

my inner garden



~ expressions and discoveries ~
by

William S. Peters, Sr.

My Inner Garden

~ expressions and discoveries ~
of

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**I dedicate
this book of expressions**

to

My Beloved



Virisa Anne Cohen – Peters

4 July 1957 ~ 2 July 2006

And my 11 Children of Love



Welcome to my world

A world with limitless possibilities

Where there are no restrictions nor restraints

All dreams are honored in the infinite sense

There is no quota restrictions on how much you can love

Exploration and discovery is as you please

You can paint your own skies as you like

Sunshine

Stars

Moons

Planets

Rainbows

Clouds

What ever colors you desire.

Why you can even make your own Galaxies and Solar Systems.

All it takes is your thought and it will be so !

Come for a visit . . . no bodies required . . .

. . . just your consent to dream freely

. . . and LOVE !

~ wsp ~

Challenges

**Some People
Look at challenges
They see Tribulations
And they say I CAN'T !**

**Some People
Look at challenges
They see Possibilities
And they say I'll TRY !**

**Some People
Look at challenges
They see Triumph
And they say I Will !**

**All People
Look at challenges
All people see something
All people enjoy
The Fruits of their Labor !**

Minds . . .

Small minds talk about people

Average minds discuss places and things

Exceptional minds speak of ideas

. . . but dreamers determine the course of mankind !

wsp

~ dreams ~

reach out and touch the sky
then we ask our self why
do our dreams doth fly
and when will they ever land

for dreams are fueled by hope
with dreams this life we cope
let not our heart elope
please reach and take my hand

may all your dreams be true
for I believe in you
as you must also do
then you'll understand

our dreams are life's gift
to help us make the shift
and our souls we now can lift
for that is the Master's plan

finding grace

**you can reach out your hand
to help some one
you can stand by them
'til the battle's won**

**you can wrinkle your face
to make a smile
with a laugh from the heart
that knows not guile**

**you can look at them
straight in the eye
you can share a tear
when others cry**

**you can lift them up
whenever they fall
when there is a need
you answer the call**

**when another's empty
you fill theirs up
if they have not one
you give them your cup**

**if you should falter
just try once again
and you'll find grace
and a loving friend**

~ wsp ~

awaken . . .

Do we really want to awaken
Could we really stand the truth
We are mentally enslaved
From our days of youth

Our spirits misdirected
One against another
Yet in still we use
Words like you're my Brother

Yes brothers in the bondage
Producing for the machine
A blend of Joys and Sadness
The truth is rarely seen

Propaganda and lies
Are fed to us each day
With singularity in purpose
To keep us in the way

Pitted against one and all
Through Dogmas of every kind
Religion, Politics, Gender, Color
Makes real truth hard to find

But some continue seeking
While some just give up
Never know that they did
Never drink from the cup

So we must be ever vigilant
And not give way to despair
For the day of glory is coming
And we are the heir

For we pay the dues
In each day and night
Children of the Universe
In love we must unite

We must remove the blinders
To see things as they are
For each of us know the truth
We are love's shining Sta

~ * ~ if i were a Rainbow ~ * ~

if i were a Rainbow
of colors fair
i'd glow for you
my loving care

if i were a Rainbow
i'd leave my arc
to hold your hand
for a walk in the park

if i were a Rainbow
after the rain
i'd stay forever
abolish your pain

if i were a Rainbow
colors, promise and gold
would all be yours
as love doth unfold

if i were a Rainbow
i'd dance for you
in the light of your beauty
loving you true

if i were a Rainbow
dancing in the air
transmute for you
hope for despair

if i were a Rainbow
i'd be there when you cried
behind all tears are rainbows
you'd see me if you tried

if i were a Rainbow
i'd sing to you this song
i'd hold your heart forever
to you i would belong

all of us have rainbows
buried deep inside
let your rainbow shine
this truth can not hide

See The Rainbow

~ wsp ~

humbly dedicated to "Blue" . . . "where Blue Birds Fly"

let us dance . . .

**let us dance
to the rhythms of life
the colors of the rainbow
dance away our strife**

**let us dance
to the joy that laughter brings
listen to the song
of the love our soul sings**

**let us dance
to the dreams we have of bliss
it is ours to have, it's here
it may take but one kiss**

**let us dance
a dance of loving care
sharing our heart with another
makes our hearts so dear**

**let us dance
dance 'til we dance no more
the dance of faith the dance of love
opens that very magic door**

let us dance

~ * ~ I'd ~ * ~

i'd walk to the end of the earth
that i might have one kiss
my heart is your ocean of love
an endless and deep abyss

i'd count each breath to eternity
if i could spend it with you
mindfully sharing each moment
entwined, entangled and true

i'd build a house of dreams for you
upon the cosmos of hope
our hearts embrace joys of love
and one grace be our scope

i'd hold your hand 'til heaven comes
your darkness i'd defeat
i'd be your angel, i'd be your wings
together we'd be compleat

~ wsp ~

life journey

**as we take this life journey
a journey to the light
many times we will stumble
as we try to get it right**

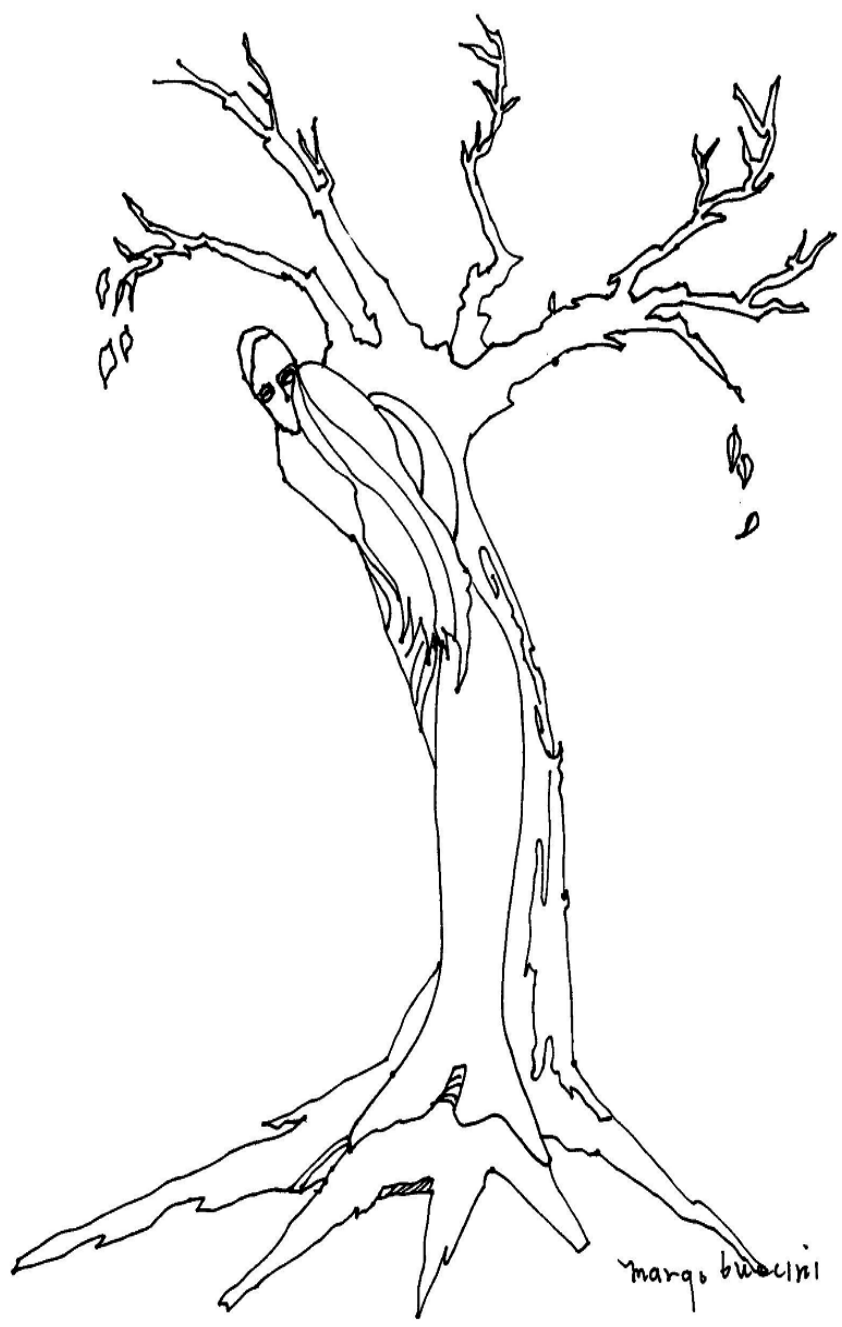
**but it really doesn't matter
the things that we get wrong
as long as we keep on marching
to the beat of this life's song**

**for life is so forgiving
each failure does enhance
our abilities to learn
as we take another chance**

**for growth comes not by swiftness
or he who resolves to quit
just keep being in the moment
and make the best of it**

**so keep your dream and focus
on that which you believe
and be a loving being
and oneness you'll achieve**

“ One Love . . . One God ”



duality

**duality of thoughts
duality of life
they go together
like husband and wife**

**supposedly as one
yet often estranged
that is the purpose
to keep us deranged**

**it's part of the program
a dominion to maintain
oscillating realities
diminishing the sane**

**examine quite carefully
what you perceive
with a finite eye
what you believe**

~ wsp ~

I will remember you . . .

**do you remember
when we use to play
in the Gardens of the Stars
picking and planting
as we choose ?**

**do you remember
the Cosmic Sandbox
where we built
Solar Castles
and . . .
Limitless Dreams ?**

**do you remember
skipping across the Galaxies
and . . .
playing Hop Scotch
across Time Continuums ?**

**do you remember
Creating Planets
that we could play Marbles
with the Father ?**

**do you remember
swimming in the Nebula Oceans
and diving in the
Plasmic Pools of eternity ?**

do you remember ?

I Am . . . Thou Art

**I'll lift you up
I'll carry you
when times are dark
I'll see you through**

for . . .

**I Am the One
who loves you most
in ocean's storms
I'll be your coast**

**I'll hold your hand
and lead you on
I'll hold you near
'til tears are gone**

**I'll put a smile
upon your heart
for I'm your Father
I will not part**

**so trust in Me
I can not fail
all but I ask
you read your mail**

for . . .

**I have been calling
and writing too
with a message
just for you**

**I love you my child
despite your ways
and I am with you
all nights and days**

**I'll put that smile
back in your heart
you must believe
I Am . . . Thou Art.**

~ * ~ love addict ~ * ~

I must admit . . .
I am an addict . . .
I like getting high . . .

On Love !

~ won't you join me ? ~

Loved one gone . . .

**there is a place
where the Angels walk
where Love is One
no need for talk**

**I am in God's hand
You know this true
I just stopped to say
I still love you**

**don't worry for me
i am in bliss
I love you mom
I send you my kiss**

if i had a garden . . .

if i had a garden
i'd would plant new seed
awaiting new growth
a gardener's creed

if i had a garden
i'd work with the soil
with Mother Nature
together we'd toil

if i had a garden
i'd water it you see
and the heavenly tears
would assist me

if i had a garden
i'd pull all the weeds
for weeds choke growth
and dastardly deeds

if i had a garden
i'd embrace it with love
so warm and caring
like the sun from above

if i had a garden
i'd continually prune
that which is errant
for harvest comes soon

if i had a garden
i'd ever be diligent
for a bountiful harvest
is a life well spent

i do have a garden
it's here within my heart
my fruit is your fruit my friend
in oneness we can start . . .

. . . a new garden !

~ * ~ forgiveness ~ * ~

vengeance is the Lorde's
for that is His role
the lack of forgiveness
is what condemns my soul

as we hold wrongs within
diminishing our light
clipping our wings
that gives us flight

we soil our own dreams
removing clarity
can not see our paths
the trail to verity

so we stumble blindly
going that way and this
carrying a burden
that prevents our own bliss

so unbuckle the yoke
remove forgiveness' chains
embrace the heart of love
let us begin again

free verse for free hearts

**as my spirit dances across the rainbows of your love
the colors of your heart embraces my dreams
yes, they give credence to my being
... for my steps are sure.**

**as I skip from cloud to cloud,
you whisper my name . . .
and your words caress my desires into passion.**

**i reach for you and you smile
turning your light on within me.
i become the Sun giving life to all I touch
and all i touch bear seeds of hope and grace . . .
that I gather for the sowers of the fields of dreams of love

loving rainbows, light and love . . . in you.**

Father who am i

Father who am i
what is my name
why no one calls it
is it one of shame

Father who am i
i seem so lost
like a row upon the wave
with each wind i am tossed

Father who am i
what is pulling me inside
every time i see light
why do i run and hide

Father who am i
will you give me sight
that i may see your truth
rid my soul of plight

Father who am i
am i really very grand
how can i be when there are so many
many grains of sand

Father who am i
i am below and you are above
all i really want
is your embrace and your love

Father who am i
in spiritual quest i roam
trying to find
my way back home

Father who am i
i know i really know
it's this pocket full of seeds
you sent me here to sow

Father who am i
i find you in all i see
i taste, i touch, i feel, i think
Father who am i you decree

~ * ~ Father who am I ? ~ * ~

~ * ~ Grounded Angel ~ * ~

if i prune my wings . . .
that i might not fly again . . .
will i not be with those others . . .
who can not at this time . . .

can i not remind them of the stories of grandeur
that i might impart hope
to these Souls of My Father . . .
that they too can believe . . .
that they still can fly . . .

i must be here on the ground

that i might . . .

give hope . . . not show off

encourage . . . not boast

lift up . . . not look down

i have not fallen,
. . . no . . .
i have elected to ground myself.

Some day we shall all fly again . . .

. . . together !



One Truth . . . One Love

**i go to the garden
of Sacred Seed sown
and observe the blossom
of the known**

**and truth cannot
deny itself
for in it's void
lies all wealth**

**as we submit
unto the abyss
a fathom of love
the purest of bliss**

**no longer i fight
Soul of the True
that doth resides
in me and you**

One Truth . . . One Love

i fall in love

i fall in love in a heart beat
i fall in love in a blink
i fall in love too easily
all it takes is a wink

or a smile or a gesture
for flattery i am vain
misguided you say, i say not
just let me try to explain

'tis better to believe in love
and see it at every turn
for life can never have too much love
so why should i discern

so it may be but delusion
that i myself deploy
but for that brief moment
two souls knew of joy

but should we get unlucky
and love begets defiled
i shant, i shall not ever complain
for i had love for a while

for any love's better than none at all
we all know this be true
the color of love matters not
even if it's blue

so we must fall in love often
and let our hearts live free
practice love at every turn
and love will always be

~ Reasons and Seasons ~

**There's a reason for the day
A reason for the night
Reason paves the way
Makes everything all right**

**Yes, there's a reason
In every season
There's a reason**

**A reason that I met you
A reason for our first kiss
Why we do the things we do
Seeking peace, love, joy & bliss**

**Yes, there's a reason
In every season
There's a reason**

**I know there has to be a reason
Through out my life I always asked why
I'm not complaining, just seeking
A reason to help the time go by**

**Yes, there's a reason
In every season
There's a reason**

**There's a reason for our paths
A reason to begin
A reason for the choices
A reason for the end**

**Yes, there's a reason
In every season
There's a reason**

**There's a reason why we laugh
A reason why we cry
A reason why we fail
A reason why we try**

Reasons "continued

**Yes, there's a reason
In every season
There's a reason**

**There's a reason to believe
A reason to hold on tight
A reason why we struggle
And never quit the fight**

**Yes, there's a reason
In every season
There's a reason**

**There's a reason for our hearts
A reason for it's pain
A reason for it's joy
A reason as tears rain**

**Yes, there's a reason
In every season
There's a reason**

**There's a reason to be hopeful
A reason for our doubt
If we keep our eye on reason
One day we will find out**

**Yes, there's a reason
In every season
There's a reason**

Sacred Whisper . . .

**i went to a place where Whispers are Sacred
and truths are not what One seems
atop of the mountain there was a Song Bird
who voiced a melody of dreams**

**i uttered my request for but a verse
but instead i was given a few
as my heart and my soul danced to the rhythm
and my eye did twinkle anew**

**so i sat and pondered this divine gift
and i looked in the chasm of grace
the essence imparted made me soar
as i looked upon my Sacred Angel's face**

**but now she is gone, but not really so
there's a treasure she did impart
a few moments shared yielded eternity
as i embrace the gift of her heart.**

. . . Sacred Whisper

seeking light

**are you searching for something
are you seeking the light
perhaps we're not in darkness
perhaps we just lack sight**

**for there is a light within us
one that's never out
if i could but find it
and bask away my doubt**

**i diligently seek it's presence
through faith i know i'll find
the eternal burning bush
that enlightens the "One" mind**

**so this is my life's journey
from which i'll never part
the secret to the light i seek
is within my heart**

**but what good is a light
if not in darkness shared
give your light to all of life
and live as if you cared**

**and that's the final edict
commandment number One
love all that is for All is God
and know "Thy Will Be Done"**

Self

**There was a time when I was not Happy with My Self
So I had a Long, Hard look at My Self
I decided I needed to Change My Self
Most importantly the Image Of My Self
Especially the Image I had of My Self
So I began the Self Improvement of My Self
So That I could be Happy with My Self
As I Dug Deeper within My Self
I really started to Find My Self
When I really began to Discover Myself
I realized That it was quite Difficult to change My Self
Oh, for a little while I Fooled My Self
Into Believing I was Someone Other than My Self
The I realized I had to Deal with Myself
So I began to acknowledge My Self
Then came the Realization of My Self
Then I accepted My Self
I even came to like My Self
Because I was Stuck with My Self
Because I was Blessed with My Self
Because I was Encouraged by My Self
Because I was Loved By My Self
In the Discovery of My Self
I really found My Self
My True Self within My Self
The True Love Of My Self
Resided in HIM**

One Heart . . . One Mind

**it was a fine Spring day
but it was all in his mind
the illusion he created
were one of a kind**

**but it mattered him not
for it served his life well
for he knew he had
a story to tell**

**life is what you make it
a very personal thing
as your God you choose
to cry or to sing**

**you can even choose
the light or the dark
or embrace the whole
and let your journey embark**

**for a one footed walk
is not a walk at all
for if you choose to hop
greater chances the fall**

**i am my creator
now that i know this
that partial ignorance
tastes not the bliss**

**so i choose the beauty
and loving to be
and it matters naught
if delusions i see**

**for there'll come a time
we'll all be blind
by the love of life
found in One Heart . . . One Mind !**

Sunday

**Today is Sunday,
a day of rest.
The six before,
I gave my best.**

**So I take this day,
for the God of myself,
to meditate and reflect,
for my spiritual health.**

**I worry not for tomorrow,
for Monday will come,
and once again,
I'll march to the drum.**

**So I take my leave,
I think I'll not bother,
for this is the day
I'll dance with my Father.**

My Paradise

**a place of no worries
no suffering nor pain
where all of the occupants
are loving and sane**

**no dark inhibitions
where love is not chance
where all hear the music
all willing to dance**

**all people have smiles
the children of laughter
where life is about
the happily here after**

**where gardens are full
of fruit so so sweet
sunshine and butterflies
our heavenly treat**

**all hearts are full
with joys of the day
through the nights of bliss
we continue to play**

**yes this is my vision
my paradise you see
no cost for nothing
for all love is free**

. . . welcome !



for Natasha . . .

i have a good friend
each morn feeds me love
she touches my dreams
with wings of a Dove

with each new morn
i go to the East
to return to the table
for her delivered feast

she comes unabashed
with a new day's soft heart
as i digest her whispers
beckoning my art

i listen intently
as she stokes my fires
for she sees all to well
my deepest desires

she speaks my truth
that were never told
each day i witness
as the vision unfolds

she paints me pictures
that i may see
just how i can
be a greater me

she says she's my mirror
askew with a blur
but 'tis only God's wonder
reflected in her

for she is a flower
in my garden so fair
each morn i thank God
that she shares my air

she even takes time
to feed the Gulls of the Sea
i know in her heart
that's the way it should be

she is so special
and so full of grace
perhaps some day
i will look upon her face

but for now . . .

i have not the means
to look in her eyes
so i wrote this poem
as a special surprise

resurrection

**My God, My God, My Father
why hast thou forsaken me
what did He mean by that
just what did Jesus see ?**

**Was it a moment of weakness
or words cast asunder
or the duality of nature
something of wonder.**

**In seeking to discover
the gifts that we got
we claim that we know
yet we know not !**

**He gave us His key
to that sacred room
that we may be delivered
from our own tomb of doom.**

**for He has died and risen
to provide me a way
to rise from my nightmare
and embrace Him some day.**

. . . He has risen . . . will we ?

so try love again . . .

**when your heart is betrayed
caught, scaled, filleted
tell me what can you do**

**like a fish out of water
drawn with no quarter
knowing not what is true**

**you know you should leave
but you want to believe
that love is still there for you**

**but you must do what you must
for destroyed was the trust
so you cling to the color blue**

**but worry not my friend
for Karma will send
all the love that you're due**

. . . so try love again . . .

~ * ~ wings of flight ~ * ~

why do we speak things of the world
it is such an easy write
let us speak of the grander things
that give us wings for flight

we remember all that's here
all these inconsequential things
i want to remember the tune
the music my soul sings

dancing across the rainbows
let us not speak of strife
let us smell the flowers
in the gardens of our life

i choose to believe, yes
just call me ignorant
it's deliberate can you see
just listen to my chant

if we but recapture our beauty
and dust off our light
perhaps we will see
our own soul wings of flight

**Synchronization
Synchros**

A Simple Prayer

Lord, please synchronize my Time with Yours.

**Whether I know it or not,
my time is synced with Yours. . .**

. . . So please synchronize

**My Mind with Your Thoughts
My Heart with Your Love
My Will with Your Law
My Care with Your Mercies
My Understanding with Your Wisdom
My Kindness with Your Grace
My Giving with Your Embrace
My Eyes with Your Face
My Walk with Your Pace
My Soul with Your Taste
My Gait with Your Race**

**Lorde put My Flower
In Your Vase**

Amen



The Broken Heart Syndrome

**spinning, spiraling all around
like a carousel in the fair
people handing out broken hearts
all in the name of care**

**we encounter each in chance
with a twinkle in our eye
our lusts and desires entice us
to tell our self this lie**

**we be it's love we call it
and love is never wrong
but it is only emptiness
our heart's need to belong**

**we all seek out the warmth
a loving kind love embrace
hoping to win another's heart
within this human race**

**so we call it real not fantasy
giving our self to pleasure
but our heart knows that it gave away
it's one and only treasure**

**we give our self, our trust
to a love that's ill conceived
to only suffer the consequence
of what we forced, believed**

. . . now we are . . .

**spinning, spiraling all around
like a carousel at the fair
trying to mend our broken hearts
damn, life just ain't fair !**

thanking you again

**My Father, My Father
i thank You once again
for standing by me
as my best friend**

**i asked You for joy
and You taught me to sing
in my times of trouble
You gave my hope wings**

**i know that You are busy
hearing all of our prayers
but You are always here with us
embracing all of our fears**

**Father you are so awesome
i cherish Your touch
i just stopped by to thank You
for i love You so much**

~ * ~ My Vanity ~ * ~

My vanity tells me . . .
That I love you more than you do I . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I am smart and I know it all . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I am a good person, and I deserve better . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
What I have to say is important . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I think You just don't understand me . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I can do it by myself . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I know God and what He wants me to do . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I am Beautiful . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I don't need all this drama in my life . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I know what I am doing with my life . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I am all right . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I don't need to apologize . . .

My vanity tells me . . .
I . . . ran out of words to say . . .

My Vanity : continued

My Lorde tells me . . .

**Vanity of vanities,
saith the Preacher,
vanity of vanities;
all is vanity.**

**My soul tells me . . .
Remove the big “I” and be the little “i”**

**My Father tells me . . .
I AM That I AM
I Am Alpha and Omega
The Beginning and the End . . .**

My vanity is quiet . . .

**be
encouraged
prepared
loved
blessed**

Must there be . . .

**must there be warriors
must there be fight
must we fight darkness
to liberate the light**

**must there be death
to bring forth the life
brother against brother
promulgating strife**

**must there be hate
of what we don't love
as is below is it
as so above**

**must there be discord
can not we but trust
greater good exist
in each one of us**

**must there be change
yes true I believe
a love change birthed
together we achieve**

**Beloved, if God so loved us,
we ought also to love one another.**

**No man hath seen God at any time.
If we love one another,
God dwelleth in us,
and his love is perfected in us.**

**Hereby know we that we dwell in him,
and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit**

. . . every rose has it's thorns !

Contradictions to Love

**I have love
I possess Her in all Her radiant beauty**

**I lend and give her to others
. . . of my own choice and non choice
Look upon my face
. . . and you too may feel her presence**

**Touch my hand and I will impart to you her essence
Caress my lips with thy own
. . . and you shall taste the rapture
. . . and be fulfilled**

**Sit with me and I shall lend you her peace
Talk with me
. . . and you shall feel her understanding
Vex me and quake in the footsteps of her fury**

**Exist with me and her warmth
. . . shall be yours to give to others
Oh Love how I love thee
Thy Beauty lies in thy giving**

**be
encouraged
prepared
loved
blessed**

.

~ * ~ fire ~ * ~

i have a fire
burning so deep inside
you said you'd put it out
but again you lied

it hurts so badly
this yearning for you
we been here before
this is nothing new

it seems to me
you like when I beg
you love to tease me
you like pulling my leg

and leave me with this fire
burning so deep inside
please put it out
i can't, i tried.

the romantic

**i am just a hopeless romantic
i can't help myself
i am in love with love itself
for my love of love is my wealth**

**i am just a hapless romantic
i joyfully embrace life's toil
for i am but a seed divine
firmly implanted in love soil**

**soon i will bud, then flower
yield all of love's fruits
for we all are part of the garden
that flowers from love's roots**

the choices . . .

**the choices we make
that by which we live
some folks are takers
some choose to give**

**many are stuck
betwixt the two
to the left nor right
the focused are few**

**but know you this truth
one day you must choose
at risk is your heart
and soul you could loose**

the Harvester of Souls

**there is an angel of death
a harvester of souls
your belief is not required
'tis not fantasy told**

**for our actions performed
each day that we live
produces our karma
what taken we give**

**there'll come the day
beyond the allure
the price must be paid
this is for sure**

**but there is salvation
through the love that we give
so we give all we can
through giving we live**

the song of life

**every day all day and night is a struggle . .
i urgently wish to capture in words the essence of Love . . .
it's commitment, joy, romance, beauty and song . . .
it is singing in my heart,
but words are too big for it's expression.**

**so i just keep on trying to understand her
and her whimsical blessings of the music
. . . i feel and hear.**

**it is when i cease to struggle to capture her essence . . .
that she alights upon my spirit and infects me
with her virus, thus overtaking all that i am.**

**then and only then i become the instrument
for her pleasure and her musical expressions**

. . . of . . .

the songs of life. . .

. . . Love!

the light within

**before the light
there was a void
the light was given
and we are joyed**

**the light within
brings forth grace
a gift that's given
the human race**

**we have inside
both strong and meek
the gift of life
that we seek**

so . . .

**like Phoenix arise
up from the dust
embrace your heart
and learn to trust**

. . . the light within

~ * ~ The Gift I Give ~ * ~

Let's see, what gift can I give you today

**Will it be a word, Something pleasant I say
Will it be a smile that whisks you away**

**Will it be a glance at just who you are
Will it be in my eyes your shining star**

**Will it be a touch, soft and demure
Will it be my spirit, will it be pure**

**Will I taste your soul as is it sweet
Will I offer you my only seat**

**Will I listen to Every word you say
Will I open up and together we play**

**Will I hug you with my best embrace
Will I walk with you at just the right pace**

**Will I comfort you if you have pain
Will I shelter you from all Life's rain**

**Will I remove the speck I found in your eye
Will I remove mine before I try**

**Will I be your House High on the Hill
Will I empty my cup by giving you fill**

**Will I judge yet never condemn
Will I always remind us of Him**

**Will I lift you up whenever you fall
Will I surrender whenever you call**

**Will I always be tender never shove
Will I Look to you through eyes of Love**

**Will I remember these words I say
Will I practice them each and every day**



. . . what's wrong with that ?

**when you find the type
of love you need
you can't get enough
it turns to greed
so . . . in the gardens of love
you sow all your seed
so you will always be able to feed**

. . . what's wrong with that ?

what does it take . . . i got what it takes !

**what does it take
to love one another
for truly we are
sister and brother**

**what does it take
to extend your hand
when we happen to see
a fallen man**

**what does it take
to share but a smile
for a frown on your face
is spiritual bile**

**what does it take
to give a kind word
to brighten one's day
with a kind word heard**

**what does it take
to just say hello
good morning and thank you
a costless show**

**what does it take
to submit a prayer
for whole world healing
to vanquish the fear**

**what does it take
to love one's self
for love starts with you
for spiritual health**

**i got what it takes
to love one another
for truly we are
sister and brother**

**i got what it takes
to extend my hand
when i happen to see
a fallen man**

what does it take : continued

**i got what it takes
to share but a smile
no frown on my face
no spiritual bile**

**i got what it takes
to give a kind word
to brighten one's day
with a kind word heard**

**i got what it takes
to just say hello
good morning and thank you
it makes me glow**

**i got what it takes
i submit many prayer
for whole world healing
to vanquish the fear**

**i got what it takes
to love one's self
for love starts with me
for spiritual health**

. . . and wealth !

What i Am Not . . . i strive

**i am not perfect
but i strive for perfection**

**i am not all ways the best
but i strive to be the best i can be**

**i am not the most beautiful
but i strive to acknowledge the beauty in my life**

**i am not the most intelligent
but i strive to learn via my experiences**

**i am not the most gifted
but i strive to leave gifts wherever i be**

**i am not the most rhythmic
but i strive to keep pace with life**

**i am not the biggest hearted
but i strive to make it grow**

**i am not the sweetest fruit of the orchard
but i strive to diligently nurture where i may**

**i am not alone in my quest
but i strive to let you know the same**

**i am not full
but i strive to fill my cup that i might fill others**

**i am not complete
but i strive that i might complete you**

**i am not a lot of things
but i strive, but i strive**

~ what do you live for ~

**your mate . . .
others approvals . . .
God . . .
your self . . .**

. . . but . . .

If you live for Love

All is One

~ * ~ Love ~ * ~

**I smell Love
It's sweet fragrance is in the air
Tell me thus you do too
My Love, My Love so Fair**

**I Taste Love
In all her magnificence
Come partake . . . Please
Indulge in it's essence**

**I feel Love
Throughout my complete being
'tis so wonderful
My bonds are freeing**

**I hear Love
Her soft whimsical gait
Come nearer, please
As I suffer the wait**

**I see Love
All upon you
I come, I consume
As I give unto you**

**I sense Love
With all the sense of me
Love come unto thy heart
Yes my love set me free**

*** PTL ***

**be
encouraged
prepared
loved
blessed**

momma did you know ?

**the world was a world
all safe and secure
in momma's arms
all life was pure
momma did you know ?**

**as a child I was
just full of play
no thought of tomorrow
just of today
momma did you know ?**

**in the years to come
as I did grow
the lesson was learned
you reap what you sow
momma did you know ?**

**as a young man
with love on my mind
I searched and I trusted
but love had it's own mind
momma did you know ?**

**so I settled down
trying to make my mark
life is no picnic
no walk in the park
momma did you know ?**

**decisions, decisions, decisions
each and every day
sometimes overwhelming
I just must get away
momma did you know ?**

momma did you know : continued

**no escaping life
you can't run and hide
that childhood innocence
gee, someone lied
momma did you know ?**

**now it's all down hill
not far to go
but I did learn this
you reap what you sow
momma did you know ?**

**so now it's all simple
all I plant is love
momma taught me this
it's the same above
momma knew !**

“Then That is “How Much I Love You”

**If in God there is no such thing
As Time save but Forever and Eternity
... Then that is ...
“How Much I Love You”**

**If God’s Love is unfathomable and
Without limits and beyond measure
... Then that is ...
“How Much I Love You”**

**If God’s Mercy is everlasting and
Endureth Forever
... Then that is ...
“How Much I Love You”**

**If God’s Grace is without measure
As it is without a cost, just because ...
... Then that is ...
“How Much I Love You”**

**If God’s Loves Me, and I know
GOD Loves you, and I Know
We Love God, and I know
... Then that is ...
“How Much I Love You”**

be

**encouraged
prepared
loved
blessed**



~ * ~ why i love woman ~ * ~

for she is . . .

my mother, my sister,
my daughter, my friend
my hopes for the future
no beginning nor end

my lover, my mate
my reason for soul
the warm place i go
when life seems cold

my birth and my death
my song, most holy part
my truest inspiration
the heart of my art

my eyes and my vision
my creator and tion
i see who i am
in her reflection

~ * ~ woman ~ * ~

~ * ~ you complete me ~ * ~

you

**i just want to hold you
in my arms enfold you
know that now i have told you
how i love you so**

**i listen and i hear you
you know that i endear you
i want to just be near you
for i never wish to go**

**in my dreams i see you
all i feel is me you
the love i have will free you
i just wanted you to know**

**when you part i miss you
forever i wish to kiss you
are the reason for my bliss you
make my river flow**

you're simply beautiful

just what can i say
i am over whelmed
my thoughts just run away
cause . . .
you're simply beautiful

every time i see you
there's much i want to say
but my tongue get's caught up
cause . . .
you're simply beautiful

i am always thinking about you
and i loose my place in life
and i can't help myself
cause . . .
you're simply beautiful

you're even in my dreams
every time i close my eyes
all day all night
cause . . .
you're simply beautiful

i wanna give you all my love
give it to you all the time
and all the ways
cause . . .
you're simply beautiful

i can't hold myself back
and i don't want to
i now do need your love
cause . . .
you're simply beautiful

i gonna be good to you baby

cause . . .
you're simply beautiful

You are not alone . . .

**you are not alone
open your heart and see
there are many who care
for souls like you and me**

**just reach out and touch
here, please take my hand
together we can, oh yes
play music, be the band**

**we'll dance to the dawn
and the twilight too
embracing our lives
that we may live it true**

**removing lonely delusions
creating our own chance
oh, did I already tell you
to this life we'll dance?**

**we'll sing sacred songs
transmuting our dreams
from loneliness and despair
to whatever your heart deems**

**yes, we have this power
within and without
just reach and take my hand
live with certainty . . . removing doubt!**

. . . for you are not alone !

yes I believe

**yes, i believe in heaven
for that is how it must be
so much love to reunite with
so many friends and family**

**yes, i believe in heaven
or life would be a cruel joke
who'd want this life's burdens
for heaven removes our yoke**

**yes, i believe in heaven
where rivers of joy flow free
i have bliss-full expectations
to maintain my sanity**

**yes, i believe in heaven
i'll pay my due along
this road of all life's trials
that i may hear heaven's song**

**yes, i believe in heaven
just what do you believe
this is it ? . . . it can't be
we must open and receive**

**yes, i believe in heaven
from heaven is where i came
there is a book in heaven
and in that book is your name.**

with my Father to be

**i took a vacation
just me and my Father
no revelations
nothing to gather**

**the more we relaxed
the more we conversed
the world cast aside
in spirit we immersed**

**the spirit of love
was blossoming wide
the scent of His Love
as He took me inside**

**Oh how i missed Him
the sweet intimacy
i'm glad i took the time
with my Father to be**

when dark turns to light

when dark turns to light
and to dark again
we see the cycle
where it all began

the birth of illusion
the sleep of truth
for wisdoms be held
by the hand of sooth

with cares dispersed
as is all strife
for all is one
all is life

as we awaken
to twilight's dawn
dualities released
duality's pawn

the ONE recognition
that Soul is ONE
'twas never a battle
lost nor won

for things just are
what things shall be
look in your heart
and you shall see

when dark turns to light
and to dark again
we see the cycle
where it all began

the birth of illusion
the sleep of truth
for wisdoms be held
by the hand of sooth

. . . in expectation

**in expectation
there is a line drawn
not by man
but by the hand
connecting mystery
to the under – stand
that seeps in our consciousness
that weeps in our souls**

**perhaps this is the pathway
we must travel as we grovel
in the grossness of life
we seek to unravel**

**i see the line
the stroke be not broad
for the pathway is fine
direct as it must be
that i may see
the signs
that aligns
the tines
with my garden's soul
as we toil
for naught**

. . . in expectation

. . . it's coming soon to a heart in you !

**there is a place
where it all becomes one
the "Big Bang Theory"
and "Thy Will Be Done"**

**the time will come
where all that we trust
is cast asunder
as the wind moves the dust**

**call it what you like
for it matters naught
for in the face of certainty
One Truth is wrought**

**accept or reject
we will expand
our consciousness will open
as we understand**

**in our present space
we are but finite
for we only grasp
that within sight**

**so just be ready
and be vigilant
for the eternal exchanges
the cans for the can'ts**

so know this . . .

**there is a place
where it all becomes one
the "Big Bang Theory"
and "Thy Will Be Done"**

. . . it's coming soon to a heart in you !

comes and goes . . .

i got that warm and fuzzy feeling
she had my head a reeling
and i know that she was stealing
my heart

something was amiss
it start with a kiss
i was all caught up in bliss
from the start

now i got the “jones”
i’m always on the phone
don’t wanna be alone
or apart

as time moved right along
i knew something was wrong
distant was love’s song
and was tart

after many many cries
i joyfully surmised
on wings love always flies
just like art

comes and goes . . .

~ in stillness ~

she quietly waited with stillness beside her . . .
looking over the horizon
she felt moved, yet . . .
she whirled out of her thoughts
what ! as she spun her thought . . .
she entered the center of her being
reaching for her solitude
she saw she wasn't alone
and
she smiled . . .
very intense
she replied
still
until silence broke the laugh
echos
this is beautiful . . .

~ * ~ you are the one ~ * ~

i knew not then,
yet do i now,
'twas meant to be,
yes, yes i knew somehow

so you danced this way;
across my heart
and each new day;
you are my art

i created you;
as thus thou do i;
you give me wings;
that i might fly

i reach to hold
you dance in light
cannot possess
for 'twas in flight

this is life
a heart on wing
rainbows of love
our song to sing

you are the one

♥ ♪ ♥ ♪ ♥ We should not ♥ ♪ ♥ ♪ ♥

‘tis better that we did not
attempt that which we should not
for we may have found we could not
do that what we should not . . .



Berries

**You can never get the berries without
being scratched by the thorns !**

. . . free love

**in life we seek to imprison love
to make her do just as we wish
but she refuses to acquiesce
as her essence dances amiss**

**our desire is one of control
to ensnare Love in our net
what One seeks to take from Love
is up to Love to let**

**Love and Freedom dance the winds
for their bodies are that of Spirit
be still and patient for they soon come
in silence of heart and mind . . can you hear it**

. . . free love

*** ~ the Cosmos ~ * ~**

**The Planet and Cosmos do I roam
tryin' to find my way back Home**

**as I wander thru my being
I just can't believe what I am seeing**

**Pain, Suffering, War and Strife
Who told that lie and called this life?**

**I want butterflies and flowers, milk and honey
But it always seems to be about money**

**So I cast my care beyond aside
What they told me, I know they lied**

**So each day as I try to cope
I cling, I cling to Faith and Hope**

**Now I see beauty beyond the fear
Is that light from you my dear?**

**As we quest for the Gardens Of Sun
Together we come and play as One**

**The Planet and Cosmos we now roam
I think we found our way back Home**

. . . as One !

Blessed is the child that walks not alone . . . wsp

~ * ~ send in the clowns ~ * ~

my heart was being tossed
the ups and the downs
send in the clowns

in love in the spring
i once held that ring
the ups and the downs
send in the clowns

the autumns of life
in love in strife
the ups and the downs
send in the clowns

away went the smiles
with love and it's trials
the ups and the downs
send in the clowns

but I cling to my hope
thy heart did elope
the ups and the downs
send in the clowns

but there's a new day
believe what I say
the ups and the downs
send in the clowns

will come new joys
for love's new toys
the ups and the downs
send in the clowns

be

encouraged
prepared
loved
blessed

Project : "share the love"

We must Pray

**We must Pray
Pray and not cease
Pray for love . . .
Pray for peace**

**We must Pray
for every heart
that each One
do their part**

**We must pray for vision
that we may see
thy Will Father
with clarity**

**We must pray
we become strong
pray we can
hear Your song**

**We must Pray for one
pray for all
that together we may
answer the call**

**We must Pray for courage
to complete the task
answer You call
do as You ask**

**We must pray for forgiveness
i'm sorry to say
a loving example
i am not each day**

**So, i know that you hear me
as my soul does call
deliver me Father
from this hearts squall**

we must pray . . .

~ * ~ Can You Hear Him ~ * ~

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
Walking through The Gardens
Of Your Life

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
The Voice of Peace
Removing all Strife

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
Giving to all who listen
You can feel His Hope

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
Lifting all my burdens
With The Voice with all I Cope

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
From within and without
Below and Above

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
His Fruit is so Ripe
The Fruit of His Love

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
A Voice of all Tongues
Spoken to every Nation

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
The Voice of Deliverance
The Voice of Salvation

Can You Hear Him : continued

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
Asking that we but speak
I doth requite

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
The Voice that Lifts me up
A Voice of Soul Flight

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
Walking through The Gardens
Listen as it doth roam

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
Calling to you
Welcoming you Home

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
Walking through The Gardens
Of Your Life

Can You Hear Him
Can you hear the Voice of the Lorde
Walking through Your Garden
The Voice of Life

PTL

Be
encouraged
prepared
loved
blessed

~ * ~ If I had a Hero ~ * ~

If I had a Hero
how would he be
virtuous and wise
spiritually free

If I had a Hero
how would he walk
true and sure
straight down the chalk

If I had a Hero
of what would he speak
with a very honed tongue
would he embrace the meek

If I had a Hero
would he have the sight
to untangle life's equations
be the source of my light

If I had a Hero
i'd yearn for his touch
whenever i'd falter
he's be my crutch

If I had a Hero
how would life taste
i'd stop to enjoy it
put aside my haste

If I had a Hero
someone I could hear
who'd set an example
take away my fear

If I had a Hero
of whom could define
that beacon of hope
who would be all mine

If I had a Hero
not possible you see
because the Hero of my life
resides within me

a Mother's love is the closest to that of God . . .

for it has no beginning and it has no end !

~ a poem of Hope ~

when life is toiled and troubled
and you're tired of playing life's game
there is a means of freedom
just call on the Father's name

He's all willing and able
all ways by our side
open our eyes and see
through all the tears we cried

His promises will never falter
for He holds us in His grace
through our Faith, Hope and Charity
one day we'll see His face

so keep the heart of hope beating
don't you never ever give up
for there is a divine blessing for you
when you drink from the Father's cup

and when you drink your fill
from the cup of loving care
know our Father's commandment
that His love is meant to share

as i cried my tears

as i cried my tears
in the pools of desire
my longings got stronger
as did my fire

but the fault is not yours
it's something inside
the greatest of truth
i no longer hide

so i reach but for touch
another like being
as i open my eyes
to be what i'm seeing

the colors of joys
of the loves long lost
i must yes recover
no matter the cost

will not you join me
in the noblest of quest
for my soul is weary
and it needs to rest

for together we can
let the task be done
there's wonderful blessings
when we become one

One LOVE

all i want

**i am not vying for sainthood
that is not why i am here
the best i can do in my life
is give my fellow cheer**

**i have no wish to ascend
fulfillment alone is a bore
for all I wish is goodness
from without and within my core**

**we all want our own heaven
by deed we haven't a chance
i'd rather go to the party
where my Father and i could dance**

**no, i want no white robe
i'd rather be here in the dirt
for there is so much love to give here
for when you suffer i hurt**

**no, i wish not for glory
all i wish for is unconditional love
not for my self but my fellow man
may below be such as above**

we will not part . . ever

**in death in strife
you are my life
I cling to you forever**

**through ups and downs
with smiles and frowns
through each of life's endeavor**

**the good the bad
especially the sad
I hold your hand whenever**

**the joys the pains
and in the rains
we'll smile somehow however**

**with and without
without a doubt
together through whatever**

**here are there
just anywhere
my heart is yours wherever**

. . . SO . . .

**wherever thou art
you have my heart
together we are forever**

we will not part . . ever

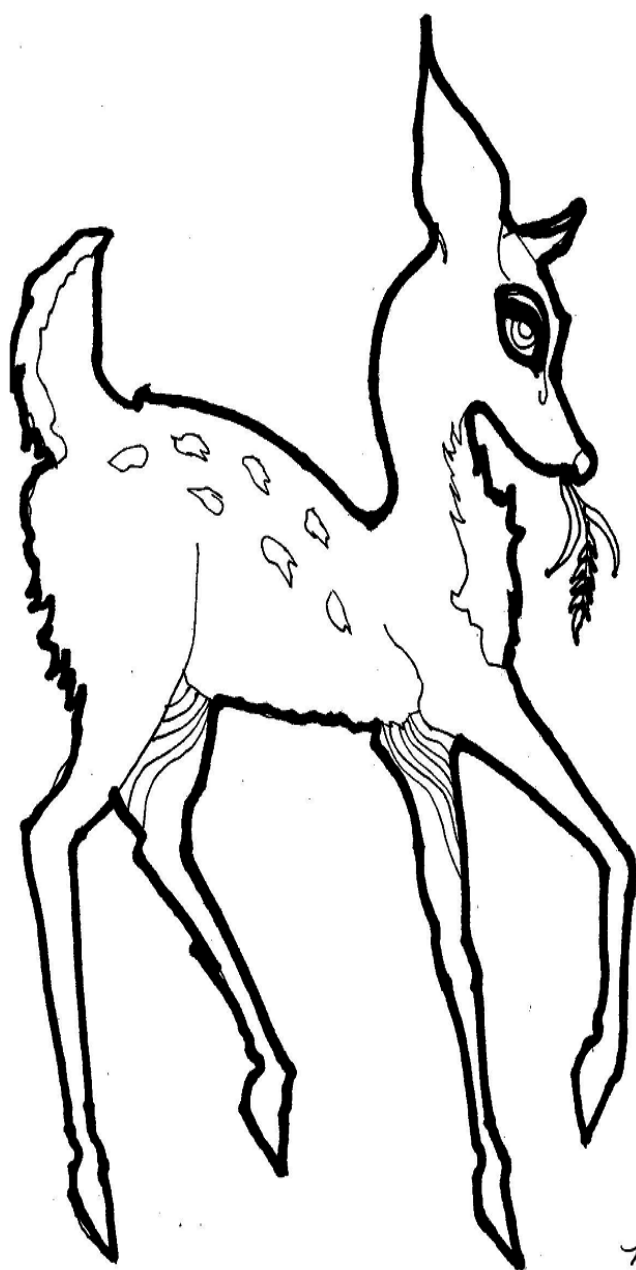
always . . .

**i have been lifted up
intoxicated by your love
where your wings have taken me
there is no more above**

**when i think of sweetness
colors fill my head
i think not of the harvest's honey
i think of you instead**

**inside me there is music
a special sacred song
causing my heart to flower
for 'tis you that i doth long**

**for you gave me something special
from which i'll never part
the smile of friendship and your love
i have within my heart**



margo buccirri

~ * ~ are we dancing ~ * ~

here we go . . .
dancing again
you prefer Ballet
and I just wanna get down . .

so we settle once again . . .
. . . on Tap!

Tap does not take Two
In unison it sounds good . . .
. . . but . . .
too much motion for me !
So I told you . . .
Get the Funk Outa My Face !

. . . I'm sorry . . .

woman, liberate thyself

woman, liberate thyself
from the God of delusional love
you wish to embrace
and it knows only shove

yet you come and go
and you say you want a friend
and you tease your dreams
and there you are once again

submitting your self to delusion
telling your self that it is real
trying to fill that empty space
and to God you make your appeal

but don't think He does not hear you
He hears every hearts little voice
each day He gives you life
and the ability to make a choice

so i say open that wounded heart
and let the light of true love in
that your dark times will part
and then you will live again my friend

~ Don't Quit ~

**When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road your trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.**

**Life is queer with its twists and its turns,
As everyone of us sometimes learns,
And many a failure turns about
When they might have won, had they stuck it out.
Don't give up though the pace seems slow,
You may succeed with another blow.**

**Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victors cup;
And he learned too late when the night came down,
How close he was to the golden crown.**

**Success is failure turned inside out
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems so far;
So stick to the fight when your hardest hit,
It's when things seem worst that you must not quit!**

~ author unknown ~

**be
encouraged
prepared
loved
blessed**

my prison

i have erected four walls
that i call my jail
for inside my walls
i can not fail

outside of my box
in traps i am caught
they tempt me to see
if my soul can be bought

my prison is safe
by my own design
my light's filtered in
and my truths are sublime

outside of my door
there is my own guard
no one may enter
without their love card

i'm safe in my world
and the risks are few
why i stay here
i have not a clue

but some day i'll leave
and that day is soon
for i hear my heart's piper
playing Pan's tune

so i'll open that door
and then i will see
a bigger prison built
especially for me

so how do i escape
how can i be free
there is but One answer
and that is to "BE"

. . . stop building walls

... so try life ...

all humans have frailties
all humans have flaws
to enhance life's conditions
should be life's cause

... so try life ...

as we put forth the effort
and face our journey's tests
make one step at a time
and give life your best

... so try life ...

there will not always be Sunshine
nor skies full of Rainbows
many times life is gloomy
but the wise child knows

... so try life ...

that joy cometh with each morning
at the passing of each night
the errors of days past
can never be set aright

... so try life ...

but there is much to be learned
regardless the outcome of each task
always, always ask questions
and thus remove life's mask

... so try life ...

and then in each moment
life's beauty will unfold
this is the joyous secret
and this day you have been told

... so try life ...

~ * ~ come ~ * ~

come dance with me
and i will make beautiful love . . .
... to your soul
i will reach into your heart
and extract my palette
that i may paint your dreams
the colors of rainbows and butterflies

come walk with me
as we stroll by the stream
the stream of spiritual beauty
that abides within us both
we shall flow together
to the river, to the ocean
for we are one

come sing with me
the melodic tunes of bliss
where no cares exist
for we are the note
that harmonizes the world

come climb with me
as we explore the mountains . . .
... of our desires
peaking at the place
where passion overflows
into the skies beyond

come with me
give me your heart
in exchange for my own
and we shall dine . . .
... in the gardens
of divine joy

come my dear, come
for oneness is beckoning
come before the illusions . . .
... of time disappears
come my dear, come!

... a quote from the heart.

if the heart could reason
this is what would it'd say
“there’s so much i must tell you ...
i’m tired of living this way” !

“you keep me close and sheltered ...
you won’t let me outside ...
treasures are for sharing ...
for my beauty can not hide.”

“i am that light at midnight ...
when you have lost your ways.
when troubles overcome you
i’m the one who prays.”

“so take a chance and trust me ...
and open up the gate.
i’ll show you what’s salvation
before it is too late.”

“you must share me with all others ...
let’s give to One and All.
a hug of love from the heart ...
will dismantle this hearts wall.”

... a quote from the heart.

The Waiting Game

as we do play
this game called waiting
our dream to come true
anticipating

we pass on the best of our days
the best of our years
yes there's much laughter
and so many tears

we surrender our dreams
to delusions in hope
some all it fantasy
to me it's a soap

stories are told
and some are forgotten
while our fruits do st
and soon become rotten

we surrender our wills
and our fortitude
to another day we
continue to delude

our selves to that dream
are we still waiting
for it to come true
anticipating

Plastic

Plastic People
with plastic minds
living under
plastic rules of class
are melted and shaped
and soon become brittle
when dropped
they shatter like glass

The Man In The Glass

When you get what you want in your struggle for self,
And the world makes you king for a day,
Just go to a mirror and look at yourself,
And see what that man has to say.

For it isn't your father or mother or wife,
Whose judgment upon you must pass,
The fellow whose verdict counts most in your life,
Is the one staring back from the glass.

Some people may think you a straight – shootin' chum,
And call you a wonderful guy,
But the man in the glass says you're only a bum,
If you can't look him straight in the eye.

He's the fellow to please, never mind all the rest,
For he's with you clear to the end,
And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test,
If the man in the glass is your friend.

You may fool the whole world down the pathways of years,
And get pats on the back as you pass,
But your final reward will be heartaches and tears,
If you've cheated the man in the glass.

~ author unknown ~

title love not

i went out side
and i faced the east
i open my arms wide
as i faced the Sun
for that is where you are
in my heart

i followed your trail
my rainbow fair
a spectrum of love
the colours of care
your pot of gold
you impart

so here i am
so high on life
this i owe to you
i can not deny,
no i dare not
from you i will not depart

. . . so . . .

i'll dwell out side
i'll face the east
my arms open wide will i keep
as I face my Sum
i find in you
to you i give my heart

This Thing

I know not what curious factors compel me to hold you in my thoughts each day, all day. I anticipate with longing each moment we share whether it be speech or your presence. I neither know not what drives and directs me to sit and exact this communication revealing my inner self in such a manner. I have long learned the incrimination of putting one's feelings in writing, but I care not. All too often the things I desire to say, I lose courage to say, and the words melt away in to the abysmal nothingness that abides with us all. All too often in life there are moments and experiences that acquaint us with something or someone special, and we do not comment. To not at least acknowledge that our souls have been touched, stirred or moved is a sin against life itself. It is holding all that is dear in life in disdain. I, as we all do, know and understand the rules of man and social structure and it's condemning nature for what it can not accept, understand or control.... well, This Thing is of a non conforming nature within the structure that wishes to erect the edifices of it's own greatness only to pass into history as a time that used to be. This Thing is timeless, universal and cares not of the rules that are set upon the table before itself to abide by. This Thing existed long before man could utter his desire for order and conformity. This Thing fractures the rules by which we so vehemently deny ourselves and our divinity. This Thing cares not save for the opportunity to share itself with another.... Unabashed... Uninhibited... and Unrestrained! This Thing will either be our undoing or our salvation in this life...but in the infinite misunderstanding of our existence, This Thing is all that there is. This Thing is the Mother of all that exists. It is the relationship between all living things.... each of it's own kind. As we develop in our consciousness we come to understand and accept that we are all connected and interdependent, for all is one. I have encountered thee and I aspire to thee to become one with thee. For This Thing I will suffer the indulgences of a finite society, for my cause is timeless. This Thing have brought thee through many histories and lifetimes and we shall go forth with much more.... for I am but a servant. Thou has awakened in me this Thing that has lied so dormant for too long. I acknowledge the grandeur of This Thing I have found in thee, for This Thing is Love !

wsp

April 2000

My Walk

Lorde . . .

Your Will

Your Way

Your Work

My Walk



Untitled

By Melody India Starr Peters

So many unexpected turns, so many things that have not been told. Secrets keep building up in me. I want to let them out

I need someone who's strong and bold, to tell me things I've not been told. Secrets surrounding me , I need someone to set me free.

I want to stand out, I hate to shout. I luv to be me, to be free. Why is it so hard, why do I have to struggle.

To be ,to be who I want to be. It's being me watching someone all day long. Knowing what they think of me. Feeling down and worthless. Thinking I'm nobody when I' am. I' am me, so who cares about the rest.

Why do I care, what they say, why can't I just ignore, people staring while I'm glaring acting sweet, thinking I'm dumb. Like I don't know.

But who cares what they think I try to forget the rest. It's hard but life goes on. Time won't stand still for me or for you.

I try to make the most of it but I'm scared. Scared of rejection and scared of life. Scared of who my secrets might hurt.

Life is traveling fast and passing me by, I need your hand to help me through, I need your luv to show the way.

I need you to catch me from falling cuz I'm falling fast hoping and expectin you to stop me from hitting the ground.

You'll hopefully accept me and take me, to somewhere safe away from the world to see.

So here I'm writing to you hoping you'll read this and come and save me

Cuz life 's going by fast there's no red lights.

Sunrise

By Melody Peters

The sunrise comes up so slowly, waiting for a little chance
To be loved by all the people, even the ones without a little
class.

Here it comes all bright with beauty, helping all the people
stare.

Into the sky we all see you wondering if you're really there, or
if it's just a silly trick a our minds just like to play. We stop and
think for just a moment wondering what is going on. We try
to look back at your glory, but now you've disappeared. What
we see in your place is the blaring sun that shines so bright we
can not bare it. So we decide not to stare into the sun which is
too

much to bare. After every day is the sunset and then moon
comes

out to play. We see him dance with all the stars right above
our heads.

We say our prayers, and got to bed dreaming of our favorite
things and

in the morning we get up again. We when wake up we thank
the Lord

for his blessings he has shown, and when we look outside our
windows

we see the sunrise yet again.

Thank You

i thank you, i thank you
i thank you my friend
for reading my words
from beginning to end

i pray my expressions
had an effect on you
that you go forth with love
in all that you do

so now it is done
please pass this along
that others may hear
the gift of the song

. . . of love.

Love you

Bill



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My name is Bill aka William S. Peters, Sr.

I am the Proud Single Father of 11 children and 7 Grandchildren.

I have been writing for over 40 years, expressing my thoughts on matters of the Heart, Spirit, Consciousness and Humanity. My primary focus is that of Love, Peace and Understanding! Due to my own personal circumstances that "Life's Travels" has presented to me such as the Crossing Over of my Beloved, Virsa on 2 July 2006, I have found myself deeply immersed in an abysmal place filled with convoluting voices of Love, Light, Darkness, Despair and Understanding. These Voices transmuted to feelings and thus to insights and thus to the expressive words you find between these covers. I have always likened Life to that of a Garden. So, for me, Life is simply about the Seeds we Sow. All things we "Think and Do", will "Be" Cause and eventually manifest itself to being an "Effect" within our own personal "Existences" and "Experiences". Whether it be Fruit, Flowers, Weeds or Barren Landscapes! I do hope you enjoy the Fruits of my Labor and thus you go on to plant "Lovely" Seeds on "Good Ground" in your own Gardens of Life!

The Inner Garden

Namaste

Bill



Inner Child * P.O. Box 420 * Waterford Works, NJ 08089

my inner garden - expressions and discoveries -

William S. Peters, Sr.