



The Poet's Guide To Poetic Journeys

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Inspiration can take many forms and you as a Poet should always be looking out for anything to stir your Imagination. You may find it in Nature, the gambolling Lamb on a Spring Morning or the Horse with its Mane flying in the Wind as it runs with the Spirit of Freedom. You might find it in the World around you, the Waves of the Sea as it batters the Coast on a cold stormy Winter's Night or maybe just the Soulless injustice of Man to his fellow as this can cover both the Natural and Man-made World that we live in. You might also find your inspiration in your emotional State of Mind even, Poems of Love or Heart break and bitterness. Poems of Anger or angst evoked from previous life memories, you could write about anything in fact as the Art of Poetry is like Art of Life it can be in anything and about everything. They used to say that a lot of Poets of old took inspiration from the Biscuit Tins at the time as they were ornately decorated with Sea and Landscapes, so just a bit of humour to hopefully inspire you to read on. I called it **Biscuit Tin Lid Poetry**

The brittle dried up Leaves crunched like Ginger Snaps under my Feet
Crumbling like Pink Wafers into dust as they accepted their defeat,
The Bourbon dark Tree that had once been their bearer looked all but dead
But all this went unnoticed as I had Morning Coffee in my Head.

The Rich Tea the previous Night was still taking its toll
My Mouth as dry as a Cracker so re-hydration my goal,
No this Poem just won't work, who am I trying to kid
You can no longer get inspiration from a Biscuit Tin Lid.

You might also find your inspiration in other works of Poetry, maybe an **Inspirational Haiku**

Well yes you know it
You are still a top notch Poet,
Go out and show it.

Or maybe even

An Amusing Muse

Come on now pick up that Pen
And let your thoughts drift back to when,
Writing verse was not just a yen
And you were inspired by what you ken.

So come on now move your Ass
Don't let this fleeting moment pass,
Let your thoughts go out to grass
And transform them into a piece of class.

If you are English move your Arse
Don't waste these moments, seldom, sparse,
Utilise them so they'll not turn harsh
A heart-felt piece or a romping Farce.

Yes you will be surprised where and when you come across it, some People even keep a Note Book handy to jot their thoughts and feelings down.

Anything to feed **The Healing Pen**

Memories, fleeting shadows of forgotten pasts are now my foe
Like Tentacles they hold me in their arms of misery and won't let go,
Tormented by thoughts of what had been remain unseen yet still they chide
Never ending, constant sending, conscience bending but still they bide.

Confusion, grabs me in its clasp won't lose its grasp and brings me down
Illusion, all perceptions have connections that will bring a frown,
My Being, quick diminished, nearly finished sapped of energy and verve
Falls softly to the sound of losing ground through helplessness and subdued nerve.

So tell me, what am I supposed to do to get me through this mental plight?
I need a ray of hope to help me cope just till I can vanquish this blight,
I need a remedy to quell my melancholy enough to lift this curse
I need a motivation to dissipate stagnation I need to write a verse.

You will be surprised what comes out of **The Poetic Pen**

A wistful Dream of Shadows lost in time of long ago
When wickedness was all the rage a true and dangerous foe,
When vivid Dreams, Reality were difficult to know
A Nightmare of forgotten pain resurfaced all aglow.

When spiral thoughts veer off the rails and take me in their path
To destinies of misery wrapped in self loathing wrath,
All thoughts and memories merge as one into a darkened Bath
That stains the Soul and saps my Spirit, judged on every gaffe.

How oft I yearn to quell this rage that takes me in its arms
That throws me into violent moods through feeding false alarms,
That degenerates and obliterates my once fruitful charms
And leaves me there in restlessness devoid of soothing balms.

This rage though it controls me, it subjugates my Mind
It takes me into recesses, darkened forms that bind,
It carries me to sorrow, torment well defined
Though it gives me inspiration so I guess sometimes its kind.

And maybe even what comes out of **The Angry Pen,**

Don't get me Started

She thinks that through her Poetry will shine
A pretentious mere mortal with aspirations divine,
Yet in her little Mind everything's fine
A Natural Cocaine when she does a line.

Imagination devoid, creativity destroyed
It's just temper tantrums when she gets annoyed,
No Natural Rhythm with that she's at odds
I thought Poetry was the Language of the Gods.

So how did she ever get to think that way?
That inane rambling would be classed as okay,
That People were interested in what she'd to say
About her Mobile Phone that was ferreted away.

She must have been taught by those who purport
To be Poets themselves and it quickly caught,
Yes the Blind teach the Blind to Poetry's cost
For the insight it brings has all but been lost.

No you can keep it, this excuse for Poetry
It lacks rhyme and reason, well it seems to me,
It has no depth of understanding, it has lost the key
It sacrificed integrity yet thinks that it is free.

Oh no, Too Late

So back to Poetry then, has it had its day?
Do we think this nouveau crap has anything to say?
Do we think that we are Poets but in a modern way?
We talk of from the Soul but it's a Soul that's in decay.

What happened to the Epics, to the Muses that inspire?
The different strands of Being played on a Mental Lyre,
The deep Poetic Insight that lit imagination's fire
All of it no more, discarded in the mire.

I Did Warn You

Yes you can keep it and all it entails
A few drops of Wisdom where once there were Pails,
The shallowest insight that when tried just fails
And the once flowing melody that structure curtains.

Well that's me done, guess no more to say
My Anger off loaded and it's gone away,
One last thing and then off I will sway
Never use a Red Pen or you'll write this way.

It does not have to be that special even **Dotty Ditties**

I wrote this little ditty
I want it to be pretty,
I sorry it's not gritty
But most of that is shitty.

I wrote another ditty
The last one was too gritty,
I'm afraid it turned out shitty
Not really very pretty.

Well my final ditty
I'm afraid it's not too pretty,
It's going to end up gritty
I just can't lose that shitty.

Yes anything will do, it all goes to hone your skills as a Wordsmith and don't forget an occupied Mind is not restless, with your Imagination in full flow it does not fall into negativity nor do you suffer from **Nervous Tension**

Summer came late last Year though I never felt its heat
My self-imposed solitude still had me in defeat,
The mental bars of fear and sloth held me in my place
And tortured me with Paranoia, such a vicious face.

I did look out occasionally when my mood was strong
But it wasn't for that often nor neither for that long,
I felt that they were after me for I held the key
To what I did not know but it didn't bother me.

I twitched the Curtain once again nothing was about
I knew that they were there though they did not have to shout,
Oh this constant tension it brings me major ills
Guess it's only natural, I never pay my Bills.

Well that and paying your Bills. Be careful of a restless Mind or you might end up deep in negativity pondering on things that make you go **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.

Incidentally whilst we are on the topic of letters **Taking the 'P' (instead of the 'O')**
Pandering to pride pre-empts philosophical pursuit.

People portray pointless prose as privileged pieces pertaining to purification perceiving popular praise as their Prize.

Others opine objective observations or occasionally Occult Omens ordinarily out of otherworldly outbursts

So nervous energy then, a restless Mind drags up old memories and though some might actually make good material a lot of them are best discarded really. Material detrimental to others form negative thought forms that can either incite Anger or empathy and so the negativity grows. You would be better of actually writing it down (on Paper) and burning it as it sort of purifies it. So **Negative Energy Transferral.**

I bare my Soul now to some that is Poetry
But not to me it's just negative energy,
That I need to disperse
So I do it through verse,
Don't think it a blessing it's more of a curse.

You see this energy is really an entity
Well a thought form is its real identity,
It subdues your Soul
Misery is its goal,
It's more like a Virus that soon takes control.

Yes really instead these thoughts in my Head
Are quite contagious so they should not be read,
They should not be glorified
But actually purified,
In smoke to the heavens and access denied.

Speaking of negative energy transference don't let others dictate your styles especially if they haven't got **An Unfettered Imagination**

Some People have a problem they're thinking all the time
How can I get my point across and fit it in a rhyme,
How can I put in everything to make this piece sublime?
You see to put in 'forced rhymes' surely is a crime.

A myriad of clichéd thought repeated parrot fashion
Schooled in mediocrity no insight and no passion,
No ability to create an image that's a thing they'll pass on
Yes comes to imagination it appears there is a ration.

I'm not talking all non rhymers I'll say that from the start
I'm talking just of devious people who think that they are smart,
To compensate their inadequacies they'll take others apart
They think they are a breath of fresh air when really just a fart.

So anyway my penultimate Poem for this section actually leads us into the next section which is quite handy really so get ready to be **Inspired by Inspiration (to The Rakes of Mallow)**

Leaping, lurching, snapping, lunging
Sending me in terror plunging,
Growling, snarling baring teeth
Looking like an early wreath.

Where is the owner all this time?
An unleashed dog should be a crime,
Is this inspiration at its prime?
What a way to find a rhyme.

Tipping, spilling, spinning, sinking
Falling over, too much drinking,
Moaning, groaning, oh my head
Wish to God that I was dead.

Why do I do this all the time?
This state I'm in must be a crime,
Incontinent yet still in prime
What a way to find a rhyme.

Coughing, retching, gasping, choking
Really should give up this smoking,
Burning inside chest's in pain
Then I light up once again.

Yet to enjoyment a waste of time
And to my health a grievous crime,
I'm afraid my reality has passed its prime
No more the rhythm we're out of time.

So three final sources of inspiration to finish off, they are facing your fears, drinking and smoking high brand Cigarettes.

I would like to dwell on the last form of inspiration as it more a tool for self development really though has been used for Poetic Inspiration. I called it **Mary Anna- Love you Babe**

She's like a Candle that leads me into the dark recesses of my Mind
She guides me to and even through each once long hidden find,
She gives me strength to rationalise and take away its bind
So I may grow in Love and Light devoid of things unkind.

Oh Mary Anna, you're my Queen
The sweetest Leaf I know,
When you deign to abide with me
You let my senses grow.

Though sometimes she shows a nasty face and I get paranoid
She brings forth thoughts of misery to keep my fear employed,
I'm afraid when not Creative her destructive side is buoyed
So when not being utilised she just gets annoyed.

Oh Mary Anna, you're my Queen
The sweetest leaf I know,
Though should I choose to ignore you
You make an ardent foe.

Now after the title Inspired by Inspiration was a bracketed piece that said 'to The Rakes of Mallow' which means to the tune of. The Rakes of Mallow is an old Irish tune made famous in the John Wayne Film 'The Quiet Man.' Some people start by putting different words to well known tunes which is fair enough as I am not here to judge life merely appreciate it. Anything to get you started just remember though when all said and done you are the one that is making this Journey so come to having control over your work **It Has to be You**

I travel the Streets in search of a Peach
The Fruit of my Heart,
With each sturdy step my only regret
Is that we had to part.

I look for the sound of Heart ache found
For that is the sign,
That brings me to thee my sweet harmony
My reason to shine.

I know in my Heart we'll never part
For it's meant to be,
I know for a fact, well not quite exact
That you're all that I see.

I know this is true it holds me with glue
To each thing that I do,
And I know in my Mind you're all I'll find
It has to be you.

One of my favourites is actually **Whiskey with my Giro (1)**

After going over the Bills upon my Table
I checked my meagre finance and to pay I wasn't able,
A desperate situation that filled me full of sorrow
Though only for a moment as my giro comes Tomorrow.

Chorus

With a Dude hanging outside my Door
My Debts will just not go to payment I say no,
I'll get Whiskey with my Giro.

Well I totted up the total and it was a pretty Penny
And come to Money spare well I'm afraid there wasn't any,
I swore at myself for being a low achiever
Yes come to self pity I was a true believer.

Well Morning at the Cash Point there in a Queue I'm waiting
And paying off my Bills well to that I was debating,
They would keep awhile after all there was no hurry
Yes come to Personal Debt I was never one to worry.

Now some Men like to pay up, a misguided sense of honour
Though I'm not one of them for my Family's names O'Connor, (2)
And sure I like a drink after all it is no wonder
It means Water of Life so to take it is no blunder.

(1) To the tune of Whiskey in the Jar

(2) Through my grandmother

It does not even have to be a full Song, even a melody will do like **Olga's Song** with it
melody from Love Story

My Love for you it grows
It takes my Senses and it lifts them on their Toes,
It breaks my Sentence and then turns it into Prose
It moulds my Heart.

Yes when I think of you
I feel new life emerge in a vivid vibrant hue,
I feel the joys of Spring mixed with the Mountain Dew
You have that spark.

And when you're here with me
The World spins by but you are all I see,
You take my essence for my purpose needs to be
We'll never part.

Without love we are incomplete, Adam without his Rib or a Dog without its Bone. We are believe it or not (and looking around this World today I have my doubts) conditioned to love and so when out of that condition we are out of condition in a Mental Health way.

We are miserable to put it bluntly so taste love otherwise **Misery is Me**

Misery is me, no joy in there to see
Just negativity is all that I can be,
Woe to misery, it makes bad company
Why not set me free for you have the key?

Joy to all the Earth its misery's rebirth
For now it has a purpose all illusion is just surplus,
It was only passing time not really a big crime
Just a restless Mind a purpose for to find.

So this love thing then, it takes a strong heart to obtain for a feint heart never won a fair maiden. You don't ever want to be in the position where you have to say **Words Fail Me**

She sits there, my imagination ignited
Passions aroused and senses excited,
Before her I am meek, confidence blighted
Too shy to speak yet inwards delighted.

My thought and feeling I cannot muster
I can't say what I mean, I only just bluster,
Instead of bright prose I just find fluster
No silken tie just a faded Red Duster.

When she looks at me she sees a buffoon
A bumbling half man with nothing to croon,
A trivial aside, by no means a boon
Not really a candidate for her to swoon.

Yet I know in my Heart we're meant to be
When I'm not with her I'm not fully me,
When she's not around she's all that I see
She puts the real in reality.

This Heart of mine leads me to despair
For it is too feint to substance the flair,
Come to Fair Maidens it just wouldn't dare
It hides in shyness when it should have been care.

So there it is my destiny unfilled
A curse upon me for being weak willed,
Those passions of mine will never be stilled
I'll never found love though, that chance has been killed.

Many though find **Frustration in Despair**

Fleeting shadows taunt my mind
And feed me to despair,
Then leave me in a restless bind
Devoid of hope and care.

False hopes and shattered dreams
Is all I ever see,
Hanging Ropes and Primal Screams
It seems are meant for me.

But once conquered well **Wow (What More Can I Say)**

The first time I saw her well she left me dazed
No, seriously, I was totally amazed,
She was sex on legs, sorry to be crude
But she had the power to make a Pope lewd,
And she dressed the part, she knew how to please
The style that she wore was meant to tease.

Chorus

Wow, you take my breath away
Wow, you've really made my day,
Wow, you make my heart beat stay
Wow, what more can I say.

She wore her Skirts high up to the thigh
And those Legs of hers made you just sigh,
Tanned to perfection, a sensual lift
Come to arousal she had the gift,
That not enough, you want more to taste
Did I not mention the tightest of Waist?

Her low cut top showed cleavage galore
Pert, upright Breasts, you could not want more,
And when she moved, Poetry in motion
If you needed balm she was the lotion,
She created a stir where ever she went
Well guess that's me done, the Song is now spent.

So now having found both the courage and seeing the Prize may I recommend **The Poetry of Love**

Through wit to woo is the Poetry of Love
The vibrant sound that's all around,
Echoed from above,
The majestic being of creative seeing
That penetrates the Heart,
The sensual lift from an articulate gift
You've lost before you start.

To woo through wit is its Poetic Cause
You'll sweet cajole, caress the Soul,
Following its Laws,
You'll subdue Parriers and break down barriers
With its artistic lilt,
Assault and battery through subtle flattery
All strong resolve will wilt.

Through wit, to you its Poetic Effect
It will Senses season, negate reason,
And swamp your intellect,
It will ignite passion and perceptions fashion
With its bounteous charm,
Leave you breathless yet you'll feel deathless
A truly natural balm.

And as things develop you realise that **It Would be Rude Not to**

A playful smile, seductive Eyes
A hint of shyness, just a disguise,
An upward glance, a forward tilt
The softest voice with the sweetest lilt,
"You would though, wouldn't you?"

I held her gaze for I thought I should
For if the truth be known indeed I would,
Indifference was my safest bet
So I thought that I'd play hard to get,
"Sure I would but you would too."

Her Head came back, a knowing smile
I guess she must have liked my style,
She spoke to me through alluring Eyes
My heart shattered into a thousand sighs
"You speak in truth what shall we do?"

I held her Hand and led the way
We walked forward no more to say,
A chance meeting, passion intense
But what I'll say in my defence,
"It would be rude not to."

Love is the fulfilment of your purpose, the heightening of your verve the emancipation of your Soul. You are only really free when you have rang that **Liberty Belle**

My lovely Maiden when you melt in my Arms
My senses tingle to your alluring charms,
My restless nature just purifies and calms
You truly exude the purest natural balms.

Yes I was lucky when you first chose me
You gave me comfort from life's misery,
Come to fulfilment you held the key
To unlock my Soul and set me free.

My precious Diamond you light up my Eyes
And cut through darkness with its loveless lies,
Dispelling solitude with its excessive guise
Dispersing Anger into love felt sighs.
Yes I was blessed with life anew
You gave me meaning to help me through,
An inner knowing that all I do
Now has a purpose and that is you.

My fragrant rose you activate desire
You play my heart strings like a subtle Lyre,
You excite passion in your vibrant fire
That negates self doubt, its funeral Pyre.

Yes I am wholly under your sweet spell
You gave me Heaven where once was Hell,
You showed me life could turn out well
You truly are my Liberty Belle.

Yes love is fulfilling, it radiates around **The Light from your Smile**

The Light from your Smile illuminates my Soul
It alters perceptions with Heaven the goal,
It enhances Being with beauty sublime
And dissipates the spirit of time.

The Light from your Smile elevates my Heart
It now pumps with joy all sorrow depart,
It lifts my Spirit to new heights of passion
And moulds into ecstasy and pleasure does fashion.

The Light from your Smile is a Beacon to me
It truly enlightens all that I see,
It guides me to grace of the most loving kind
That takes away doubt and throws from my Mind.

Your very thoughts are wrapped up all day as it has taken over and all you think about is **The Voice of Love**

Sweet soft the Voice that caresses my Ears
That fills me with joy and dries up my tears,
That makes me feel strong and placates my fears
That soothes my Soul when adversity rears.

Long may it ever stay by my side
To comfort me when life has its chide,
To carry me through misery's snide
And enhance my being while it does bide.

Yea may I never fall from grace
So that voice will show a kindly face,
And guide me into that special place
Where bad memories and feelings leave no trace.

Your whole existence seems to be centred round the other Person it elevates your being to heights of contentment unsurpassed by singular living. I enter Heaven **When I Think of You**

When I think of you well what can I say?
You fair lift my Heart in the most beautiful way,
You fill me with joy, much more than I'm worth
You give me sweet succour, my Senses rebirth.

You lift my Spirit, quench my desire
Oh so much happiness that you inspire,
Oh so much mirth on my Heart Strings
The mere thought of you brings Angel Wings.

When I think of you my Heart wears a Smile
Full and becoming beaming in style,
It lightens too and transforms my Soul
Aiming my Spirit with Heaven the goal.

Taking my fears, those negative doubts
And nulling their impact, those depressive bouts,
Lifting me with it into tranquillity
Merged in with passion and mixed liberally.

When I think of you I pulsate with love
I throb in fulfilment, my thoughts are above,
You generate new life to my flagging Soul
Your pure loving energy renews me whole.

You are my purpose carnated in dress
Sublime existence, I serve no duress,
My thoughts you imagine dwell right by your side
You as a concept is a place I will bide.

It gives you an inner strength that takes away all fear and leaves you fulfilled and content.
There is nothing to compare with the feeling you get from **My Love for You**

My love for you will never fade
Whilst life beats in my Heart,
My love for you will never shade
My passion you're the spark.

My love for you will always shine
For you have the switch,
To turn me onto things sublime
And truly bewitch.

My love for you will never die
It will last eternity,
For whilst the Clouds traverse the sky
You'll be part of me.
And whilst the Sun exudes its glow
You shall have my love,
For destiny has pulled the bow
Sanctioned from above.

My love for you will always be
For it's set in Stone,
You took away my apathy
When I was on my own.

You showed me a new State of Mind
Once found never lost,
Up till then I had laboured blind
Not knowing of the cost.

There is nothing as sublime as the feeling you get from serving you Partner for you are her
Knight, in chivalry you serve **My Lady**

My lady I humble myself before your grace
In your loveliness Pride has no place,
Before your beauty I find myself meek
For within your Heart is the Gold I seek.

In your Eyes Diamonds unfold
Merged with Lashes made with Gold,
Tempered with the warmth of love
And twinkling like the Stars above.

In your Mouth an Ivory Crown
Encased in Lips, a Crimson Gown,
A silken trim around a gleaming Light
That can lift my Heart and passion excite.

And oh those cheeks of a Fox Glove hue
A stature proud, a Skin so new,
That covers like the finest Table Cloth
Yes before your grace my Hat I'll doth.

You would do anything just to be repaid by **That Beautiful Smile**

The Music of a Heartbeat, the Lyrics of a Song
The Fragrance of a Rose, so subtle yet so strong,
A little drop of Mountain Dew, only just a touch
And a trace of Starlight, seriously not much.

The taste of Food in hunger, the Spiritual lift of Art
The playful Bird of Paradise in the court ship part,
The gracefulness of a Humming Bird hovering on the Wing
The Nightingale and the little Robin when it starts to sing.

The Autumn smell of a River just beside a Weir
And the youthful exuberance of the running Deer,
All have their place and excel in their own style
But none can compare with the beauty of your Smile.

Though in essence you realise that come to love **The Eyes Have It**

Oh gentle Eyes, love light bound
A shade of Blue that's so profound,
A loving gaze,
Senses amaze,
A cherished look my Heart astound.

Oh radiant Eyes, a Soulful lift
Mother Nature's finest Gift,
Divine Light,
Sublime sight,
Give my Spirit an upward shift.

Oh sensual Eyes, emotional cure
You give me bliss right to the core,
Soul ignite,
Heart excite,
A look from you and there's nothing more.

Oh caring Eyes, such tenderness
You give my Heart such sweet redress,
Soothing calm,
Natural balm,
Total comfort and nothing less.

Oh vibrant Eyes, a heartfelt sigh
You lift my Spirits to the Sky,
Cupid's Bow,
I guess you know,
I'll love you till the Day I die.

You whole joy centres around the Eyes and it inspires you as your only pleasure is seeing the
Love-Light

See how that special light sparkles in your Eye
Long may it crystallise, may it never die,
May it be eternal like my love for you
So whilst it shines our love will be true.

You see it's a Beacon for my yearning Heart
It is the Sirens on Odysseus' chart,
And though its motive is not one of doom
It kills uncertainty and takes away gloom.

The first time I saw it, it took me by surprise
There in its being, free from any lies,
Pure adoration, what else can I say
I was electrified that it shone my way.

Truly ecstatic I bathed in its glow
Cupid's Arrow and I was the Beau,
Yes that first memory lucid and bold
Will always be with me, comfort when I'm old.

Now my whole life revolves round that shine
For when it smiles I feel divine,
I feed the fire, that's my endeavour
So that that light might go on for ever.

That is the purpose, the light that I serve
And to its upkeep my loyalty won't swerve,
Whilst it's ignited I am at peace
My only concern that fire might cease.

Yes when you are in love you certainly realise that love is **The Eye Opener**

All that I have I've given to you
My Heart, my Mind, my Senses too,
I've give it freely without compromise
I've give it openly free from disguise,
You are my life now; you're all that I know
So give me your heart so our love will grow.

Chorus

Without your love there's just emptiness
Total indifference, I couldn't care less,
Devoid of true feeling, life was a sham
I'm glad that I've found you, I truly am.

Before I met you my life was a void
Come to a purpose I was devoid,
I had no reason to fulfil my day
I was just passing time in my usual way,
But now that you are here my life is complete
I faced my loneliness and took its defeat.

Yes with your heart my love is whole
I truly realise that I have a Soul,
I look at things in a different way
I see things no more in a negative say,
Truly I'm blessed with you by my side
Now my perceptions of sole self have died.

Yes love is all around you it is a state of kind, a state of bliss **Love is Real**

Love is like a Rose's Scent caught amidst the breeze
You can not quite define it, though it leaves a sensual sneeze,
Never try and rationalise it else it might lose its hold
Love inspires confidence; it's what makes you bold.

Love is self fulfilment; it's what makes you whole
It's the missing link to your emotional goal,
Its joy lies in its giving, a selfless task to serve
It's bliss in its receiving, an uplifting of verve.

Love knows no boundaries, it negates self consciousness
It has no fear of judgement and cares even less,
It stands alone in purity, what need has it to hide
It alters your awareness when it deigns to bide.

Love is all around you though on a different plain
It also is a part of you, your essence when not vain,
It's actually a State of Mind if you can believe
It's when you think of others not wanting to deceive.

Love when in your Heart you cannot disguise
It's a catalyst to the Light inside your Eyes,
It comes out in your aura so everyone will know
And as it is contagious, just watch and it will grow.

Love's the final destiny to find your inner being
It just seems to take over enhancing what you're seeing,
Once you truly have it you can do no wrong
For it enhances worthiness, it's what makes you strong.

Love as a State of Mind gives you youthfulness and joy and brings passion into your life
though sometimes it can be draining, especially if it only shines one way it can leave you
both irritable and **Tired**

I'm tired so tired.

I'm tired of your words unkind
I'm tired of your twisted mind,
I'm tired of this emotional bind
That holds me onto you.

I'm tired so tired.

I'm tired of the things you do
I'm tired of what you put me through,
I'm tired of the constant rue
That comes about because of you.

I'm tired so tired.

I'm tired of your silly games
I'm tired of your inane names,
I'm tired of how all the blames
Come to me through you.

Just put me to sleep,

Not a happy Soul but it does beg the question **Where is the Love?**

I walk on Eggshells when I'm with you
You pour contempt on everything I do,
No matter what I say it seems well worn
A shattered illusion on which to pour scorn.

I've did my best to try and understand you
To come to terms with what you put me through,
To find out why you are acting in this way
Your motivation for my Heart decay.

But all that you tell me is that it's my fault
Before going onto a verbal assault,
That rips into my heart destruction its goal
Then goes right to the essence and destroys my Soul.

So tell me now what's really on your Mind
What's with the cruelty, why be unkind?
You are my Wife sanctioned from above
So where is the Spirit where is the love?

Well cheer up it doesn't matter as it is good material for verse. You like experience, get it whilst it's hot but be careful though as you could end up **Aching all Over**

Oh my aching Heart
You teased it from the start,
You loosed Cupid's Dart
And tore my World apart.

Oh my aching Head
My sense of reason dead,
With all those things you said
Confusion's in my Bed.

Oh my aching Soul
My emotions you control,
Manipulation is your goal
To my subservient role.

Eventually though when all said and done you come to realise that there is nothing left, no more love, no more emotional connections and **No More Goodbyes**

Oh those Eyes, there's no disguise
When love dies it's no surprise,
No tender guise no heart-felt sighs
Just hate fuelled highs and your despise.

Yes to those Eyes I got wise
Frustrated cries and all the lies,
It signifies our love's demise
No more tries no more goodbyes.

Later as you dwell in negativity you realise that you have actually been **Betrayed**

The dark cold Night betrayed the Summer clime
As you betrayed my Heart,
It brought forth memories of forgotten time
Whose pain will not depart.

It evoked feelings with an angry chime
That tore my Soul apart,
And left me wrestling with emotional grime
With such a nasty smart.

You seem to spend a lot of your time **Just Reminiscing**

I wish I never saw you, I really, really, do
You brought back painful memories of what you put me through,
The constant mental anguish, the heart ache with the pain
The joy of life within me that you chose to drain.

I gave you everything I had yet you couldn't spare a Dime
You did not see a relationship just a way to pass the time,
An emotional prop or punch bag depending on your mood
You left me in depression with misery its food.

I tried to understand you, tried to put things right
But you preferred the darkness you did not want the light,
You were happy just to sit back and let things go along
The Demons that possessed your mind, I guess they were too strong.

I thought that I was over you I thought that we were through
I thought that I'd moved on I didn't have a clue,
Seeing you once more just brought it to the fore
The Nightmares that had tormented me will be back once more.

Maybe this one way love that you find draining is because the love of your partner is only for their self. If that was the case **What Would you do?**

Have you ever sat with the self-obsessed
And listened in without getting stressed,
At their inane rambling, self possessed
What seriously?.... Well I'm impressed.

So tell me then, how did you cope
For I need a glimpse of hope,
A lifeline just a bit of rope
To help me tolerate this dope.

He sat and talked for hours and hours
About himself, his Ego's powers,
Are draining me and not just in showers
My diminished Spirit sits and cowers.

So give me a hint I need a clue
To curtail this situation I'm going through,
I need some help to placate my rue
So tell me seriously, what would you do?

An interesting question no doubt asked by many so if you are self obsessed why not try to let the love shine through you it might even help you in your **Neighbourliness**

As I looked into his tear stained Eyes
With the fear of death he could not disguise,
He knew that soon was his demise
Retribution for all his lies.

He begged and pleaded but all in vain
The man had caused me too much pain,
His greed and pride had held the rein
And triggered me to action insane.

I plunged in, the Knife I twisted
Soaked in blood but I persisted,
I was strong albeit drug misted
But it mattered not he never resisted.

Again I plunged, he fell to the floor
Out his stomach more blood did pour,
His life vacating he would soon be no more
There was no justice just my law.

He pleaded for mercy with a pitiful say
No chance of leniency that was never my way,
My mind was made up he had to pay
His life would be over before the end of the Day.
I left him there, alone to die
Knowing no one could hear his cry,
Soon to life he'll say goodbye
Too self obsessed to reason why.

So having taken you on a Journey of love I would now like to take a similar one with life. Life and love go hand in hand all the way to the altar. The Creative Spirit is the Spirits of Life and Love and within us all (anything that has life) it bides. It is a being with the ability to recreate itself and from the humble Flora to the Humble Man it covers the whole spectrum but looking at it philosophically what is **Life**?

So what is life, this waste of time
This sentence to a ghastly crime,
This fleeting glimpse of mortality
Encased in material frequency.

A random chemical infusion
From the pot of chaotic confusion,
Or designation with a purpose
Through evolution out of material surplus.

So what is life, a Natural Selection
A drift through time without direction,
A passage through a tempest storm
A test to pass, an eternal dawn.

A total one off demonstration
Or perhaps another re-incarnation,
A chance to carry on your genes
So you may live by other means.

So what is life, what do you find
A chance for growth, for peace of mind,
A chance to go and find your Self
To truly gauge your spiritual health.

Or perhaps you see it as a race
For amassing wealth and if that's the case,
You'll see it more for material gain
Then life you'll feel becomes a bane.

So that is life philosophically speaking whilst the Meta-physical amongst us see it more in the sense of re-incarnation and re-birth or **The River of Life**

Great Majestic River meandering to the Sea
What depth of understanding have you got for me?
What have you to teach me to help me grow in peace
To take away my darkness, my ignorance to cease?
You once were worshipped as a God; I know that for a fact
Though as to why is a mystery, one that's still intact.

As I sit and watch your gentle flow it fills me full of awe
What really is your purpose, what are you hoping for?
I went to see a Wise Man, an answer for to find
To pacify my curiosity and quell my restless Mind,
And what he had to tell me just took away my strife
He told me that the River symbolised my life.

He said its Journey to the Sea was my time on Earth
That the Sea it was my death and the Clouds rebirth,
He said the Clouds returned again like a Salmon home to spawn
So death was not the end, not something to mourn,
“Why does it go back then, what really is the point?
I see the sense in what you're saying but I need a joint.”

“It travels back to reassess to understand the pain
To grow then in experience before it turns to Rain,
Then it starts its life again, untainted just pure
For like you its restless, it wants to know what for,
When it finds the answer it knows the river's fake
So instead of going there it ends up in a Lake.”

Along with Reincarnation they believe there is a purpose to life, they return for a reason and that reason is **The Development of Self**

Some people might look all their lives for inner mental health
They'll talk about their inner child or looking for their self,
They'll go into the wilderness with that thought in mind
And sit alone in solitude to see what they can find,
There are many ways to find your Self just keep away from din
For you need the peacefulness to truly look with in.

Chorus

To develop your Self is not that hard
Just contemplate and be on your guard,
All you do it look with in
And try and find a deadly sin.

To find your Self is to look within, it's the only way
And if you know what you're looking for you can really make it pay,
For with knowledge understood you alter your very being
Contemplate what I've just said you'll be surprised in what you're seeing,
Yes you can change yourself it's not that hard to do
Just sit back and listen awhile you'll be pure before I'm through.

Now to truly find your Self you have to purify your mind
You get rid of those negative aspects that make you feel unkind,
These are just character flaws that you can do without
They hamper your evolution and fill you with self doubt.
Seven in all, the deadly sins, I suggest you look them up
For when you recognise them they quickly get forsook.

In hand with this self development is **The Expansion of Consciousness**

Some people believe in an outside force beyond their understanding
They turn to it with prayer should life get too demanding,
They might see it as a loving Father or an avenging force
It matters little really as it is just the source,
No it's the belief that matters, it spurs imagination
You learn to think beyond reality seen or mental stagnation.

Chorus

Learn to look beyond your eyes, expand your consciousness
Then you'll see the real truth and lose your selfishness,
You'll see life then for what it is truly peace of mind
So go ahead and look beyond lose that mortal bind.

From this belief once manifest understanding grows
You want to know what lies beyond those dreaded death throes,
Heaven and Hell Re-incarnation, which one holds the key
You think about the subject and grow accordingly,
Then you look for something else, has your life got meaning
Though by now with evolution it will have a Spiritual leaning.

As time goes by you grow some more by developing the theme
You recognise you have a place in Nature's grandest scheme,
You search for Spiritual Wisdom to aid you in this plight
For though you are Enlightened you still crave the light,
You get a deeper understanding of life and all its woes
And have no fear of death, well maybe just the throes.

They try to attain a State of Mind called Enlightenment which is basically the transformation of the Soul to a higher state of awareness through Esoteric Knowledge and Divine service where they believe they will be at one with the Universe and so have climbed the **3 Steps to Heaven**

Intelligence is the ability to be
Clairvoyance is the ability to see,
Which of these hold the key
When it comes to immortality?

An easy question at first thought
When you utilize what you've been taught,
But if its real wisdom that is sort
Things aren't quite as they're purport.

Logic states that you must die
Here ends the play I tell no lie,
You rot away, no reason why,
You change to worm food, my oh my.

But I'm afraid you're wrong my learned friend
For death you see is not the end,
It's just a stage that you transcend
To re-incarnate and to mend.

Learn that well for it's the truth
Though logic states that you need proof,
Though finding it might prove aloof
But not to me I'm a cunning youth.

I could Spiritualise until I'm pissed
But still the point on you'd be missed,
So what I'll say and don't feel dissed
Go and see a specialist.

A Hypnotist is what you need
He'll regress you back, alter your creed,
And so your imagination can really feed
He'll make a tape of the deed.

So listen then experience
Then see if logic can recompense,
Meditate if you feel tense
Until all that's left is common sense.

Content in the fact that you live on
The first step now has just been won,
But please don't think your job is done
For we need to carry on.

You're now clairvoyant in a way
But logic still must come to play,
You need to reason why you're fey
And why your body does decay.

So why should you fall down to age
Why has time become your cage?
Logic states that time's a gauge
So instead I think I'll see a sage.

You see time for all is not the same
Some age quickly, stress they blame,
Now I'm not here to fan that flame
No my point is logic's shame.

So anyway I saw this seer
And I must admit he quenched my fear,
For to his wisdom I held on dear
He sort of made things pretty clear.

"Son," he said, "You need a quest
Spiritual would be the best,
It keeps you young I do not jest
Go spread the word, be my guest.

But first you've got to know the word
Understanding is your gird,
Don't just recite what you've heard
That's for parrots, it's absurd.

No understanding is the key
That's what makes divinity,
It feeds the Soul and sets it free
From the chains we call mortality.

Study hard and get some light
I mean contemplate not just recite,
For its warmth is its might
It will lift your Spirit out of sight.

Not just that though you need a goal
A selfless person must be your role,
The Ego see, bad for the Soul
Its selfish nature takes its toll.

Acts of love, straight from the heart
And a Spiritual life becomes your art,
Try is out, well make a start
It will keep you young, now we must part."

So he left for he'd had his say
And a Spiritual life became my way,
I check for signs of body decay
But up till now it's been okay.

Step two done, we'll get analytical
Though I guess to me it's hypothetical,
I don't fell fey, only retinal
And though time will tell, I'm prophetic.

Step three comes and Heaven's here
Fate's on your side and brings you cheer,
Your health improves and you lack fear
Hell is gone so shed no tear.

Others though see that State of Mind a different way, they have their own **3 Steps to Heaven**

The first time I saw her, alone on the Moor
Her wild vibrant beauty, my Heart she just tore,
Wrenched from reality and threw into bliss
A craving for succour to be relieved by a kiss.

Her long flowing hair danced with the Breeze
Cascading like Acrobats around a Trapeze,
Streaked with sun light, hued purest gold
What man could resist, what fragile, behold.

The next time I saw her I vowed she'd be mine
A pretentious mere mortal with aspirations divine,
As I gazed at her beauty exalted in grace
I found my true purpose with the fairest of Face.

Those tender Blue Eyes encased by Sun Rays
That lifted my spirit gave my senses a daze,
That gave me sweet comfort placated my Soul
That brought me to bondage, her service my goal.

The last time I saw her she wore my Ring
And though I was a pauper I felt like a king,
No much more than that, I was a God
Injected with her love, my backbone, my rod.

I found my freedom in the truest of sense
My life was a vocation with sublime recompense,
The restless dark cloud that had pestered my Mind
Just seemed to dissipate along with this find.

Yet others think they will find happiness in the **Chains of Life**

God save us from those greedy men
Thick as pig-shit all of them,
They struggle on blinded through
Damage done they have no clue.

They know not what was meant to be
Wealth creation's their reality,
They seem to think it makes them better
The Chain of Gold is their fetter.

God save us from those men of God
Who use their Faith as a rod,
To beat you senseless is their aim
Though that's not what they'll try and claim.

“We're put on Earth to spread the Word
No matter by what means absurd,”
They seem to think it makes us better
The Chain of Being is their fetter.

God save us from those men of power
Sitting in their Ivory Tower,
They say their purpose is to serve
A selfless task, what a nerve.

They'll milk the job for all its worth
And wonder why we've hit a dearth,
They think through them our World is better
The Chain of Office is their fetter.

Leaving the rest of us with just **The Chains of Poverty**

When I was a little boy my Mother said to me
“You must go to school my son, that's where you need to be.
Learn all they have to teach for it will set you free
From these ties that hold us, the chains of poverty.”

Well with heavy heart I left, I did not want to go
And come to education I proved pretty slow,
They had a way of teaching though that left my bum aglow
So eventually it sank in and my mind did grow.

I left school at 15 to see what I could find
And further education was the last thing on my mind,
I needed to get income to ease the financial bind
So all my education was sorely left behind.

Well I ended up with Manual Work on the lowest pay
Cuts and burning blisters were the order of the day,

Hand to mouth existence with no financial say
And vowing that my Children wouldn't end this way.

All this talk of education, what a waste of time
It doesn't do anything to appease the real crime,
Some might break the chain and earn an extra Dime
But whilst there is low income it's a slippery pole to climb.

What else can you do though, just go with the flow
Educate your children in the hope that they might grow,
Keeps the system going yes it's a bitter blow
To find out that it's who and not what you know.

Yes I am afraid that life today does not have an equal carve especially when it comes to food,
some die whilst other diet. They say that the Rich are too rich and the Poor are too many
leaving a lot of People discontented and thinking **There's Got to be More Than This**

The seeds of mediocrity are planted in our schools
Our children are indoctrinated to be Society's tools,
Our Education is geared up for us to know our place
So personal growth in the Spiritual sense does not show its face.

Our evolution as a species is hampered by our Pride
Our oneness with our Mother Earth has all but died,
We have no real purpose so we take to wealth creation
Family ties, Society and the concept of the Nation.

They cannot even take comfort in Religion as that too has fallen under to greed and Pride and
so they turn to Spiritualism (the connection of Man to God without the need of a third party
as opposed to clairvoyancy) but will the Church ever get back to basics and have **A Spiritual
Evolution?**

Religion, has it had its day
They say the Church is in decay,
The Congregation's disappeared
The wrath of God no longer feared.

The Pews lay empty Sunday morn
People would rather mow the Lawn,
Or clean their cars, shop as well
So all that's left is an empty Shell.

Religion, so what went wrong?
I'm afraid its base was not that strong,
It played on fear and ignorance
And took a blinkered moral stance.

It forsook reason to a supernatural face
And relied too much on a thing called Faith,
But as people grew in understanding

This Faith thing got too demanding.

Religion, what will happen now?
The World's moved on, will it take a bow?
Or will it evolve, adapt to the times
And hope we forget its previous crimes.

Will it learn to teach and not just preach?
To bring the Bible into everyone's reach,
To reveal the Good Book's hidden meaning
And who knows take a more Spiritual leaning.

Guess it's just a matter of **Faith**

Faith to me is an inner knowing based on logic sound
It does not work on others' Egos but experience I have found,
It grows when you're in harmony with your inner self
It's when you lose your ego that you truly find its wealth.

Some say that it is just belief not based on material fact
A passing flight of fantasy not evidence backed,
They really find this faith thing rather too demanding
For in shallow general consciousness it's beyond understanding.

No faith comes from imagination the ability to see beyond
It gives a deeper understanding to help you get along,
You believe in Spiritual Laws, Karma some would say
And believe your life is guided and things generally go your way.

We live in hope (and die in poverty) but to a lot of people it's not enough to placate their sense of injustice and dare I say it righteous indignation at the inequality they rather would not go through the charade and decide that **Society is Not For Me**

What is it with Society, why is it so greedy?
The Rich get richer all the time and the Poor more needy,
I thought Society was Community or have I got it wrong
For Community equates with equality or is that a little strong.

If we were truly equal there would not be Rich and Poor
These terms would not exist, words and nothing more,
But life is not like that it's the other way around
Society is just a word, meaningless, a sound.

Now though it's just a word it often gets abused
People have agendas and it gets misused,
They will champion its cause just for their own aim
"It's for the good of all," well that's what they'll claim.

They'll send you off to war and with peace of mind
For the people that you kill will be of your kind,

Yes it is a strange world and one that you should know
For you could actually end up dying to preserve the Status Quo.

So what are you preserving, have you really thought it through
A system ran by arrogant men who have not got a clue,
Who sit in ivory towers aloof from others plight
Who have no understanding they just see Black and White.

Who play on fear and ignorance to keep us in 'our place'
And Tax us to the Hilt to finance an incompetent base,
Well that is Society it's not what it should be
So until it changes I guess it's not for me.

Yes there definitely is a lot of **Inequality in Equity**

Do you see colour, do you see creed
Want the picture fuller we're all God's seed,
We're all the same, I mean underneath
With an equal claim when we wear the wreath.

You talk of inequality well get to the core
Lose the triviality it's Rich and Poor,
Greed is the sin now not being funny
It's not the Colour of your Skin but the Colour of your Money.

A surprising amount of people are developing that State of Mind as they see that the ones
with the most pay the least and so decide to do the same. So for anyone out there thinking
about it here is **The Poor Man's Guide to Tax Evasion**

Pay Tax they say, I say no way
I'm not wasting my money on fools,
Who loop hole the law to exclude the Poor
And leave the Rich to make their own rules.

Who pander to Bankers, those greedy wankers
Whose bonuses make quite a hoard,
And what compensation they laugh at the Nation
With retired M.P.'s that sit on their Board.

Pay Tax they say and do it today
The Country is in a right state,
Yes not being funny they need your money
This recession it needs to abate.

They Tax to the hilt and without the guilt
And you know on who they will turn,
On those with no power, yes this greedy shower
Forget those with money to burn.

Pay Tax they say, they may as well pray
They'll not get a penny from me,

I've gave up the booze and the fags I did lose
Just to save on the V.A.T.

And as for the van, sold to a man
The running costs were a demand,
And what about work, that I won't shirk
Just now though I work cash in hand.

Disillusionment breeds malcontent which leads to violence and upheaval leaving misery,
death and more poverty but the finite nature of wealth has reached its tipping point and soon
we will see **The End of the World (as we know it)**

Countries fall across the World through disillusionment
People now grow tired of all Government,
Communist, Autocrat even Democracy
It seems they now have no respect for the Powers that be.

So let's look back at history to see how it all began
For some misguided people thought it was God's plan,
Yet it only came about through an aggressive arm
People got subjugated through the threat of harm.

Now that's really not a basis for true equality
I'm afraid its very core has warped reality,
Not only that though it has set a precedence
For only through aggression can you change the Governance.

You have to become the Oppressor to lose the term oppressed
And then it is the Suppressor that becomes suppressed,
The Status Quo still remains it's just the Rulers change
Yes the whole idea of Government to equality is strange.

So what's the alternative to this life of Hell?
I'm afraid there is no other way until our greed has fell,
And with Centuries of oppression it has quite a bind
It will take some shifting to change that State of Mind.

First thing that you do is you have to look within
And realise in your heart that avarice is a sin,
Recognise this next fact and things should work out well
It's only whilst you sin that you have to live in Hell.

Yes it is happening all around but even on a more individual level we are seeing **Society's Fall**

What happened to Society, where is the respect
It seems to be a term that we now neglect,
We talk of personal liberty as our undying theme
Yet we've lost respect for others, it don't fit in our scheme,
Have we really got that selfish, can we foot the cost?

For without respect for others Society is lost.

Chorus

Our selfish ways will become Society's fall
That's your choice you could say your call,
For Community Spirit has long been forsaken
What was given has now been taken.

So how did it come to be like this?
Don't get me wrong life never was bliss,
But at least we had a mutual understanding
You could turn to others when life got demanding,
Now today though you are out on your own
We've reaped reward for the seeds that we've sown.

I wish I had the answer, it grieves me so
Yes come to living it is a bitter blow,
The World now seems alien to what I recall
It's not how I remember, no, not at all,
Guess it is now over the song is now done
Society was misguided and selfishness won.

I am afraid it does not bode well for **Society**

People look for hidden meanings in the most trivial of things
If shallow gratification's the subject they want to be kings,
They see sensory pleasure as the highest point attainable
A fleeting lift of senses that rarely is sustainable,
They seek monitory reward as if it was the grail
And in their quest for enlightenment they are prone to fail.

Chorus

We weren't created to be dominated
We weren't created to be elevated,
We weren't created to be consecrated
We were just created to love.

They crave for man-made power to give meaning to their life
And struggle hard to get it causing untold strife,
They talk of things called morals and are very quick to judge
Yet come to charitable intention they're not one to budge,
They quickly line their pockets to be rich before they're through
Caring not the hardship that it puts on me and you.

So what happened to Society where did it all go wrong?
Its seems somewhere we've missed the point and just go along,
What happened to the Higher Truths have they disappeared
For from what I see of the World today they're something to be feared,
Maybe I'm just cynical and it's really not the case
Maybe there is some hope for the Human Race.

I will not go into Politics or the Press at the present so Instead I would just like to mention
The Man

Who sends you out to warthe Man!
Who kicks you when you're on the floor.....the Man!
Who strangles you with his lawthe Man!
Who's the one that keeps you poor.....the Man!
Don't talk to me about Authority
It was never meant to be,
Let's inject some reality
And have some true equality.

Who likes you in the dark.....the Man!
Who tries to snuff out freedom's spark.....the Man!
Who likes life to have his mark.....the Man!
Who pays your neighbour to be a nark.....the Man!
Don't talk to me about Rich and Poor
It's abuse of power nothing more,
You'll find intimidation at its core
First by the Sword and then by Law.

Who steals money and calls it Tax.....the Man!
Who massages all the facts.....the Man!
Who preaches with morals lax.....the Man!
Who manipulates through secret Acts.....the Man!
Don't talk to me about the Man
He transgresses because he can,
He lives his life under a different plan
To power delusion he's the biggest fan.

Soon the People to a man will realise that the Man is not for the People, the Man is not even from the People in fact the Man's biggest fear is that the People to a man will realise this so to the People I say you're the man (Don't capitalise on it though else you become the Man). Now all you have to say is **I am the People**

I am the People, there are many of me
I am not a colour or anything you see,
I am not a number though numerous I be
I am a mind set in apathy.

You are the Man.
You are the Man with greed as a fetter
You are the Man that thinks he is better,
You are the Man that made me a debtor
To pay for your lifestyle, yeah a real go getter.

Hopefully we will soon wise up and realise that the Man has **Nothing to Say**

Nothing to say, nothing to say
Although wrapped up in an eloquent way,
No truth to bare no substance just flair
No chance of growth just mental decay.

Yet still they persist they will not desist
In telling their lies though its truth they'll insist,
They'll articulate with words based on hate
To cloud your logic the truth they will twist.

But we know the score in belief there's no more
We know that self interest lies at the core,
They're not for me for with self interest you'll see
A compulsive liar that it's best to ignore.

To finish on the Man though I would say that he is more like a Mouse who likes to **Hide and Squeak**

They hide in Committees when fighting their foes
Behind Closed Doors so no one else knows,
They plot our destruction with a myriad of woes
Not realising it's them that are in their death throes.

They talk of Conspiracy Theories to hide their shame
And look out for scapegoats, others to blame,
But a lot of the people are wise to that game
Because most of their plotting is shallow and lame.

They sent us to war on the back of their lies
Though time and reality breaks through the disguise,
They think we've forgotten so I'll put them wise
Once you've been caught out all trust just dies.

They've gone against the People, a real bad mistake
For the sleeping giant is about to awake,
Their pledge to service well that was just fake
Their only allegiance is to the money they make.

Some people think that life's a metaphor for struggle because that is their life in the State of Mind they are in so maybe that's what **Life is A State of Mind,**

Life to me is a lonely existence in my Prison Cell
Death would be a welcome release though I fear to go to Hell,
The Mental Bars that hold me seem unbreakable
And though it's not a Physical thing to me they are unshakable.

Life to me is a Battery always on full charge
I like to taste it at full flow, go out and live it large,
Yes it's there for living if you have the bottle

To treat it like a Motorcycle and ride it at full throttle.

Life to me is a fragrant Rose just beyond my clasp
It disappears and reappears so I can never grasp,
A whole Spectrum of Colours but in the end they're Blue
So dreams are best forgotten, disappointment nothing new.

Life's to me is an open Book thrown upon the ground
Smudged with soil its eligibility isn't very sound,
Each time I try and read it I end up in defeat
A Victim of Earthly things and with it their deceit.

Life to me is a bitch; well that's what they say
As it is ambiguous I look at it my way,
It's the Icing on the Cake if you know how to cook it
Basically become a Dog and then go out and #####it.

Life you see is a metaphor though it's not for life
It changes with the mood you're in and degree of strife,
To some it is a ticking Bomb but I do digress
Anyway where has time gone I must get back to stress?

On the same theme **Age is a State of Mind**

The sands of time slip slowly through my hand
I watch with horror as they make their demand.
The youthful energy that I once had
The zest for life when I was a lad.

No more the urge do I have to play
No more excitement, it's had its day.
My body clock is nearing midnight
I no longer have the strength to fight.

Time moves on off that I'm sure
But to age I'm not its Whore,
I still have life, my heart it does beat
The wrinkles I have, my imagination's deceit.

I'm still the same, nothing has changed
My Mind is sharp it's not been deranged,
Whilst I have breath I'll never die
So signs of age I will never ask why.

Two different people both the same age
Which one is trapped in a mental cage?
Which one's a victim which one is free
Which one has the strength to defy reality?

Two State of Mind, could be the same man
Which one would you take and follow its plan?

The choice it is yours so what will you do
I'm not here to preach but I've left a good clue.

Though life is a State of Mind we still look for the **The Song of Life**

She sits there alone in her mind
Searching for answers that she cannot find,
Looking for reason to enhance her Day
Hoping her life will go the right way,
Going within to find out what's wrong
Looking for lyrics to finish this Song.

Chorus

Sometimes life's not easy but if it will help you get along
It's just a State of Mind that helps you to get strong,
They say that it's an open Book, now to me that's wrong
No life is not that complicated, more likely it's a Song.

What is it that she's looking for?
She has the richness of life yet still she wants more,
Friends by the dozen though she's still unfulfilled
Alone in her emptiness as if it's self willed,
Enjoyment a plenty but still there's a void
She just gets frustrated, she just gets annoyed.

So what is this life then if not just a Song?
You sing it yourself as you go along,
The Lyrics are there you're just the tune
Remember that well and life is a boon,
You see in this life you are what you know
And as it's been written you just go with the flow.

Yes we all have some sort of part to play in **The Music of Life**

There you go again playing with my heart strings
Evoking different moods by saying different things,
You play me every time and do it without fail
Sometimes you are quite maddening; you drive me off the scale,
One thing I will tell you, you well know how to play
Guess you are the maestro at getting your own way.

Chorus

Imagine a seven stringed Harp being played by the wind
Each one is a musical note, vibration plays the thing,
The wind it just knowledge that activates the note
You want a theory on life; well this one gets my vote.

Sometimes you might cheat pluck two strings in one go
Leaving me with mixed emotions, that I'm sure you know,
You throw up situations guaranteed to tease
Then you'll walk away, with dignity if you please,

Your mind is far too clever, what chance have I got
I bow down before you and do it quite a lot.

Yes come to my life; it seems I've lost control
Controlled by my emotions I take a subservient role,
My life has been lost, independence has gone
Yet I think I rule, a victim to your con,
Oh how you fooled me with your vibrant way
And left me as your servant without freedom's say.

To some people though (not to me) **The Ego is a Way of Life**

You may spit on me and call me bad names
You may smash my home and turn it to flames,
You may laugh at me, even to my face
You may move me, get me to change place.

You may hinder me, get in my way
You may heckle me, interrupt what I say,
You may do anything that you see fit
Do what you must I don't care a bit.

You may mock me, contempt me with sneers
You may taunt me and bring me to tears,
You may torment me with insult inane
You may torture me and make life a bane.

You may disrespect me and pull at my beard
You may dishonour me, slanderously jeered,
Yours is the path that I must follow
When I'm with you my pride I must swallow.

You may humiliate me and disrupt my life
You may confront me, bring me to strife,
You may censure me and bring me to task
You may expose me and remove my mask.

You may do anything that you see fair
But don't sorrow for me, I am not there,
The thing you are hurting is only my pride
And as its been swallowed the pain has all died.

No to me **The Ego is a Friend for Strife**

The Ego's like a little child that thinks it knows it all
It has a blinkered vision and so destined to fall,
It does not see the big picture without Parental Guidance
It's Mind's set in the insular, a Sword not a Lance.

The Ego is a handicap to Spirituality
It knows nothing of the Greater Good its one concern is 'me,'

It's actually an evolution of our Survival Laws
Injected with self consciousness creating seven flaws.
The Ego is a selfish home inhabited by Pride
That fights all day with Envy, you'll often hear them chide,
'I want one because he's got one' and other constant moans
Well unless I have it wrong and your names is Jones.

The Ego is a catalyst for most of the World's ills
In its hunger for energy it rapes, steals and kills,
It is a raging fire that grows with each feeding
Ashening the Soul and its goodness bleeding.

The Ego in its purest sense adds greatly to your health
The mind uses it for understanding by relation to its Self,
It's a tool for mental growth with comparison a score
It's just that it's been hi jacked by a wayward flaw.

The Ego as a self conscious image, now really you don't need
It takes away your energy and transforms it to greed,
Sure if you've a childish mind you might lap it up
But believe me when you lose it the Grail becomes your Cup.

Life is time, time to evolve, time to grow in understanding, well should be anyway but I am
afraid in this modern world **Time is the Thief of Life**

Time is a precious thing, the ticking of a clock
Time for all the joys to bring and problems to unlock,
Time to heal the sorrow, time to rest your head
Time to sit and wonder so curiosity is fed.
Time is the passageway between birth and death
I'll leave that for a while, give you time to catch your breath,
Time is so transient, just a fleeting moment
Yet it seems a lifetime when you try and circumvent.

Time is an illusion that comes from Man's made watch
Seconds, minutes, hours, each one has a notch,
Time in Man's sense is actually a waste of
It doesn't flow freely, every four years there's a cough.

Time is last orders when you're at the bar
Time is the enemy when you're travelling far,
Time is the thing that seems to make you age
Time is the marker on History's Page.

Time is the essence of Nature's evolution
Time is the seasons, the Earth's revolution,
Time is a sentence served in a Prison cell
Time to recuperate so you end up well.

Time has the power to make you forget
But it's also there to remind you of the things you regret,

It should be contemplation and it really is a crime
That in this modern world of ours we do not have the time.

So time is life as life is time, right up until **The Last Stroke**

Shortness of breath grabbed me in its embrace
I struggled for air through a contorted face,
My heart pounded quickly and I mean a fair pace
And fear took me over and more than a trace.

I held onto the door though in need of a seat
For I felt my strength waning I was getting weak,
My legs shook like jelly things were getting bleak
As I lost my balance and the floor I did seek.

My head hit the concrete and with quite a crack
That it sent a dull shiver right down my back,
Though with my life force near empty all feeling did lack
I just lay there lifeless dead as a sack.

So there you have it life, you can't live without it though sometimes you can't live with it. It's actually Spiritual energy that animates matter (through the mind) and brings it into being in its essence but that is a journey of a different kind and perhaps on another occasion.

Next we move onto Nature another great source of inspiration. So **The Seasons-an Unopened Jar of Honey**

The new Shoots growth, the start of Spring
The Fledgling Bird takes to the Wing,
The Bulbs ignite their glorious hues
The Boxing Hares that so amuse.

The scent of Spring is in the air
New lovers walk without a care,
Yet I'm stuck in here missing all the fun
I've a Jar of Honey that won't be undone.

The Sun shines strong for Summer's here
The Flowers bloom and bring good cheer,
The Butterfly sails the wind
The buzzing Bee ne'er did rescind.

The verdant Grass all lush with spring
The biting Gnat and the Wasp with sting,
This Lid's defied everything I've done
But I think I've got it on the run.

The Season's turn and Autumn's here
The golden Leaves mean the fall is near,
The ripened Seed, the Tree has Fruit

Nature's bounty and our annual loot.

The Squirrel stacks up for the cold
Before Winter takes its frosty hold,
To Lid opening, success is none
The web of frustration has been spun.

Winter's here and its Nature's death
The Skeletal Tree with Leaf bereath,
The Snow lies heavy on the ground
It lights the air and muffles sound.

The Year has done we've hit a dearth
And so must wait for Spring's rebirth,
I think this bleeding lid has won
Now where did I put that loaded gun?

Yes it is surprising what you can do when you link Nature with Man and his Jar of Honey. I have compared Man's life to the yearly Seasons so what about Man's love for his partner in **You Make My Day**

When the Sun shines out in its softest burn
Not quite twilight but on the turn,
Elevating Flora in a dim bright light
And directing Birds in their final flight,
I think of you.

When the Insects finally go to ground
And the day light Creatures are no longer found,
As the mood of Day turns into Night
And darkness clouds my very sight,

You are my World.

When the night time starts to streak with light
And the darkness fades for its lost the fight,
When the falling Moon heralds the Day
As the rising Sun regains its say.

You're here with me.

When the Sun rises through the Morning Sky
And heats the air in a gentle sigh,
Whilst the Flower starts to lift with life
And exude its scent to attract a Wife,

You have my heart.

When the full Red Sun hits its greatest height
And throws out its heat with its fullest might,

Whilst the Creatures bask in the mid day shade
Realising progress won't be made,

You make my Day.

Well back to the Seasons then, generally I am a person with **Spring Fervour**

The vibrant Bud that heralded Spring was early this year
So too the gambolling Lamb and the Fallow Deer,
The Daffodil, Tulip and Bell were quick to appear
Along with the talkative Bird and his message of cheer,
Yes the Seasonal lift I get from Spring just absorbs fear
So Winter's death, the earlier the better, I won't shed a tear.

It seems to give me a sense of new life, a real zest. I don't know whether it's the feeling of new life from the Season rubbing off on me but I do feel invigorated. The Spring lambs the budding of life on the Tree and of course probably Nature's most potent weapon **Flower Power**

Won't you come with me through the Buttercups and Bluebells?
And see those Dandelions resplendent in their manes,
Walk in company with the Flowers and their dew smells
The sweetness of the Spring-time those Daffodil candy canes.

Those humble little Daisies stand there in a cluster
Conversing with the Wind as it gently passes by,
The great Hyacinths with the beauty they can muster
Fighting for the attention of a passing Butterfly.

Yes I like to walk in the vivid world of Flora
Nature's majestic beauty growing in the ground,
Leave my cares at home and immerse in the aura
And take in all the goodness, there's a lot around.

I've got to admit that nothing finishes the picture of Spring better than **The Gentle Breeze**

Sweet soft the movement of the Breeze
As it fluctuates between the Trees,
The gentle rustle of the Leaves
The echo of Ten Thousand heaves,

Long may you ceaseless come with class
En waving, verdant, vibrant Grass,
Creating movement as you pass
The World bows down before your mass.

See how the Flowers merge and swoon
They sway in time to your wistful tune,

As you steal their scent to our nasal boon
You bring forth joy with your sensual croon.

Yea how I wonder at your sight
As you bring life forth with your gentle might,
The seeds and fruit that you put to flight
Regenerate Nature's productive plight.

In truth you fill my soul with awe
As I ponder contemplate, explore,
My Mind needs reason to endure
What is it you are hoping for?

Yes Spring and me in harmony but what about the melody, have you still got **A Pagan's Instinct**

I stood there spellbound and watched them at play
Two Butterflies in the gentle Winds sway,
Buffeting together in the sweetest caresses
Flicking gently the softest silk tresses,
Enchanting to see as they sailed the Wind
My love of Nature could never rescind.

I stood there spell bound and watched them at play
Two little Rabbits at the break of the Day,
Hopping and jumping with raw energy
It gives me a lift, such a pleasure to see,
Yes to see them cavort in exuberant flow
My love of Nature can only just grow.

I stood there spell bound and watched them at play
Two Tiger Cubs though it's more like affray,
Biting and tumbling around on the floor
Such a strange mergence, soft fur and claw,
To see them at play is a laughter employ
My love of Nature fills me with joy.

I've stood there spellbound on many a time
Truly engrossed in Nature sublime,
Man's world around me just does not exist
A mere illusion enhanced by the mist,
Here's my reality, its truth from my Pen
Our love of Nature gets lost when we're men.

Or have your senses been dulled by the domestication of Civilisation only to rear its head on occasions, do you still yearn for the nostalgia of the **Salad Daze** ?

Those glory days, faded haze

Enchanted with nostalgic daze,
Those fated days with foolish ways
Entwined in the exuberant phase.

Those golden days of wheat not maize
When all was well with no malaise,
Those learned days, past May on 'A' s
Let's hear it for the Salad Days.

Now although I love spring I have been known to fall for **The Autumn Experience**

The golden Leaves an Autumn hue
Squandered on the ground,
Its covering a Carpet new
No Flora to be found

To walk the bed of Nature's death
To a clean and crispy sound,
Brings to life the emptiness
When Nature's not around.

The trees now just a vacant frame
Jump out from the floor,
No Leaves about to hide their shame

Their verdant coat no more.
No substance to majestic claim
Snatched by Nature's claw,
Just spectral Figures grotesque and lame
Pitiful and poor.

Oh how I like to walk the wood
When Autumn is in Season,
It fills me with a sense of good
A sense I find so pleasing.

Surprising that I think it should
To Mother Nature treason,
But if you stand where I have stood
You'll understand my reason.

When you are in the right frame of mind there is nothing better than **An Autumn Night**

With Windswept Hair in the cooling Breeze
I look up at the Sky,
The gentle sway of majestic Trees
I kiss my cares goodbye.

The sound of Wind caresses my Ears
And lifts my Senses high,

Its gentleness soothes all fears
All stress is just a lie.

The tranquillity of an Autumn night
Soothes my very Soul,
Just Nature here no man made light
To besmirch her role.

No trace of artificialness
Solitude now my goal,
Just emptiness no Man made mess
To tax and take its toll.

The Star lit night twinkled bright
A Silken Sequin Dress,
Its patterned form an inspiring sight
Humbling none the less.

Its immensity in its density
Does nothing but impress,
I could stand and scan extensively
And still not find redress.

Animals too inspire me to verse as I sit in the Garden and watch Nature at play. I have to admit that my favourite is **The Robin**

There goes my little friend a dartin' and a bobbin'
He's such a joy to see, that playful little Robin,
One moment he is there, the next he's gone away
Then he's back again, what more can I say.

A pleasure to my Heart, a fleeting joy of life
Oh that little Fellow in his constant search for strife,
He takes me to another World, one that's full of mirth
That must be the reason that he symbolises rebirth.

First time that I saw him he took me by surprise
I was working in the Garden about the time that Summer dies,
Just a little Weeding to finish off the Day
Distracted by a Cheep the Robin came to play.

Perched upon the Handle that once had been my Spade
He looked a pretty Picture, a Greeting Card well made,
He was so adorable in his bright Red Vest
I'm sure he had a roguish Grin that cheeky little pest.

He comes every Day now; I guess he likes it here
I'm not one to moan though he always brings good cheer,

I'm always pleased to see him, a most welcome Guest
Yes come to entertainment he really is the best.

Talk of Birds of Paradise that might be your thing
But to me the humble Robin has got to be the king,
Sure if it's a Beauty Contest the little robin fails
But come to confrontation the Fellow's hard as nails.

Well to be honest it is joint favourite with a Bird that is not really popular with most people
but I admire its intelligence more than anything, it could only be **The Magpie**

Oh clever Magpie hated by all
I'm afraid your intelligence was your downfall,
Your whole existence schooled in guile
You live your way in an artful style.

You conquer life, make it accountable
No problem is insurmountable,
You truly are a noble Fowl
A lot more wiser than the Owl.

Oh majestic Magpie sublime in grace
The darkest Ebony that is your Face,
Those deathless Eyes cold and hard
And that sharp Beak, a Black Glass Shard.

You truly are a marvellous sight
Coloured both in Black and White,
Yet when the Sun is its most keen
Rounded with a Turquoise sheen.

Oh foolish Magpie with your desire
To be like man and have his Fire,
What chance have you with those Wings
So instead you collect shiny things.

In the hope of warming up your Nest
Come to alternative that's the best,
Your rational is no recompense
What happened to your common sense?

The weather also inspires me so I'll be out there **Whatever the Weather (Weather
Whatever)**

I like the Sun-lit Rain, it gives me a lift
Attunes me to Nature with a sensorial shift,
The heightened awareness it just seems to bring
The mergence with Colour a most beautiful thing,
The fragrance Aromas enhanced through wet light

Another reality, sort of dim bright.

I like the Sun-lit Snow, it brightens my day
It leaves me aglow though in a cold way,
The feeling of purity that it seems to bring
At one with everything a most beautiful thing.
The chillness around you enhanced through white bright
Another reality, sort of Snow light.

I like the Fog, it gives me a chill
Mentally speaking a paranoid thrill,
The feeling it gives me is almost primeval
Instincts alive, my reflexes full,
Yes out on my own when it is dark
A paranoid reality's good for a lark.

I like the Weather it reflects my moods
It dilutes my Senses with the effects it exudes,
Sometimes it is draining and others a lift
Yes the Weather and me, we can never drift,
Some say it is boring, maybe it's true
But without the Weather what would you do.

And they do say that it affects your moods, especially when you are **Under the Weather**

The Lightning Forked illuminating the night
The Rain hit hard and often with its might,
As I walked Home sodden and dejected
My thoughts dwelt back on how I was rejected,
A stormy Night about summed up my life
No peace of mind all I got was strife.

The Rain eased off though only just a bit
I thought some more and things just seemed to fit,
I lost my Job but there would be another
It was no big deal, besides it seemed to smother,
Too many Hours for insufficient pay
I mean let's be honest I'd have left it anyway.

The Rain eased more and things were getting clearer
My Journey home was getting even nearer,
Though still dejected I think that hope was winning
I ne'er saw death, just a new beginning,
A different job with a cut in hours
No more down pours all that's left is Showers.

The Rain had stopped I was back at Home
No more dejection I was on the Phone,
In search of work though not straight away

I thought I'd have a little Holiday,
Now here's the thing on which I've often chewed
Does the weather actually affect my mood?

Though if you are affected by the weather watch out for the Moon or you may become a
Creature of the Night

Darkness covered the once Blue Sky
I tremble watching the bright Sun die,
Now was the time I come out to play
Night time is my Day.

I walk the World without fear or shame
No one there to throw out blame,
No one there to see and censure
As I embark on cruel adventure.

The Moon shines full and calls to me
And cloaks me in insanity,
It merges through and takes my breath
All perceptions turn to death.

My blood lust high I search to sate
I need something to rid my hate,
Something to placate my will
I need something to kill,
Many Moons have shone on me
And many times I've found lunacy,
Many times my life's turned sour
Guided by the Moon's full power.

I've tried to fight but it's too strong
I've no chance but to go along,
Woe to those that share my plight
A Creature of the Night.

So there you have Man in Nature or is it the Nature of Man, confusing, it is likely to lead you
into a **Sunny Daze**

The gentle Sun with outstretched arms
Brings life to all around,
It radiates with serene charms
As it warms the ground.

The gallant Rose of stature proud
Heads up in its direction,
It separates from the mundane crowd
As it strives towards perfection.

The torpid Gecko basks in its reach
In need to charge its battery,
So, too we tan upon the Beach

Imitation is our flattery.

On wondrous Sun, enchanting light
You break the morning haze,
You take away our darkened plight
And leave a Sunny daze.

You invigorate, regenerate
Lift our very being,
You illuminate, exhilarate
And aid us in our seeing.

Yes Nature is definitely a Force to be reckoned with to some but to others a Force to be appreciated for Its symmetrical visual imagery that elevates them through their Senses and leaves them content to be part of Nature in Its evolution to perfection.

Each to their own some might say little realising that in a small World such that we live in there is no room for greed and that to live with Nature as opposed to trying to control it is the only real option. I am afraid that the World had only a finite pool of resources and so if you take more than you need someone will have to go without. Hopefully as our Technology increases we may indeed find our balance and live with balance.

So life, love and Nature only a couple more to do though the last one you might not want to hear. First though we'll look into Genesis.

Understanding Genesis will fill you full of awe
And probably confusion too when you know the score,
Now I'm giving you due warning it might be quite a chore
But it will be worth it in the end as it opens heaven's door.

So sit back and relax and take it in your stride
This is just a grounding so use it as a guide,
With the insights here it should just be opened wide
You should truly know the book with what I've supplied.

At the beginning of Genesis we have Creation by the day
But please don't take it literal as it's really not its say,
They're markers for the Tree of Life but in a symbolic way
Though you might need understanding to really make it pay.

They're actually Genealogies writ out one, two, three
Then repeated once again to look just like a tree,
I won't go into detail as simplicity is the key
I'll elaborate as we go along so patience bear with me.

We actually start the journey when Eden comes to play
You see the Rivers leaving it have quite a lot to say,
They talk about enlightenment though in a hidden way
And God said 'let there be light' and we had the First Day.

Eden or written out long hand '**Through Transformation through Light**' or Enlightenment. The first day talks about Enlightenment and what you get from it. It is hidden in the four rivers that run out of Eden, Pison, Gihon, Hiddekel and Euphrates, so written out long hand

Through transformation (through Light) you get -

The Word blessed with understanding (seeing Light),

The Will blessed with Spirit (seeing Light),

The Spirit blessed with transformation transforms through work (through God's purpose) and through Love the Spiritual Word knows God's Wisdom through understanding.

Now this is repeated although in a different way
For Adam, Eve and Children have the self same say,
Also with this family History comes into play
They're actually types of Men so you've been led astray.

Adam was Homo Erectus there one problem solved
And when he lost his Rib another Man evolved,
Homo Heidelbergensis see that was easily resolved
And so from all that guilt Eve's now been absolved.

Come to having Children Eve went onto three
So from Homo Heidelbergensis three more came to be,
Homo Neanderthalis and Denisovans and this should bring you glee
For finally Homo Sapiens so that means you and me.

The Story of Adam and Eve

The Story in its essence is Man evolving free will
Though the way it's told it creates a lot of ill,
Take the case of the Snake as that would fit the bill
Every time you see one you just want to kill.

Symbolic of Serpent Energy the Universal Force
That elevates Consciousness just par for the course,
Some call it the Kundalini that I will endorse
So to that poor Snake let's have some remorse.

So Man evolved free will but this came with a care
He knew that he was naked he now was Self Aware,
It's actually quite insightful when you strip it bare
And beggars the question what's it doing there.

Now Eden is the instinctive living that Man left behind
You see in its essence it is just a state of mind,
Controlled by Mother Nature through a cosmic bind
Man got intellectual and no longer mentally blind.

Eden then had to be guarded by a Cherubim
He was put in place to stop you getting in,
And as entering is your purpose that must be a sin

So looking for the devil it might actually be him.

The Story of Cain and Abel

The Story of Cain and Abel was quite a violent affair
Though come to understanding it you should take a care,
It concerns the word 'kill' and this will leave you in despair
Because it can sometimes mean to 'get' in symbolic flair.

When Cain killed Abel it meant he got God's blessing
And as that is Enlightenment that's really quite impressing,
He also got protection so with him there was no messing
As he journeyed to the East for more light to be addressing.

Then God left a Mark to show that Cain was enlightened
And anyone who saw it might become quite frightened,
It's actually a Halo from when your face gets brightened
A by product of Enlightenment along with awareness heightened.

Now the Second Day talks of God splitting the Waters symbolic of Will and Understanding or the evolution of them to be precise. It is hidden in the Genealogies of Cain and Seth or **Will** (God blessed with light) and **Understanding** (through spiritual wisdom). The waters below the firmament the Self and the ones above the Will or Higher Self as it is actually the Spiritual Will.

Will(God blessed with Light) - through Light seeing the Spiritual Will you get blessed with knowing God's transformation, from this you get Life through Spiritual Love (blessing God through God's Purpose) which gives you Life through Spiritual Wisdom(loving understanding of God through God's Purpose)which gives you God's Purpose(God's Life through Spiritual Will). Now God's Purpose married to God transformed to God's Spirit gives you(blessed by God)a Self of God(God's Purpose) which is akin to a blessed loving Self of God(God's Purpose).God's Purpose married to a Mind blessed with God's Purpose(God's Purpose-God's Spirit)gives you a Wisdom loving Self of God(God's Purpose) and a Will of God(blessed with Light) which is akin to the Light of God, God's Life (God's Spirit).

And Seth though starting with Adam

From God's transformation (God's life) you get- Understanding (through Spiritual Wisdom)-through Light seeing understanding you get a Will blessed with Light(God's Light)which gives you a Life of God, the Spirit of God(God's Purpose), God(God's Purpose) and through God's Purpose, you get blessed by God (knowing God's transformation) from which you get through Light seeing Spiritual Will, Life through Spiritual Wisdom, loving understanding through God's Purpose(God's Spirit)which gives you God's Purpose(God's Life through Spiritual Will)from which Light sees God's Spirit giving you Spiritual Understanding through Life, the Spirit of God's Life and blessed by God the Spiritual Word through Spiritual Wisdom.

When Cain got God's blessing he became His Son
And with all his Children the blessing carried on,

It was they that met with Seth the Story's not a con
It comes straight out of History, something to dwell upon.

So before I can continue I'll make this less demanding
For come to complicated weave Genesis is outstanding,
Here's something that you should know to help you with its landing
It is what we call the Levels of Understanding.

The Levels of Understanding I guess you want a clue
They're actually the journey that the Soul goes through,
As it climbs to reach its zenith these Steps it has to do
A Natural Evolution that to all Life must be true.

It starts off as a being that can re-create
Flora, basic Fauna, Life's most basic state,
Then it gets some Understanding, instinct any rate
You see it now in Animals, Life can now relate.

The Third Step gives it Insight it knows right from wrong
In hand with Self-Awareness an Ego's come along,
The Fifth Step is to lose it the Sixth reborn more strong
With an Inner Spiritual Knowing making life your song.

Now you need a Purpose motivated by Love
You work for the Greater Good now the Ego had its shove,
Your life is now eternal blessed from God above
It's just now you understand it through the Turtle Dove.

So you want Enlightenment that's the Path you take
Don't try any other as that will be a bad mistake,
Sure you could dismiss it, sit back and pontificate
Really is small comfort when you find your life is fake.

Well that is the Steps but how do they equate?
That's the next step for curiosity to abate,
I will quantify it, well the First Circle any rate
So you will know Genesis opens heaven's gate.

Come to Life and Love you have Adam and Eve
And then comes Understanding, the Serpent won't deceive,
Then the Tree of Knowledge and free Will you receive
That's Steps Three and Four though as Cain is in the weave.

Step Five is the journey through the Genealogy
Step Six is the mergence with Enlightenment the key,
Step Seven comes with Noah you know things Spiritually
It comes together with Step Eight when your God you see.

So now you are Enlightened with the battle not yet won
Step Nine needs a Purpose you have to pick a Son,
Get to Step Ten if you pick the right one
Leading to a humble life with service to be done.
Well that is the Levels they can be quite a pain
Then to make things worse they get repeated again,
The Stories are weaved around them separate but in a chain
That should do for now though otherwise it'll be a bane.

The Story of Noah

The Story of the Flood to it there is no mystery
It was an actual event taken out of History,
Noah and the Ark though that was just literacy
Hidden in it wisdom with Esoteric being the key.

Now the actual flood was the cleansing of the Soul
I'll keep off minor detail in case boredom takes its toll,
It's actually Steps Seven and Eight, two closer to your goal
It's really just a link a part of the whole.

Once the Soul is cleansed you have an enlightened glow
It comes about through balance or the Rainbow,
Now Noah had three Children that I guess you know
These are the effects of Enlightenment so back to Eden we go.

The evolution is actually circular but on that I won't brood
I'll move it quickly on to when Ham saw Noah nude,
He just saw pure Spirit it really wasn't crude
And his descendants became Servants as Service was their mood.

Now Day Three talks about the benefits of the Transformation Shem, Ham and Japheth or
Grass, Herbs and Fruit and starts with the Sons of Japheth

**From (blessed by God) the Spiritual Word through Spiritual Wisdom you get-
A Will that sees Life through knowing,
A Life of God's Will (seeing Will),
A Life of God (transformed knowing God's blessing) and blessed by God's Love, God's
Light,
A Wisdom loving Self of God (God's Purpose)
Life through Spiritual Understanding (through Spiritual Will) and Wisdom blessed with
knowing God's understanding.
From a Will seeing Life through knowing you get-
God's Spiritual Understanding (work through Light of God's Mind),
Knowing blesses the Spiritual Word (God's Spiritual Wisdom) and Wisdom (seeing Will
of God) knowing Life of God's Spirit.
From being blessed by God's Love, God's Light you get-
Through God's Purpose Spiritual Understanding of God's Spirit and the Wisdom of
God knows Spiritual Understanding (blessed with Spiritual Understanding),
Work blesses Wisdom, Wisdom blesses Life and transforms seeing the transformation of
God's Light blessing Life.**

The next passage starts with the Sons of Ham

**From the Spirit of God's Life you get-
A Will of loving Spiritual Understanding,
A Life blessed with a Mind that knows God(blessed Life),
The Spiritual Word(loving Wisdom)and a Will of God(Light of God, God's Light),
From a Will of Spiritual Understanding you get-
Understanding through a Self of God,
The Spirit of God's Love blessed with God's Purpose(God's Spirit),
Through understanding God's Self the Wisdom of God's Spirit and knowing God, God's
Life(God's Spirit) you also get understanding God's Self, Wisdom through the Spiritual
Will(God's Spirit).**

**From knowing God, God's Life (God's Spirit) you get Spiritual Understanding through
a Self of God and transformed through the transformation of God's Light.**

From a Life blessed with a Mind that knows God (blessed Life)-

God's Purpose(loving transformation) blesses Life

God Light (God's Life)blesses Life

God's Purpose through the Spirit of God's Self blesses Life,

The Light of God's Spiritual Word (Wisdom loving Spirit) blesses Life,

The word (God's Spiritual Wisdom) knows Love (understanding blesses Life),

A Will of God understanding God's Purpose(loving Spirit)blesses Life from which the

Spiritual Word blessed with Gods purpose (blessed understanding Wisdom) blesses

Life and finally the Will of God's Spiritual Word(Wisdom seeing knowing)blesses Life.

**From a Will of God (God's Light, Light of God) you get understanding (blessed with
transformation seeing Light) and the Spirit through Spiritual Wisdom.**

And finally the last passage, the Children of Shem

**From Spiritual Understanding through Life you get through God's Purpose God's Life
and God's understanding (Spiritual Understanding-loving knowing) and through God
knowing the Spiritual Word, God's insight (God's transformation) through God's
Purpose (loving transformation)and God knows God's Life.**

From God knowing God's Life you get-

A loving Mind

The Spirit of God's Love (God's Purpose)

**A Will through Spiritual Wisdom (through knowing) and a Life of God's Spiritual
Understanding.**

**From God knowing the Spiritual Word, God's insight (God's transformation) you get
understanding God (God's Purpose),God's Spirit from which through Self(through
knowing)you get the word(through God's Purpose and Will)and (blessed seeing
work)the Wisdom of God's Light.**

From (blessed seeing work)the Wisdom of God's Light you get-

**God's(God's Purpose)Life seeing transformation (God's transformation)and Spiritual
Understanding through God's Purpose (through the Spiritual Word)**

The Spirit of God's Mind(God knowing Life of God's Love through Spiritual

**Wisdom)and blessed through knowing God's Spirit, the Spirit of God transforms(seeing
knowing)to God's Life,**

**You get a loving Mind of God(God's Purpose)and transformation blesses work of God's
Purpose(God's Spirit)seeing Self of God(God's Purpose),**

God Self blesses a Life of God through God's Purpose

Spiritual Understanding through Self of God and seeing the Spiritual Word (blessed with knowing)the Spirit of God's Love blesses God's Purpose(God's Spirit)and finally a blessed seeing of Self(God's Self).

The Story of the Tower of Babel

Think of the Tower as the Tree
And at the top's divinity,
Knowledge of Self, the bricks would be
So to climb it actually is your destiny.

They talk of one Language but here's what you find
The Language is of a different kind,
It's Esoteric Knowledge to broaden your mind
For the Languages by then had been already defined.

If you look in Genesis, I mean Chapter 10
You'll see that it's been tampered with though don't ask me when,
Verse 21 is Verse 10 just repeated again
Except that one has Ham and the other one Shem.

So logically speaking Japheth must be the same
But in Verse 5 where he's found it does not uphold that claim,
The structure has been changed around to the Writer's shame
And languages has lost its 'S' and is now in the singular frame.

This actually is what we call an Occult Blind
Put in place to make your life a bind,
For it hampers you in your find
Of Occult Knowledge to improve your mind.

By Occult I mean Esoteric Light
That's knowledge there to make you bright,
And if you need expansion to help your plight
Think of Self and Purpose and you'll be right.

Look further on in Japheth and its there, plain to see
It actually tells you when languages came to be,
The Generations from Noah count them carefully
There's Japheth, Gomer, Ashkenez now I make that three.

Now the Earth though was divided when Peleg was alive
Count the Generations and you will find that it is five,
That's two Generations later so if for truth is what you strive
I'm afraid the notion of one language will have to take a dive.

Day Four goes back to Enlightenment again symbolised by the Lights in the firmament and is actually an extension of Day One. Not only that the passage is an expanded version of Shem to emphasise the point.

**From Spiritual Understanding through Life God knows the Spiritual Word, God's insight (God's transformation)from which you understand God, God's Purpose(God's Spirit)from which through Self (through knowing) you get the word(through God's Purpose and Will) which gives you Love through knowing which gives you an understanding(through knowing)loving Will from which the Light of God's Spirit sees knowing and you get Wisdom through knowing God's Spirit from which God's Self knows God's Life,
The Light of God's Spirit sees knowing and the Spirit of God knows God's Light from which God's Purpose sees Wisdom.**

Now Genesis is a book of symbols and I don't mean just the Tree
No that was just one of them there is another Three,
The levels are set around them you could say the key
So we'll start with the first one and that's Infinity.

Now the First Circle that I gave you Adam to Noah I said
Though that's not quite true as it should be Adam to Abram instead,
These Levels are the Self's growth take that to your head
For the next Circle is the Spirit's and with that you'll soon be wed.

That's Abraham to Israel for the Circle to complete
Though to try and understand it you'd end up in defeat,
For the knowledge is hidden in the names of the elite
So you'll have to trust in me that this is not deceit.

The Symbol of Infinity on that I'd like to dwell
It has a deeper meaning that I'm about to tell,
Think of Precession and it should do you well
Though you'll need elaboration as that is just the shell.

The Small Circle is the Elements each a Cardinal Point
Though they move with the Big Circle which they do anoint,
The Big Circle is the Zodiac and we are at the joint
That's Aquarius an Air sign you could say its match-point.

As the Circle turns though each one comes to play
The last one which was Water has just gone away,
The next one will be Earth so just one more to say
That one is Fire and then it carries on that way.

Onto the Second Symbol which I'll now present
Though I'm giving you a warning it might raise discontent,
You see to find it in here is a strange event
For it's generally more an Eastern thing to that I will consent.

First you'll need some ground work to help you on your way
Sorry if it is boring but that's the price you have to pay,
It concerns the Creative Spirit Mother-Father you might say
Feminine and Masculine Universal energies are now at play.

Now these two energies are within everything with life
They are actually Life and Love if it will help you out of strife,
A being that can replicate some don't even need a wife
The basis of existence to cut through it with a knife.

Love is actually a Triad of Understanding, Love and Knowing
These are the Feminine Forces that are there to help in growing,
Balanced by the Masculine to help to keep it going
That's Wisdom, Life and Insight there you're almost glowing.

You need one more Spirit to make you really bright
And that's the Spirit of Purpose which covers everything in sight,
Half Feminine and Masculine coloured Black and White
Circular in form the Taijitu well not quite.

Look at the Symbol and you'll see it's not perfected
A Black and a White spot are there and easily detected,
The White spot is Life which has to be injected
For Love needs to have a Life otherwise it gets dejected.

Coming to Wisdom it gets its life from Knowing
That's how it can replicate and so keep on growing,
That's the Black spot to keep the Symbol flowing
And this Symbol is in Genesis truly that's mind blowing.

So think of Adam to Abram as the Feminine side
With the second Shem as the Masculine inside,
Then Abraham onwards is where the rest of the Masculine abide
With Jacob's Children there to make the Feminine tied.

Now within One Circle there's another Two
Three Concentric Circles which is a Symbol too,
The first one Abram's Journey with names again the clue
Then Chapter 15 is the promised Nation so just to talk it through.

The very Inner Circle is the Reptilian Brain
Some would call it Brain Stem and would be right again,
Then there is the Lower Mammalian with its emotional strain
And finally the Upper Mammalian to take away your pain.

So there you have the Symbols plain for all to see
Though I'm afraid the knowledge is hidden as it had to be,
This is just some grounding to unlock the mystery
But I'll leave you with the alphabet so you have the key.

The Story of Abraham

Now the Journey of Abram is actually the Journey of Man
It works on the names but I'll do the best I can,
It's actually a repeat of Adam well follows a similar plan
This time though it's the Will in its evolutionary span.

Now he began the journey with protection from the start
He took his wife Sarai so the Feminine could play a part,
Also his Nephew Lot as he was close to his heart
Along with his possessions and from Haran did depart.

His destination Canaan and Service comes to mind
Condemned to it by Noah well that's what you'll find,
And by building there an Altar it meant he was that inclined
He dedicated his life to it so it became enshrined.

Next he came to the hill country the home of the Divine
You could say where the Light was at its brightest shine,
He invoked the Lord there well more of a define
As a life dedicated to God's Wisdom was now his incline.

Then he went to Egypt well famine drove him there
But with his Wife so beautiful he had to have a care,
His life could be in danger if they thought she wasn't spare
So he said she was his Sister which was hardly fair.

The meaning of that story is really a surprise
But with understanding it should make you wise,
It wasn't that Abram was given to telling lies
It's just that in the search for Light you sever family ties.

We are all God's Children it's more a Soul thing
So when he said she was his sister he took that under wing,
Not really a big thing but with it came a sting
Ignorance is no excuse so that thought you should sling.

Now on a deeper level the three are actually one
Will and Understanding but a Purpose not yet won,
That is actually Lot who is Abram's Brother's Son
We'll stick awhile with him though as he's not quite done.

Before Abram had a purpose Lot was his Spiritual Pride
But after he was dedicated to a life of God it just went and died,
It reformed as Anger though and started to chide
So they parted company as they could no longer bide.

They left Egypt with wealth and I mean more than a crumb
But they were large in number and I mean quite a sum,
They decided to divide themselves as space was getting plum
So Lot moved to the East with the attitude of Sodom.

Now Abram was unperturbed by his Nephew's going
In fact it gave him space so he could keep on growing,
He moved by the Oaks of Mamre to keep the Story flowing
And dedicated his life to the Spirit of Knowing.

Then we come to Chapter 14 and war is in the air
And Lot gets kidnapped which Abram didn't think fair,
So he goes and rescues him but you should read it bare
There's actually a lot of knowledge hidden in there.
The next thing that we come to is Abram's sacrifice
Halving Rams and Goats and Heifers it doesn't sound that nice,
But do not take it literally that is my advice
It's symbolic of the old Self that had anger as its vice.

Burning is to purify if that will aid the case
So the sacrifice he made was to Love's embrace,
Three aspects were involved so you should know its face
Understanding, Will and Purpose with Anger no more their base.

Now the Birds that were mentioned might be worth a closer look
For their actual meanings are quite easily took,
They are the Masculine and Feminine forces with a Spiritual hook
Once purified the Holy Spirit and Inner Knowing are brought to book.

Now this actual sacrifice brought joy unto his name
He got a deeper understanding so he could play a better game,
With his Spiritual Anger purged he had a purer flame
And from then onwards his life would never be the same.

To emphasise that fact he was circumcised
He was now a man of God and this could not be disguised,
His Creative ability though had been sanitised
For he now had a new purpose Lot had been enwised.

With Lot's return from Sodom he could find no fault
Lot's Wife though on the other hand she turned into salt.
Think of it as wages after the Anger moult
Basically new knowledge is actually the result.

The next part of Abraham's Journey is actually a repeat
His Wife became his Sister so there's more deceit,
This time though no altars that you have to meet
It was more to do with Wells as the Self is in the seat.

You see the actual journey was a journey of the mind
The land that he was given was expansion you will find,
And the wealth abundant that can be entwined
It was hidden knowledge or Spiritual Wisdom as defined.

The first section was purpose hence the offerings to the sky
We now get Wells and water, well unless they're dry,
Water is life or Knowledge of Self whilst purpose is more 'why?'
As Above then so Below underground and way up high.

The Story of Isaac

Now with Lot out of Sodom the fourth stage had begun
Though now the Book of Life is passed to Abraham's Son,
You see Isaac signifies a deeper understanding won
Though the Self is still evolving so more travelling to be done.

Now this is just some grounding so it's hardly recompense
But with these insights the Story makes more sense,
It should help you understand and take down ignorance's fence
But anyway we'll carry on I will recommence.

Now before we go to Isaac a couple of things on which to dwell
One concerns Hagar and her Son Ishmael,
It's the Feminine Force's anger you could say emotional
But that was sent on its way as Abraham disliked Hell.

Another thing to mention is that Lot had been reborn
With his Anger lost he was now no more a thorn,
This was done through his Grandsons and a drinking horn
It was also done with evolution as it came from Lot's own spawn.

So anyway Isaac and the human sacrifice
It's the giving of Self not actually your life,
Its more of a marriage to Service you're its wife
And this gives more understanding to cope with any strife.

Now Day Five is an extension of Day Two with the Creatures of the Air, the Will or Higher Self and the Creature of the Water the Self, under the water being the subconscious, the domain of the Self. The evolution of the Will is hidden in the Genealogy from Nahor to Rebekah and the evolution of Self the Sons of Abraham and Keturah. So from Nahor to Rebekah

**From the Light of God's Spirit seeing knowing and a Life blessed with God's Purpose (Will of God's Spirit) you get-
A Spiritual loving Mind,
A Self loving Mind,
Work and Life of Love through God's Purpose from which God knows God's Life,
You get the Spiritual Will and understanding through transformation
The Spirit of God's Mind sees the word(blessed with God's Purpose)transformed to
God's Spiritual Understanding
Blessed with blessed transformation to God's Purpose(God's Spiritual Word)
A Self through Spiritual Wisdom(Love through God's Purpose)from which you get
knowing and Self through work of God's Spirit).
From the Light of God's Spirit seeing knowing and knowing through loving Life of
God's Spirit you get-
Wisdom through Self (God's Spirit)
The Will of God's Spirit(God's Life)
The Spiritual Wisdom of God's Self (God's Spiritual Understanding) and a Life of God,
God's Spiritual Will (God's Spirit).**

And the Sons of Abraham and Keturah.

From God's Self knowing God's Spirit (God's Life) and work through Wisdom (loving knowing God's Spirit) you get-

A Mind blessed with Life knowing God's Light and blessed seeing work Spiritual Understanding of God's Light

Life through transformation to God's Light and Life blessed with transformation (blessed by God's Light)

Blessed with Spiritual Understanding, Self of God's work and Spiritual Understanding of loving God's Spirit.

From(blessed seeing work)Spiritual Understanding of God's Light you get-Spiritual Understanding through Self of God

Transformed through the transformation of God's Light which gives you God's understanding (Spiritual Understanding),

Loving knowing blesses Life

God's Purpose through Wisdom (loving Spiritual Understanding) blesses Life

God's Purpose through loving Life,(Life blesses Life).

From Life blessed with transformation (blessed by God's Light) you get-

Through the Spiritual Word, God's Spirit

Through the word the Spirit though knowing

The Spirit of God's Light sees Spiritual Will

God's Self blessed by transformation to God's Spirit and through God's Purpose the transformation of God to God's Spirit.

Now Day Six is an extension of Day Three, the clues are and **God brought forth the living Creature** Shem, hidden in the Generations of Ishmael. **And God made man in His own image**, Ham, hidden in the Sons of Jacob and finally **God blessed them**, Japheth hidden in Jacob's Grandchildren. The first part of which is the Generations of Ishmael, Will continue with the other two later

From being blessed with Spiritual Understanding(Life of God through God's Purpose)you get- Light through a Self of God(blessed seeing Spiritual Wisdom) Work through transformation to God's knowing(God's transformation- Self through) through God's Purpose

Life blesses Self understanding God's Life

Life blessed with Spiritual Understanding (Life of God) transforms to loving Life of God's Spirit and Life of God's understanding,

Understanding God's Spirit God transforms to God's knowing

Wisdom through Life of God

Blessed through Wisdom, loving knowing and the Light of God's Spiritual Word blesses Spiritual Understanding and works through transformation through Life of God's Spirit.

Now the Story of Isaac's Children is not quite what is said
You see Esau was your Animal side or hairy instead,
Jacob was the evolution out of the old Self's bed
This was done through Service that's how he got ahead.

Now Isaac's Journey into Gerar and it's another repeat
Not the actual story but only the deceit,
Wife and Sister once again but now the truth you'll meet
It's actually Two Spirits merging, there you have it neat.

The Spirits are all kindred and after the same thing
To become the Spirit of God's Purpose for purity is their king,
This is the Lord God although not for worshipping
It's actually fulfilment when you wear God's Wedding Ring.
So saying they were siblings was actually true
And on finding out the marriage it meant the mergence through,
The wealth of knowledge that came with this was really quite an accrue
And come to mind expansion it led to pastures new.

Now the first time that it happened Insight came his way
God told Abram of his future and it sounded okay,
He got a deeper understanding, a new level you could say
He Understood the Wisdom so now it came to stay.

Now the mergence of these two brought joy upon his name
For the light inside him now had a stronger flame,
It also led to another mergence and another false claim
This time though to Abimelech then Isaac he became.

You see with this mergence he had the Spirit of Knowing
An even deeper understanding although he was still growing,
Isaac had to return so that he could keep on going
So he re-dug Abraham's Wells in the hope he would be glowing.

It's a reassessment of knowledge that's came through
It's putting it in a different light and learning something new,
You see with deeper understanding it can make you blue
For it leads to re-evaluation it's just something you must do.

Once it's been reassessed you can then move on
To dig Wells anew for new knowledge to be won,
You dedicate your life to this you might see it as fun
For it brings peace of mind when all's said and done.

The Story of Jacob

Well for the next part of the journey Jacob is the king
He had a dream about a Ladder which was quite a thing,
You could get to Heaven and not need an Angel's wing
You just climbed the steps by understanding.

The Ladder is the Tree of Life so he was the luckiest of men
Jacob you see was now outside the fabled Garden of Eden,
Still the Cherubim to fight but he had the yen
I suppose that growing up with Esau he could not quite grasp Zen.

If you were looking for an outcome then I'm afraid that you would fail
For they were evenly matched and both fought tooth and nail,
But as the day was approaching it was time to set sail
So his opponent blessed him and then he was Israel.

He had now entered the final State of Grace
He had hit Divinity Israel to know its face,
He was now Enlightened and Eden was his place
Though if you think it over that is not the case.

With the Will's transformation the Self goes the same way
As it's the Feminine Force the women have the say,
It started off with Sarai though changed straight away
To Sarah then Rebekah with finally Rachel coming out to play.

The second passage of the Sixth day is the Sons of Jacob.

From being blessed by God's Will (seeing Self) and God's Purpose through God's Spirit you get-

Knowing through loving Self and Light,

Understanding blesses Life through seeing Light,

God's Purpose through Love (blessed) blessed with loving transformation to God's Spirit, Blessed with understanding (understanding God's Spiritual Will) God's knowing A Mind and Self of Love (God purpose's blesses Life) through transformation (blessed with Light of God's Spirit).

From being blessed by God's Will (seeing Self) and a Self blessed with God's Purpose (Spirit of God's Spirit) you get transformed to God's Light and the Light of God's Spiritual Word (Wisdom of God (God's Purpose) blessed).

From being blessed by God's Will (seeing Self) and a Mind blessed with God's Purpose (the word of God's Spirit) you get a Will of God transformed and God's Spiritual Understanding (through knowing).

From being blessed by God's Will (seeing Self) and knowing God's Spiritual Will through God's Purpose you get blessed seeing understanding through the Spiritual Word and a Self through Light blessed with God's Life (blessed Light)

Now Pi is a transformer it can circle any line
It also is an equation in Natural Design,
And being infinite that makes it Divine
I guess if you were to label it you would say a Heavenly sign.

Now there actually is another transformer and it's called Phi
.618's the number and this I will untie,
You find it in Genesis and this I do not lie
In fact for you the answer I will now supply.

The Days of Creation are the first Six
Then the Rivers out of Eden is the One in the mix,
Finally 8 Circles the equation for to fix
Certainly fits the bill as the boxes are all ticks.

Now Genesis as you know was the first Book
Think of it as the Alpha and worth a special look,
Also too though Revelation has a similar hook
Omega this time so needed to be struck.

Well both of them are numbers in Natural design
They actually have the power to alter a straight line,
The straight line on a mental level would be classed as time
So what we're actually talking about is Knowledge of the Divine.

Genesis when understood can transform the Soul
You have the Tree of Life which will do that process whole,
Also though the Stories they too have a role
They have hidden knowledge to guide you to your goal.

Revelation though is a slightly different thing
Come to transformation the Spirit is the King,
It is a different level a different aspect has to sing
Masculine and Feminine I hope that bell does ring.

They both are Books of Symbols Genesis in the letter
And by understanding them you get mentally better,
They purify the aspects or the clothes that were their fetter
But it only really works when greed's no more the sweater.

And finally for the Sixth Day Jacob's Grandchildren,

**From knowing through loving Self and Light you get-
Though Spirit of God's Light seeing Spiritual Will,
The Spiritual Word of God(God's Purpose) (God's purpose-Love),
The Spirit blessing Mind of knowing(seeing Light)and a Will of God knowing Life is
blessed.**

**From understanding blessing Life through seeing Light you get-
Blessed with God's Life (Love through God's Purpose)
Blessed with God's Life (blessed with Light) seeing Spirit of God's transformation and
blessed by God's Spiritual Will blessing Life the Mind sees Spirit of God's knowing and
Spiritual Understanding of God's Love (God's Purpose).**

**From God's Purpose through Love blessed you get a Will through knowing Spiritual
Understanding (seeing Light),
Work sees the Spirit of God's Spiritual Wisdom and a Life through knowing (God's
knowing blessed)**

**From being blessed with loving transformation of God's Spirit you get through knowing
seeing Light, God's Light,**

**Spiritual Understanding through God's Purpose(God's Spirit),
The Spiritual Word (God's knowing through Mind) (from which you get the Spirit
through Mind (knowing seeing Light)**

**The Spirit of God's Life of Love (God's Purpose)) and a Mind of God knowing God's
Spirit.**

**From being blessed with understanding (understanding God's Spiritual Will) God's
knowing you get-**

Wisdom of God (God's Purpose),

**God's Spiritual Word of Love (loving God's Spirit) blessed seeing Self and Spiritual
Understanding blesses Life (knowing seeing Light)**

From a Mind through Self of Love, God's purpose blesses Life you get understanding through knowing through transformation through God's Purpose seeing Light (blessed with the Spirit of God) and through God's Purpose.

From a Will of God transformed you get-

A Mind blessed with the Spiritual Word (blessed seeing Light),

The Spirit of God's Will(Will blessed with Spiritual Understanding),

Loving Light blessed through Mind (Self sees Light)

Through knowing blessed with God's knowing (seeing transformation blessed)and God's knowing through God's purpose blessed.

From God's Spiritual Understanding (through knowing) you get-

Blessed with blessed Life (Light of God's Spirit),

Blessed with Spiritual Understanding (Love of God's Spirit),

Blessed with understanding (Love blessed),

A Self through knowing (blessed by God's Spirit) (from which you get a Spirit and Self through knowing and a Life of God's (God's Purpose)'s Spiritual Will blessed through God's Purpose) and understanding through knowing God's Spirit.

From a Self through Light blessed with God's Life (blessed Light) you get-

A Self through God's Purpose (God's Spirit),

A Self through Spiritual Will through knowing God's Spiritual Understanding (Self through God's Purpose),

Will through knowing God, Light of God, God's Life (God's Light) and through the Spirit blessing knowing seeing Spiritual Understanding, Life of loving word(the word blessed with Light)

The Spiritual loving word(the word blessed with Life)and God's knowing transformation.

From the transformation of God's Light you get Spirit of Love (Spiritual Understanding blesses Life).

From the Light of God's Spiritual Word (Wisdom of God (God's purpose) blessed) you get- Blessed with God's Spiritual Mind and through God's Purpose a Will of loving Light blessed, (blessed through Mind through knowing)

Spiritual Understanding blessed with God's Purpose(God's Purpose through Life)

The Story of Joseph

Finally on the Story of Joseph there's not a lot to say
It's really just a return to Eden with Egypt now in play,
I won't go into detail well if that's okay
Chase it up if you like and I'll call it a day.

Well that is the Journey there for you to view
You should have enough insight to help you to get through,
Study it intently until you understand it true
And finally to finish a quick recap and then that will do.

So Genesis to sum it up it has a lot to say
It is the Spiritual Word of God and I don't mean just a ray,
It is the Living Word so with you it will stay
Pure Universal Energy that never will decay.

It's the Journey of Man done through many men
As He evolves towards His purpose, a Spiritual Zen,

A hand book to immortality if it can be open
It truly is the Spiritual Word so what do you think of that then?

Now the Hebrew alphabet is actually an alphabet of symbols. The symbols themselves have different meanings and went put together make up sentences. I will leave you the alphabet of symbols to study and get a deeper understanding of the word. (Spiritual wisdom through love seeing knowing transformation.)

a	aleph	ox	God
b	beth	house	self
c,g	Gimel	Camel	Will
d	Daleth	Door	Transformation
h	He	window	spirit
u,v,w	vau	nail	Love
z	zain	Sword	Mind
ch	cheth	Fence	Spiritual Will
t	Teth	serpent	Wisdom
i, j,y	Yod	Hand	Blessed
k	Kaph	Palm	Work
l	Lamed	Ox goad	God's purpose
m	Mem	water	Life
n	Nun	fish	Light
s	Samekh	support	Understanding
o	Ayin	eye	Seeing
p,f	Pe	mouth	the word
x,tz	Tzaddi	fish hook	Insight
q	Qoth	back head	Soul
r	Resh	head	Knows
sh	Shin	tooth	spiritual understanding

th Tau cross spiritual wisdom
e could be either through or and,

So next on we come to the penultimate journey though first I've got to say

Understanding Revelation could sent you to hell
But I don't mean by the method of Candle, Book and Bell,
I mean knowing that your future might not end too well
You may suffer nightmares and be inclined to yell.

Now as John ended with a Curse I've started with a warning
That when it comes to pass millions will be mourning,
I'm afraid it has to be to begin a new dawning
So please do not read on if fear you'll be adorning.

Last chance to close the book.

Glad you stayed around as ignorance is a crime
So I will continue and hopefully keep the rhyme,
First thing I will say it was from a different time
So a lot of what he saw with him it didn't chime.

Another thing to know and that's his point of view
You see John in his essence was a Messianic Jew,
So the things he saw were a little bit askew
I'm afraid that the vision was coloured with that hue.

As we continue though that will come to light
And I will let you know to aid you in the plight,
But keep those points in mind it will give you more insight
So that all your ignorance will be put to flight.

One final insight as I'm quite the gent
And that's that Revelation was only one event,
And even more controversial it wasn't Heaven sent
It was just a natural catastrophe that we can't circumvent.

So now you have some grounding we can carry on
And hopefully with time and when ignorance is gone,
You will understand the respect that I have for John
And see that Revelation has been very nicely done.

Now before John was in spirit he had to cleanse his Soul
To rid the deadly sins had to be his goal,

The letters to the Churches that was their role
They had to be purified and so lose their control.

The Church in Ephesus

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.

The Church in Smyrna

To the Church of Smyrna you think that you are poor
And yet you have great wealth that you just ignore,
That's not really rational and here is something more
It tells me your perceptions have Envy at their core.

I'm afraid you see with Envy it has a blinkered view
It does not see its assets no that would never do,
It sees what others have and it wants it too
It's not really a character trait that you'd want to woo.

Though should you lose this Envy your world is opened wide
You'll not be hurt in the second death from pain you will hide,
Look a little deeper and understand what is implied
It's saying that your Envy goes once you lose your Pride.

The Church in Pergamos

It seems the Church in Pergamos had a thing for food
They ate the sacrificial flesh which was perhaps a little rude,
Surely this is sacrilege a point on which they chewed
But really did not dwell on it as Gluttony was their mood.

Should they lose their Gluttony their life will start to shine
For the hidden manna is Knowledge of the Divine,
We're talking Soul food here, a rich source on which to dine
For it grows in understanding of its purpose in design.

They will also get a White stone with a hidden name
White symbolising purity our Soul's actual aim,
The stone being destiny so it means free from shame
And for the new name written well you'll have to do the same.

(Now also Satan's mentioned and he's quite an ardent foe
He's actually Spiritual Anger which is a thing you ought to know,
He tricked the Nicolaitans that God was one of woe
And to dominate the People was the only way to grow.)

The Church in Thyatira

To the Church in Thyatira and their love for Jezebel
I'm afraid she is no Prophetess so don't fall under her spell,
She'll ignite your Lechery and she'll do it very well
She'll distract you from your purpose and send you off to Hell.

And should you overcome her you'll find true elation
You'll have an Iron Rod and power over Nation,
Now your faith shall be your rod to aid your dedication
And as iron is unbreakable you won't fall to temptation.

So forsake your Lechery and you will have it made
For you will have the Morning Star once Lechery is slayed,
The brightest Star in Heaven a truly noble trade
Symbolic of the Holy Spirit and it will never fade.

The Church in Sardis

To the Church of Sardis well I say keep awake
I'm afraid you've fell to Sloth which is a bad mistake,
For there shall come a thief and everything will take
And as that thief is Our Lord that's a heavy stake.

Should you lose your Sloth you'll be dressed in White
Symbolic of purity you have won the demonic fight,
Cleansed of your desire your future's really bright
Your name will stay in the Book of Life now doesn't that excite?

Yes I thought it might but there's a little more to say
You will have a reference come judgment day,
Our Lord will be beside you so let all fear allay
For there lies in your hope and more than just a ray.

(It mentions Seven Spirits so confusion's in the Air
Some say that God's unknowable so what it is doing there?
Though to avoid controversy for which I usually have some flair
I'll be keeping quiet as I think it only fair.)

The Church in Philadelphia

To the Church of Philadelphia this is what I say
I'm afraid you've fell to Anger and in a big way,
The Synagogue of Satan is that where you pray?
You do know God is Love so keep Anger at bay.

Now should you overcome you will have a perch
An upright man of God, a pillar of the church,
And come to understanding you won't be left in lurch
You'll truly know God's nature so His name you won't besmirch.

So come to understanding you get closer to the source
You feel God's loving energy in a greater force,
Your eyes are truly opened true understanding's now on course
Yes when you lose your Anger you will not gain remorse.

The Church of Laodicea

So the Church of Laodicea didn't know God's Law
They thought that they were rich when really they were poor,
We're talking Avarice if you want to know the score
You see material desire closes Heaven's Door.

Also though with Avarice indifference comes to play
You seem to lose all interest if you can't make it pay,
When it comes to hot or cold neither has a say
So the Word of God falls into decay.

But if you lose this Avarice you become a man of note
For you attain purity and get a White Coat,
Your Gold is now spiritual for grace now gets your vote
Yes you see things differently when you lose the material dote.

With the Soul now cleansed of matter John became pure Light
And so could get to Heaven and see a wonderous sight,
The place was full of Symbols and was really bright
For everything around him seemed to be in White.

In the centre of the vision there stood a regal Throne
On which sat a Figure of which there's little known,
Only that to look on him was like a Jasper and Sardine stone
Or Wisdom and Understanding if you want it to the bone.

Masculine and Feminine two aspects of the same
And that's the Creative Spirit if understanding is your game,
Life and Love's another meaning that you could entertain
Surrounded by a Rainbow in balance not in shame.

Now around it there were seats numbering 24
On which sat the Elders whose meaning we'll explore,
They were from the Tribe of Levi Temple Priests to the core
(Though it was destroyed by the Romans twenty years before.)

These were dressed in White to show that they were pure

They also wore Crowns of Gold to emphasis it more,
They're actually steps to Enlightenment if you want to know the score
Portrayed to John like this to open understanding's door.

And the Seven Lamps of Fire that burned before the throne
These are the Spirits of God that is already known,
Life, Love, Wisdom and Insight so Understanding's sown
Then Knowing finally Purpose when you're fully grown.
Before the Throne was a Sea of Glass that we'll dwell upon
They are mentioned slightly later although then they're switched on,
They are actually Light Bulbs yes seriously no con
Now John did not know this but now all ignorance is gone.

Finally we have Four Beasts to finish off the scene
Symbolic of the Elements if your understanding's keen,
They were full of Eyes so from it you can glean
A higher state of awareness once your Soul is clean.

In hand with this they had Six Wings as well
The meaning of which is not difficult to tell,
Symbolic of Spiritual it's not that hard to sell
Think of it as Pegasus if that rings a bell.

Now the Beasts are actually Star Signs and here is what you find
They have Elemental Attributes that affect the Mind,
These I'll list for you as I'm being kind
And so come to ignorance you're no longer blind.

First was like a Lion so Leo would be okay
Which actually is a Fire sign so a quick foray,
Then there was the Calf a Baby Bull you could say
Symbolic of Taurus and Earth comes into play.

Next then came the Eagle and Scorpio comes to pass
And as it is a Water sign I suggest you raise your glass,
And finally the Face of a Man though body unknown mass
Symbolic of Aquarius and Air the final class.

These Symbols are of knowledge that it's wise to know
For this knowledge is called Light and it is how you grow,
If you want to get to Heaven that is how you go
Understanding is the key and ignorance is your foe.

And so the Book continues with another Book
Though if you wanted to read it you'd be out of luck,
For before you could open it there was a nasty little hook
You had to open Seven Seals before you could take a look.

The First Seal

With the Seals in Revelation symbolism is in play

The First Seal rode a White Horse that had purity in its neigh,
That is what carried him or a Loving Spirit you could say
So he could not fall to temptation and be led astray.

Now he also had a Bow to aid him in his fight
So anyone that crossed him would soon be put to flight,
He could fight at a distance so his chances were real bright
What it's actually saying is that he had insight.

Lastly there's the Crown and to some this might inflame
For this means that he is real and has an actual name,
He is the Word of God know him by his fame
And he is there to conquer as that is his game.

The Second Seal

The Second Seal another Horse only this time it was Red
It still is your Spirit although it's Anger now instead,
This is what carries it so take this thought to bed
You'll never get peace with it, not until you're dead.

Its Rider had a Great Sword and here is what you find
What it's actually saying is that war was on its mind,
Devious in Nature and one that's never kind
For I'm afraid to empathy it's well and truly blind.

It did not wear a crown though so it did not exist
By that I mean as a person insanity I've not kissed,
It was just a Thought Form a nasty little twist
It actually is the Beast so strike it off the list.

The Third Seal

Now in the Third Seal a Black Horse you will find
It's a messenger of knowledge of the Esoteric kind,
On it sits Fate and it is always blind
In administrating justice it can be a real bind.

It has a Set of Scales as to balance is its way
What you sow so shall you reap is the order of the day,
It shows insightful judgment and with a powerful say
It will uphold the maxim that crime will never pay.

So we're talking judgment but there's a little more
One last piece of knowledge to finish off the score,
I will not drag it out though for I am not a bore
You will find it is the Judgment of the Babylon Whore.

The Fourth Seal

With the Fourth Seal broken a Pale Horse appeared
And as it carried death it really should be feared,
Followed close by Hell so soon the path was cleared

Definitely not a thing to which to be endeared.

Now it has the power over a quarter of the land
In which it could kill by its brutal hand,
Also though by hunger should it so demand
And the Beasts of the Earth under its command.

It actually is the Two Witnesses if you can believe
And they have the power over those who choose to deceive,
Whether through debate where they'll bring them to their knees
Or though the power to curse which they can achieve.

The Fifth Seal

On opening of the Fifth Seal it was time to complain
For John encountered a multitude of People who'd been slain,
For the Word of God they suffered all that pain
And they wanted vengeance on the Earthly plane.

These were given White Robes and told to wait a while
As the World below was still filled full of bile,
There were more to come and I mean quite a pile
So they should be patient and not purity defile.

It's the First Resurrection if you want to know the score
When those that suffered death will have a life restore,
So if you suffered for your faith you've opened Heaven's door
Though this will never happen if it's done through war.

The Sixth Seal

On opening the Sixth Seal a great Earthquake made its sound
The Sun became blacked out so no light could be found,
The Moon became as blood its light being drowned
And the Stars fell out of Heaven and broke up on the ground.

Mountains left their places and flew up to the sky
And men both high and lowly became afraid to die,
Some hid in their bunkers thinking judgment nigh
Whilst others took to the Hills demanding hue and cry.

It's talking of an Earthquake unheard by Man before
but there's also a Volcano with the greatest Lava pour,
The Stars that fell from Heaven were Airplanes nothing more
Clogged up by the dust and thrown down to the floor.

It also mentions Winds well Thermals you will find
For they will disappear with the Sun now being confined,
And finally the multitude of foreheads to be signed
It was just another figment of John's Orthodox Mind.

So the Seventh Seal and we have a little time to kill
To let the dust settle so the Winds will not be still,
Well perhaps some understanding and this might fit the bill
They're aspects in the Book the Content for to fill.

So they are a Content List but there's a little more
They are out of sequence if you want to know the score,
If you check them out One's been swapped with Four
Though I will come back to that later in the tour.

(But first some understanding of Revelation's construction
It's centred around the Elements in revealing the eruption,
Also though surprisingly it is a Book of Esoteric Instruction
With Divine Knowledge at its prime hid among destruction.

Well the Elements then, the Churches are the Earth
Then we come to Air and the Seals with John's rebirth,
Finally Fire and Water an easy one to surf
The Trumpets and Vials run parallel and with equal worth.)

Now the dust has settled and the darkness gone
There's a scene played out in Heaven that we just dwelt upon,
The Air is purified and once the Golden Censer's done
Its then threw down from Heaven and the Earthquake is back on.

With the Earthquake over Four Trumpets come to play
And a third of the Planet lose the light of day,
Its water all gets poisoned and the land is burned away
Four versions of one event to lead us all astray.

(The first Four Vials parallel just so you might know the score
Well not quite so as we come back to One and Four,
They've been swapped round on one of them for sure
Just read them out yourself and on that I'll say no more.

Now in Revelation there's a Curse put on by John
Saying that to tamper with it would be frowned upon,
So that leaves one conclusion that you should dwell on
John must have changed it and that conclusion is forgone.

So we'll take a look again we have One and Four
Changed around two times but there's a little more,
It's mentioned in another way making Three the score
So that makes 3.142 which is Pi at the core.)

With the Fifth Trumpets sound things aren't looking well
The Volcano has erupted and now we have the hell,

Locusts leave the smoke though there's much more to tell
But I'm giving you due warning that you are going to yell.

Now John though out of time had a very good ear
And sharp descriptive power to portray what he could hear,
Chariots of many Horses though the answer won't bring cheer
For it sounds just like a Helicopter that's bringing with it fear.

I think the Helicopter might want a closer look
The Face of Man and Lion's Teeth seem to have a hook,
Armour plated with Crowns like Gold go check it in a Book
And you will find and to stretch a rhyme it looks like a Chinook.

(The Fifth Vial does parallel and from it you can glean
It happened at the Seat of the Beast and so that sets the scene,
Also though repentance with that it was not keen
So it carried on as normal with acts both gross and obscene.)

With the Sixth Trumpet roar Euphrates gets a mention
And the Angels get let loose means increasing heights of tension,
The Angels are its Countries so this should get attention
Iraq, Syria, Iran and Turkey though to scares not my intention.

(The Sixth Vial has Euphrates so there is a tie
Only this time though the River has gone dry,
So the Kings to the East of it invasion they could try
All defences down it appears that many will die.)

Now the 200 million Horsemen and its now getting warm
It's actually the Volcano but in symbolic form,
Fire smoke and brimstone which generally is the norm
Affecting a third of the World with its fire storm.

So next the Seven Thunders there's instruction now in mind
It is actually a Mantra repeated you will find.
Pleasant to the palette but leaves with it a bind
For it's a bitter thing to digest that in life you've not been kind.

A couple of things mentioned that you'd be wise to know
Ones the end of time which might come as quite a blow,
Its talking evolution so don't see it as a woe
More that you've turned Adult and there's no more to grow.

Then the Mystery of God that will come to light
You'll have true understanding to aid you in life's plight,
Yes the strength of mind you will get from that insight
And you won't get into trouble as God said it'd be alright.

The Two Witnesses

Power will be given to Two Witnesses for the Lord

For Three and Half years they will bring the Beast discord,
Humbly clad in sackcloth though they will not be ignored
For fire leaves their Mouths as God's Word is their Sword.

They'll have Divine Protection whoever hurts them will be killed
For they are there to light the way for a position not yet filled,
Olive trees and Candlesticks (though really Oil Lamps) are in Heaven how they're billed
Though they could actually shut down Heaven if they so willed.

The Beast will overcome them when their Testimony is done
And their Bodies shall lie there Three and Half Days in the burning Sun,
Many will come to see them though they were guarded by the gun
And the Beast's Minions will celebrate now their banes have gone.

(Supernatural alert)

After Three and Half days they'll come back to life again
Causing those who witnessed it severe mental pain,
They'll be called to Heaven and immortality they will gain
A Cloud will come and fetch them though it won't be bringing Rain.

It then mentions an Earthquake though I think a different one
As the Casualties seem low, only Seven Thousand gone,
And a tenth part of the City so not much damage done
Though I think that come to fear it had truly won.

On the Seventh Trumpet from Heaven came a hail
That all the Countries of the World should fly a Spiritual sail,
And the Nations they were angry and tried to make it fail
So they were sent an Earthquake with a different kind of hail.

Next came a great wonder a Woman clothed in the Sun
With the Moon under her feet which she stood upon,
A Crown of 12 Stars a Cosmic Tale is spun
For she actually is the symbol of Precession.

Now the Child that she carried was the Herald of a New Age
And so as you can imagine this ignited the Red Dragon's rage,
Though the Child had good protection as History needs to turn a page
You see he was the Word of God and needed to take the stage.

The Dragon had Seven Heads and if you want to know the truth
They are symbolic of the deadly sins see it's not aloof,
Its colour was of Anger so it often hit the roof
So they threw it out of Heaven and the Beast came home to roost.

The Beast

The Red Dragon came down to Earth and the Beast became
Seven Heads and Ten Horns pretty much the same,
Except the Ten Horns wore the Crowns so they had the name
We're talking of the G10 if you want someone to blame.

With the Body of a Leopard means Avarice was its guide
The Feet the Feet of a Bear or carried by its Pride,
And the Mouth of a Lion or it had an angry chide
Not a pleasant Creature from it you'd better hide.

Now one Head was fatally wounded but had healed itself
We are talking about Germany (G7) who had not been in good health,
For after they had lost at war they were partitioned and stripped of wealth
But now they had recovered through both hard work and stealth.

Then John beheld another Beast from out of Earth it came
With Two Horns like a Lamb although its intention was the same,
It brought fire down from Heaven as war was its game
And demanded the First Beast worshipped 'democracy' its aim.

It deceived the World pretending its intention good
And interfered in other Nations believing that it should,
Though those who would not worship would lose a lot of blood
And we're not talking of a trickle we're talking of a flood.

I'm afraid for a lot of people things got rather stark
For this False Prophet liked to keep them in the dark,
With lies and disinformation and then to war embark
But they could not come to trade unless they had its mark.

The False Prophet was a Country that you know so well
Its Two Horns were ex Presidents now that should ring a bell,
I won't mention their names though as I'm not one to tell
And besides they both have Lawyers that would give me hell.

Now with the actual Mark not much progress made
But I'm guessing it is payment when you need to trade,
You have to use its Currency on which a fee you paid
And should you refuse then through false war you'll be slayed.

Then we have its number 666 you'll find
I think to myself that it's just a state of mind,
Think of the Chakras to help lose ignorance's bind
The state before pure Spirit if you're that way inclined.

The next part's mainly worship off which I'm not too keen
Though I'll pick through it and see what's there to glean,
It mentions a new Song though it's still serene
It's talking a new doctrine to replace the one that's been.

Now this new doctrine should really appeal
For by understanding it you will get God's Seal,

We're talking His Enlightenment though you have to do a deal
Become pure in Heart and God's written word reveal.

These are the first Fruits and Teachers they will be
Highly enlightened so temptation they won't see,
They will spread the Word evangelism being key
To harvest both the Grain and Grape and set the Planet free.

The Sea of Glass is then mentioned as mentioned before
This time though its mixed with fire so there's a brighter pour,
On it stands the enlightened the ones that know the score
The Bulbs are now switched on and forever more.

Then there's Armageddon whose meaning isn't plain
For Sheaves in the Valley of judgment is its actual name,
It's talking of the judgment that we all go through the same
Leading us to the Seventh Vial and that Earthquake once again.

Judgment of the Babylon Whore

Woe to you oh Babylon Whore who fornicates with Kings
You should not deal in Politics only Spiritual things,
You get involved in war as you like nasty stings
And say it is God's will so now His judgment brings.

You have led the people into desolation
And put the Word of God into isolation,
Yes come to Love you have lost your vocation
Filling the Church with Material Things to Spiritual vacation.

With Seven Heads and Ten Horns you are carried by the Beast
Arrayed out in finery as on Avarice you will feast,
Your Golden Cup now tainted Christ Words are now deceased
Instead the blood of Saints and the Poor People you have fleeced.

(Babylon in actuality means Heaven's Gate
Though to get through it you first must pay the rate,
The selling of Grace became the Churches fate
Hijacked by their Avarice they had fallen foul of hate.)

Next we come to Kings well Empires to be fair
Five already fallen so with them we don't care,
Then the one that is Rome's now in the chair
And as to the one to come Britain will be there.

It does mention an Eighth although it's not that sure
This actually is the False Prophet but there's a little more,
It came from the Seventh so you might know the score
And it got its place through guile it didn't go to war.

We come then to Ten Kings who will hate the whore

So it appears the Church is in a financial war,
Its money will be taken and I mean quite a store
Yes the Banks today have a lot to answer for.

Now as to this judgment it shall come with speed
Though there will be a warning that many will not heed,
She will be lamented by those controlled by greed
Though probably more to do with they'll no longer feed.

Now the Whore of Babylon was supposed to be the Bride
But the way it ran things proved to be too snide,
It had no understanding and wouldn't love but chide
So had to be replaced as Love could not abide.

The Word of God

Now the Word of God and the White Horse comes out again
Carrying the Rider that is free from shame,
He wears many Crowns so is known by many a name
Many Faiths will recognise him, a true man of fame.

His Eyes the flame of fire you won't match him in debate
Out his Mouth there comes a Sword well tongue at any rate,
His faith will be his rod to knock on Heaven's Gate
So the Armies up in Heaven could manifest as Fate.

Faithful to his Purpose he won't be led astray
And true to his Self and the words he had to say,
He will rule the Nations in a Spiritual way
For he's the King of Kings with no Political play.

He met with the Beast and he won the game
So the Beast and False Prophet were cast into the flame,
Though could be the Volcano as they are the same
Now the World could move forward with peace as its aim.

Then came the Angel with keys to the bottomless pit
He grabbed the Dragon and threw him in it,
Although first he was chained and with a tight fit
A Thousand Year sentence to justice befit.

The First Resurrection

Next came the Thrones and judgment was near
And to all the Martyrs a time of cheer,
(And for the ones that the Beast did not smear)
For they are reborn death's no longer a fear.

With Christ they will reign for a Thousand Years
In a time of peace where there will be no tears,
Whilst the rest of the dead will still have their fears
Awaiting the Day that their judgment nears.

The First Resurrection although I'm not sure about dead
So I'll stick with the others the first Fruits instead,
They'll be Spiritually reborn to a life without dread
And a purpose to teach for with truth they are wed.

With a Thousand Years over Satan's now free
And deceiving the Nations that war's meant to be,
He has numerous forces the Sands of the Sea
In their hearts rebellion against God's legacy.

He gathers the forces as war is his aim
And surrounds God's City to kill and to maim,
But God sends down Fire and with it death came
And Satan's got consigned to the Eternal Flame.

With Satan's confinement another White Throne
On which sat a man though he was not alone,
Before him the dead though not skin and bone
We're talking their Souls waiting judgment unknown.

The Books are then opened and the judgment begins
The dead are then judged on their works and their sins,
This is the second death so hope there are wins
For death, hell and the guilty all get fiery bins.

Now before I continue I would like to divert
To the Sixth Seal and a Volcanic alert,
It was added by me just a minor insert
And I hope by my actions John is not hurt.

The Volcano

When Yellowstone comes to the fore
And you find that you have land no more,
Will you stop and think 'What was it for?'
All the greed and all the war.

What was the point of all that gain?
That caused so much misery and so much pain.
That drove everyone around it half insane
Their lust for wealth a constant bane.

But look at it now it's all up in smoke
And along with it the power you used to evoke,
And the Natives are restless, they're angry folk
So on that smoke you're gonna choke.

There is a school of thought that believes Revelation actually concerns the events in and

around a Natural Catastrophe so great that it will black out the Sun over a third of the World poisoning Rivers and Seas and burning the land underneath. Now a lot of people knock End of the World Predictions (which I am one I have to admit) but there actually might be substance to this as there is a Natural Catastrophe that could fit the bill and could happen at any time in fact some people think it is long overdue.

When the Volcano Comes

The angry dark Sky threw out its wrath
Pummeling the ground underneath,
Hot dust and ash covered the air
Making it hard just to breathe.

Countless did die
Their insides did fry,
Because of the searing heat.

They prayed for death
And with their last breath,
Acknowledged it in their defeat.

The angry dark Sky threw out its ire
Molten debris that burned like Hell's fire,
Brimstone and ash that burned with such heat
That death was a way out so pain they could cheat.

Countless did die
No chance goodbye,
The speed in which it came.

No chance to pray
A life cast away,
And God goes and gets the blame.

The angry dark Sky threw out its dust
That choked the Rivers and Seas,
It killed all the life from Fish up to Duck
And polluted the Lakes and the Streams.

Countless did die
A poisoned sigh,
That killed all our livestock and game.

Drank to their death
No alcohol on breath,
Their life blood it was to blame.

The angry dark Sky threw out this shower
the ones who thought them in charge,

it opened up Eyes and we saw through their lies
and the fact they were living it large.

Countless will die
Because they asked why,
Why are you better than me?

And they have the power
To dry up the shower,
And set their own people free.

The Magma Bowl under Yellowstone has been vastly under rated in its size. Previous predictions had set the damage from the initial explosion to the nearest 5 States with predictions of a ground covering of between 3 to 10 feet of ash. With this new information however it would suggest a larger spread than previously thought.

Forever Autumn

The Molten Ash covered the ground preserving it all underneath
Nothing survived all sign of life just melted and was buried beneath,
No exhumation this vanquished Nation let the dead bury their own
But maybe in time with Archaeologist crime they might find the odd stray bone.

The catastrophe that hit the land was greater than anyone thought
Its speed and its ferocity meant that millions had been caught,
No-where to hide in thousands they died without anywhere to escape
They just combusted, ashen and dusted and became part of the landscape.

Some People think that this was God's judgment on the False Prophet
That championed greed before everything so should that really be profit,
That sent its people to war without any law killing millions in the process
That turned the World into hate not really a state so was badly in need of redress.

Well peace came back again with Satan finally beat
We had a new Heaven and Earth with God now in the seat,
The first Heaven and Earth see had been clouded in deceit
And surrounded by a Sea of lies tainted Water bitter sweet.

Then John saw the Holy City Jerusalem only new
Coming down from Heaven with marriage as its view,
Accompanied by a great Voice with words both loud and true
Behold the tabernacle God now lives in you.

He will wipe away your tears and take away your pain
And whilst he lives within you you'll not see death again,
You will neither fall to sorrow and life's no more a bane
Yes when He bides within you it will never rain.

Well the next part of the Book concerns the City's plan
And if you're looking understanding I'm afraid I'm not the man,
I will try and glean from it well do the best I can

But I'm giving you due warning to stones I'm not a fan.

Now the city is God's Word if that will help you in the plight
And it's actually married to the Lamb as in fact it is its Light,
So when you live in it you end up very bright
For the meanings become clear and not hidden from sight.

The City's 12 gates are really not demanding
For they actually are the Levels of our Understanding,
Set at Cardinal Points so the Elements have a hand in
You have to go through them when it comes to Wisdom landing.

Now the walls 12 foundations each with an Apostles name
Come to understanding they actually are the same,
It is your foundation to Light you'd say the flame
It's with what you base perceptions and generally give out blame.

Now on to the City's size which was quite an impressive sight
And as we're talking knowledge there's a lot of Light,
Heavily decorated with precious stone so it looks really bright
And as it's made of the purest Gold you never will see night.

Finally the Tree of Life or the Second Knowledge Tree
Now the Fruit of this sacred wood will bring immortality,
Come to Symbolism understanding is the key
As it's the New Jerusalem and that's your lot from me.

Before our final journey first meet **Satan's Slave**

I looked into the wilderness where once there was my Soul
I stared into the dark Abyss, despair my only goal,
I faced my many Demons no victory in sight
What chance have I a mortal against all Satan's might?

I sat awhile and pondered on, still in a darkened mood
No chance have I for nourishment as ignorance is my Food,
I scrambled in the darkness desperate for a light
What chance have I a mortal against all Satan's might?

My Mind is in confusion where is it I can go?
They talk of God and Angels but really I don't know,
It's getting to the funny stage that I don't know wrong from right
What chance have I a mortal against all Satan's might?

I'm not turning into a Satanist just winging you around to the Inner Journey through Hell. I
have a little treat for you it's a Journey to find your Self called **The fear with-in**

A long time ago in the desolate times
When Man was impure and unaccountable for his crimes,

There lived a young man, a Builder by Trade
Who had hidden knowledge of the finest grade.

He knew things unknown and had seen things unseen
His Mind had transcended to where no one had been,
Yet should you ever see him you could not tell
For to put it bluntly, he looked as rough as hell.

Always unshaven and broad as he was long
He looked like a Mountain Man and was just as strong,
He was an enigma to all that he should meet
For he had deep insight and wisdom seldom beat.

Now how he got this knowledge is a story in itself
Involving the Earth Mother and her Spiritual Wealth,
It started in a Dream which is usually the case
When he chanced upon a Damsel with the fairest of face.

"Bold sir Knight" she said to him "I need your strength of arm
I also need your bravery, else you might come to harm,
I have a boon to ask of thee to help clear up a mess
So what do you say, goodly Knight, help a Damsel in distress."

"I fear you might have erred fair Maid, I am not a Knight
Though I'm more than willing to help you in your plight,
I am just a Commoner, an Artisan you'd say
And though I've never used a Sword my life I'll gladly lay."

"Then my lowly Artisan you are the man for me
For you have the greatest strength, it's called humility,
You may walk with Kings and Queens and hold your head up high
You may wear my Colours for you have caught my Eye."

"Then fair Maid I'm truly blessed before you I am meek
So pray please enlighten me, tell me what you seek,
And I will swear an oath to thee I will try my best
So go ahead sweet Damsel, tell me of your quest."

"The quest I want to put you on is the dangerous kind
Though it's not a physical thing it's more one for your Mind,
Temptation will be put your way, this you must resist
But I give you warning it will still persist,
And though you may defy it, it you cannot kill
Though good will actually come from it, a strengthening of Will."

With that the Maiden disappeared, there was just a Forest dense
Mist arose around his Feet and the atmosphere grew tense,
Voices came to the fore, it was not a pleasant sound

And to make the matters worse they were coming from the ground.

"What is it you want from us stranger to the mist?"
And "Why is it you bother us?" Two sets of Voices hissed,
"Don't you know the danger, you should be afraid
For this act of trespass a high price must be paid."

The Voices had now merged to one and the mist condensed
Before him stood a vibrant Form and evil he had sensed,
Initial thoughts were those of flight but he'd nowhere to go
He just stood there rooted before a fearful foe.

A Voice inside his Head though quickly came to aid
And much to his surprise it seemed to be the Maid.

"Fear not goodly Knight for that's its nourishment
Put on your bravest Face and it will quick relent,
Show it you're not scared and it will go elsewhere
For it can't be fed of the ones that dare."

The man heard the words and from them he took heart
He looked over at the vibrant Form and thought he'd make a start.
"You talk to me of trespass and think I should hold fear
I'm afraid you have misjudged me, you won't find it here,
If it's Food you're after, from me you'll get no joy
It's just a waste of time, now you're starting to annoy."

With that the Mist dissipated he thought that it was dead
Relief though was short lived by the Voice inside his Head
"Congratulations, you did it well, it was easily done
Don't get too complacent for you've not yet won,
That was the first battle, I'm afraid you're still at war
And believe me now it's worked you out, you will get what for."

"I don't like the sound of that for in ignorance I do walk
I know nothing of my enemy so now it's time to talk,
What actually I am dealing with pray, enlighten me
For whilst I walk in ignorance I have misery."

"As to what it is that point I'll now redress
You'll have to work it out, I'm afraid you'll have to guess,
I can help you out but it must come from you
But please don't get disheartened for I've left a vital Clue."

"You said it fed off fear if I remember right
But that was all you said so I'm in quite a plight,
That must be the vital Clue but it's hardly recompense

For with the knowledge that I possess it makes little sense"

"So what feeds of fear then if that will help you out
I could easily enlighten you and tell you it's Self Doubt,
But what is it in essence, that you have to know
For I'm afraid by understanding it's the only way to grow."

"Well now I know the answer and the question too
Though I need to understand it before I'm finally through,
I need to make sense of it, to truly understand
This thing is truly alien, it makes a huge demand/"

"I did not say it was easy, that is not my way
No to get its meaning is a heavy price to pay,
I said it fed on Food if that will help you out
It's not like normal Food though of that have no doubt."

"Well normal Food is energy to help the Body go
I'm guessing that this other food is there to help you grow
So if that's the case Self Doubt must be fear
It's its mental energy yes I think that's clear."

"You're getting pretty close now of that I will admit
But it's not quite over, there's still a little bit,
Yes it is a fear but a fear of what
That's the final step, so tell me what you've got"

"Logic said it's Fear of Self well from what I see
That leaves me in confusion, how did it come to be?
Why should you fear your Self, no that can't be right
And what has this to do with the thing I've got to fight."

"I guess you've done enough so I'll elaborate
It's actually an evolution so now it will abate,
First it was Instinctive Fear a natural defense
Whenever ever danger threatened it would send you tense.

This would pump Adrenalin to help you in your plight
Give you extra energy for either Fight of Flight,
I suppose you'd call it a natural tool to help you to survive
Just a body method to keep itself alive.

Now the fear at this stage is an outside force
But with evolution it takes an internal course,
Once you find Self Consciousness you also find Self Doubt
Which is more the fear of situations that you find about.

It's the fear of the unknown though on a mental plane
Not the threat of life it's generally more mundane,
Now this thing Self Doubt is actually an entity
And the more it grows, the stronger its identity,
That's what you're to fight so treat it with respect
But once you've lost your fear it will just eject."

With that the Voice went and he was on his own
Though he got the strangest feeling that he was not alone,
He quickly looked up but there was no one there
So he made a mental note that he should beware.

Suddenly he heard a noise that filled him full of dread
It was the sound of rustling Bushes and it was up ahead.
Nervously he waited for something to appear
And when it did it was grotesque guaranteed to give you fear,
It was a large disfigured man, long succumbed to age
And as it limped towards the man it seemed full of rage.

"What is it you want from me, why disturb my peace
You'd better have good reason or your life will cease,
See this Land around you, it belongs to me
Every Blade of Grass, every Bush and Tree,
I don't like Strangers here, know that from the start
So make your intentions known or I'll tear you apart."

The man held his breath and found his inner strength
Composing his thoughts he went at it at length.
"You say that this is your Land, don't delude yourself
And as for doing damage, you're not in the best of health,
You have a high opinion, that I'll quickly rout
For I know what you are, you are just Self Doubt."

"So you think you know me, what are you going to do
You don't know how to beat me you'll be dead before I'm through,
You are now in my World and ignorant of the Rules
You are out your League, it's not a place for fools,
You think that you can take me on, I suggest you think again
For the only thing to come from this is you getting pain."

"Well you certainly talk a lot of that I have no doubt
You seem to think I'm ignorant, know not what's about,
I'll tell you what I do know and I don't mean just a hunch
I know that looking at you, you could not take a punch."

With that the Figure disappeared and the woman took his place
He seemed bewitched by her soothing Voice and her calming Face

"So goodly Knight you've done very well
But as to the final outcome only time will tell,
It is running scared but now take a care
For the only way to flush it out is to find its Lair."

"I have a few questions first to put my Mind at rest
For this truly is a strange World that I am the guest,
Does that Creature own it, that was what he said
It also mentioned Rules, that's still inside my Head,
I know I can not kill it that point has been told
But how can I defeat it, it has too strong a hold."

"Yes it actually owns it well that's not strictly true
It's sort of a Guardian for the World belongs to you,
It's actually an Astral World, a different part of being
As it's not a Physical World it will surprise you what you're seeing,
Once you finally win, this World will just converge
Come to Physical Reality both Worlds will just merge."

"Sorry I'm confused, it's beyond my understanding
All that stuff you told me I find too demanding,
Two worlds will merge, what's all that about
Yes come to my reality that's definitely a clout."

"The Elements, of them are you aware
No alright then, you have Earth, Fire, Water and Air,
Each one has its own World, not Physical but Light
Just think of knowledge if it will help you out your plight

Now these Worlds of Knowledge help your Mind to grow
Have you ever heard the saying, you are just what you know,
With knowledge you absorb them and so they live within
That is the murgence, the meeting of kin,
These Astral Worlds though, have a Guardian
He's been put in there to stop you getting in.

He's actually a fear, a fear of the unknown
Divided into aspects, each one has its own,
This is the Water World, its Knowledge of your Self
That is what I'm giving you, adding to your wealth.

The other worlds have other fears, ones that you should know
It will help you in the future should you want to grow,
First you have the Fire World which is fear of death
It's knowledge of the Afterlife, when you've lost your breath.

Then you have the Earth World which is fear of God
God's actually a state of mind so it's not that odd,
Finally fear of others that's from the World of Air

See the journey's over, now we're at the Lair"

Sure enough the scene changed, it seemed to get more grave
They found themselves in darkness, the middle of a cave,
The man was confused at this, the sudden change of scenery
What happened to the Light, what happened to the Greenery?
On seeing his demeanour the woman came to aid
He'd need to rid the darkness before progress could be made.

"I said this was a World of Knowledge, one I'll now unravel
The knowledge I am giving you is there to help you travel,
As it is an Astral World it has no Physical Face
There's nothing here in this World controlled by time and space,
No, knowledge is the energy, purpose its direction
And as this knowledge is all Light darkness gets correction."

With that the place got lighter and he could look around
Though it was a waste of time as nothing could be found,
There did not seem a way out, all he saw was Wall
Then a fear came over him, was he heading for a fall?

To make the matter worse the woman disappeared
He was left alone, the thing that he most feared,
He had another look around, searching for a Clue
But in the end he sat down, there was nothing else to do.

Time dragged very slowly as he sat upon the ground
His Mind had took to wandering but no answer could be found,
Had he just fell victim, was this some sort of trick
That was his conclusion for the evidence was thick.

Alone in his confusion and seeing no way out
At his most defenceless there he found Self Doubt.

"Here lies the Hero in the cave of fools
Trapped by his own ignorance, knowing nothing of the Rules,
Thought that he was superior, that was just a joke
Now he sits there trapped, a target easy to poke,
Here you'll sit an eternity, truly a heavy cost
Guess that is the price, you fought Self Doubt and lost."

With that the Cave got smaller the Walls were getting near
Another thing to ponder, another thing to fear,
He would soon be crushed to death if he didn't watch out
Yet still he sat in ignorance, tortured by Self Doubt.

"Yes the fallen Hero trapped here by a Maid
Thought he was a goodly Knight not some lowly paid,
Yes he was an upstart, did not know his place

Now he is no more, disappeared without a trace.

No one here to miss him, not really a great loss
Victim of his foolish Pride don't it make you cross,
You see now foolish mortal you never were a match
Yes it was so easy, you weren't hard to catch."

With that the Cave got smaller, it was getting cramped
Was his life soon over, was his Card now stamped,
He was isolated stuck without a Clue
Then the Maid returned to help to guide him through.

It wasn't in the Physical that point must be said
No the Meta-Physical, a Voice inside his Head

"Now, now goodly Knight what about my teaching
There was a point to it, I wasn't just preaching,
If it's just a fear then surely you can cope
You just need a lifeline, a little bit of hope."

"Hope you say, what stuck in here
All I see is despair and fear,
Where have you been, I thought you'd gone
I felt a victim to a con."

"No not at all, I'm always here
I'm part of you so there's one less fear,
But what I'll say and please do not moan
Come to fear you are on your own,
That's the way it's got to be
Come to fear you are solitary."

"Well that's nice to know, a point I'll truly heed
You will just desert me in my hour of need,
When I'm most vulnerable you will not be there
Sorry to be ungrateful but is that really fair?"

"I don't know about fairness that really is demanding
No to face your fears is the road to understanding,
It's all done through experience then it's truly grown
And the only way to get it is to face that fear alone,
So as for being fair, what was that about
Surely it's your fear, it is your Self-Doubt."

With that the Cave got bigger, progress had been made
He felt a little braver too one fear had been laid,
Though confusion ruled his thoughts he had lost despair

And also knew to look within, he would find his answer there.

"I'm still stuck in here no matter what you say
Seems to face a fear is a heavy price to pay,
Even when I face it I haven't got a clue
It just seems to me that I am muddling through.

Yes come to ignorance I am in the Chair
And as I look around me it seems I'm always there,
I mean how do I defeat it, it keeps coming back
How can I make it that all self doubt I lack?"

"Fear not, don't dishearten you won't be here much longer
It's just to do with knowledge, that's what makes you stronger,
The more you know of Self the less you have to doubt
Simple when you think about it, it's no reality clout,
Knowledge is light it banishes darkness
Along with it goes fear as it needs to live in starkness.
So the more you know of Self the less you have to fear
When you understand that you can get out of here."

"The thing mentioned Rules what was that about
I understand the Light and Darkness but its thrown in a doubt,
I know nothing of these Rules I could not even guess
But without these Rules how can I progress."

"The Rules that it mentioned they were just a ploy
It was feeding of your ignorance for that is its toy,
There are no Rules as such, only recognition
Knowing what it is will send it to perdition."

"Well if that's the case why is it still here
I know it was Self Doubt and composed of fear,
Surely that's the answer or have I got it wrong
For it's still around and it seems pretty strong."

"You ask me why it's here, you have made it so
Whilst you sit in doubt it will never go,
You don't actually help yourself when you're in this mood
Sorry to be blunt or if that sounded rude,
No this fear you're facing actually comes from you
But with patient understanding you will see it through."

With that the Cave got bigger much to his surprise
Things were getting clearer he was starting to get wise,
The Cave was just his fear closing all around

Now he understood that it could go to ground.

“So this fear I have is actually Self Doubt
It seems the more I have it the more it is about,
The more I know myself the less it seems to be
So basically it is a fear of anything I can't see,
Fear of the unknown you said if I remember right
With that thought in mind escape should be in sight.”

"Well you've grasped the essence you've done very well
And as for the escape there's a little more to tell,
You know that it's a fear so ignorance is not your keeper
But to open Doors you have to go much deeper,
I said fear of Self if that will help you out
Think it through and work it out and then you'll lose Self Doubt"

"It's the fear of Self that creates the Mist
I don't know why it's there why it should exist,
It must have a purpose yet I haven't got a Clue
The only thing you told me was to stop me getting through."

"Well that is its purpose so you're well on track
It's only half the Story there's something you lack,
You see by facing it you actually grow in strength
It's there to test your mettle and test it at great length.

It's there to be defeated of that have no doubt
Yes it will be beaten once you've worked it out,
You are very close so from that take great heart
Just a little more and you'll tear the thing apart."

"So it's here to help me, well I never knew
Well whatever next, we'll be friends before we're through,
Guess it's just a tester for strengthening of will
It's not here to harm me, it doesn't want to kill."

"Oh it can harm you of that make no mistake
It's not beneficial it would celebrate your wake,
It was put there for a reason and that reason is it's life
It won't give up easily believe me you'll get strife.
I'm afraid it has to be this way, it's the only way to grow
I think I've told you what you need so I'd better go."

With that the Voice disappeared and the other Voice took over
And in its ignorance it thought itself in clover,
When it had left the man he was a quivering mess
He was on his knees finished more or less.

Thinking nothing changed it went in for the kill
Expecting no resistance it was all down-hill.

"So we're getting close, you're death is now at hand
Guess to take me on was a huge demand,
As the Walls get closer you will soon be crushed
And your arrogant ways they will soon be hushed."

"The Walls are far away, I'm afraid you've got it wrong
You thought that I was weak when really I am strong,
And these Rules you talk about I know what they are
Yes come to Enlightenment I've come pretty far,
So it seems to me your job is nearly done
You think that I have lost when really I have won."

"You think that you have won, have you lost your Mind
It seems to me your solitude has left you in a bind,
You think you know the Rules please don't make me laugh
Yes you'll truly pay for that petty gaffe."

"So that's what you think well that will have to change
You need some information to bring you into range,
Recognition hurts for with it there comes light
And as you live in darkness you're more used to Night,
You are fear of the unknown meant to keep me in my place
Though you'll come to grief when I know your Face."

With that a Door appeared and it opened wide
The man just walked on through all fear now defied,
He walked into a Room there was a Figure there
With his back to him, this was Self Doubts lair.

"So you finally made it, guess it was meant to be
When I turn around don't be surprised at what you see,
To some it is a shock so I'm giving you fair warning
When I turn around you might just end up mourning."

The Figure turned around and it was in the best of health
Though to the other man it was like looking at himself,
They were so alike, it defied belief
Then the Figure spoke and it gave him such relief.

"Well as you can see we are both the same
Evolution is complete you are free from shame,
This World is now yours, your task has been done
You have faced your fear and have truly won,
So now walk in peace your life will be better
You'll have confidence self doubts no more a fetter."

With that the Cave was gone for the man woke up
And though he had not found the Grail he had won the cup,
His Mind was now at peace all Self Doubt was gone
He had found Self Confidence realising he lived on.

It wasn't a sudden thing not by any way
It took a lot of reasoning before the end of the day,
I won't go into detail that's not why I'm here
And anyway besides you'll have to face your fear.
I am afraid that takes us to the end of the journey so good luck, good verse and good hunting
for inspiration.

Hopefully will see you for the final part of the Trilogy (**The
Poet's Guide to Bringing God to light**)