

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

*the light in the window*

whisperings from the soul of . . .

*William S. Peters, Sr.*

inner child press

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*William S. Peters, Sr.*

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## **Foreword**

**I humbly offer this collection of my expressions in dedication to “The Journey”. Many times in life, we do not see the light. We search here and there seeking resolution to our situations and problems. I am not saying in the least that these writing are the answers you or i seek. My only aspirations are that in expressing my “Inner Child”, that perhaps i can touch a resonant chord within you that assists you and i in our Life’s Journey.**

**For me, i feel that i am fortunate to have seen such a small wisp of light peeking through the window of my Soul. I affirm that it does exist and thus i share these “whisperings” with you. I implore each of us to reach out to each other in Love and do the same. We all have our own unique Paths that we travel and we all develop our own perspectives, experiences and revelations.**

**I cherish each of you and your insights as well as that of my own. For me, simply put, it is the Journey that builds our character through our Trials and Tribulations which in turn provides us the lessons that enable us to go forth with the confidence of knowing that there is something greater . . . an energy of Oneness and Completion we all vie for.**

**Blessed Be**

**Bill**

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## **Dedication**

**to Virisa and Pauline . . .**

**two of the many great Women of my life.**

**I thank you for the Understanding, the Love and the Dedication of your Spirits to my well being, and that of all the Children who were fortunate to have crossed your paths during your tenure here in this realm of existence.**

**Thank You**

**billy**

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the light in the window

there's a light in the window  
beckoning me to come  
come on in from without of myself  
softly it whispers to my soul  
drawing my desires to it's warmth

there's a light in the window  
nay, not a sun light bright  
an embracing nurturing light  
that of a mother's breast  
that i lay my head upon  
and listen . . .  
to the heartbeat of prerequited love

there's a light in the window  
it's smiling my name  
colors flowing into my head  
filled with possibilities  
possibilities that i can  
i am assured, yes

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the light in the window . . . continued

there's a light in the window  
whose sparkling luminescence  
is dancing upon the skin of my delusion  
peeling me apart layer by layer  
leaving me exposed and raw  
is it my truth

there's a light in the window  
breathing my air . . .  
dripping with hope  
that this may be the place  
the place of my reconciliation  
. . . with self

there's a light in the window  
the window with no barrier  
no glass to pane me  
pain me or cut  
yet i am quickened  
from sash to sill  
i drop and pay homage  
to the light in the window

yes,  
there's a light in the window



**a requiem for a day of love . . .**

**The morning Sun burns brightly,  
bathing me in it's warmth.  
The Trees of the Wood are awakening,  
to reach for the Heavens once more.  
The Birds begin their Song of Celebrance,  
singing of Life's utter grandeur.**

**and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .  
a requiem for a day of love.**

**I hear a gentle breeze,  
caressing the leaves.  
I see the shadows dance across the field,  
for their time for play has come.  
The Crow caws across the semi still morning,  
and the creeping ones of the Earth,  
stir about with the rhythms of the Mother.**

**and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .  
a requiem for a day of love.**

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a requiem for a day of love . . . continued

The Flowers slowly open their petals,  
that they may impart their blissful fragrance,  
to the world of us all.

The Morning Breeze becomes urgent,  
can you hear her call?

Why even the vagrant Weeds are dancing,  
without a fall, as they too paint a picture,  
upon the landscapes of life.

They hear the music, can you ?

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .  
a requiem for a day of love.

The Butterflies flittered and fluttered,  
across the grass,  
while the Bees began to awake,  
and commence to collect,  
their bountiful "Rent of Love",  
As the Squirrels foraged as Squirrels do,  
mixing the play of Limb Jumping with their work.

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .  
a requiem for a day of love.

i saw the Worm slowly inch himself,  
across the ground,  
gladly offering himself for Breakfast.  
The Flies a flying ,  
and the Crickets still crying,  
as did my Heart full of understanding,  
for Life has embraced me in Light.

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . .  
a requiem for a day of love.

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~ \* ~ **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**

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

*Come . . . response*

Oh Beloved One of my Soul  
i have been longing for your call  
since the dawn of time  
My heart weeps for your embrace  
My dreams are of naught but thee  
and . . . i . . . as one . . .  
entwined, entangled and true  
dancing across our clouds of joy  
floating in a stream of color  
that flows to the Oceans of all life  
that we may give hope to the world  
the hope that manifests  
in to each Soul's reality . .

that Love is . . .  
Love is  
the breath of all things  
Love is  
the power that sustains  
the dance of the Sun  
across the skies of all existence  
Love is  
the soft night light of the Stars  
and the Moon  
that kisses mankind's aspirations

Yes my love, i am coming . . .  
i hear your soft sweet whisperings  
Yes my love i will take your hand,  
as you take my heart  
feel my urgings for completion . . .  
yes my love. . .  
i am here !



**all over again**

**so many gardens  
unattended  
where weeds and fruit  
now have blended**

**the seeds we planted  
long, long ago  
with hopes and dreams  
that we'd come to know**

**a bountiful harvest  
where all life is sweet  
but our garden's tending  
we did cheat**

**so here i am  
once again  
planting seeds  
i may not tend**

**. . . all over again !**

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**as it does . . .**

**with complete and utter need  
does the river run to the ocean  
does the light reach into darkness  
does the wind caress the leaves  
does the sprout crest the furrow  
does the flower yield it's fragrance  
does the bee gather honey**

**what is the purpose,  
but to give and submit to it . . .**

**as it does !**

**and we struggle . . .**

**when we know not where we are going  
or we know not what we be  
we struggle in our vanity  
to grasp the very depth of “me”**

**the truth is we are weary  
as we seek our solace and rest  
but yet we still forge onward  
in our hopeful quest**

**but inside us is so much more  
we somehow know this is true  
but yet we wish not to do this alone  
i’d rather enjoin with you**

**they say that in truth we all are one  
yet we focus on what we perceive  
the paradox of our differences  
inhibit what we achieve**

**yet we all do wish for glory  
to celebrate our heart  
with love and joy and all the goodness  
from which i never will part**

**so . . .**

**Lorde bless us with your touch  
the bliss that shines through pain  
yield to us our rainbow’s end  
the sunshine after the rain**

**and we struggle . . .**

**and see what we find**

**oh if i could but touch  
that place where you truly be  
where the magic resides  
within you . . .within me**

**i would be empowered  
when our two becomes one  
that is reality's paradox  
and all of truth's pun**

**just how does this happen  
two souls, one mind  
let us travel this road  
and see what we find**

**'cause it can't be all that bad  
in light of our past  
perhaps we'll discover a love  
one that will last**

**and permeate the all  
the all of who "i" be  
maybe "i" open "i"'s eyes  
and see the true me in me**

**the one who is gracious  
and magically divine  
lets us go hand in hand  
and see what we find**

**the journey may be trying  
as we're put to the test  
but with you by my side  
i'll offer my best**

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**and see what we find . . . continued**

**so let us hear the music  
sing and dance perchance  
put our hearts in each footstep  
that we may enhance**

**the pathways of others  
as we walk in the gravel  
we may stumble and fall  
but the mystery we'll unravel**

**there is naught to fear  
in the more nor the less  
from the depths of this heart  
i'll offer my best**

**i am ready are you  
let us seek them in kind  
let us embark upon this journey  
and see what we find**

**and i flow . . .**

**i looked to the heavens  
and i could smell the sweet fragrance  
of the blossoming heart  
as my petals opened to embrace  
that thing which loved me  
without and within  
reservations  
as we entwined  
in the eternal  
fiery embrace  
as do lovers who always knew  
but yet not knew each other  
the expectant orgasmic joy  
overwhelmed us both.  
the brighter the fire,  
the brighter the burn,  
and the more i was filled.**

**the beams of the gentle moon  
caressed my dreams . . .  
i have yet to conjure  
but they were as was i . . .  
one Cosmic ball  
of bright burning love.  
as i melt,  
where can i flow  
and where can i not?**

**the primordial liquid . . .  
Spirit of Life!**

**and i flow . . .**

**and i become less**

**created by ego  
immersed in vanity  
and the world holds to task  
that "i" should know sanity**

**my life's collective  
is but what i perceive  
my struggle within  
is what i believe**

**as i strive for beyond  
as i seek to find  
that which i know not  
beyond the boundaries of mind**

**you say it's the spirit  
perhaps that may be true  
then let us now bond  
that 'tween me and you**

**is the world of the greater  
or a thing we know not of  
i've ordered my steps  
to seek only love**

**for that is which lifts me  
beyond this limited realm  
my ship be not tossed  
for He is at the helm**

**who is he you might ask  
why he is "that" Ego  
the Rain, Brook, River, Ocean  
yes, He is the flow**

**so here i sit once more  
in my febleness to express  
that the world become more  
and i become less**

**. . . all things**

**it is my desire for things  
that encourages me to run  
from things  
is it my expected prison that i see  
for i see no liberation in things  
yet i desire  
think that i would be free  
of this station of denial  
of poverty.**

**yes . . .**

**i am the impoverished soul  
seeking to be filled  
that i may learn how to become empty  
where does one hold this knowledge  
in what deep dark recess of being  
may i empty this cup  
and to where  
if i should let it go,  
where does it go**

**as the Sower is indebted to the seed  
and it's fruit  
i too am to breath  
though i give it,  
i take it  
and i try to hold on,  
but i must empty my self once again  
so the fruit consumed  
finds it place once more  
to become the nurturer of what is to come  
the cycle is endless for it is of it's "Self"**

**. . . all things**



**awaken oh Sentinel**

awaken oh Sentinel  
guardian of the living dream  
be the "Way Keeper" for which you were created.  
be silent no more  
unsheathe thy mighty and sharp Sabre  
of truth in "Be"-ing.  
core me of thy dark seed  
that my light may dance forth  
in joy

awaken oh Sentinel  
the gate keeper of bliss.  
i come by way of dust  
that i may be whole again,  
as i seek my lovers One Kiss

**awaken oh Sentinel**

i come filled with vexation,  
and they pursue my innocent sweetness  
with their hexation.  
i stumble no more,  
but . . . i ask you . . .

awaken oh Sentinel  
keeper of the way  
let me pass  
into the eternity of day.

**awaken oh Sentinel**

awaken oh Sentinel  
i am in need of the wine  
for i am naught else  
if i am not thine  
awaken oh Sentinel

**awaken oh Sentinel**

**come . . . imagine . . .**

**i come from a place far away  
beyond the landscapes of your mind  
passage is by imagination  
if you be so inclined**

**let go of your rule, rite and rote  
come and play for a while  
and “BE” what you were created to “BE”  
the Loving Joyful Divine Child**

**the colours of joys you beckon and be  
as you embrace Life’s sacred dance  
for you are the music of all there is  
won’t you come perchance**

**i promise you “will” never leave  
the memory of this enchanted land  
for it is the garden which feeds all life  
the sweet fruits of the love we command**

**feel free to bring a friend along  
bring as many as you wish  
and we shall dine on fruits divine  
and be consumed in the heart of bliss**

**come . . . imagine.**

**do you know**

**do you know the secret  
the blessed magic word  
'tis the sweetest sound  
your soul has ever heard**

**to share it is but a whisper  
to some 'tis very loud  
the grace is but to know it  
which extracts you from the crowd**

**so . . .**

**be the light of magic  
free the fetters of your soul  
dance joyful in life's garden  
like the magic days of old**

**i am not for saking  
nor am i for taking  
i choose to be for living  
i live to be forgiving**

**. . . do you know**

**be not the shadow**

**i am but a shadow  
in the day of my Father  
sometimes i ask my self  
just why do i bother**

**i seek to embrace  
his Holiest of Light  
but then i am blinded  
by my own perceived sight**

**but i feel his glow  
so deeply inside  
ever time He approaches  
i run and i hide**

**is this my fear of Him  
or my fear in torment  
it is not my desire  
as my soul is rent**

**do i serve two masters  
or am i just confused  
the world is dancing  
and i be bemused**

**i think this life  
how about you  
if so then why not  
can we too be true**

**i think if we let go  
and let within without  
His Light will shine  
as we dance, sing and shout**

**be not the shadow  
in the day of His Love  
see through the illusion  
that Below is as Above**

**be not the shadow**

## **Being Joy . . .**

**i sat and i took a long hard look at my life.  
i looked at the things and events which brought me Joy.  
i sat and i looked at the things which brought me Pain and  
Suffering.  
i soon tire of looking at the latter.  
The more i looked at that which brought me Joy . . .  
the more joyful i became.  
i decided to go about and seek Joy  
i even started to cultivate it.  
i sought Joy in all the things i did . . .  
all the places i went . . .  
all the thought i had . . .  
all the people i met . . .  
all the dreams i created . . .  
yes, i sought joy in all life . . .**

**a funny thing happened along this path of thoughtful evolution  
i could not remember the things that brought me pain and  
suffering.  
It was then that i realized my truth . . .  
i was in control of my joy . . .  
not things . . .  
not places . . .  
not random thought . . .  
not people . . .  
not dreams . . .  
yes . . .  
i was the Captain of my Proverbial Ship.**

**As i sailed the Seas of Joy . . .  
that is not to say there were not any Storms . . .  
but what i joyfully knew was . . .  
that all Storms do pass . . .  
as does all nights . . .  
The Sun also rises each day, and i can start anew.  
i am so thankful for this 3 letter word.  
i am so thankful i have named a child after her . . . JOY!  
Yes, Joy is a powerful force when we choose to embrace it.  
i am not speaking of just bodily . . .  
but with the whole “BE” ing of who i am**

**I am Joy!**

**Being Joy . . . continued**

**The more i give to her, the more she gives in return . . . .  
exponentially.**

**Funny . . . Joy is yours as well as mine.  
We can not take her from another.  
We can give her to each other . . .  
as she doth freely give to us.**

**so i say . . . Be Joy and Be Full . .  
Be Joy Full**

**blessed be**

**bill**

**collecting memories**

**i am collecting memories  
as i negotiate my past  
i pine that i may hold on  
make the pains and joys last**

**for what i was is who i am  
a collection of these things  
taught 'tween the extremes  
for which my this now sings**

**the passing of the time  
as i saunter through this space  
i travel this middle road  
i let be that i may embrace**

**there is a gloom that hovers  
the light i have inside  
as i collect the memories  
from which i can not hide**

**collecting memories . . .**

**broken hearted expectations**

here i sit broken hearted once again  
rationalizing love's ways in my mind  
momma always did tell me  
that the ways of Love is blind

but in truth i heeded not the advice  
the words of her wisdom i did not hear  
all i concerned my self with  
the new love and the dare

but the truth of the matter  
all love comes with a cost  
in love something gained  
some thing lost

but in my sorrow i celebrate  
when i think of all the good time  
i had in my illusory "BE" ing  
and yet the joys remain sublime

for i found something wonderful  
'twas not without but within  
if i had to go down this road all over  
i would do it again and again

for any love is better  
than no love at all  
so here i sit broken hearted once again  
listening, waiting for love to call

with my "broken hearted expectations"



**. . . because of you**

**i am in a place because of you  
and the music right now . . .  
it is so beautiful  
my soul is tenderly embracing the best of life  
i love to create . .  
i love to write and make things  
. . . because i can !**

**paint me dear . . .  
yes i would love you to  
draw on my canvass  
the beautiful colors of your beautiful heart  
it is coloured as the rainbow  
let me dance the dance of butterflies and dreams . . .**

**i am blinded by that light from your soul . .  
for i wish to step off the cliff  
into the abyss of your bliss,  
and i wish to fall forever into your heart  
i hear the melody ,  
oh sweet, sweet melody of your heart beat . .  
it has a scent of spring  
and flowers blooming their aromas . . .  
wafting in the quiet breezes of my thoughts  
leading me to all your secrets  
that they become my truths . .**

**. . . because of you**

**dear beautiful one i will taste your love on my lips  
as my love will touch your soul  
with the fruits of my garden  
and i will water you valley of love  
with my divine spirit  
yes**

## **Freedom**

**have you yet been freed  
from the bondage of your mind  
only to embrace  
something more sublime**

**it lurks without form  
a spirit not yet named  
all souls without a purpose  
in wholesale are being claimed**

**we used to call it darkness  
but now it is within the light  
the mutated seed of demons  
sowing seeds of blight**

**so be mindful of the doctrines  
you open to receive  
guard your mind and thus your soul  
for not all can you believe**

**so . . .**

**if you seek true freedom  
of heart, spirit, soul and mind  
consult the stillness of your inner light  
and freedom you will find**

**enough**

**i lay here upon the Valley floor  
i look upon the Mountain from which i fell.**

**as i roll over in my misery,  
that i may slumber,  
i glimpse a mountain even greater.**

**it eclipses the summit from which i came,  
i am enthused,  
for i will discover Self anew,  
and i began my ascent,  
with naught but hope . .  
dreams . . .  
and . . .  
expectant joy and bliss and purpose  
. . . and faith . . . and love  
. . . and that is enough !**

**enough**

**Dreamin'**

**i was dreamin' of the Lorde  
and He was dreamin' of me  
when soon the day come  
and i will be all i could be**

**He has pushed and cajoled me  
through many a life test  
all this was that i may be  
at the pinnacle of my best**

**there were many a day  
i thought i had failed  
but He picked me back up  
and blew His breath upon my sails**

**there were many a time  
when i thought i had won  
but He held me back and said  
"be patient" my loving son**

**for life that's everlasting  
is which we all doth yearn  
so keep your eyes open  
there's so much more to learn**

**for ...**

**we must dream while awake  
let our visions be real  
and perchance we should slumber  
when awakened we should kneel**

**... and pray.**

**i cry in the night**

**i cry in the night  
for my child has no milk  
no roof over it's head  
and my sheets are not silk**

**i cry in the night  
from my day's toils and pains  
the system you fed us  
now crumbles and wanes**

**i cry in the night  
the future seems dim  
by my fingertips i hang  
yet survival seems slim**

**i cry in the night  
and i cry the day too  
it's time for a change  
from what we thought true**

**i cry in the night  
and my leaders still lie  
they care not for real  
about the tears that we cry**

**i cry in the night  
about famine and war  
i never will understand  
what the hell it's for**

**i cry in the night  
in the face of life's greed  
yet still we sow  
that ill errant seed**

**i cry in the night  
when my self i face  
for i've failed in my duty  
to this Human Race**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**i cry in the night . . . continued**

**i cry in the night  
will the tears ever end  
may the tears wash our soul  
our effort did not amend**

**i cry in the night**

**i bow to the Master**

**i bow to the Master  
that resides in us all  
for as you my brother  
we do hear his call**

**i continue to trudge  
along this path  
for like you my brother  
i give all that i hath**

**in your word to me  
i can embrace my sum  
it paints our colors  
of the 'hood that we're from**

**where joy and laughter  
permeates our day  
as we continually walk  
the ONLY way**

**so i salute that in you  
which resides yet in me  
for by the word spoken  
we yet are free**

**to dream and to be  
what we doth choose  
i have no space  
or time to recuse**

**for we are the joy  
we are the song  
we are the love for  
which all doth long**

**i am the jailer**

**an explicit joy stands  
on the corner of my consciousness  
awaiting her turn to entertain my soul  
what is her price  
has it been paid  
for what time is she mine**

**i fret at the end time  
before it has begun  
yes, i am removed to a time  
that has yet to come  
if it may  
but here i am  
in anticipation  
watered down by my dread  
of what is finite**

**for i have made it so . . .**

**and here she is**

**an explicit joy awaiting  
my release of her bond  
for i am her jailer**



**i am a prisoner**

**i am a prisoner of life  
and i've yet to escape  
the abuse, the horrors  
and my spiritual rape**

**forcefully subdued  
and proliferant ideals  
rolling along nicely i think  
on my thought square wheels**

**just trying to understand  
what i can not feel  
i'm fed and indoctrinated  
with dreams that are not real**

**swimming in mud  
can not clearly see  
yet the struggle i endure  
for i quest to be free**

**yet . . .**

**i am a prisoner**

**I AM**

**i am Buddhist  
i am Christian  
i am Hindi  
i am Muslim  
i am ALL THINGS  
ALL things "I AM"**

**i am Brahmin  
i am God  
i am Jehovah  
i am Allah  
i am Krishna  
i am ALL THINGS  
ALL things "I AM"**

**I AM ONE**

**I AM TAO**

**humanity**

**are we not like dinosaurs  
who prey upon the meek  
as we seek to indoctrinate  
the spirits and thoughts of the weak**

**yes we all are but carnivores  
eating the flesh of the soul  
wanting one to be like us  
that our story may be told**

**as we seek to duplicate  
the doctrines that we embrace  
perhaps that is the true meaning  
of the term we call "Human Race"**

**so let us just must learn to be  
each a color of our own  
and enjoin to paint a new landscape  
for in truth there is nothing known**

**for the fact remains we are still learning  
there is much that we don't know  
that life it's Self is still evolving  
by way of the seeds we sow**

**humanity . . .**

**her journey**

**she had come across the lake  
in search of her home  
her limbs were weary  
from eternity's roam**

**across the horizon  
she saw the faint light  
she knew she was nearing  
the end of her night**

**just a bit farther  
and she would be done  
the trials would be over  
and again she'd be one**

**with the dreams of her heart  
that carried her through  
all of life's valleys  
as she always knew**

**joy lay before her  
upon her life's path  
she'd receive her soul's promise  
for she gave all that she hath**

**so let us do celebrate  
our journey's joys replete  
for next to His throne  
He reserved us a seat**

## **Help Lizzy**

**the Cabs were busy  
and there was a girl named Lizzy  
looking for a free ride  
walking the streets  
looking for treats  
for her best friend, her mother had died**

**she was lost and alone  
a runaway from home  
and a Father she never knew  
she did not understand  
just what was God's plan  
neither do i, do you ?**

**she had lost all her hope  
she was now doing dope  
doing tricks to feed her vice  
sometimes she would cry  
and just wish she could die  
yet she bore her cross like Christ**

**she was only fourteen  
with no shoulder to lean  
no Mother nor Father nor Friend  
if you should see her about  
be a caring soul and reach out  
and bring Lizzy's story to an end.**

**help Lizzy . . .**

**i know who He IS . . .**

**i am not the greatest Poet that ever lived  
... but i know who He IS  
for ...**

**i am but a syllable in the Word  
that makes the Poem called Life  
where all things rhyme divinely  
can you read me ?**

**i am not the greatest Composer that ever lived  
... but i know who He IS  
for ...**

**i am but a note  
in His Divine Symphony ...  
can you hear me ?**

**i am not the most Masterful Artist that ever lived  
... but i know who He IS  
for ...**

**i am but one of many pigments  
on the Palette of life  
can you see my color**

**i am not the most loving heart that ever lived  
but i know who He Is  
for ...**

**but He lives in my heart  
and He loves me regardless  
can you feel me**

**i am not the best reflection of Him  
my wish is but to be a mirror of His way  
that when you look at me you see your self ...  
and thus see Him ...  
who loves us all ...**

**for ...  
are not we all His children  
His Word  
His Music  
His Art**

**for it is He who made us, not we ourselves !**

**i know who He is !**

**i have ignored the light**

**i have ignored the light  
that was calling my name  
much to my chagrin  
that exposes past shame**

**but i gathered so much  
along life's way  
which is why i can stand here  
on this sacred day**

**life is a teacher  
as is each trial  
just sit and listen  
to the teacher a while**

**she's always whispering  
a myriad of truth  
found in the one  
we held in our youth**

**trust, innocence, love  
the character we once held  
is buried now within  
for our minds did meld**

**now we must shed  
all that we learned  
for the consequence thereof  
from self we be spurned**

**but never give up  
no, never give in  
for the key to resurrection  
is thy heart deep within**

**so think ye of joys  
for we yet still live  
today is an opportunity  
that today we can give . . . .**

**life !**

**i have a mountain**

**i have a mountain  
that i cannot move  
how do i get my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**

**oh i tried, yes i did  
and i still sit here waiting  
why i even gave up  
all the things i'm hating**

**but . . .**

**i have a mountain  
that i can not move  
how do i get my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**

**i've come to the door  
and many times i knocked  
i tried the handle  
but it always seemed locked**

**but . . .**

**i have a mountain  
that i can not move  
how do i get my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**

**i even get down on my knees  
all through the day i ask  
i have tried on my own  
but i am not up to the task**

**but . . .**

**i have a mountain  
that i can not move  
how do i get my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**



**i have a mountain . . . continued**

**i diligently sought  
just as Paul said  
i even sought Lazarus  
but Lazarus is dead**

**but . . .**

**i have a mountain  
that i can not move  
how do i get my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**

**i thought about it deeply  
and i refuse to lean  
to my own understanding  
and the things that are seen**

**but . . .**

**i have a mountain  
that i can not move  
how do i get my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**

**i am in the Valley  
where death is a shadow  
it seems to follow me  
where ever i go**

**but . . .**

**i have a mountain  
that i can not move  
how do i get my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**

**I love my Father God  
with all my Heart, Soul and Mind  
but the answer i seek  
i just can not find**

**i have a mountain . . . continued**

**but . . .**

**i have a mountain  
that i can not move  
how do i get my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**

**i have laid down my life  
that i may pick it up again  
i guess that is what i did  
i picked up the wrong one my friend**

**'cause**

**i have a mountain  
that i can not move  
how do i get my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**

**so i guess this is all i have  
my Love and my Faith  
i'll be the obedient one  
just as He saith**

**'cause . . .**

**i have a mountain  
that only He can move  
i now got my faith  
in that Mustard Seed groove**

**i fell in love**

**i fell in love  
with that i can not touch  
oh how i love her  
i love her so much**

**why do we fall hard  
for what we can not have  
yet love still prevails  
love is it's own healing salve**

**as i reflect my future.  
i see her by my side  
the joy of expectation  
i just refuse to hide**

**though in the Empirical  
it may never come to be  
i'll never stop dreaming  
for in my dreams i am free**

**to be what i wish  
with no boundaries nor restraints  
though the world may be against me  
i will continue to paint**

**my life with fair colours  
love, laughter & song  
and i'll continue to dream  
of that which i long**

**so i say to you  
hold back not love  
continue to dream  
that's our blessing from above**

**i do me . . . you do you !**

**when fiction becomes reality  
and you're being sold a bill of goods  
when you look to your "benevolent" leaders  
and you see a cadre of "hoods"**

**holding the common's dreams for ransom  
like health care, shelter and food  
let us not forget education and jobs  
all i can ask is "what's yup dude"**

**you bend me over for yet another bailout  
for those who have no respect  
for the sacrifices of us common folk  
whose need you continue to neglect**

**yeah, you take care of the Captains  
of industry and their friends  
while families struggle for salvation  
trying to gather their ends**

**but the greed seems to be prevalent  
as it filters down to us too  
we live in a "I'm gonna get mine" world  
i do me, you do you . . .**

**i still reach . . .**

**as the Trees of the Wood,  
i am beginning to Bud.  
i anticipate the coming Spring . . .  
of Love . . . my Love.**

**i anxiously await  
the warming breezes  
and . . .  
the nourishing spirit of the Rains  
upon my new utterances  
so expressed by the new Petals  
of Life i bear.**

**though the Winter of my Life  
has once again come to pass,  
i give Praise and Reverence  
that i was able during that season  
to reach for the Heavens.**

**i have made the breeze of the day  
my cherished one speak.**

**She brings forth the Spirit . . .  
of Life  
and . . .**

**i speak it softly  
as i sway  
and give way  
to her gentle  
or harsh caress  
or rebukement**

**yet . . .**

**i still reach**

**i stand alone**

**i stand alone  
in my thought  
perusing doctrines  
i've yet not bought  
seeking still  
what i always sought  
yet by that affirmity  
i am caught**

**yes that is what  
holds me up  
helpless needy  
the newborne pup  
here i stand  
with my empty cup  
that i too one day  
may graciously sup**

**that which feeds  
that i be filled  
for 'tis more  
than i be willed  
for in my garden  
i toiled and tilled  
the coming harvest  
as the blood be spilled**

**stand with me . . .**

**i speak to the stars**

**i spoke to the stars  
to send you some light  
to guide you through  
your darkest of night**

**for it is required  
quite crucial you see  
that you traverse this life  
it is your destiny**

**for upon this road  
we all have tasks  
the primordial being  
the removal of masks**

**and in this revelation  
we'll conquer our dark  
with the light of the stars  
we'll see our sacred ark**

**so speak to the stars  
that prevail in our night  
that they may go forth  
to give to others the light**

**i speak**

**i speak to your vanity  
as i do mine  
for flattering speech  
is never sublime**

**may my words lift you up  
with a smile upon your face  
enlighten your heart  
on the pathways of grace**

**for words have a power  
beyond all measure  
within precise words  
lies life's treasure**

**words like "i love you"  
give wings to one's soul  
to fly to the heavens  
which is every heart's goal**

**i speak to your vanity  
as i do mine  
for flattering speech  
is never sublime**

**may my words lift you up  
with a smile upon your face  
enlighten your heart  
on the pathways of grace**



*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**i see it coming**

**i saw this day coming  
from the day i was borne  
but please my beloveds  
don't you mourn**

**celebrate my life  
and celebrate yours too  
for it was truly a gift  
to have met and loved you**

**please open your heart  
to life's sacred song  
for now i am here  
where i know i belong**

**where life and joy is abundant  
no darkness nor night  
i am here with Our Father  
and His eternal bright light**

**but do keep my love  
in your spiritual memory  
and the time will come again  
together in love we all will be**

**i see it coming . . .**

**in loving memory of "Mom" Pauline Peters**

**Love, Joy and Peace**

**Aum (oh) my child  
do call on my name  
thy spirit that seeks thee  
is one and the same**

**for i am with you  
in joy and despair  
breath in my goodness  
i am in all ways here**

**i am your hope  
i am your grace  
just go to the looking glass  
and look at my face**

**i am the master  
that spawned all life  
we can not be parted  
by the sharpest knife**

**come to your garden  
which is also mine own  
come eat the milk and honey  
your soul has always known**

**i love you my child  
and i can never cease  
for that is my nature  
love, joy and peace**

**Live . . .**

**the bright morning sun snuck through the cracks of the blinds  
the strands of it's light teasingly tickled my eyelids  
the Sun wanted to play with me  
i as the joyful child of eternity told him to wait  
for i had time  
was i not the master of all that "IS"  
if i close my eyes does He, even the sun exist?  
i heard him groan, or was it me  
we rolled across the covers together  
wrestling with the morning calls of life  
the coffee's aroma was dancing to the tune of my morning rituals  
i acquiesced . . . yes i gave in  
i uttered a deep resonant greeting . . . a yawn no less  
pretending i was tired . . . i guess  
like i was giving up something sacred to dance with my brother  
. . . the sun.**

**i asked him politely of course to wait on me . . . he did  
i went through my rote of awakening . . .  
much like i am doing here now . . ."NOW"  
reflecting within my self to exact these words of expression . . .  
i resist the natural, but it flows . . .  
any way . . . all way . . . s  
i surreptitiously slip in to some day play ware . . . wearing a smile  
one of anticipation for the day.  
funny how we finally give in to that which we planned to do any  
way . . .  
Live . . .**

**like water in a desert**

**like water in a desert  
is Your love to me  
for Your holy presence  
gives life that my heart may be**

**for we all do need love  
or death will surely come  
let me be Thy eye's apple  
for You are my sugar plum**

**just the taste of Your Sacred Fruit  
is enough to quench my thirst  
each journey i do embark  
'tis You i think of first**

**like water in a desert  
is Your love to me  
for Your holy presence  
gives life that my heart may be**

**. . . like water in a desert**

**Life's Poem**

**the words of praise are endless  
that flow out of my pen  
as i celebrate the beauty  
that each soul has within**

**'tis a challenge to capture  
your continual evolving glow  
so please open your heart and share  
that the whole creation may know**

**that you are surely endowed  
with something magnificent inside  
'tis the breath of thy Creator  
and this can not be denied**

**so help me write life's poem  
with a kind word or two  
shared between the sibling souls  
you encounter each day through**

**. . . Life's Poem**

**Life**

**i am coming where i'm going  
and i was borne but to die  
for that is the path i follow  
that i may become one as am "I"**

**for life is but a cycle  
where one must die to live  
just as a holy life cup  
must be emptied to give**

**the paradox of life  
is to learn to let go  
and thus we become  
in one with life's flow**

**just as the river  
embodies the stream  
and flows to the ocean  
thus fulfilling it's dream**

**to go back to the place  
from whence we came  
to dissipate the illusions  
in this Cosmic Light Game**

**let the beauty flow from within . . .**

**what i seek  
seems ethereal  
this beauty within  
that i feel  
the world maligns  
to what's surreal  
so to you  
i doth appeal**

**prepare the table  
for the meal  
let the children  
jump and squeal  
the joys of color  
azure and teal  
the Ocean's spirit  
not absent zeal**

**for . . .**

**what i seek  
is not ethereal  
this beauty within  
that i feel  
the world unmaligned  
from what's surreal  
so to you  
i doth appeal**

**let the beauty flow from within . . .**

**let me embrace this day**

**let me awaken this day  
and embrace this breath  
that faithfully kept me  
through the night**

**i open my arms  
with the joys of life  
i sing the praise  
as i celebrate the light**

**let me awaken this day  
let me know but good  
as i continue my journey  
from the deep dark wood**

**let me awaken this day  
with naught but a smile  
a divinity of knowing  
i am but His child**

**let me embrace this day  
with music and song  
as i dance to this blessing  
all the day long**

**let me embrace this day  
as i embrace you  
my heart is my gift  
in all that i do**

**let me embrace this day  
let me embrace this day  
let me embrace this day  
let me embrace this day**



**knowledge**

**i jumped in the pool of knowledge  
and by knowledge i was filled  
when i opened my mouth  
out the knowledge spilled**

**but i had no understanding  
of that which i thought i knew  
the sole objective of my speech  
to impress my self and you**

**i thought it was my identity  
i thought that i was wise  
but knowledge without understanding  
it's luster surely dies**

**for knowledge alone is empty  
like a cup with a bottom hole  
for it can never nourish  
the harvests of the soul**

**like the consummate fool  
all knowledge is but folly  
for knowledge is evolving  
but understanding is jolly**

**&**

**Holy**

**is life too short**

**is life too short  
or is life too long  
oh where my child  
is our lost song**

**when i look upon  
your divine face  
my heart reaches out  
for your heart's embrace**

**i remember the old days  
when love was all  
oh how i long for  
love's distant call**

**i know change is coming  
it'll be here soon  
when once more life  
will hear love's tune**

**so let us practice  
'till we get love right  
let our light evolve  
from our dark night**

**let us step boldly forth  
into the never ending day  
where all that we are  
walks in a loving way**

**is life too short  
or is life too long  
oh where my child  
is our lost song**

**intoxicated**

**i am intoxicated in spirit  
for the love of my father  
all else in life  
i need not bother**

**for 'tis He who provided  
all that i hath  
and i lean unto Him  
to direct my path**

**He has given us  
a heart full of seed  
to plant life's gardens  
and harvest all need**

**so come and be festive  
and drink of love's wine  
for we are all the fruit  
of His eternal sweet vine**

**so . . .**

**i am intoxicated in spirit  
for my love of you too  
won't you enjoin me  
in this love that is true**

**in the garden . . .**

**i come to the Garden once again  
bearing a song and a smile  
let us sit on the banks of the babbling brook  
together and listen life silence a while**

**i have found another light within  
that has blinded me of the world's way  
i have come to discover a truth  
that each moment starts my new day**

**for the joy i embrace can not be contained  
for i have failed again in my trials  
to contain that which is bigger than me  
that is the reason for my smiles**

**the children are playing without a care  
eating the fruits of life's vine  
all that we have, we have not  
and all that i have is thine**

**so i gratefully acknowledge a new dawn  
that continually arises from deep within  
every time i see a dark night  
there the sun arises again**

**so come to the garden and pick some fruit  
none is forbidden in the garden of love  
for all is of the vine of life  
so it be here as within and above**

**in the garden . . .**

**in spring love**

**the lovers of Spring  
and the Spring Lovers  
walk hand in hand  
for they are one.  
they not only hear  
the urges of their heart  
but they submit,  
for that is the way of lovers**

**as my Father and i,  
we are one  
that encompasses the beauty  
that was . .  
is . . .  
and . . .  
to come.**

**for in expressions  
there are no lines,  
there is only the horizon  
within the palm of my hand,  
the same horizon . . .  
which holds me  
in Spring love.**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**in silence i**

**in silence i shall speak  
in stillness i shall move  
in deafness i shall hear  
in blindness i shall see**

**within the darkness without  
i may see my light  
and with the darkness within  
'tis thy light that gives me sight**

**i wish . . .**

**i wish i had a Magic Kiss  
that i could bring you back  
that once again you fill my heart  
with all the love i lack**

**i wish i knew that Magic Word  
to transmute all i know to Bliss  
that would be quite a compliment  
to go with that Magic Kiss**

**i wish i could sing that Magic Tune  
that made all His Children Dance  
i would sing it every day as i  
take joy watching the Magic Dance**

**i wish i knew that Magic Color  
that would make all hate go blind  
where all of us could get along  
no dissension of any kind**

**i wish i could speak that Magic Name  
to evoke a life for all in glory  
try as i may through meter and verse  
perhaps this is our Life's story**

**to wish upon the things of joy  
to seek what we Inceive  
that all our wishes may come true  
if we but believe**

**so i will continue wishing  
just as i always have done  
for comes the day very soon  
where wishes and life is one !**

**i wish you Magic . . .**

**liquid black gold**

**i am the diamond  
behind the face of coal  
look at me  
i am life's liquid black gold**

**i am smooth  
just watch my flow  
i can make the best of life  
where ever i go**

**yes you are troubled  
but you can't hold me back  
and i'm not sorry to remind you  
of all that you lack**

**yes i am regal  
my Father's sovereign heir  
for i know that He loves me  
so i live this life fair**

**my smiles are endless  
my heart embraces all time  
can you hear my music  
i make all souls rhyme**

**be blessed you are forgiven  
for hate damages my shine  
i'm in to the light baby  
for all of creation is mine**

**for . . .**

**i am the diamond  
but you see only coal  
if you knew what i knew  
you'd love this . . .**

**liquid black gold.**



**one degree . . .**

**i reach to embrace  
what we have forgot  
our hearts say yea  
as the world says not  
from the muse's bow  
our intent is shot  
to pierce the veil  
that is our lot**

**the sun will shine  
it's embers bright  
at last it purges  
the thought endless night  
for within each soul  
there is the sight  
to guide us to  
and beyond the light**

**where all is life  
and all is well  
back at one  
from which we fell  
'tis exists no heaven  
nor be it hell  
this is the secret  
i come to tell**

**all i but ask is  
to open all eyes  
one give to  
and another tries  
to unfetter the soul  
unloose the ties  
in my ocean of tears  
please hear my cries**

**one degree . . . continued**

**for here i am  
here i stand  
affirmed yet not  
must i demand  
that we let go  
to understand  
all but it takes  
is to take my hand**

**suffer i long  
and joyously i trust  
in the spirit of life  
as well as the dust  
for fashioned were we  
in love and in lust  
the balance in life  
is life and is just**

**so give me your heart  
give me your fear  
the crystalline prism  
of life is quite clear  
askewed to capture  
all that is dear  
as is all things  
the far and the near**

**so let our soul hear  
the music of dance  
from nothingness to all  
'twas never chance  
pierce thy illusion  
take hand of my lance  
but 1 degree perception  
perceptions enhanced**

**one degree**

**oh flame of the darkness**

**oh flame of the darkness  
draw nearer to my soul  
whisper to my urgings  
the mysteries of old**

**come embrace my longings  
upon thy holy breast  
let all compass be as one  
north, south, east and west**

**let my consciousness be not scattered  
upon the face of life's mirth  
may i be the solitude  
that i may gather true worth**

**if but one degree i occupy  
let that be my whole  
for one besides 359  
completes my cycled soul**

**oh flame of the darkness  
draw nearer to my soul  
whisper to my urgings  
the mysteries of old**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**not**

**there is not a silence  
i can not hear  
there is not a joy  
that knows not fear**

**for fear is yet  
the Joy unborne  
as silence the fruit  
of noise's fabric torn**

**my Sun**

**my footsteps lead to no evil  
yet i have denied my light  
i sit by the roadside a watcher  
as they creep by through the night**

**i know that i must comment  
unveil the cloak of truth  
to evoke the remembrance  
to the light we all knew in youth**

**the joys of the days of summer  
the fresh anxious hopes of spring  
how love filled the air each day  
let our hearts enjoy and sing**

**for all is not lost nor forsaken  
for 'tis a new day that has begun  
we can no longer creep within the night  
for i am uncloaking my Sun**

**my soul weeps**

**my soul weeps,  
and the Ocean fills with memories.  
the buds of my hope languishes  
to become free  
in the garden of dreams  
my conscious dwells  
in anticipation  
of the sweetness of the harvest fruit  
and i am no more.  
i have been taken up  
e'en for the briefest of moments.  
i have become the fragrance  
of the calling honeysuckle  
of my new spring.  
i hear the babbling brook  
filled with your aspirations as well  
as we enjoin in the bliss  
of escape from our bondage.  
let the fears flow  
to the Ocean which holds all things  
founded in love.**

**my soul weeps . . .**

**my liberation**

**and with one intent  
she wielded the mallet  
that drove the tent peg  
in the temple**

**Jael the Kenite's wife  
has liberated thy soul  
from the evil  
thou knoweth no more**

**water vs. milk  
what would thou have  
and i slept**

**i asked for shelter  
that i may hide  
and you gave me solace  
thou has liberated me**

**i run no more  
in my evil ways**

**water vs. milk  
what would thou have  
and i slept**

**and with one intent  
she wielded her mallet  
that drove the tent peg  
in my temple  
and my heart . . .**

**my liberation . . .**

**Judges 4: 17 - 21**

**. . . my friend**

**i look into your eyes  
and i see my poem of life  
the dance . .  
the song . . .  
the word . . .  
the smile . . .  
the glint of the divine  
blinds me  
and i thank you  
for i now can see  
no despair . . .  
no fear . . .  
no doubt . . .  
no hate . . .  
no dark . . .**

**i see all my hopes  
wrapped in the eyes of your soul**

**i thank you for housing the beauty  
which sustains  
all i can ever wish to be . . .**

**my friend.**



## **My Co Creator Ani**

**Delusions and Illusions  
affect our perception  
as we travel the path  
the One called deception**

**but the vision of truth  
is soon to come  
and thus in verity  
we realize our sum**

**for it is beyond  
all we now believe  
so let go the boundaries  
and begin to conceive**

**that limit is found  
within the mind  
for within it's prisons  
mind is blind**

**beyond it's walls  
belies our fate  
in the letting of thoughts  
the illusions dissipate**

**so come my friend  
let us go heart in heart  
hand in hand  
for all of Life is but an Art**

**and thus we can create  
what we wish to be  
and the power of one  
we thus will see**

**riding a zenith**

**i am riding a zenith  
that has no end  
the road is straight  
with nary a bend**

**the light adorns me  
and i am blinded  
yet i go forth  
single minded**

**love is my side kick  
on this sacred ride  
i've saddled my hopes  
that dwell inside**

**we gallop into the horizons  
where no sun shall set  
I AM ad infinitum  
and i ain't done yet**

**for i am riding a zenith  
that has no end  
the road is straight and true  
with nary a bend**

**so won't you join us  
on this noblest of quest  
bring you "A" game  
and in love be blest**

**and we'll be**

**riding a zenith  
that has no end  
the road is straight  
with nary a bend**

**remembering . . .**

**here today  
and gone tomorrow  
left behind  
is all the sorrow**

**all the pain  
and suffering too  
but still the same  
we'll all miss you**

**but worry no more  
about this place  
just you enjoy  
Our Father's face**

**for He loves you dearly  
as do we  
and the day will come  
together again we'll be**

**remembering . . .**

**redeal**

**i hear the river of voices  
they speak in my soul  
quiet murmurings  
hidden words  
peeking in and out of my consciousness  
elusively dancing to  
some unnamed tune of the Creator  
for . .  
that without name remains unknown  
to the Empirical**

**so here i sit  
ears a yearning  
for what i deem clarity  
for verity  
that i am  
and i  
listen**

**tell me o brother  
do you hear them too ?  
what are they saying ?  
tell me please.  
My mind is trumping my heart  
i call for a redeal**

**pursuing . . .**

**i pursued the dark  
that i may turn it to light  
and this my journey  
was filled with night**

**for 'tis understanding  
that transmutes the soul  
from illusion to truth  
to Diamonds from Coal**

**that is the light  
that never goes out  
and love is the source  
that knows not doubt**

**so . . .**

**let us pursue the dark  
and turn it to light  
put an end to life's  
longest night**

**of . . .**

**pursuing**

**Play ?**

**play not the game you cannot win  
at each day's close, repent your sin  
for darkness held deep within  
fetters your soul as the new day begins**

**what could i offer God  
that He does not already have  
for 'tis i who be wounded  
and my Father is my Holy Salve**

**Play ?**

**passion's waves**

**the waves of passion are continual  
they flow from deep to shore  
bringing from the hidden  
which I quest to know more**

**should I open up completely  
or be guarded in my step  
for in the lost convergence  
is why so many wept**

**stand tall is what you speak  
but I lie prone instead  
that I may gather the view  
of the living and the dead**

**the ancestors are whispering  
the path that we must take  
but we rebuke their wisdom  
that our own way we must make**

**but when it comes down to it  
there is no way unique  
with our passion's waves pressing  
we'll come to what we seek**

**no flock ?**

**within me  
struggles to stand erect  
yet my understand is tied  
to the previous precepts**

**doctrines established  
that the flock may follow  
yet when finitely examined  
they yet seem hollow**

**as i strive for meaning  
to make sense of me – it  
just what path i should follow  
just how do i and you fit**

**for no doctrine has credence  
if there be no stock  
like the pleading heart shepherd  
who estranged his flock**



**the shadow**

**i sat in the morning sun  
meditating  
basking in the Light's Holy essence.  
as my consciousness awakened  
the darkness within me  
was being leaked upon the ground . . .  
you call it shadow.**

**i was being detoxified  
bleached.  
i became one with pure light.  
i call it love supreme,  
for it felt better than that.**

**then the thought came  
to record this moment,  
and once again  
my shadow came to visit  
pouring across the ground  
behind me.**

**Remember . . . your darkness  
or shadow can never come  
between you and the light !**

**the house of hope . . . your prayer closet**

**i went to my closet this day  
that i may escape my dark night  
for in my prayer closet  
i keep my light**

**yes life is at time trying  
and hard to overcome  
so i went to my prayer closet  
where i keep my light**

**people will turn their backs  
but that is ok my friend  
so i went to my prayer closet  
where i keep my light**

**loved ones abandoned you  
and some have passed  
so i went to my prayer closet  
where i keep my light**

**i have not the funds  
to do all that i wish for  
so i went to my prayer closet  
where i keep my light**

**my heart is wondering  
when shall come my peace  
so i went to my prayer closet  
where i keep my light**

**i feel so alone at times  
i just want to be loved  
so i went to my prayer closet  
where i keep my light**

**i need help to make it through  
just what shall i do  
so i went to my prayer closet  
where i keep my light**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**the house of hope . . . your prayer closet . . . continued**

**yes, go to your closet  
and seek Him who is all  
it is by His hand  
that we shall not fall**

**go to your prayer closet  
and open your heart  
His Peace and love awaits you  
and it will never part**

**go to your prayer closet**

**the fix**

**just take a little love  
and mix it with hope  
and you have created  
the most potent of dope**

**take a big ole dose  
each and every day  
and nothing can stop you  
as you go your way**

**dream as you wish  
on this high called life  
and never a day  
will you know strife**

**so grab the pipe  
and let's get high  
we'll put our wings on  
and again we'll fly**

**just take a little love  
and mix it with hope  
and let's get high  
on life's best dope**

**the feminine divine**

feeling the bliss of your touch  
dancing upon my soul  
i feel your inner warmth  
as you usher me in from the cold

the world wishes to steal me  
and keep it for their own  
but my heart is thine my garden  
where thy sacred seed is sown

embrace me and doth nourish  
that my fruit may come  
for when we come together  
exponential is the sum

let me never part  
hold me dear in grace  
for i see my sunshine  
upon thy loving face

feeling you . . . feeling me

**the feminine divine**

**the beginning**

**is it just about over  
are we approaching time end  
can your soul sense it's reckoning  
just around the bend**

**have you given your life's testament  
have you emptied your cup  
are you embracing the eternal  
or have you given up**

**do you really believe  
in the prophesy of soul  
that thy heart is the keeper  
as we have been told**

**for illusions shall pass on  
as they always do  
and our delusional truths bared  
as the old become the new**

**so seek ye the stillness  
where what is will be  
in a love quieted heart  
we then can see**

**the end . . .**

**that is enough**

**i lay here upon the Valley Floor  
i look upon the Mountain from, which i fell.  
as i roll over in my misery  
that i may slumber,  
i glimpse a Mountain even greater.  
it eclipses the summit from which i came.**

**i am enthused,  
for i will discover "Self" anew.  
and i begin my ascent  
with naught but . . .**

**Hope  
Dreams  
and . . .  
Expectant Joy  
and . . .  
Bliss  
and . . .  
Purpose  
and . . .  
Faith  
and . . .  
Love  
and . . .  
that is enough !**

**struggle to awaken**

**i struggle to awaken  
from this consciousness called life  
where delusions abundant  
reinforce my strife**

**i struggle to embrace  
what i cannot even deny  
each day i console my soul  
with each tear it does cry**

**the pains are abundant  
yet softly they speak  
and i feel my life force  
silently leak**

**drip, drip, drip  
the faucet is leaking  
the noise overwhelms  
the vice of my heart speaking**

**destroy it all it says  
let us wipe the slate clean  
you're intoxicated by the teat  
from which you will never wean**

**so give up your body  
but hold tight to the light  
that sliver that grace  
to guide through your night**

**struggle to awaken**



*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**spiritual epileptic**

**i was a spiritual epileptic  
and i lost all control  
convulsively moving from dark to light  
seeking oneness of soul**

**my illness overcame me  
so i had to take my pill  
and i withdrew from the world of me  
for i have had my fill**

**so let us set sail**

**upon the breath of life  
i set my course  
with the sails of intent  
i seek the source**

**my dreams are my sextant  
and doth i embrace  
for behind the veil  
is thy lover's face**

**'tis only permanence  
the eternity of bliss  
that we shall "Be"  
with thy First Love's kiss**

**thus music is playing  
upon thy breath  
as we would inspire  
transmuting all death**

**come let us engage  
where Angels do dance  
let thy love entomb us  
leave naught to chance**

**bind up thy riggings  
for the Seas may be rough  
but with Love as your First Mate  
that is quite enough**

**so let us set sail  
let the voyage begin  
the Sirens are singing  
about the Dream with no end . . .**

**so let us set sail**

**so i hum . . .**

**i hum the song i have never heard  
i dance to the unspoken melody  
where the word not enounced  
harmonizes all existence**

**my heart beats to it's own expectations  
of the next beat that rhythmizes it's Self  
as the anxious virgin  
on her wedding night  
i too will be pierced  
by my lover . . . love  
then i shall let my blood  
to all things  
that i may be redeemed  
into Oneness**

**so i hum . . .**

**seek bliss**

**what i pursue  
i could not catch  
but it caught me  
sit and watch**

**i was lost  
and could not see  
as i followed the light  
within me**

**i heard a sound  
that does not exist  
blame me not  
as i seek my bliss**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**today**

**today i will listen  
that i may see  
and taste sweet bliss  
as my soul goes free**

**i be not encumbered  
by fruitless thought  
for i was always what  
i always sought**

**that perfect gem  
reflects my light  
i see no darkness  
i feel no night**

**just the possible  
as all is  
in this mindset free  
in perfect bliss**

**today**

## **This Morning**

**this morning i was awakened  
by the soft chirping of the Birds of the wood,  
the gentle breeze blowing softly  
through the windows of my soul . . .  
this morning.**

**this morning i arose  
and was bathed  
by the caressive beams of light  
from my Sun . . .  
your Sun . . .  
and i had to give praise  
this morning.**

**this morning, i took no notice  
yet my heart was beating  
and i was breathing . . .  
still!  
yes, i took it for granted.  
i am thankful,  
for i knew not how to do these things  
this morning.**

**this morning i thought  
i thought that i should record something  
something of reverence,  
for this morning i am still here  
i thought, what can i do to give back  
so, this morning,  
i give to the world  
my love  
this morning.**

**This Life . . .**

**i went for a walk in the wood  
embracing the truths of my life  
i could not gather my being  
my concerns appeared with strife**

**the majesty of creation around me  
found in the presence of trees  
speaking of our long forgotten divinity  
as i humbly dropped to my knees**

**my tear laden soul cried out  
for it was lost yet it was home  
i understand not the path i take  
why from love i roam**

**for in the deepest of essence's  
that which is found in a Tree  
when all i know becomes lucid  
in each tree i see only me**

**and only you as well  
for we are one as is all things  
as i quietly listened  
i heard the song life sings**

**know my child i am with you  
know that i have always been  
the essence and joys you seek  
are all around not only within**

**so why don't you come and dance with me  
the soft whispering voice did say  
know that all is illusion  
and embrace the eternal this day**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

so . .

come walk with me any time  
the walk is how you live  
open your heart and receive me  
for i have much to you to give  
This life !



**the whore wars**

**those who promulgate war  
are whores  
or the agent thereof  
for wars are indicative  
as below above**

**there is a spiritual war  
that has captured our spirit  
the children are crying  
why the hell can't we hear it**

**or maybe it's us  
we just don't care  
we are too busy  
embracing our fear**

**fear of change  
or perhaps the unknown  
the future to come  
is this day's seed sown**

**there are so many ills  
as the greed be willed  
the day soon come  
when your blood be spilled**

**we must change our thoughts  
change our ways  
and soon come for all  
the loving days**

**the war against war**

reach forward  
mark your child  
he is meant for war  
no need to ask the question  
what is he to die for

ask me no questions  
i'll still tell the lie  
we'll set the agenda .  
for which he must die

prepare ye the gravestone  
as he readies for the call  
the puppet master cares not  
about the life, about to fall

expedience is the only vice  
his life will feed the thirst  
the greed, the need  
bought with your seed  
it's all about "me" first

i choose to survive  
and keep alive  
my seed that has yet to come  
let life be my epitaph  
let my tally be not your sum

reach forward  
mark your child  
he is meant for war  
no need to ask the question  
for  
this is what i live for

the war against war . . .

**the voice**

**the voice of the Daughter of the Mother cries out  
can not you hear her ?  
no law may quell her cries  
nor give relief to her lament.**

**the law may only arrest her reason  
but the fruit of her hope . . .  
is all ways free.  
ssshhhhh . . .  
do not awaken the Mother  
from her slumber,  
for surely . . .  
we will again arouse her passionate fury  
so . . .  
listen for the voice of the daughter.  
heed her call for duty . . .  
and press to action . . .  
or surely we shall die !  
but . . .  
just perhaps,  
sleep is the choice of the wise  
to die  
and . . .  
be reborn in virtue  
  
hear the voice ?**

## **The Thief of Dreams**

**there is a spirit  
called the thief of dreams  
whose constructive critique  
is not what he seems**

**they all ways wish to  
start with advice  
but their view of your dreams  
is to be put on ice**

**we all know in dreams  
we must but believe  
for that is the 1<sup>st</sup> step  
to what we achieve**

**so be mindful my friends  
and guard your dreams well  
for everyone you meet  
has a story to tell**

**just you open your heart  
and plant your dreams deep  
right next to your light  
that your dreams may never sleep**

**and keep your eye vigil  
for all is not what it seems  
for in every dark moment's thought  
lurks the "Thief of Dreams"**

**visual music**

**her fingers danced lightly  
across the keys  
the touch of her skillful delicacy  
brought me to my knees**

**the honor of her presence  
i cherish for all of time  
for to my quest for life  
she gave to me the Rhyme**

**yet i live on in this dimension  
she has crossed the line of fear  
where what we call death resides  
and death i yet hold dear**

**so here we are in memories  
what seem a distant land  
yet i still see her dancing  
is not life quite grand**

**i have lived in possibilities  
i am fully embraced  
in the music of the "Here and Then"  
upon which her fingers traced**

**visual music**

**two hearts of lovers**

**two lonely souls  
who once were lovers  
forgot how to give  
themselves to each other**

**now self evolved  
they're stuck on the "ME"  
where their pathways twained  
they no longer see**

**perhaps it was the children  
or the career demands  
they never saw it coming  
and can not understand**

**befuddled and confused  
as to which or who is wrong  
two lonely quiet hearts  
that have no song**

**so they now turn to Jesus  
seeking their solace  
but yet still can not  
look upon each's face**

**the pain of love gone  
where'd the music go  
'tis not about seeds  
that they forgot to sow**

**for the planting season passed  
but that's a state of mind  
till the soil once more  
and treasure you will find**

**that two lonely hearts  
is but a place of choice  
if we but stop and listen  
we can hear that faint loving voice**

**of two hearts of lovers  
where the fire does yet burn  
let go of the withholding  
let us not discern**

**you get what you give**

**the old man is weary  
of seeking his crown  
the grace of salvation  
now time to lay down**

**his life was well spent  
all dreams now expended  
some joys realized, some not  
yet his journey now ended**

**eyes softly closing  
a reverent smile on his face  
as he submits now to life  
having given up the chase**

**and now he passes on  
for that is our fate  
in a restful silence  
now opens the gate**

**where joy and abundance  
comes as he did live  
the one truth embraced  
you get what you give**

**. . . you get what you give**

**you are**

**you are the wonder for which "i" breathes  
you are the waves that defines the seas  
you are the joy for which anguish grieves  
you are the love child in which He is pleased**

**you are the smile that lights my face  
you are the song composed in grace  
you are the tapestry of silk worm lace  
you are the sweet which joy does taste**

**you are the wonder in our child's eye  
you are the stream from the tears i cry  
you are the love i can not deny  
you are the reason the dawn sun does try**

**you are the stillness within wood quiet  
you are the comforter of my inner riot  
you are aspiration i dare not defy it  
you are compleat "Be" and try it**

**you are the wrinkle that makes me smile  
you are right "here" no matter the miles  
you are my companion through my soul's trials  
you are the voice i hear in my wiles**

**you are my stars, my moon my sun  
you are the laughter within my life's pun  
you are my walk when i wish to run  
you are where i am when my day is done**

**you are . . . .**



**you are the truth . . .**

**i have taken my beliefs  
and molded my truths  
based on the doctrines  
taught in my youth**

**and i examine  
the things i accept  
my soul is sore vexed  
for i know i deceive**

**i fool my self  
with the needs i perceive  
yet within this premise  
i still yet deceive**

**for truth is elusive  
yet truth is right here  
the truth of eternity  
is with you my dear**

**so open your self completely  
and loose the demons of mind  
once they vacate you  
real truth you will find**

**you are the truth . . .**

**you are being called**

**you are being called  
listen to your heart  
and your can hear it  
the message is of love  
so go out and share it**

**the beauty of love  
is the most divine gift  
it is the nature of Father himself  
yet we take it and keep it  
or put it on that dusty old shelf**

**open up your treasure  
and let your light doth shine  
for love belongs to all His Children  
for He is ours  
and we all are all thine**

**you are being called  
listen to your heart  
and your can hear it  
the message is of love  
so go out and share it**

**unhindered . . . .**

**unshackle thy chains  
loose thy bond  
that our souls may fly  
far, far beyond**

**the landscapes of dreams  
packaged in thought  
and all the pretty roses  
in which my spirit is caught**

**let me be free  
what ever that may be  
may i know my truth  
with divine clarity**

**may i embrace love  
in the nakedness of self  
with naught betwixt  
the source of my wealth**

**let me dance in joy  
to the creation of song  
that i may now taste  
the sweetness i long**

**'tis my life quest  
my earnest and solemn plea  
teach me oh master  
to simply "BE"**

**unhindered . . . .**

**that they call Jazz**

**i wanted to feel the vibe  
and i wanted to feel you  
so i let myself go  
and got into the flow  
and i became the scribe**

**my magic flows from my pen  
and i share this word with you  
let us purge all self doubt  
let our voices flow out  
like a river from our well within**

**for our music must be heard  
the world needs the poetry of you  
we can no longer be coy  
for we must teach them our joy  
as we let our souls speak the word**

**bring us my brother to bliss  
let us have the best of you  
to thyself be thee true  
in all that you do  
and give life the gift of your soulful kiss**

**that they call jazz**

**the winter swan . . .**

**the winter swan upon the lake  
bathed languidly in the solstice light  
it's soul dancing across his memories  
yearning for his final flight**

**his beauty yet held in weariness  
seasons past and those to come  
yet with duty he preened his countenance  
and gave to life his sum**

**he overflowed with emptiness  
for a swan was all they saw  
yet he was so, so much more  
but to be a swan was his law**

**was he bound by his own making  
was this forever his fate  
could he somehow transcend himself  
could he ever pass through the gate**

**was not he also a keeper  
of this sacred unknown trust  
that beauty comes through suffering  
and love transmutes from lust**

## **I Am Here**

**the moon is calling me  
calling my name  
the tides of my passions  
are no longer tame**

**they are raging against  
the world with a force  
that can not be assuaged nor restrained  
as they seek their course**

**for now i am a river  
where i once was but a stream  
and naught shall rebuke me  
as i flow to my dream**

**the Oceans of all life  
i've come to embrace  
my divinity and my beauty  
in this Human Race**

**i'll not be deterred  
for 'tis already conceived  
for "Now" is my future  
and 'tis already achieved**

**so won't you enjoin me  
for we are life's flow  
and live life with passion  
and let the whole world know**

**that . . .**

**I Am Here !**

**Inspired**

**I am so inspired by who you are  
Moved by what you are  
Taken by where you are  
For I want to be when you are**

**As you have chosen to share with me  
Give of yourself to me  
Thou do honour the who of me  
As I indulge in the me of me**

**For this I must thank thee  
As now I've acquired a new decree  
Thy grace has entered a new plea  
To thus set my soul a free**

**As I have said thus before . . .**

**I am so inspired by who you are  
Moved by what you are  
Taken by where you are  
For I want to be when you are**

**. . . reading the script**

**life was grossly ambivalent  
why, i could not figure out  
which path should i follow  
in my schizophrenic bout**

**searching for resolutions  
where ever i might go  
trying to read the script  
meet the producer of the show**

**some tell me it's God  
and He resides in Heavens above  
some say it is the "I" within  
and the secret power is love**

**me myself i say it's both  
as above it is below  
all without conceived within  
so within the One i go**

**. . . reading the script**



**Play Misty for Me . . .**

**i am the most cherished of instruments in the Orchestra  
of Life . . .**

**Love is the Composer of the song i live.  
my melody dances gently upon the soft warm rays of  
light . . .**

**as it knifes through the deep darkness of the  
unknown . . .**

**as we approach, the harmonies of existence speak our  
name,  
for love can not deny it's self !**

**i am the lute, the flute, the harp, the horn, the drum, the  
dulcimer.**

**i am the reed that cries in the wind and the breath.  
i sway and i undulate to the song of life . . . for all is life  
. . . all is love**

**as i am, you are . . . ONE  
One Melody  
One Harmony  
One Song  
One Composition  
One Love**

**Play Misty for me . . .**

**the mirror and me**

**i looked in the mirror  
and i saw my Son**

**i looked at my Son  
and i saw myself**

**it was then . . .  
at that moment . . .  
that i realized . . .  
that i must change !**

**A poem for you**

**I sat and I tried to express  
To you  
This thing I wish to address  
To you  
I feel this thing I wish to say  
To you  
Each and every day  
To you**

**I cherish each moment I spend  
With you  
I am content to tend  
To you  
I always look for that ring  
From you  
Cause you know I have a thing  
About you**

**For what I feel is true  
To you  
I always want to be  
With you  
So I contemplated what to do  
About you  
So I wrote this simple poem  
For you**

**. . . 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 !**

**i vow never to forget**

**i vow never to forget  
the people who helped change me  
i vow never to forget  
life's circumstances that rearranged me**

**i vow never to forget  
the struggles i have been through  
i vow never to forget  
the uniqueness with you**

**i vow never to forget  
the song within my soul  
i vow never to forget  
the joy my heart holds**

**i vow never to forget  
the power of my mind  
i vow never to forget  
to all including me, be kind**

**i vow never to forget  
the beauty of a smile  
i vow never to forget  
to be still and silent every once in a while**

**i vow never to forget  
all that you mean to me  
i vow never to forget  
that in my dreams i am truly free**

**i vow never to forget  
all things can be over come  
i vow never to forget  
that trials increase my sum**

**i vow never to forget  
in life as i seek it's pleasure  
i vow never to forget  
that my heart as is yours our holy treasure**

**so i vow never to forget . . . i vow never to forget**

**here i stand . . .**

**here i stand at the intersection  
. . . of my dreams and reality  
remembering a life that used to be  
in a world where the Cosmos were local  
where there was no concept of free**

**but now that i know the difference  
i reject all that is served  
to resurrect the time past  
will require undying nerve**

**as i trudge along each day  
completely entombed in the dark  
there is an light that glows within  
wishing to but make it's mark**

**noting the path we travel  
was journeyed once before  
at the fruition of this noble quest  
lies the magic door**

**the "Light Door" is locked and it matters not  
for we each possess a Sacred Key  
the gift the One gave to each of us  
that again we may live in the "BE"**

**here i stand at the intersection  
. . . of my dreams and reality  
remembering a life that used to be  
in a world where the Cosmos were local  
where there was no concept of free**

**solitudes of quiet**

**in my quiet solitudes  
and the solitudes of quiet  
i reflect, deflect the voices  
the source of the inner riot  
my path they divide  
but I strongly defy it  
as I return to my  
quiet solitudes and . . .  
solitudes of quiet.**

**. . . listen . . .**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**Remember to Breathe . . .**

**for . . .  
you are the Breath of Life  
and Love . . . .  
and Life and Love  
is the Breath of you . . .  
. . . so just Breathe !**



**i am the fruit**

**i am the fruit of the spirit of my ancestors  
from the seed they planted  
in the gardens of their dreams  
their hopes . . .  
as they suffered  
and toiled  
sweated  
and bled  
and cried  
to nourish their prayers  
for the day  
their tomorrows  
and our “Here and Nows”**

**my soul has yearned to taste this fruit  
this offering  
for which so many  
sacrificed and died  
in the hot balmy day of the fields  
in the cold dark nights  
of some one else’s wilderness**

**we still made it through  
with the hungry babies crying  
and no time for sighing  
and our unwilling complying  
for the Lorde He was trying  
testing our mettle  
testing our character  
of our visions  
and  
of our pains**

**and i . . .  
i am the spirit of my ancestors  
and that spirit is sweet  
for i was planted and nurtured  
in the spirit of forgiveness  
i am the Spirit of love !**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**i am the fruit . . . continued**

**May i honor this spirit with  
my character  
my works  
and  
my dreams  
for my children's tomorrows  
with love . . .**

**for in the fruit resides the seed**

**and . . .**

**i am the fruit!**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

At times in life when there is a mountain in front of us that we must climb.

Adversity will always put stumbling blocks upon our path that we may stumble.

Mind not, just collect each Stone, for when you get to the top of that mountain you can then use those same stones to build your Castle!

~wsp~

we live in a duplicitous world . . . all knowledge "IS" ! . . . .  
in some one's mind a truth !

**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 into 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 it's Self.**

**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 it's Self to abide by.**

**This Thing existed long before man could utter his desire for order and conformity.**

**This Thing . . . continued**

**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 it's Self 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 !**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**i shine . . . you shine**

**and the child walked across the landscape of the Sun  
deliberately . . .  
step by step . . .  
in attempt to get to the other side,  
where the mystery of Darkness lived  
but . . .  
his efforts were in vain  
and futile,  
for . . .  
He was the Sun !**

**May your weekend be a bright experience of Joy and Love !**

**Blessed Be**

**Bill**

**The Pool of Love**

**There is a pool of Love  
that holds all things that are in existence**

**This pool's waters are so pure . . .**

**it washes away illusions . . .**

**of time and space.**

**. . . with this being said,**

**what is there to know,**

**for even knowledge bows . . .**

**. . . to honor love !**

**as below . . . so above**

**there are many things  
i am not cognizant of  
but i have been taught  
as below so above**

**so i look to the heavens  
and the divine story they tell  
and i know it's mystical wonder  
is within me as well**

**and all of life's glory  
that i see without  
exists within me also  
with certainty no doubt**

**as the universe is expanding  
so am i  
if i spread my wings  
can not i fly ?**

**in all of creation  
we are the miracles, true  
so be that mystical magical wonder  
in all that you think and do**

**embrace your divinity  
and you limitless self  
and your life will become  
an overflowing of wealth**

**for as above, so below  
is what the Old Ones say  
let us not tarry my child  
let us start right Now . . .this Day**



**i am falling**

**i am falling in love  
and i have been falling all my life  
upon the cutting edge of consciousness  
that cleaves me like a knife**

**that love is all that matters  
when this journey is all spoken and done  
for one must be broken in pieces  
for one to become "One"**

**dismantled and resurrected  
the cleaning of all the parts  
is a must to come to "Be"  
what matters to our hearts**

**yes, i am falling in love  
a deep unending void  
of worldly things and values  
which i thought i once enjoyed**

**yes i am falling in love  
won't you come along  
for home is calling to our souls  
to come where we belong**

**falling in love**

**ever for**

**my soul joyfully weeps in anticipation . . .  
of your coming  
...home.**

**i know with all due certainty  
that you bear for me a bountiful heart,  
filled with the gifts of "Heart",  
with no limitations.**

**Through many restless nights  
i rode the dream streams  
of colorful light beams  
looking over the horizons  
of my aspirations . . .  
looking for you**

**All my senses enlivened  
with the urge but to be of you . . .  
through you . . .  
in you . . .  
once again . . .  
for you complete  
the "me" of "me".**

**Over the eons  
i have watched  
the waxing and waning  
of my passions and desires,  
knowing that only your heart  
could align my path with my truth.**

**Need i say that  
the warm velvet of your ethereal touch  
grounds me in the soil  
of the garden of "Birth and Death"  
exposing my silly illusions . . .  
that i am finite.**

ever for . . . continued

Yes Love,  
in my delusional haste to live  
and the creations of my own hauntings,  
i knew you were always there . . .  
heart in hand  
flowing with the essence of all life  
. . . love.

For with Love,  
Death willingly is trumped  
and thus submits it's veil of deceit  
to what "IS" . . . Life!

So. my dear  
bring me the breath of "BE"ing that sustains us . . .  
bring me the Joy Divine  
bring me my Life's Light . . .  
Light my Lantern once again  
bring me our life  
that permeates all "BE"ing . . .  
that i may awaken  
and be transformed in the . . .

ever for.

**dark passion's light**

**there is a light within dark passion  
where that sacred fire burns  
like water it doth quenches  
all that my soul yearns**

**some may call it carnal  
but wholly holy is it to me  
for it is the fuel of my life  
that urges me to "be"**

**be it one who shall condemn  
is it love they may ask  
if you come but a bit closer  
you too may remove your mask**

**for the urge for completion is primal  
no deeper can it get  
if we but release these bonds  
of delusional damnation's debt**

**borne in sin i say not  
take care of what you say  
me, i am but a child of life  
and in the garden i shall play**

**i shall bring forth goodness  
from my eternal well within  
for truth i've found without a question  
that love conquers all sin**

**so i cling to my dark passion  
where my sacred fire burns  
perhaps in another dimension  
we will know for what we yearn**

**dark passion**

**awaken . . .**

**i was metaphorically sleeping  
in this metaphor called life  
i was filled with vexation  
and found joy in my strife**

**not your misery mind you  
but that of my own inside  
when i thought i found the answer  
another truth of mine died**

**what was it Solomon said  
“nothing new under the sun”  
damn if that is an absolute  
then i should walk and not run**

**for where are we going to  
in our haste to get back to self  
fighting my created demons  
the giant slayer and the elf**

**i keep fighting to awaken  
from this sleep i know not of  
to recreate my primal me  
my own genesis of love**

**at times i damn the awakening  
for the struggle is always “NOW”  
and Dammit i must persevere  
right here, right now, somehow**

**or shall i just dream of what  
i desire and wish to be  
or just remain imprisoned  
submit and deludedly be free**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**no, no, no my friend  
the victory is in death  
let us euthanize the old one  
and be to life the breath**

**awaken, no time for slumber  
'tis time to cease the fall  
for endless is the void my friend  
heed to the holy call**

**awaken . . .**

**at times . . .**

**at times life is a raging river  
at times but a lively stream  
at times we are the babbling brook  
as we seek the place of dreams**

**at times we know our path  
at times we just go along  
at times we get caught by jetties  
that impede our life's song**

**at times we have direction  
at times we're filled with silt  
at times we must divest our self  
to balance what once was tilt**

**at times we are reflective  
at times we are the light  
at time we do embrace the moon  
of the silent somber night**

**at times we are too gentle  
at times when we desire  
at times we do acquiesce  
as we approach the fire**

**at times we understand  
at times we are the flow  
at times we are all that is  
that life is where we go**

**at times . . .**

**as i arrest my desires**

**as i arrest my desires,  
i feel the fires,  
that has always been burning,  
feeding my yearning,  
so i just release,  
that i may know peace,  
and the realization does come,  
exponential is my sum,  
for behind the veil,  
the angels do wail,  
while the wilderness i roam,  
and still seeking home,  
yet i am blind you see,  
deluded by me,  
there is no space nor time,  
and truth is sublime,**

**. . . so . . .**

**let us not think much,  
of these things of such,  
for they get in the way,  
and steal away our ways and days,  
so take this moment,  
to simply just be,  
and one will find out,  
that they were always free.**



**in my moment of silence . . .**

**in my moment of silence  
there was an abundance of noise  
the deafening quietness  
that “BEING” deploys**

**i simply ask myself  
just why does my soul linger  
and i do realize  
i have been touched by Life’s finger**

**but not very far  
did i have to travel  
as the chords of my delusions  
began to unravel**

**so here i stand sanctified  
in the anointed temple of me  
and in my awakendness i realized  
i have always been free**

**to chose my own path  
and to ascribe to what i choose  
in the sacredness of my “knowing”  
the saint arose from the pews**

**in my moment of silence . . .**

**In Life . . . find More Love**

**In Life there will be many Challenges  
... find Love and you can  
overcome anything !**

**In Life there will be many things we do not understand  
... find Love and you can  
accept your self as you are !**

**In Life there will be many people that we find hard to accept  
... find Love and  
it will be Okay !**

**In Life there will be many Crossroads  
... find Love and the path will  
open up before you !**

**In Life there will be many Choices we feel we must make  
... find Love and the  
choice becomes you !**

**In Life there will be many things pulling at us  
... find Love and you will be  
able to give in !**

**In Life there will be Illness  
... find Love and you will be  
well with all things !**

**In Life there will be Health  
... find Love and you will learn  
the true meaning of celebration !**

**In Life there will be Wealth  
... find Love and you will learn  
the true wealth of life is the ability to share !**

**In Life there will be Frustrations  
... find Love and  
you will learn temperance !**

**In Life . . . find More Love . . . continued**

**In Life there will be Stagnations  
... find Love and  
you will be given patience !**

**In Life there will be Doubt  
... find Love and  
you will be given assurance !**

**In Life there will be Questions  
... find Love and  
you will learn the joy of discovery !**

**In Life there will be Growth  
... find Love and  
you will teach others by example !**

**In Life there will be Darkness  
... find Love and  
you will discover your own light !**

**In Life there will be Light  
... find Love and  
darkness can never harm you !**

**In Life there will be Love  
... find MORE Love and  
others around you will find love in you !**

**i reject damnation . . . and i love**

**i reject damnation  
you can have my share  
something about it's premise  
seems not quite fair**

**no, i will claim life  
in all that i do  
not only for myself  
but for you as well too**

**for what Father you know  
would give his child stone  
or abandon him to this  
without a light alone**

**no i do not buy it  
i've listened much too long  
i am going to the garden  
and enjoy the playing song**

**that life is meant for living  
just for you and me  
perhaps it is perspective  
and how we choose to see**

**yes i believe there's purpose  
otherwise why would i be "Here"  
yes my purpose is solely love  
and to pass beyond the fear**

**for it is but dark illusion  
that some continue to teach  
come with me my beloved  
let each of us beseech**

**to cast aside damnation  
let us live for love  
for love is the primal  
what we all are made of  
i reject damnation . . . and i love !**

**i am whispering to you**

**life is whispering loudly  
screaming my name  
it's humble request  
to join in the game**

**live is what  
the quiet voice says  
come to my garden  
where the divine child plays**

**the fruit is ripe  
as it always has been  
focus on me life  
to not is the sin**

**it all seemed so simple  
the things i do hear  
but how do we humans  
escape that fear**

**is it the light  
that all must seek  
the metaphor of understanding  
that unveils the bleak**

**tell me oh sacred one  
where lies the key  
she said . . .  
the key "IS" love  
found beyond the me**

**for true life is love  
and the song that it sings  
and you are the messenger  
unfold thy wings**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**go forth and spread joy  
in all that you do  
and you will hear whisperings  
for my color is true**

**can you feel my urgings  
that you come to live  
love is your treasure  
the love that you give**

**i am whispering to you**

**thank you love . . .**

**'tis love that enchants me  
as i entice her to stay  
but i know that love  
will have her way**

**i watch as she dances  
in the fields of our dreams  
filling the youthful heart  
'til it unravels the seams**

**yes love may be demanding  
that our hearts open up  
for her only desire is  
but to fill our soul's cup**

**that once again we may  
with reverence surrender  
to the sacredness of "BE"ing  
we fail to remember**

**oh love my beauty  
i do hear your call  
the Cosmic thunder  
that speaks to us all**

**touch me once again  
i pray you not part  
for you are my life blood  
that flows from each heart**

**let us dance once again  
let the song never end  
lend us your wings  
that we may ascend**

**yes, i am enchanted  
by your Holy essence  
may i always dwell dear  
in the truth of your presence . . .  
thank you love . . .**

**my wish**

**look into my eyes my friend  
that you may see your self  
the beauty that you keep within  
and have stored upon the shelf**

**come on out and play with me  
as creation has designed  
worry not nor fret for life  
do as i, resign**

**my wish for you is simple  
to let go and just "BE"  
within the Magic of submission  
we find that we are free**

**free to dream with no worry  
or hopes of what's to come  
when you look within my eyes  
you may gather your sum**

**for love is all i see in you  
wanting to come outside  
the locks of heart are melted by  
the tears we hold inside**

**let them flow and rinse away  
anxieties embraced of old  
come out and play with me  
i promise, it's not cold**

**let your heart dance again  
to it's own music so divine  
just look deeply in your soul  
and your color you will find**



*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**for you are the breath of life  
without you we are not whole  
yes my friend look deeply  
at the beauty of your soul**

**yes . . .**

**my wish for you is simple  
to let go and just "BE"  
within the Magic of submission  
we find that we are free**

**this is my wish . . .**

**looking within**

**i am the Holy Life Temple  
where all that matters dwells  
within me is the Heaven  
and as well my hell**

**see, when i just look within  
by default or by design  
i realize that all i am  
is thine as well as mine**

**the symbiosis or knowing  
there's no separation apart  
we create these illusions  
we spawn our mental art**

**ask me why, just who knows  
may "be" children's games  
as we play in Joy's fields  
labeling things with names**

**lost, no, it can not be  
'tis delusions we create  
as we vacillate betwixt  
our "BE"ing and our fate**

**so yet again i look within  
as i master it's controls  
the secret is but to let go  
for life is not a goal**

**it is simply put my friend  
like a river life does flow  
what we must is but submit  
to life's love where we may go**

**looking within . . .**

**living with the fire of passion**

when passion overtakes desire  
one may miss the mark  
for “self” is consumed in the fire  
that thus consumes “Self’s” dark

for desires are goals and boundaries  
designed by the limits of mind  
if one could eliminate desires  
the limitless one will find

for desire is a narrow focus  
and the peripherals are not seen  
but the fire of passion consumes all things  
and it’s examinations are quite keen

desires at times are lazy  
they sit and wait for what’s to come  
but when they are mated with your passion  
exponential becomes the sum

so let our desire be for passion  
and let our passion be to live  
and let our passion consume us all  
for all of “Self” to passion give

may our passion be for love  
let us continually discover  
ways to share love with another  
and our higher “Self” uncover

**living with the fire of passion**

**Let every day be “Love Day”**

**i often think of love  
and the beauty that it brings  
for in Love’s holy presence  
i hear the song Love sings**

**so this day i do promise  
from love to never part  
for love is what nourishes  
each and every heart**

**but i would be amiss  
if i did not stop to notice  
the love you bring to my life  
and that is why i wrote this**

**so i open up my heart to you  
and i will remove it’s door  
that i may always take you in  
for that is what Love is for**

**may we always remember  
in love to embrace each other  
for we are all children of this universe  
we are Love’s Sister and Brother**

**Loving you . . .**

**Let every day be “Love Day”**

**let us . . .**

**as i sojourn across the landscapes of my life  
at times it seems as a vast ocean  
though i have my wings attached  
i still have not a valid notion**

**why we have to suffer  
so at this moment i pause  
to contemplate it's meaning  
with my "Buddha Christ Like" cause**

**will there ever be an end  
or the repetition of many beginnings  
those fools over there would like me to believe  
the yoke transmutes from sinnings**

**but no, i reject this dogma  
that smothers my life in it's fold  
the very meaning of life is love to me  
matter not what i have been told**

**you see, i will not embrace your problem  
all i can give you is my light  
and i ask for yours in return my brother  
and together we transcend this night**

**yes, we are living in the darkest of times  
but there are treasures in the dark we might find  
if we could but illuminate a bit more brightly  
once we liberate our mind**

**see, we have slumbered much too long  
yes, our Divine has overslept  
and in the process of our acquiesced ignorance  
the Gems of our Souls have been kept**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**now someone outside controls our shining  
can you hear the plea, your lights call  
let us join in the awakening my friend  
let us rise up and stand tall**

**it is time to be counted  
our demons we must defeat  
just bring the dark within to our Sun Rise  
as the circle of life becomes complete**

**let us . . .**

**i give you my magic**

**i conferred with my life's book of magic  
with my heart in my hand  
i saw my manifestations  
and i began to understand**

**that i am the sweet butterfly  
and i began to grow wings  
and within the stillness of silence  
i heard the song my soul sings**

**all about me was beauty  
borne from the primal seed  
and i am the fruit divine  
of the sacred word's deed**

**for it has been spoken  
let there be light  
and that i shall be  
as i vanquish the night**

**for it is of my will  
borne out of my love  
for the below is my domain  
as i bring it to above**

**yes, we have that magic  
it is found in our "BE"ing  
that we may transmute all  
to a beauty that's worth seeing**

**it all starts with us my friend  
and our purity of intent  
and in the end of this journey  
we can all say "Well Spent"**

**so . . . i give you my magic**

**the coming of Spring**

**i hear the soft sweet whisperings  
of the Spring season to come  
as 'Old Man Winter' enters his slumber  
that the glory of Spring may come**

**come ye to me May Flowers  
bring forth ye buds through April Rains  
crest the furrows of my tilled garden  
that i may release all past pains**

**Soon come time of The Blossoming  
and the colors of Life so fair  
impart to all life Love's divine fragrance  
and let us dance upon it's breath of air**

**let us breathe and know of but goodness  
as i sit here embodied in my hope  
for it was the dreams of Thy Holy Coming  
that permits me through Life's Winter to cope**

**i anticipate the dancing of the Butterflies  
and the chirping of every bird  
as they exude the harmony of Mother  
and Life's life found in Father's Sacred Word**

**so, here i sit in expectation  
and i hear your approaching Song  
as i conclude that we are the Music  
we have wanted for so long**

**as we witness . . . the coming of Spring**



**take my wings . . .**

**take my wings  
and be my butterfly  
and let us dance  
across the sky**

**sowing hope's dreams  
for who does wish to see  
a life of goodness  
come to be**

**let us dance  
to the sacred song  
the harmony of love  
that rights all wrong**

**open thy heart  
and bare our light  
and be the sun  
that vanquishes night**

**let us speak  
the holy word  
for it's been too long  
since we heard**

**or touched or tasted  
the essence of truth  
held within  
eternity's youth**

**let us come  
to know our sum  
the "Zero Point"  
from whence we're from**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**so . . .**

**won't you be  
my butterfly  
as one we'll dance  
across the sky**

**take my wings . . .**

**i shall . . .**

**i shall catch a star for you  
to un-tether your dreams  
that you may believe once again  
in whatever your heart deems**

**i shall dust off my flute  
and purse my lips  
and play the sweet songs  
that sails magic ships**

**i shall go to the garden  
and extract life's hues  
that you may taste the fruit  
of that which you choose**

**i shall gather the song birds  
perched on love's vine  
as we dance to the joy  
of their music divine**

**i shall gather the brooks  
as they run to the spring  
we shall quench our spirit  
with the melody they sing**

**i shall light all the rainbows  
with their promise and gold  
as i open my heart  
that you i may enfold**

**i shall sequester the moon  
and it's serenade of light  
that we may bathe  
in the stillness of night**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

**i shall speak to my Sun  
before he does rise  
as we gently awaken  
and open our eyes**

**i shall do for you  
all my every things  
for you are the one  
for which my soul sings**

**i shall . . .**

The following section of this offering i dedicate to the young and aspiring talents that surround me and enhance the hope for this world in my Soul's eye. These young dynamic voices also happen to be members of my Family. Not all of the Writers are represented here. I feel very blessed indeed , for 5 out of 11 of my own Children have been Published and thus have shared their Insights and Offerings with others. I do hope you enjoy what they have to say in their verse. I pray also that we all go on to encourage our young Writers, Musicians and Artists of every genre to continue letting their Voices be heard, for they are the future Hearts and Souls of Humanity.

## *Contributors*

<b>Tamkia Charise Peters – Smith</b>	<b>Daughter</b>
<b>Kiona Ashlee Cheyanne Burpee</b>	<b>Niece</b>
<b>Melody India Starr Peters</b>	<b>Daughter</b>
<b>Myiya Imani Rai Peters</b>	<b>Daughter</b>

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

I Want More

More of You is what I Desire  
More of Your anointing is, I want to go higher.  
I have a thirst that never dies,  
In your presence I will rise.

To a higher place a higher plan,  
Jesus, Comforter, Lord, hold my hand.  
Another level of worship, another level of praise  
I know I have more to give another level to raise.

To touch the hem  
of Your garment,  
I am desperate to learn more  
My soul is thirsty, because it is You that I adore.

Oh how I love You Jesus, How I lay at Your feet  
Awaiting that day Father, the day that we will meet.  
But while I am here, I will do all to learn more,  
I want to do Your will so Lord please continue to pour.

More of Your Spirit, more of Your Love,  
Show me, Teach me,  
Touch me, Empower me,  
fill me with everything from above.

Tamika Charise Peters - Smith

# Reflected

By: Melody India Starr Peters

As I turn back the pages  
in the corner of my mind  
I come to realize that  
I am a new person.

That all I've been through  
is not a reflection of who I am now,  
it's debatable whether  
it makes me better or worse.

Who I am now  
has left the old me behind  
cause she was weak  
and I don't ever wanna be  
that scared little girl  
hiding away again.

How If

How if I totally broke down to you that we were meant to be.

How if we were solely attached without knowing but the only reason for the present situations was for scarce actions vice versa. Full percentile of knowing soul mates were gazing at each other eye to eye but guards bound our communication log.

No one should have to wait but if you sit back and analyze every single second to minute to hour and reanalyze every millisecond roles were to play in different ways but individuals outside the circle were invited to our lifestyles not breaking us but our connection is now fragile.

For now I'm a single star in the sky without my moon riding with me. Informing you and you informing me friends with a strong bond will be an instilled status but what only flows through my mind and yours is how if.

Where would us two be standing three years until now?

Then, oblivious actions were taken in thine perspective.

Now, secretly all eyes are concentrated when you will let go of timeless happiness and focus on the "was" you need "now".

Kiona Ashlee Cheyanne Burpee



*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

Now is the time

Now is the time that I need you  
And now is the time that you're not around  
You've always been the one to cheer me up  
Whenever I've been upset or down

Now is the time that I miss you most  
And now is the time that you've gone away  
You left me there like compost  
With nothing to do and nothing to say

Now is the time that my life's getting tough  
And now is the time you disappeared  
You left me alone with no one to trust  
And now all that's left for me to do is to fear

Now is the time for me to stay strong  
And now is the time for me to believe  
But it's hard when I feel like I don't belong  
And now I can't turn to you so all I do is grieve

Now is the time for me to move on  
And now is the time to find a new friend  
I'll always love and remember you even though you're gone  
But I need someone who will be with me till the end

By: Myiya Imani Rai Peters

## **My Side**

By: Melody India Starr Peters

**You came first, and then I felt complete.  
It wasn't because you made me feel good,  
but because I was like everyone else.**

**I was whole because I was treated good.  
With you at my side everyone was satisfied.  
Now without you I'm fine.**

**I realized that I really don't need you.  
So, I'm okay that you left.**

**I don't need you to survive.  
I was always whole, I just didn't realize it.**

**If people think I'm not complete it really doesn't matter.  
They shouldn't be worried about my love life.**

**Or,**

**Life for that matter.  
The lack of love in my life should not make me incomplete.  
I'm whole and I'm fine  
Without you by my side.**

Bloom

If you closed your eyes  
and only dreamed of possible ways  
things could have occurred,  
I wonder how it would be?

What state would one be in?  
Would roles have conquered it  
all with hardships playing in the background?  
How would it truly be?

More pleasant than now?  
Or less? Or more?  
Time cannot rewind  
but to question in the back of thy mind  
with “always what if”.

Living with regrets will not be an option  
because every obstacle and event  
occurs for a reason in our lifestyle  
and it will either make one stronger  
or a weak  
a stability which only may fail “secure”  
on a mental level.

To be physically stable in life of lessons learned  
could be a well factor but as a elevating adult  
in the prospect of life- the whole science of thinking  
only outcomes a beautiful flower  
in the process of bloom.

Kiona Ashlee Cheyanne Burpee

# Learn

By: Melody India Starr Peters

Live, Laugh, Love.

War, Hate, Pain.

Why does war occur?

Why does hate thrive on it?

Why do we continue when all it brings is pain?

Live, Laugh, Love.

Hide, Cry, Scream.

Why must we hide our feelings?

Why must we cry when we watch out millions die?

Why do we have to scream to just get people to see?

Live, Laugh, Love.

We must live through oppression and depression,

We must laugh to bring happiness back which we've been robbed of.

We must love everyone, because hate waits in the corner ready for one vicious word to turn into war.

## *My Dream*

By: Melody India Starr Peters

*I've dreamed once before that my brothers and sisters, my mother and father, and I, would all live tighter in a big house. Also in that dream I dreamed that we would have two puppies and a goldfish. I wanted our family to have a big car that is gold, and two little cars that are white and silver. The silver one would be for my dad, and the white one would be for my mom. I also wanted to be able to go on vacation to many different tropical places, and beaches, like Hawaii, Jamaica, and the Bahamas every summer...Or at least every other summer. I wanted to have many nice friends that are fun to hang out with and fun to be around. I wanted all of us children to have our own rooms. I wanted to be able to take my friends on vacation with me every once in a while. I wanted our family to be a nice big happy and healthy family. But now some of us are together, and some aren't. But the ones who are have to stick together through no matter what. The good and the bad, through thick and through thin. We have to care for each other and love one another as ourselves. Even though we have our differences and problems, sometimes we argue and don't get along we are a family, and soon we will be together once again. That is the meaning of family, loving, and caring for each other.*

**I'll love you**

**I'll love you  
Like there's no tomorrow  
Till there's no more pain  
And no more sorrow**

**I'll love you  
Till pigs learn to fly  
Till the sun stops shining  
Till everything dies**

**I'll love you  
From sun up to sun down  
Till the earth stops spinning  
Till everyone wears a frown**

**I'll love you forever  
And this I know is true  
And until this life is over  
I will always love you**

**by : Myiya Imani Rai Peters**

**Virisa**

**I love you to death  
and with every step  
I think of you  
and what you would do  
if you were in my shoes  
living like I do  
would you be happy  
would you be sad  
would you be angry  
or would you be glad  
I miss you so much  
that words can't explain  
the feelings inside me  
hurt love and pain  
some day i hope  
i can see you again  
holding your hand  
My Mother and My Friend**

**by : Myiya Imani Rai Peters**

*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

*there is no such thing as failure . . .*

*just lessons . . .*

~ **wsp** ~



*The Light in the Window* ~ William S. Peters, Sr.

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