of thing
It works on your Perceptions where knowledge becomes king,
Emotions generally cloud it though and can leave a nasty sting
Because you tend to come a cropper with subjective reasoning.

So there you have reality you don't need to make a meal
Life it should be simple to give a Natural appeal,
Yes come to living what about this deal
Always be objective and then you'll keep it real.

107 Reality

Reality is a state of mind
Built on imagination,
Imagination you will find
Is the first thought of Creation.

Everything that you can see
Is part of this solution,
Whether Man Made ingenuity
Or through Natural Evolution.

Imagination also though
Can alter your Perceptions,
It's a potent Seed to sow
Come to mental reflections.

Now reality as a state of mind
Varies to your truth,
Though most of us are ignorant, blind
So it can be aloof.

So there you have reality
It's not hard to define,
It's put in place for growth you see
A plan that is divine.

108 Childhood Memories?

Half forgotten joys like broken Toys
Lie littered in my Mind,
They make no noise just questions poise
About the life I left behind.

They come in Dreams sometimes in streams
Of situations I can't recall,
Of happy themes and to me it seems
That I must have had a ball.

Yet reality speaks differently
Is there something that's been lost?
For from memory well it seems to me
That my life was not that glossed.

So confusion reigns I just remember pains
Of the mental and physical kind,
And these joyful strains don't make any stains
On my troubled negative Mind.

Though they still return to my logic spurn
So I guess they have their place,
And though I yearn for the truth to learn
I fear it's not to be the case

109 Reflected Images

With her Mother she had issues
And used up loads of Tissues,
Whenever the Subject came to light.

Her hatred was over powering
And had my logic cowering,
Because to me her Mother seemed to be alright.

But to listen to her Daughter
You would think she'd Kitten Slaughter,
A Demon wrapped up in a mortal dress.

She would drone for many Hours
I mean constant not just Showers,
No her Venom she just could not suppress.

Now to the Daughter's shame
She often made the claim,
It was her Mother's fault she turned out how she did.

And though I could not see connection
I dared not make correction,
If I tried she would throw tantrums like a Kid.

And in the Bedroom too
Her childishness came through,
She seemed to love the Baby Talk.

Which I really found unnerving
And to be honest quite disturbing,
So it wasn't long before I took a walk.

Now I'll admit she was a looker
And would be quids in as a Hooker,
With People who were that inclined.

But to me she was a nutter
Who thought Sex was for the Gutter,
And whose company disrupted peace of mind.

Well I found a little later
That her Father was a dominator,
Who made her mother's life a living hell.

So she actually threw him out
And as he was a Work Shy Lout,
To Drunken Poverty he quickly fell.

110 Love Lost

No reason to explain
I've suffered too much pain,
To my life you are a bane
A true and constant drain.

You don't want me no more
So leave and close the Door,
You were such a crushing bore
That it'll be just one less chore.

111 The Rocky Road to Ruin

It was in the Month of May
Birds were Singing,
As I was on my way
Joy was bringing,
To see my Uncle Tom
With a message from my Mom,
That he should quickly come
He was now worth quite a sum,
Yes Bells were ringing.

So with exuberance I led
Walking briskly,
Just looking straight ahead
Rather risky,
For I tripped and banged my Head
On the uneven rocky bed,
And I mean it really bled
It filled me full of dread,
I craved for Whiskey.

Well I lay there for a while
Softly groaning,
Joy was out of style
Fate bemoaning,
But I knew I could not stay
I should be on my way,
The news I had to say
Could not be kept at bay,
With no postponing.

I got up with a strain
Wasn't thinking,
And I felt this searing pain
A Head ache stinking,
My conscious on the wane
My strength just seemed to drain,
Balance could not maintain
I fell back down again.
Quickly sinking.

I was gasping out for breath
Almost choking,
Getting close to death
Fear provoking,
Thoughts of wealth no more
As I lay there on the floor,
Close to Heaven's Door
With a Mouth both dry and sore,
Thirst invoking.

Well that's all I have to tell
Story ending,
Things didn't work out well
Warning sending,
Greed leaves a nasty smell
Whilst under its Spell,
You'll find yourself in Hell
It's your Soul's death knell,
Spirit descending.

112 It's not over Until.....

Oh my life
I found strife,
When I shared the Wedding Knife
And found myself a Wife,
Who came with Anger rife.

She would shout
Often clout,
Said I was a lay-about
Said she had a doubt,
That my love was stout.

I'd protest
Then invest,
In chocolate to digest
Which she took to with great zest,
Sort of saw it as a test.

She grew fat
But her chat,
Still had something of the Cat
I was still her Doormat,
And on me she often shat.

But I grew strong
Knew it wrong,
Knew she had a vicious tongue
So I put it in this Song,
And told her to sing along.

113 Haiku, Haiku, we all fall down

A Ring of Roses
Was a Red Circular Rash,
Plagues early symptom.

Pocket of Posies
Was supposed to protect you,
And mask its foul smell.

Sneezing or coughing
A last symptom before death,
And we all fall down.

Ring a Ring o' roses is a child's rhyming game that has occupied children leisure time for many years. Legend says that the origins of this song and dance routine occurred during the Great Plague of London decimated England between 1665 and 1666. Around 70,000 died (a large percentage of the City's total population of 460,000). It was first printed in 1881 by

Kate Greenaway.

114 Deeper than Down

Acute depression
Memory regression,
To Childhood suppression
That left an impression.

Buried inside me
But come forth to chide me,
And openly deride me
To mentally snide me.

Taking me under
Each previous blunder,
To confidence plunder
Echoed in thunder.

Negative led
It won't leave my Head,
I've took it to Bed
I wish I was dead.