

Green Queen Poetry

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We live on a ground of peace

From the very moment I met it it spoke to me
That all is well
And I tested the miracles with my own disbelief
My own lack of self care
And came to find Heaven
Every day in every way
And I grace the stars above
With Celestial brilliance
I pray for all those not as free

I am getting into being tribal

Everything I touch I want to let the world
Around me know I love it all so much
I see us all holding hands stretching in the sunlight
From Coast to Coast and sea to sea
With love and forgiveness
Together we have freed
The cornerstone crown head of jewels
Like water vapors
Glistening in the Sunlight
Creating Rainbows forevermore
It is your halo, It is mine
It is a word and thought divine

Dineh Indians of North Eastern Arizona

The elders face
So brave, so true
In cheekbones high and
Eyes that melt untruth
In your youth you must have
Always known the wisdom that has
Become more knowing

Your quality of Soul
Encompasses the earth's sadness
And treasures it's beauty
In your face I find the answer
The knowing

Of this dream we've come to showing
Your beauty that touches my soul
I listen to your talk, (Navaho) exotic, true
And translated it means love and blessings, too, awesome

This land
This sacred place
We call home to our heart
Seems those without peace want to tear it apart
The mine shines like a prison at night
It has caused pain and suffering to a people who have
Spurned it's power
Imposed like some hellish brand on the earth
Scorching, seething, searing, writhing
Consuming earth and flesh in wanton destruction
A power that comes in sadness and destruction

Rain dissolves the grid and it evaporates
I light the sage from home
My mountain and know this sacred space as good
One with divine hope
We will save this place and know it as good

The mesa vistas pure and clean
With rocks on top and clouds 3-D

My Body is Electric

My Body is Electric
It ebbs and flows like some
Intricate dance of synapses
And when they all turn on
Like a wave of emotion
It blankets my soul

My Body is Electric
With each breathe the moisture
Sends microcosms of energy
Through my being
From my toes on up
My body pulsates
With Life / With Love
With Wonder / With Beauty

The Candle flame flickers

Reaches tall
Round and round in a circle
Impressing my curious
Mind – It's movement brave and true

In Solitude
Is really anything in Solitude?
Sunspots blind the paper from my eyes
My writing like penetrating heat
Floats with the spot
Now blue green on the edges
Transparent
I can see the words now
The light and I are one
My Body is Electric

Armageddon

A flame breathing dragon
That breathes in all impurities
And breathes out flame and fire
It is our eyes, the windows of the Soul
That sees the dragon's eye
And knows no harm

And a miracle happened again
And I awoke as if from a long sleep
And we were still breathing
Our breath; the link to life
In and out, umbilical cord to our environment
One universe
Physical plane
Spiritual plane
They form a cross in abiding love
Oh, straight, rippling, horizontal everything universe
Feel my vertical shift and rise me
To the Bliss of God

Our eyes are globes that see

And in the moisture of my lens
There are rainbows again and again
Promised by God once he sees
He will not murder me or have me offed in any way
I am his daughter to stay

My children are blessed with a loving mother that bears all
We live beyond my fantasies of what is possible
I am constantly amazed by God's brilliance
Felt so loved and so at home
With Hindi music singing Sanskrit to my soul
Dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing
Children of God we are
It is our own psychological impairment not to see it as so
While I know it, we will never outshine God's brilliance
For thee is the creator, protector, all love
That leads us in pure pastures again and again
I can see you as divine

We were tempered through the dark abyss

To make us whole again, make us more us
The great silence that stilled our quiet moments in awe
Finding out what is important
And when we realized God was the one voice within
Calling us to life
Calling us to peace
Calling us to love
Calling us to harmony
Whatever form that takes we strike a cord and be -----
Sweet harmony
We listen to others Singing, being, playing their own cords
And often time it is good
When we make music I'd rather not listen to I
Change frequency and sing real high metaphorically
So the mortal cannot reach my peace
Which is from realms on high
And in my mind we are all on our own levels of reality
All I know is I don't want to pollute the ocean anymore
No further will we cruise our way in throwing away trash that does not
serve
God, please help us find a way to recycle 100%
Save the old growth redwood
Let us sunset the fossil fuel industry now
I see the most beautiful profound sunset
With searing yellow and gold and iridescent orange and pink and
purple glistening in the azure twilight
Because green sought the beast and won

And in my waking dreams

I know there will be only one me

to go down in history
and in that knowing
I want to create perfection in being
Yes, I have a long way, or a short way
Either way I think about it
I will be more
Present in my reality
totally forgive
totally love
totally give myself permission
to be unconditionally loved by God

All living creatures great and small
Are

Complete Love and Acceptance

Something hard to do
Yet we do it in our own way
Our own time, our own life, or we cease to be
You and Me
So that's how important it is
To see ourselves in every face
To not allow the grooves of old malcontent repeat, repeat
Lest they reap you with your own disdain and contempt
My heart is heavy from the past
But God goes on to create miracles
Ya, I ask for the simple co-creation in faith
Miracles will prompt big miracles and we will love regardless
You entertain me and I hope I entertain you
That's exactly what we should do
Entertain, engage with a desire to heal all people
All situations, all things
Be a voice for all life great and small
I am humbled by the love I'm shown
And the love I have known in grains of sand
Looking at colors shine in sunlight
Showing brilliance in my hand

We all stayed with the love from above

And the year 2000 rolled over with
no stopping the boulder

Rolling down the hill yet now we must deal
with the boulder rolling
Crushing life as we know it on planet earth
Our consumption rate is consuming us
People I love don't realize how fragile life is
In the microcosms of existence
Like the fragile U'wa welcome song
PRESERVE IT ALL
With the start of our car and Occidental Petroleums' Greed
Their insistence that it is their way and the highway
OH NO I NEED GAS AGAIN
And maybe there is solace we can't go on this way
For everyone will perish in the heat
If we don't get together and stop this madness;
this frenzy of greed for the few and
Ignorance of our people yesterday
For now we know the truth

Just the knowledge open to us astounds

We don't have to be news hounds to know what is
going on and who controls our "media"
there are even plenty of movies about it for God's sake
yet we seem to live in denial of the truth
putting off the showdown with justice
just one more day; one more election, one more season of repo-demo
politics
And I just saw the astounding difference
Between Peter Jennings (of all people)
And the truth
Check out the History Channel
And the Truth about John Fitzgerald Kennedy's assassination
Lyndon B. Johnson and I think Bush too – of all people

Until we are pollution free
we will bear the cross of the profane
The oil companies messing up our environment
While many of us pay, pray for once a week
To stop the
sinky "present"
Transportation that need not be!
I would feel better
At least I could control my world that much more
To get around pollution free

Hydrogen power
Like steam trains
They went pretty fast – didn't they?
I smell the pure, clean mist and know it as good
Sometimes it feels like I have the stigmata or something
Compelled to write the perplexities that engage my soul
Events that can happen but noone believes it yet
Can we make Hydrogen powered cars that run on water?
Wow what a jump that would be
Instead of Hydrogen infrastructures
Taking a hose to fill your car with water
Now that would be a miracle
Someone already created how to do it
They shut him up
We never knew it

Enlightenment is

The Academization a Single Vision
The Alchemy of a single Vision
Single Vision of Spirit

Spirit of Love, Peace, Forgiveness, Joy, Bliss
Holding the vision of light even as
Revolving through the darkness

Returning to the Light
Refusing anything less than total Godhead

This is enlightenment

*Excuse me you accidentally got into my head
So I send you love instead*

Nurturer of the world

I stand back and look
At all the love I've sown
The many ways I've grown
And all I can say is it is good
To give the ultimate gift of God's love
As a present to everyone regardless
Of what our egos might say

What do I really want?
I want to dive in depth in another human heart I love and loves me
Soul that shines like my own with full abandon
Bliss and scuba dive deep to what is real inside
Each other like finding seashells at the very bottom
Of the very sea that connects us all and know it to be
Beautiful, know it as joy, know it as life, know it as love
Know it as a commitment that cannot be broken
Because it naturally renews
Creating again and again and again
It is so good in bliss

Does the public hate the truth sayers,

Or just the press that makes it so?
I go to a forum on Burma
Now called Myanmar
Much worse since you got here
Pumping our oil with slave labor
James Rupert Russell Mawsley still in a Myanmar prison (not anymore-
Yay!!)
For speaking the truth
I am the middle child
Caught between two millenniums
One gets worse
The other, better
And I struggle within my consciousness to find the better
Crawling on my belly like a snake
Their deafening words telling me it can never be so
Making me feel a part of them, but I am not
I am not the new at night – like on some other planet they live
With no option
I am sacred
And I choose to give my bonus to you, Lord
I am grateful in your midst
Our relationship a tryst
I want a better connection, you
With your true daughter
Something eternal
You are me and me and I am thee
Even though I make mistakes
And must really look to see you in my life form always
Lest I stop being; processing, growing out of life's traumas
To something more brilliant

Emotionally bodysurfing

I completely wipe out
Oh my father what a drowning out I have created
This I know I will heal these wounds of love
From below and from above
And rainbows of light will fill my room
And I will know it as good

As we sink into the void – to our dreams so quickly

We communicate our most precious worlds
Thoughts of loving joy and connection
With those we love and those that enchant us
Sink us into that sacred space of knowing
Sacred Godhead and we are one in the void
And not void-
We have more control than you think
In the living sacred creating with God –
It is an honor and a pleasure to serve the one
Who gives us the very fiber to make all things happen
Such as Peace, love, forgiveness, and joy
And sometimes I forget
To be more like the one
That knows only joy for life is sailing
It's course steered by our own thoughts

We can lay back and enjoy the world

yet we fully know
The destruction that goes on with species we never knew
The Armageddon that weaves our lives like being caught in vines
You can either keep moving or perish, keep thinking or die
Keep dreaming otherwise you will have no dream
It's time to reinvent the tribe
White sans white bread
White man conscious
White man learn – come to terms
It is happening and some parts of the world is like a war zone
In some parts of the world I am beginning to be sensitive to it
Enough to know the injustice that needs to be justified

Every day wage peace
The bell tolls for thee
In the chirping
To the gurgling sound my car made today
Like the gurgling sound of a dying man in Iraq
I cannot process the sorrow I feel, the infliction we have left on my
people,
God's cradle of the earth people
My car
It wants to run pollution free
An island here to stay
And in my quiet wonderings I wonder
When, at what moment will I be in complete joy
When my car runs on water

Occidental Plea

No More Drilling For New Oil
Killing life force on the planet
Drilling her veins
In Colombian drug deals too sick to discuss
Killing our people
It is not only an assault us
It is an assault on ourselves
Drilling our brains / our body until we get too close to dying
And then we will stop?
Brain dead idiots / Ozone Morphs
Lost on a planet with too much CO²

My light is on, is yours?

I keep it bright in the light
To make me know I'm yours
God's, and Judi Bari's

We are light on the earth
Walk lightly, carry mirth
We roll, we laugh, we walk like thunder
We take no breathe and make you wonder
Unconsciously we are god,
In full praise of God's brilliance
Every step of the way
So he gave us mouths to talk and hands to work and play
And pray, pray, pray for those less fortunate
We are spinning on a planet

Full of dark and light
I see it rush by in times of flight
Yet it could be all light and color like God
He makes me wonder why
We allow anything less short of miracles
Maya Angelou said she had just forgiven Malcolm X
For dying, just recently
And I get it
We are all in control of our own fate
Full of mercy, full of grace
We walk in grace and light
There is mercy in the night
God with your arms around
Yet I am not of this world
I am not a butterfly you can capture and pin down
I hurt to see them
In a glass case
Butterfly died so we dare destroy them
See them immortalized,
Stupid, disgusting, brilliant, that there might not
Be more than one - stupid, idiocy, unfeeling idiot
I guess maybe now they learned to accept it
In a way like me
I have already died of this world
God asked me to come down to think and pray
I am not perfect, and denied his existence for quite some time
I don't know what's right all the time
I guess that's why Muslims pray five times a day
I pray in my heart
I pray that goodness prevails
It was there forever
I just didn't know it
Taste so sweet
My soul sometimes disgusts of our civilization
Stop using wood for paper
Start recycling 100%
Start cleaning the ocean and our lakes and streams
Start using solar and hydrogen power
My next feat
Stop letting myself be vulturized by my bleeding
Consumerish nature
As Papa Roach says,
"There's no money, no possessions, only obsessions,
I don't need this sh**.

I have a Buddha in my bathroom

I wiped a fine cobweb away
Picked him up and affectionately
Rubbed his green, jade, round smooth belly and laughed
Here I have a fat practically naked statuette of a man
In my bathroom we conjure as Buddha, a Christed one
And all he does is laugh

In my heart there are drums that beat

Heavy metal rock and roll radical music
When I stop to listen it blows my mind
All I've ever loved / All I have ever treasured
Parlaying their affection
Makes known their kindred affections
In the beating of my heart
Consistently beats in the aura of my happiness
And I release only good in the world
I release into the OM.

I have crossed the river Styx

And made it back again
I have lived through hurls of smoke
Of death itself
And made it back again
This is important because I can see
Life's Finality
Like bubbles in a bubble bath popped
And not to come back again
Yet life is eternal
Hope springs eternal
It is a mystery yes, indeed
Because I have seen the end
And come back again
That's why life is too precious
Like a flower joy greet pure raiment of essence of you
What is your essence?
Is it pure?
Can you caste it into the Fire of Spirit and come out
Clean, individual?
Some burn and pine and merge

Some split and fragment crackling off
With great pops
Some burn like camphor up the heavens
Divinity once more
I crave it
I love it
To be one with God
Is to transcend all life streams
Yet you are in one - I am in one
One Truth
One light
In many expressions
How creative our God
And what joy cosmic Mother and Father
Do give me to co-create this way

In the world of invisible

We all are one
There are only electrical charges
And synapses in an ever-changing motion
In the world of invisible
I melt into nothingness and faint into
Divinity
Casting no shadow
Speaking no voice
Beating no heart
Into the one

In the world of matter
My thoughts dwell on Life
Sacred Trees and Dolphins
Egrets basking in the eternal sun
I am the voice
Of the lowly and the downtrodden
Of the bulldozed toxic acid lake that
Is sterile of life
In an effort to change and challenge
The way we value life
How can we allow these carnal atrocities
And remain focused on ourselves?
How can you selectively filter our
Decaying world and not attempt to heal
The hemorrhaging earth?

Amazon Woman in Jungles of Truth

Is everyone dealing with multiple emotions
Or is it just me?
If I could just ease my psychic pain a moment to realize the sadness
I feel from life forms lost
They are me; they are my body
Part of my body is the earth
And they roll over it again and again
And it is so present I do it in unison
Not being able to free myself enough because I am sometimes
mystified
Entwined
By this life I am to get along in
And sometimes I choose the easy course
The safe, wide course
My eyes get wider seeing it's outcome

And so you see
I am a revolutionary
Though I don't think it so
In these sacred words
Which God has chosen in his own time
Blended with rhyme
Life is anew

I am an Amazon Woman
Living through Jungles of truth

JFK Jr. Is at the bottom of the Continental shelf

Sometimes I can't believe it myself
How we let this good man go to rest in our
Radioactive Trash
I'll never know
The First Nation would never have it so
Like a family member gone
My own brother John I never met
Who got taken out of the tribe before our victory yet
It's like the world turned inside out
How could we have known life to be so transient?
Like a ghost - We are ghosts living a flamboyant reality
Did he die because Robert F. Kennedy's assassination

Was an inside job and everyone but John was too scared to point the
finger at the CIA for his death,
His father's death, and eventually his own?
Forget the fact he crashed his plane - insane
Find out just who killed him and why.
Who runs our Country -
I want to know why the School of the Americas still exists
When the graduates are hired to murder the innocents
They changed its name, its still the same
I want to know why NAFTA is being fast tracked through
With little regard to people and environmental justice
I want the rats of the world to be searched out
By hungry cats and I want the bankrupt U.S.A.
To come to terms with the people shouldering it's impossible load
Trade deficit
Making it up with China slave labor
Supporting a government with millions in jail
for religious and political freedom
I want justice
And if I die by "accident" or anonymous gunshot wound
Or cancer- they can inject it you know
Probably like Bob Marley with bare feet on a soccer field in Brittan
Going to heaven too soon
Or claimed a lunatic or liar
Know the reason why now
Government / Corporate murder of me
Like so many innocents, saints, and activists
We have been a witness to
I'd like to claim immunity but the reality is I could die too
There is no real death and that is the mystery and the boon

Larger Mental Space

give me a place
Giving air to breathe
A way to feel real
In oceans of love we mutate to
Assimilate the hate into
Thankfulness and forgiveness

Lightening flash

I see your face
Ghost or specter without a trace
The trembling thunder

Shaking God and man in place
With grace
I have no fear
In true expression
Thank you for this holy space
Of mind of heart of sunrise true
Like falling rain that becomes
Mist and dew
The moon shone down a glorious
Bright, like light on a
Canyon of layered rock t night
And in your face I see a trace of what was once and
Will forevermore be – a land – a heart
Wild and free
For sacred counts the hour of true hearts come as one
The glory of presence
Now we are forevermore loving, forevermore living,
Forevermore creating divine patterns of consciousness
Like snowflakes
Like sacred tones we all hear and recognize to some greater
Or lesser degree
And I wish it again and again and it is

Love and affection

Life's most solid non-space and time
You look at your rolex and know it not
Lost – A decaying city that needs love
And resurrection
The city of the angels
The place we could do it
One people – One world
We built pyramids for everyone
To live despite their pocket book
And we were all the richer
We will share the cake when
There is plenty for all
To realize we are they that walk with
Blankets and speak no more
We are they that look beautiful and are real
Searching for meaning or at least lasting peace
To philosophize our days away
How happy are we that dwell among Children
Laugh and play like there was no tomorrow
We create our tomorrows with our love today

I promise to brush your tears away
Life is so full it could take an eon to process everything
Instead you just have to go with it
Like some magic visa card of existence
If we lose the magic we lose our soul
The magic is love
Hear my voice, now and know it is real

Love has played me such a fool

Looking back I see my naiveté
And what if, I ask, I could see
Through my blindness that clouded my vision?

It comes back to a lack of love for myself
Not putting my needs, wants, and desires before another
Was it not to have to think
Just let my love for this other person
guide my way come what may
Now I realize the gift must be to myself first
Before it gets put into action; the law of love,
To love yourself makes a beautiful day
In all ways we are growing in the best possible
Circumstance for our evolution
In the presence of great wonder
There is a great joy and in this goodness
That I seek - searching in a sometimes not so perfect reality
for a crack in the corner to pursue
to reveal a beautiful land, a cornerstone too, That God
Has set apart to know all life is sacred

Love to Share

And we have this love to share
And it flows out and is reciprocated
Sometimes it travels in figure eights and finally
Changes a resting place to configure again and again
Continual life, can you dig it, baby?
Groovy waves of emotional joy
That is all
If we can flow with that abundantly
We can make the wave – The seventh biggest largest most
Excessive wave of pure bliss
All is peace
To not see this is some bad dream from some bad movie

In another language that is not the full reality not the full wave of joy
We spoke English, every other language, and prospered

We are magnets

We repel and attract
each other in light year speed
Like lights blinking on and off really fast almost
Too much to handle like over saturation to me
Just your sphere alone is enough to spin me reeling
And I don't know why I react so
It's like magnets like something I can't control
And we are friends that rule the world
Because money doesn't matter
And all that matters is now
How we breathe, how we drink, how we live and
Share and grow and accept our consequences
Conscience
Whatever it may be
I found a dog that likes me
I see in eyes there is no surprise to our being
You ground me and help me realize life is now
And Life is a miracle which makes way for more miracles
Like sunlight, rainbows
Everywhere, in the water, in the sunlight make up our bodies
Create all things new
The present is all we have
All else is past if we let it be so and be the change
We want to see in the world - Forgiven
Loving and feeling God's presence inside of me again and again
It is always right
The rain can bring curious things and we can thank the Saints
Before us for the past luxury of disbelief, for they held us in prayer
In God's graces always

Now I remember why I am mainly vegetarian

I don't want to hear coyotes howl and scare a cat to death
It knew it's fate
A curdling cry I knew it was too late
Loud fierce and hungry howls
I knew it was too late
The sound of an animal surrounded
Nowhere to go
In terror; I knew it was much too late
I try not to feel my hurt and accept nature as it is

Reluctantly yet unaccepting of it's premise
Of our compromise
To live in a vegetarian world could be bliss

Out of any element

I would like to be water
Fluid, big or small vaporized
Hard as rock or boiling bubbles
It is amazing vaporizing in a zillion
Molecules of bliss bold real
I want to feel it
Explore it
Create it again and again with my God
Know it to be good
It might be because in the Old Testament
The covenant is the rainbow
To remind God we are his children
And not allow us to destroy the earth
Water and sunlight is a good mix

Part of myself is a love addict I want to quench

On Sand Beach under a gentle waterfall
Letting the water rush through my hair
To cleanse all spirits and all cares
In the sacred pool
Be whole inside and without
Find the sacred marriage, wed myself within

Facing unconsciousness

I keep thinking of us who are bright
Will grow in numbers, true bloods, inde-genius,
Compass club members who always know our way
We can be the impossible and thrive

She gave me a white rose in Beograd, Yugoslavia

A white rose at the train station
She was dressed in black like many
Tall and elderly, she looked at the men around
All dressed in black
She spoke English and said it really wasn't very nice here
My eyes told the story
They with the anger and rage and tension you could

Almost light with a match into oblivion
They fight – I can't tell what they want
Because it seemed like all they want is fight
There was tension, there was fear
It was not a big city - bathrooms you squat in
Never had done that before at a train station
I wish there was no war in my world
She gave me the flower then we parted
I said a prayer
Climbed up the steps of the train glad leave
Feeling my heart go out to her and identifying with her bondage
I felt sick, pregnant
Have my freedom
I reclaimed it
For better or for worse
My personal compass that guides me to truth, guides me to success
Guides me to love and joy
Makes me know I am that part of the whole that is already free

Spiritual Ocean

There is a mote around me
Evil cannot cross
It is exiled further and further
From my consciousness
Like past
Grey clouds
Disappearing in the gleaming light
Diffusing into Rainbows
I am God's daughter
Beloved I am
Divinely Protected
And so It is

Terence Unity Freitas

With Your Death a part of us dies
With your Life A part of us is Reborn

Terence, our bodies may die
Yet our spirit never will
Our spirit waxes strong and shines forth bright in the darkness
Our Spirit is united in life and death - a mere passing of our body back
to earth

To feel the release of this lifetime
To be lifted up with God - Mind - Spirit - Ethereal Body Once More
Cosmic
You are Celestial
We are left behind
We shine forth with your love
In a world fallen from grace
We are the spirit that collects and rises from the ashes
Into new light, new voice, new world
We are the dreamers, the saints, the educators, the prophets, the
activists
Committed to nothing less than heaven on earth
Terence, you have gone before us in Illuminating rays of hope
In your death springs forth new life, new commitment, new hope
You mirror God's presence
You always have, and you always will
Our Spirits are One
We are stronger because of You

**"That is the reason why we are doing this work;
so that people can listen to singing."**

1974 – 1999 Terry Freitas

The Dahli Lama rightfully says

From the day we were born
All we want is love;
All we want is peace
Again and again
Why can't we have it?
Sometimes I really want to be on another planet
Where there is total peace to experience it
We are nuclei molecules within
Big, big, big fields
Meaning spiritually I am the size of a pinhead hiding in God's baseball
field
(And you thought all life had to be static but it wasn't true)
Ahmanson is my field of dreams and I hope it is yours too
We can make a go of it
If we love one another as I have loved you
As Jesus said or did he not always like what he did, too
I aspire towards heaven
Everything in my being wants to be there always
Forming a vacuum of bliss if only for a moment
Bliss, Bliss, Bliss, and settle for peace

The vantage point of looking at the earth
From far away would lead to the perception
That the earth itself is a collective pinhead in God's field of dreams
I just realized how bad I felt about myself I am not perfect
Well who is perfect?
I have a hard time believing anybody is yet we are what we are
And that can change and morph to be better
It can be everything you dreamed of and more
Because Jesus died for us and evened the score
What would love do now?
Is always the most appropriate question if you have one in God's bowl
of bliss
All religions will save the world
Especially the most tolerant ones
There is only one surrounding
We move with the light and all there really is, is going toward the light
At warp speed because it is fun to love God so true
I know it well because I do
Grey areas won't work
Can't get the charge unless going for mercy and love like a waterfall
Of sacrifice and bliss

The earth is like a soul you know

Full of pain full of woe
She does not mince movement or false pride
She carries herself in stride
When I look in the mirror at 3 am
Like some tired sad animal that is losing it's home
I can feel the earth sick
And although I reflect only the beauty
The prism is not completely clear
And I must pray to stay in this realm
As if my love could create miracles and Our love would
Win the world - Brother trees rise up and be counted
As if God does not know the count
Of course we do
When the earth revolves around the other way
You'd better be somewhere to stay
Somewhere in your heart that is clear
In a city, in a year, in anytime really
Be pure in heart and pure in kind
And we will go to a farther place
Co-created in time and space
Can't believe it? Can you hear?

Distant relatives now appear in peace
And love forevermore – Tis near
Have no worry, have no fear
It could be in 200 years
In our hearts we'll stay the same
Sometimes wild sometimes tame

The trickster in my life

It's funny because I never know who
Current tricksters are, Just past tricksters
I did figure out. Who are the tricksters in you life?
What are they?

Now, for today, my tricksters are all that does not serve,
All that is not full of joy – All that is imperfect.
That, those, are my tricksters

To want to live

And that is all
Asking for atonement
Seeing every relationship
Through the eyes of God
I sometimes see God in people like you
It makes me see you as so aweing
The funny thing is I don't know if you see God in me
It might be the part of me that frightens you
Or I might seem like an illusional child
In your admiration
A deep respect for all life
Is the dearest thing to me

Travel in Good Circles

Wherever you may be
And form snowflakes of peace and love
So deliberate they are like Tibetan sand paintings
Transient joy nourishing my soul
Setting me free
To be an artist, poet, play write, director
One in the band dancer
Dancing it, knowing it, making it feel real
Love – a sacred knowing

The naked truth
All is medicine
All is sacred
The past has ended and love begins anew

We laugh We Play We roll We Thunder

There is no duality in our world
We feel the power of touch, of breathe
True God as one and all
We bask in the radiance of truth light
And set our butterflies free
Stepping into the new always
Creating our way with each heartbeat
Turning, dancing, standing still
Cleverly we trick the deceiver into always
Knowing our Godhead
Yet we are simple men and women
Journeying on this earth
Teaching each other to remember
We laugh We play We roll We Thunder

Inspired by Rumi & Dan & Attossa & Natalie & Natalie's old boyfriend

When I think of looking in your eyes

With pure love I get this feeling and remember seeing
Oceans of Emotion
Reverberating the atmosphere
And then it subsided
Melting into everything and all
I have not seen your eyes for years
Yet they return my love still
And I feel the waves once more
Loving me
Floating me
Kindling my heart with God's brilliance
And in my mind I am one with the heavens
Who created me
One source
You are all light
And we are the drops that
Make rainbows again and again

When you looked deep into my eyes

I wanted to spare you the sadness
Of the deaths of a million lifetimes
Concerned for your shock or remorse
When you looked into my eyes I knew you saw
The pain, the tragedy of the war
Of the pillage of the earth like something to
Be bought or sold
As if we could create life
Void of the spark
When you looked into my eyes
You saw the hope, the reason why
I came back even though sometimes I
Don't remember myself
The world turns
Light and dark
And in this revolution I cling to life
I stay with the light
Even though all around sometimes fades dim
The impersonal sorrow I know is antiquated
Unmatched I have not seen in another
Except the wolf
A man
Angry and willing to use his hatred to
Spin the wheel of fate faster for those who
Do evil deeds and think themselves greater
Than any other living thing
I understand the wolf and love him I do
But I can't be like him
I choose to dissipate in the light
Surrendering my will to my creator
Rather than defining myself in the shadows
Defiantly biding my time
Like the grim reaper
Who does exist

You can't attach a meter

To rain clouds or the sun
They are afraid that this will bring
Free fuel to everyone
Why be afraid
Laced with fear
When we can walk into the fire

And come out clean?

This is an invitation to live
An invitation to give
An experience that now is reality
Let's make a better world for the babes

Pass on the word

Light up our town
We will shake the world down
With love and compassion
They did not get past the barricade and business was not as usual
They numbered thousands in Seattle
In civil disobedience that the police tear gassed
We want to break up the International Monetary Fund money
That will allow China to rape more of Tibet
The World Bank loaning money for destruction
And moaning when it doesn't get paid
Yes, it was another generation and yes we can change the world and
save ourselves only by saving the helpless first
The Burmese that are caged at night so during the day they can slave
away
Making oil for our cars – Do you wish it were you?
I pray for James Rupert Russell Mawdsley will be okay
Sentenced for 17 years for promoting democracy
In Burma now called Myanmar
A military state now that free trade marched in
How come I don't hear about him on the news?
The Americans don't have a clue
If we lived in that town we would gasp in horror
And live in the mountains like guerrillas
The brothers would have it so – Jah guide and protect
And there shall be peace
And we will win the war with love
Armed with faith each one of us living our own miracle
May peace prevail on earth
In harmonic joy
We will light up this town
And SCE will shut Mojave Generating Station down
Instead of passing the buck
And we will have much luck
In the year 2010 because everyone is conscious
There is enough for all
All is well in my world

All is peace, all is calm and when I feel the thunder vibrate
My body with the earth's power I know all is right in the night
I thank God for my friends and neighbors
And in a symbolic gesture
For the pursuit of truth
A group took off from the oak savannahs through the creek to the
ocean
To the sea and back to greet the wetlands
Keeping our respect for the birds that fly
And different forms of life that are our guide and safety

Like sitting in the shade of a tree is good
And we will make friends with everyone not to judge another
Why we cross each other I wonder
And on the world we exist as one
Revolving around the sun
Our breath is the thread that connects us
God would have it so
I want to live in truth and I will not fear
Evil will flee when it sees me for we have conquered it
Through love itself
I cannot help but be happy because I just want to paint and write
Be in love guided from above
We will save the world in our midst

I love you though you may have forgotten me

I love you even though I may have forgotten you
And if I hurt you I am sorry
And wish you peace joy and miracles
Again and again.

Today when I think of going to the protest

It makes me feel sick inside
I feel like crying and it feels like I'm going to die
Because it feels so futile
Even though sometimes it feels like protesting is the only recourse
It is not
Exhausted my remedy of fighting
No More will I pound the pavement in vain
Oh, ya, for the janitors it worked out great
And I was happy to see my Supervisor Zev Yaroslavsky there with
them
Yet for the really insidious things going on in the world

Like Occidental Petroleum drilling on sacred U'wa land (protest today)
Trying to change forever a people into first world slaves
Or the native Americans in North Eastern Arizona
Being evicted by white man tribal politics
Like in Burma
A warlord supported by corporate bucks - people enslaved in cages for
our petroleum
They don't put it on the news

Now Burma's called Myanmar and James Mawdsley is in jail there a
sentence of 17 years for promoting democracy – where is NATO now?
Where is that in the news – or anyone trying to save him?
The exploitive way we still use fossil fuel
When hydrogen power from water could fuel our cars
Like steam engines of old
It never gets told
Like smoke screens of Elian Gonzalez everywhere
Who do they think they are kidding with their “news”
While the real story – the battle for the free world
Goes unnoticed? World Trade Organization and International Monetary
Fund
Protests get a small blurb of disdain – the attest to freedom and truth
squelched
I heard the Omega – some shadow world government is trying to
Create phony race wars to take away everyone's right to bear arms
Suspend the Constitution – I think we won't let this one slide
What is this conspiracy to create mass murders?
Some creepy secret government group we better snoop
Maybe it is better we all stay cool and prosecute the criminals
Who try and terrorize our states
Investigate the many rumors that surface and work for campaign
finance reform
To lay down weapons and live is a beautiful thing
Ya, I guess I am mad that self interest seems to rule our mixed up
Government and media
And all I can do is cry today

All we need are a few good people to blow it all away

Into truth
A few million to come up with a hydrogen powered care we can use
And we will repair our city – our government
Bit by bit
We will rise as individual children of God
Blessing all

Loving all
And there will be no worry or fear
Because the answer to the question is to stay in the light
God bathe me in your brilliance and wisdom
Help me wash the atrocities of the world off me like
Soaking in a warm bath till they're all gone
Sometimes I feel so plagued to be smart
To be holy

I searched for alcohol to define

The good and the bad
To make some sense of things
All of a sudden I knew everything was good
It was just my freak out in my down time that lead me to believe
otherwise
We are the priestesses that will multiply bread and water if we have to
I dive in the void to come out clean
God and miracles
I wish I could come up with a word of a greater gender
I want to say He but that forgets She
And God is so much greater than any person anyway
I want to say "Lord" but that seems like we can give up and pretend
That we can follow a set of someone else's rules and become
enlightened
There is some sort of wrongfulness we all must have bought off on
To some greater or lesser to degree just to be experiencing this reality
Let us seek it out and expose it like the protein shell of a virus
Salts melt it away – a happy day and we are once again in the rhythm
of faith

And the earth Spins around

And shone a marvelous glow
This sound of sonar silence that is actually
Loud if you listen to it
In my head, in my brain
All fades away into sleepy time
Thankfully forgetting to listen to
The silence that coats me with awareness
Of dolphin friends hearing sounds they don't want to hear
Undergoing tests they don't want to undergo
It seems so simple to me to just stop sonar testing in the sea
ATOC / HARP it's as good as murdering me
Another file in the file that has not ended

It lingers it lags it jerks behind idiots
Like taking a priceless perpetual symphony
And drowning it; making it gone

Who are these people that would have me silenced?

Aren't they the murderers of innocence?
Not expecting a fraternity of hate
And if one exists, we need to track it down
No matter how much money and weapons they have
Why can't they just leave us alone?
Why does even JFK jr. my brother in spirit
Get taken out? I'm pretty sure he did
Until the time fate has taken it's toll for thee
We all are free

The lesson of peace is offered me
And quickly I let go of my past learning
And the Holy Spirit quickly offers a lesson of peace
With all obstacles removed
Atonement is in time
At -one- meant to be eternal
For as it was created one
So It's oneness depends not on time at all

Fear not the instant of holiness
That will remove all fear
Translate time into eternity
And God will gently translate your hell into heaven
For it is only in heaven
That God would have you be

- Last stanza abridged from [A Course in Miracles](#) volume one by Foundation of Inner Peace

Ahmanson Ranch

(The last 5,144 acres of oak woodland and native grassland up Malibu Canyon Road in the Malibu Creek Watershed slated for destruction to make way for 3,050 more homes, and commercial development by Washington Mutual Bank)

Graceful blades of grass turn toward the sun
Now we know you are the one that holds this gentle balance

For the City of the Angels laboring to be reborn with consciousness
Oak trees stud the rolling hills which
Blanket the earth with growing love
An oasis of peace in a civilization not yet realizing your truth
Silent, strong, stoic
You give refuge to all freely
The mighty eagle knows you as home
And the native grass is born lives and dies to be born again and again
In the quiet concert of eternity
Thank God for the people who know and care
Who trust and believe we can turn this tide of madness and greed
To joy peace and miracles when the 100th monkey (I mean man in a
suit)
Opens his eyes and sees
We see the beauty
We know the joy
We will not let it go – forever.

To want to live

And that is all
Asking for atonement
Seeing every relationship
Through the eyes of God
I sometimes see God in people like you
It makes me see you as so aweing
The funny thing is I don't know if you see God in me
It might be the part of me that frightens you
Or I might seem like an illusional child
In your admiration
A deep respect for all life
Is the dearest thing to me

Deep within my soul

I have known forever
This is a magical time
In our heart of hearts awakening
Indeed, we are the children of God
And by right, the makers of our own reality
The story echos and reverberates
In my soul the universal knowing of this truth
Our Faith will make us well
Our faith will heal the planet
Our faith will challenge and change the world

My love radiates like a beacon of hope
Reflecting God's love and magnifying his/her mission
We are one
The beauty astounds me and I am forever
Amazed with the eternal unveiling of the plan
Glittering in sunlight and seeming darkness

Was it me?

Did I fail to communicate the urgency
Or the disaster await if you do nothing?
I'm on the cross again and with each pounding nail
I cry but yet I have no voice
With each drop of blood that seeps my hemorrhaging wounds
I faint that much more into nothingness
I would rather feel nothing than your apathy
The hurt and pain of you not caring-
Of you turning your back on the larger reality
and saying-
"No, I will live in my illusion everything is okay another day
I will turn my back on the earth rape and injustice and to my brothers
and
Sisters who are at one with the earth - Because that's just out of my
control.
My illusion cannot hold them."
Your illusion masks reality mute and faceless, nameless.
You live in a hospital of the living dead.
In it I am dead

God

My highest Thought and Vision
My highest apparition of joy and hope and love
It is always in the moment when
I think about you and surrender
To you do I recognize all the gifts
And find mercy in your presence.
This is a true revelation
From not knowing- from testing based on my
Own apparent Godhead- to really
Knowing you exist in my life
Wow- It's so significant
Every part of myself mirrors
Back to me opportunities for growth
And Pure Joy.

Thank you.

We know everything already

You and me
So why write
Why express the deep
When we know it already
Like a sea of wisdom and knowledge we are in
Love is the only response
We know it
We feel it in our bones and organs
And so we live it
Knowing the outcome already
One with God
All with God
Only for God
The Lourdes water cured me
And I remembered
That we know everything already

You died in my dreams

I felt relief
Blanketed with sadness / thankfulness for you
It's better off this way
You off in your bubble
Me in mine
Umbilical cut – too busy to mind
I leave you with kindness
In a world too hectic to understand
The sun feels good on my lower back
As my Sun In works my hair light
I have dreams of my own at night
That are great – have magnitude
A prayer for peace, for truth, for justice
God's justice is much too kind
Not really – It just feels like that sometimes
So what significance do I place on these things
These people – these strings that tug my mind
Now and then to nothing
A blank canvas God gives me on my soul
Every moment for me to fill in thoughts
Dots like a Serat painting
Day by day moment to moment thoughts

That get swirled with different lifetimes in the end
Don't hang on – remember to transcend
And you are not there
You are part of the canvas I paint
You are inspiration beyond all bounds to nothing
God is kind to me
And I see beauty, feel excitement every day without you
I feel joy, I see perfection
In the humble bee gathering nectar from the yellow wild flowers
Whispering in the soft summer breeze
I digress – But it's all good
My loving family
Connected to everyone, every living thing, too
I pray for you
Pray for deliverance of our souls
To God All God nothing but God
A yearning like no other could
Not have been equaled without the pain
Your psychic pain leaves you wounded
Unable to love a certain way
You lied
You died today
Only to me – the canvas and paint are one

Emotion permeates me

Like a damp sponge
Functioning in deep water
Wanting to be wrung dry
The tree chopped down, war looming
Problems and principles
That are the holes in my Swiss and Irish heritage
Seeping with holes
Weeping cause I can't get dry
My emotions rage like the stormy sea they are in
How can I not feel like a victim?
A sea sponge tumbling in the white water surf
I don't believe what my ears are told, no
I don't believe what my eyes behold, no
I don't believe because to do so would be suicide

Nebulous Hope

Excites
I can't pinpoint

Exactly what
It is that thrills
Something good
Will happen
I wish it so
And so it is

You are at the core of my being
Always with me like a depth so vast and unknowable
Inside I dive into you and just be
Inside of me
Loving me, floating me, making me more brilliant
Deep, dark, mysterious
To shining light
I'm gonna let it shine
"This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine
Let it shine
Let it shine*"

*Gospel music

Hold on

As this planet spins on a dime
I'm higher than Apollo 13
And I don't know why
I might be catching a virus
Yet it feels permanent like I've
Graduated an octave
Floating, flooring, fleeting days
Time to work in constructive ways
Heightened light and sound
Time moves slowly in grace
Beats my heart with wonder
How life is altered like nothing matters
Yet everything does
Revolve around the sun
Because I am here
I just might help heal the world

Breathe, breathe
Sometimes I forget in perfect splendor
Or astounded madness

Below the turbulent Ocean

Exists a calmer sea
Not subject to outside forces
In here I am free
Inside I am one with the divine
Who created me
And nothing can stop this union
Like an onion from the outside in
I melt my peace out like reverberations of my soul
It seeps into everything and all
Without peace is an illusion
We are Christ upon this earth
Unifying till the day he returns
In the flesh as our redeemer; our savior
Until that day I will hold my peace
Unshakable in the face of storm
For one day the outer will reflect the inner
And together we will know God

Kingdoms rise and fall

And through it all now all they want is money
If you don't have it
Mercy be
The benchmark of our times
For all – even the haves need our prayers
Equally with the havenots
For together they make a whole
Playing out some sad karmic game I don't get
Or grew out of because
God gives us what we need directly
And fear attracts freaky fear we would be better rid of
So we are the kingdom
And God is with me in the chamber of my heart
Always attending to my every need

Children of the Conscious

You blow my mind how kind
How fun you are when you make each
Other laugh it's so funny
I pray for Berkley
Just a place really with everyone there in hopes
And dreams of getting out of uncertainty to

Really know there will be peace
Know there will be love
Know there will be greatness
In the power of a rainbow
We walk in hues of color
We are one

Take my love

Upon your altar of
Hope makes miracles in the eyes
Of lovers agape
A deep love of everything and all
Not discriminatory of the exceptional
Specimens
Their beauty so consuming
Every day beauty revealing
Sadness and frustration left at the altar of
Peace can alter the world

Annie is a saint

A little more than the rest of us as we should be
She keeps things together and holds certain things strong
weaving relationships as in a fabric
The threads of life
when we thought we were fine apart
She is a gift
from above and in microcosms of
Little pea-ple (beg thee laugh more)
In the quest for perfection arrived very swiftly
at ever seeking outcomes that weren't true
All to come to know the truth and know it to be so now
As our gift of new
Thank God it's present, Annie, really
as if God can create miracles and love you more
like bubbles when heat got more – just morphing
We needed heart and soul in what we were
thinking about and then all of a sudden it got very small
and we weren't dealing in with big decisions
but very small ones again and again in rhythm like a DNA
that allows all to be known
God protect us from all unjust
allow us to be pure in thy rhythm
knowing we must progress at a certain harmonic breathe

Just to be alive – and so it is true
the rhythm of life is strong in thy steps
and so like Shakespeare we avoid the answer
To the question only to remark on it's truth
We are youth
And reflect in our eyes rainbows again and again

In my notebook I see empty space

`Cause I write so big
and you can tell I did not grow up in the Orient
enlightenment is from the East
In the four directions of the Lakota
God I pray for peace and love for the planet now
If we all find that love deep within our hearts we will find a part of the
Peace
That will set us free
Ultimately happy and radiant Peace and Joy
We love each other and we are part of a gift
When I think of the universe and
the mathematical socks lost in the wash
(A physicist cannot explain the growing universe
yet in mathematical terms)
It's something quite extraordinary and hard to believe everything can
be growing
At a rate with no bounds save
the big bang that started it all
And I wonder what is after the Universe expands so, so much as to
reach
It's outer reaches and is
in suspension of God's love for eons
Do we want to come back and do it all once more, yet this time better,
more knowing shaping our worlds to more perfect love and acceptance
each time?
We are so blind not to see
the perfection and love that guides
Even though sometimes we have a hard time holding God's hand
So we run and skip and create with joy like children playing hopscotch

In God's rhythm always in love

Lord you lead me in beautiful places and pastures and feelings and
spiritual gifts forever
we are all safe and free
I want to experience total and perfect love

And in my acceptance of everything I want to be blessed with great miracles
Again and again in perfect motion
I love the ocean and want to heal it right now
Right here and if I have to
give up tuna and oysters I'll do it
Oh man, how are we going to get out the toxic nightmare they put in?
The great legacy of our past
Like a human leg – it always scares me when I see limbs removed

Like Headwaters and Gray Davis sending our trees to the chopping block
"A hole in Headwaters" (I think we all actually saved the core of it*)
You can't even swim in some parts of the ocean without getting sick
A whale beached itself sick on the beach when I was at the concert to save
Bolsa Chica wetlands and there were lots of people but it didn't seem like many because the beach was so big and Bonnie Raitt was great and Steve Sugarman and I recycled everything
Oceans, forests, wetlands, people, miracles love empty space and the universe make sense together if one thinks about it

It is a challenge keeping energy in

Inside your power source not to divide
Into tiny pieces less effective
Than keeping it together inside
And the love we have to give
Make us right, make us live
In shaking hands with your peace
I will become stronger
I cannot cease from caring about
Tibet and the war goes on
It makes me fret
I am altered by the grave suffering
I will not fade into oblivion without sharing my peace, sharing my joy, knowing we have already won
Already and I shake my head at thy dismay
The hovering helicopter makes me remember how fragile our life really is
An entertainer and a good person Aaliyah we will miss

How does one get high on life

`Cept exercise and making dreams come true?
It's those points in time that feel extra or desperate
Or elated that collapse in time like a black hole one needs to get out of
Choose to be good
Choosing the way you will be proud of later
In my mind is kind redress of any comment out of line with love
I have forgiveness and miracles can rule the world

I'm on a layer of consciousness

That loves all
Forgives all
Thanks all
And all is well

It's real for me now
And is always
No matter what real
My breath is real
My love is real
My hope is real
My strength is real
I reel in the good
And it is happy
Now and always

My peace pervades out into rippling layers
Of conscious universe
And on this certain level
We are real, we are healed
We are children of God creating
Our reality of wisdom
In the face of distress

Deep into my questions

I follow bliss like a dog going home
And realize in my back-lit wonder
How the stillness could be this beautiful
And how the dust floats and darts with my breathe
And realize all is a calculated formula with many variables so too
Peace a variable
A law for me a place in my soul I yearn to get back

To be in total realization that decentralization of power
Is God's work
Like saints praying a lot like a lover's touch
Like just pausing to do nothing but breathe

We are light

Until we're black
Only by our own consent to the void
Unto the darkness unto deepness
So black, so deep
Such a wonderful sleep
I fall into oblivion then write another book

What pushes me on

Sometimes I do not know
In haze
in slow was the Ahmanson hearing 8/15/01
Afterwards I just walked around Vons
Trying to remember what I needed
Or wanted in this spiritual gazpacho I float around
In tomato juice looking at all the other vegetables
Because together we still seem so dumb
My feet get numb but it is really okay
There are a lot of smart people
We will get out of this threatening mess
Once we know we are Children of God
And we can take or leave the gazpacho and
Not die or starve

We are transparent as possible

Like Winslow Homer's Milking Time in 1875
The woman looks transparent watching her son
On the fence looking out at the cows in pasture
As if she could make time stand still
And just for a moment observe the makings of life
Without change so we are
With people dear to us and love the way the
Sun casts branch leaf shadows on my dining room walls
Special are the moments of life

Now it is us

Where would we go?
What would we do?
My eyes graze upon you
In love with your every move
I remember the time in your arms
Wondering what the stars have to say
In chilly cold breathe as smoke is real
So real my love like time stood still in a consuming fire
Of passionate spirit yet very cold
Everything existing at once in a miracle universe
The twinkling starlight in your eyes
Graced the deep dark blue velvet sky
Your presence somehow a gift to me like jewels
You are a bit of a Saint the way you move leaving small traces of what
is real
like small is beautiful and the natural world is all

Unending light

The subtle aspects of my lord
Does not horde the good, the gift
And whatever at the moment is given
Freely rest my kneely it stays
Loved to pray in front of Mary
My mother of all redress
The hem of my garment is white Trimmed in fine gold
And a halo emanates from my loving head
From me and thee so in love I am stunned by thy
Progress in light years away from me I just wait
Eternally wonder like a star struck fool in bliss
While others slumber so awake am I
Feel my muscle hurting to be real free of all
Entrapments like sometimes you are so subtle
I hold my breathe knowing in the past I failed to embody your
unending light

There are corridors to my soul

It seems slow
They are only as wide as I will enter
My fear, my relent from all that is around me
So that is where I am in a birth canal
Waiting to happen

For just the right possibilities to make me real
Because only the real can give birth to a
Love Creating Miracle

Sometimes I barricade my thoughts

With stuff masking hurt or fear
In a year I should be over this hoarding
Of spirit to allow me to reach out more
Sometimes life seems like one big chore
One must consistently do in love and forgiveness
I am full of forgiveness for my persecution of me
For every little thing I do wrong I just shut out more
That could go wrong and in this shutting out
I shut out part of everything and all
Seems like junk and stuff next to spirit
I lose sight of my surroundings to see
All this stuff I have just left in footprints
In dust
In stuff usable and unusable array of mischief
Barricading me, weighing me down
Like a diver exploring the inner chambers of my soul
And not seeing what is going on dry land
Martha complained and Jesus said
Mary chose the better part
How bitter words like Martha's tear me apart in confetti pieces
which blow in the air to create dust
How to respond to hurt with undeniable love
Now that is the magic I must learn

To make nonsense of this world

Because if I use all my senses and experience the pain and hurt I want
to cry and I die into God another time
Again, knowing the real victory is ours
This bad illusion
This rotten dream
And some things are good in it
There is the rub
To be or not to be as Shakespeare would say
My only answer is to be and not be simultaneously
Like some translucent mist that congeals to make all real
And disperses to reconfigure miracles again and again

Oh beautiful one

You grace the stars and moon with your presence
The birds chirp softly on hearing your name
Your love emanates your surroundings and
Round the earth with compassion you meet the day
With steadfast caring, helping, easing, cosmic bliss
You bring to all and it is magic
Yet to you it is normal in your patterned ways that command repeat
And I greet you with thanks and warmth
For without you and your steadfast glow
In one of my revolutions around the sun I just might not
Keep on this earth you keep the fire of truth burning
Bright in your heart – love is truth and that is all.

My God

Congress won't pass Campaign Finance Reform
And Chandra Levy is missing who was
Congressman Condit's lover / twenty-something aide
Who claimed to know nothing about her
He is scaring me- A congressman

Our Democracy is unconscious
With no conscience
Like a patient in a coma
Still breathing not dead
How long can we watch it and fail to resuscitate it?
Our government is ours
How dare they make a mockery
Of representing people when they answer to big money?
The sleeping giant
Once conscious will make well our fate
Make well our state
Truly be a beacon of hope for the world
My hope is in Amsterdam
Anne Frank did not die in vain.

Goals

My goals seem like dreams
It's so beautiful today
All I want to do is be
Artist, poet, yogi master
Light the candle in the ball of waxer
Make mainstream what's on my mind

And let it burn to warm the hearts of men and women
Everywhere
There is hope, there is caring,
There is justice, there is sharing
And so it will be so.
All is sacred
Lest you get scared
My accomplishments flow
Like rays of emanating light from my body now
All solutions flow to me easily

I tempted the devil to kill me

'Cause I love him mercilessly as so to vanish him
He started to choke and then I awoke
To God consciousness all peaceful
And he said "What's the point?"
She would be peaceful there
And so he let go
I still live here on this plane
Where rain is blessed
And souls became awake
So we rose the dead
And spirit is all
And the people at Black Mesa
Big Mountain must be allowed to pray
Lest we all lose our place in heaven.

How do we know elections are true?

Do citizens monitor this process?
If not, we know we will.
Like the fall of the county courts over state courts
Seemed like a bum rap to me
No more Andy of Mayberry
Maybe we better gain control
Of our local environs
Reality
Prosperity
I love to rhyme and chime
Although most of the time it comes out like
Angeles lunchtime warning bells.

I don't Claim God Talks Through Me

It's just that
Inane part of us that's real

Presidential Inauguration 2001

- Inaugurate – Latin. To take omen from the flight of birds

I watch the inauguration of President George Bush, Jr.
Glad he talked about unconditional love
Of his parents in the interview
Just saying it is good
We are going to make progress
Towards freedom
Our cries will not fall on deaf ears
Gradually the walls of oppression will be worn down
(quotes from speeches now)
Timeless ideals and faith
Wisdom heroism legacy
Liberty sacred trust
Guardian of constitution
Standby peacefully wealth and honor
Come from you [God] give strength to all
Humble ourselves to God
Pray for forgiveness
Power, wisdom, salvation
Only from God's hand
Larger vision of God's will
For our Nation
One nation under God
Calmness in the face of storm
Courage in the face of frustration
Sense God's presence
And know your law
Beginning of a new dawn for America
Our Lord
Our savior
Jesus Christ
Thank you
(Reverend Graham)
Oath of office Cheney
Swear to support defend the Constitution

Against all enemies foreign and domestic
No mental reservation of duties of office
So help me God? (he does)
[Power monger talking down?]
From every mountainside, let freedom ring
God Bless America
Land that I love
Home Sweet Home
George Walker Bush
Solemnly swear
Will do best of ability to preserve and defend
The Constitution of the United States
Why was the oath different from vice president to President?
Why does George Walker Bush only promise
"to the best of his ability?"
(G.W.B.)
Thank You All
Peaceful turn of power rare
Gore spirit ended grace
We all have a place in a long story
In whose end we will not see
Unfolding American Promise
That no insignificant person was born
Faith in Freedom and Democracy
Taking root in many nations
Unborn hope in our humanity
225 years – still a long way to go
Many still doubt promise and justice in our own country [like me]
Unity Union serious work
Of leaders, citizens
(His pledge)
Single nation of justice and opportunity
In our reach
We are guided by a power
Larger than ourselves
Ideals move beyond our background
Promise civility
Courage, compassion, character
Principal is civility
Fair dealing, forgiveness
Stakes for America are never small
Knowledge & Character
Trust over cynicism
Commitment over chaos
Courage defeating common dangers defined

Confronting problems rather than pass on
To future generations
Reduce taxes
Build our defense beyond challenge
Shaping a balance of power that favors freedom
Values that gave our nation birth
America is at best compassionate
Deep persistent poverty failures of love
Hope, and order in our souls
All are diminished while any are hopeless
Compassion work of Nature
Personal responsibility
Valued and expected
Children and community
Commitments that set us free
Every day we are called upon to do
Small things with great love
Justice, compassion
Responsibility
Common good
Serve Nation
Citizens not spectators
Citizens not subjects
Nation of Character
We hold belief beyond ourselves
Simple dream of dignity
Duty is fulfilled in service
To one another
Just and generous
Affirm dignity in our lives
Angel still rides in the whirlwind
And still directs this storm
God Bless America

(He can't make a speech remotely like that and not be real)

CORRECTION – YES HE CAN

I love you President George W. Bush!!!

And I trust in you Lord

I hope I'm not some idiot believing

If I am an idiot, let the illusion continue

NOT – THE ILLUSION ENDED WITH 9/11

And Thank God we have this president!

NOT – 2003 I AM AS ANGRY AS CAN BE

HE IS A LIAR

**Given Beauty, Awakened, Magical, companionable, survival –
[names out of a hat at a poetry workshop]**

What do we do to survive this questionable life?
Survival exists in the way we self
Medicate our sufferings and despair
Survival exists in the way we push ourselves through the rituals of life
with sometimes seeming just existence
Survival exists at those moments we are least
Like God as we know the Magnificat to be

Maybe I am too much alone / divorced from the imperfect and perfect
in shuddering futility
Companionable is a difficult word
Because I would rather be alone than reek my
Soul on the unsuspecting
Casual conversation in my mind
Identifies as prisoner
Or acting job by yours truly
Beauty awakened magical within
It is a particular hue of a rainbow I
Pay attention to –
I will share my soul
My heart
Cleansed by tears and millions of years of
Not knowing to finally know
To finally be close to divinity
Like the ocean and the waves
That takes the surfer on an
Awesome ride or breaks his neck
In one fell swoop
Approach with caution
God's spicy soup

See God

See God
In Every Face
There is Mercy
There is Grace
Forget about
Your own disgrace
Don't dwell on things you cannot change
Rearrange
Enlightenment is there

I love you though you may have forgotten me

I love you even though I may have forgotten you
And if I hurt you I am sorry
And wish you peace joy and miracles
Again and again.

**Pass on the word
Light up our town**

We will shake the world down
With love and compassion
They did not get past the barricade and business was as usual
Even though they numbered thousands
In civil disobedience that the police tear gasses
We want to break up the International Monetary Fund money
That will allow China to rape more of Tibet
The World Bank loaning money for destruction
And moaning when they don't get paid – how dare they
Yes it was another generation and yes we can change the world and
save ourselves only by saving the lowly first
The Burmese that are caged at night so during the day they can slave
away
Making oil for our cars – Do you wish it you?
I pray for James Rupert Russell Mawdsley will be okay
Sentenced for 17 years for promoting democracy
In Burma now called Myanmar
A military state now that free trade marched in
How come I don't hear about him on the news?
The Americans don't have a clue
If we lived in that town we would gasp in horror
And live in the mountains like guerrillas
The brothers would have it so – Jah guide and protect
And there shall be peace
And we will win the war with love
Armed with faith each one of us living our own miracle
May peace prevail on earth
In harmonic joy
We will light up this town
And SCE will shut Mojave Generating Station down
Instead of passing the buck
And we will have much luck
In the year 2000 because everyone is conscious
There is enough for all

All is well in my world
All is peace, all is calm and when I feel the thunder vibrate
My body with the earth's power I know all is right in the night
I thank God for my friends and neighbors
And in a symbolic gesture
For the pursuit of truth
A group took off from the oak savannahs through the creek to the
ocean
To the sea and back to greet the wetlands
Keeping our respect for the birds that fly
And different forms of life that are our guide and safety
Like sitting in the shade of a tree is good
And we will make friends with everyone not to judge another
Why we cross each other I wonder
And on the world we exist as one
Revolving around the sun
Our breath is the thread that connects us
God would have it so
I want to live in truth and I will not fear
Evil will flee when it sees me for we have conquered it
Through love itself

I cannot help but be happy

Because I just want to paint and write
And be in love guided from above
And we will save the world in our midst

Redefining the good life
Accepting a better world now
An end to war now - a start to education now
Field trips to the redwoods now
Before we lose everything to stupidity
Do you care enough to see the beauty and have a goal
To sacrifice a letting go of all that does not serve heaven?
Car exhaust chokes me and you too
I am not the only one to see what we could easily remedy
A love for life and a plan is all we need

What I believe is one candle can light the darkness

What you believe when you strike the match that
Sparks the flame that makes two lights in the darkness
When we all strike our matches that sparks the flame
To light our lanterns even after waiting to light the

Darkness - The light which we could not see without
We illuminate the sky like light on snow
Rainbows perform miracles present
And the darkness is like it never was
Sometimes I feel like a lone ant trying to carry a match stick
There are real things real visions
To be had in sun rises and sun sets and all the time in between
We need a civilization aware of solutions and goals to focus
On so the changes manifest in our world
Like 100% closed loop trash recycling, organic food and gardens
Cars running on water and a virtual end to pollution, judgment and
hate
Cars on hydrogen go like rockets
Closed loops are lifesavers
For our civilization that is crumbling and being reborn

**We came to share this vision
We Fought the beast and won**

I had this dream I was in a room/Convention/Party
With many people and nominations for the President
Was read aloud
Bush and Gore won the nominations for the U.S. President
I felt love for both of them
I went over in the dream and shook Gore's hand
He was kind - But I think I will vote for the one that commits the most
money to purchasing endangered habitat and releasing our
dependency on oil-
Clinton was such a disappointment
Our government must align with the American people again
Our government must grow to be the voice of the U.S. Patriots
The new breed of Americans willing to put off gratification with
Like minded friends, comrades making it more fun for everyone
Campaign finance reform must be accomplished now
This is how oil, chemical, and junk bond vile
Exist and thrive
We must all take a dive in the sacred pool and come out clean
Fireworks - More fun for everyone when we fought the beast and won

We need all our CEO's of car companies and oil companies and
chemical companies and defense companies and all to shed their
insidious skins / Stained by the stinking toxins grease, oil, and blood
of the innocents -
Of Terence Frietas and Ken Sariwiwa and Many others that died- Some
under the "Care" of the graduates of the School of the Americas -

What an abomination that it still exists 7/2/99 - Another example of the tyrannical oppression of the U.S.A.- Killing priests and nuns - The evil underbelly that needs to see the light of day lest it decay our entire government, people,
And free lifestyle - Why has congress and senate let it live?
Shed the skins, dive in the sacred pool and come out clean
I implore you. Let our people be. Stop the misery.

Use our smarts to run a car on hydrogen- Water-
We can do it - We can all stop polluting the air - It is proven-
We can make it our goal to see the American Eagle flying in the Sunlight again
A healthy planet again - We must work fast- we have a window of time
Won't it be great? There are patriots I can't wait to know
And make me cry with the joy of their vision and the depth of their sacrifice
For a Government free from corruption - our mission -
There is Hope - We must feel it and be it - and know it as our guiding light
Do you know 98% of what we bury in landfills is recycle-able? And we bulldozed Sunshine Canyon to bury our trash. How disgusting. How sad. What an idiot of a civilization we have now
It makes no sense-
We must thirst after earth justice
and we quenched with the pure water of truth
Of knowing this could be heaven on earth
If we just realize the power of our own reflection
In the scheme of things each one of us has the power
To change this reality because we can allow ourselves to care
We can all work toward this vision - There is so much to do
From saving our topsoil - rejecting chemical crops that render our Soil useless- To make a plan to grow and buy organic
We must make this option affordable to everyone-
New jobs- eco-tourism in the forest and farm country
Without chemical sprays that harm
We can ban the use of harmful chemicals - it's that easy
Have you seen the brown stream and foam of urban runoff?
It's so disgusting- and fish have to swim in it and delicate birds
Have to drink it. My friend got sick- real sick from swimming in it-
How dare us! This must stop! Send treatment plant waste
To be ozone-ated period! It's not expensive when you think of the alternative-
Swimming at Surfrider Beach in Malibu California with a lot of other
People's excrement- and don't let them tell you it doesn't happen-

How disgusting is this? We are outraged every single day we live
In a world that is polluted knowing it can end-
Air, Water, Food, yes, those are the main elements that are important
to life and to me. From a five million dollar house on the beach one
still occasionally smells the stench of septic gone bad. A sad joke of
an illusion of grandeur
Near a sea of sick- Go ahead- Keep the house, I like to visit just realize
What is our true wealth, keep your goal on a clean world for all - The
new day will be so great
Swimming with the dolphin and bodysurfing till late-

We can stop over harvesting our forests and stop cutting old growth all
together
To protect our planet's climate and the diversity of life
David Chain did not die in vain
Under the weight of a felled old growth tree
He is with me, He is with us as we trust we can save these magnificent
beings
Now we know- their life is our life- their breathe is our breathe- We
can save
All of Headwaters Forest and the Amazon
We can change the chains that bind
The misguided debt- It's that easy to forgive and change course
No longer are we slaves of some bogus hidden agenda
That makes civil war in Columbia for oil or burgers or drugs a reality
Let there be an end to these senseless wars and feed everyone
Clothe everyone, house everyone, give everyone education and birth
control
In Africa and everywhere and above all keep life sacred
We have so much to do to employ the good of human nature
I know there is a lot to do, and I have jumped around issues, too, yet
We came to share the vision
We came to walk in the sunlight together, arm in arm
Tears rolling down our face happy
Because we fought the beast and won.

In my heart I grow silent

Muted by a million thoughts
Exploding my brain into the new milleneum
My friend is dead, killed by a death squad
At one with the U'WA of the Cloud Forest in Columbia
Thy face looks harrowed

Rainforests are being bulldozed as we speak
And you ask if it is the last days.....
We can still find something to laugh about
Like EWALA and how I founded it and how good
Activists ran away with it and called it their own
We can laugh
Or we can cry
I prefer to laugh and paint and draw
And dwell in my inner reflection of God
It's so quiet and peaceful there
I die a thousand deaths
Every day to wake and think new again
I must to keep sane in this insane world
Alice in Wonder World, wanton destruction
Nothing is/seems real sometimes
It blows my mind
And I die another time
Because this God in me can only cry so much
Can only be so brave
Can only shed these shackles so long
Until like Houdini I die and rise again
A thousand tiny deaths
Like a thousand bated breathes
I forget to breathe
I am in awe at the atrocities
What one hell of a mess we are a party to
Just participating in this world
If only to die or sigh or to realize a wish so great
To spark the second coming of Christ
The first coming for the Jews
God on a mountain speaking to each one of us in our
Heart of Hearts, making us light
Making us beautiful, making us peace, making us hope,
Making us joy, making us forgiveness
And we make ourselves anew
With each passing breathe.

I project into nothingness

And in these projections
Pick my reality
Sometimes unconscious
I pick my reality failing to realize
A deeper, far better more enjoyable goal
Yet our God keeps hold of dreams untold

Even better than you or me
With love in our heart
We travel free

God

My highest Thought and Vision
My highest apparition of joy and hope and love
It is always in the moment when
I think about you and surrender
To you do I recognize all the gifts
And find mercy in your presence.
This is a true revelation
From not knowing- from testing based on my
Own apparent Godhead- to really
Knowing you exist in my life
Wow- It's so significant
Every part of myself mirrors
Back to me opportunities for growth
And Pure Joy.
Thank you.

I really want to know if you are

Recycling
If you are praying
Every day we can become
Clearer with the dwelling of God
In each one of us
Do you talk to God?
And if you do, do you co-create
And allow the spirit to guide you in life?
I pray you are happy
I pray you are free
I pray we can live in harmony
Even though it is not reported
Day by day we are ignited
Lighted with the glory and vision

You are my brother

I hug you like a friend
All I want to do is let us know
It will all be okay
It's illusion anyway and

We can change
A horror reality earth rape nightmare
Because we care

Our Love runs like an ancient river
That still flows pure and deep
Within the recesses of the earth
Within our veins
Unpolluted Mysterious Powerful
The spiritual connection that strands
Every living thing to some greater or lesser degree
When I look in your eyes
I see eternity looking right at heaven
You are my brother
And I will always love you.

My soul found my soul

(I think I got this title from a poetry workshop)
In my mystical journey
All is beautiful
All is golden
My moments flow from one goodness to another
In invincible light my spirit flows forth
Creating all things new
When I walk through the Garden
The angels sing God's praises
In my mind I reflect on all the goodness and
Beauty that surrounds me.
How can I now describe this void
I feel inside locked in the knowing of our
Civilization's folly
Open to the reality of the suffering many
Of David Chain dying for old growth trees
In a silent war for the planet we wage on a
Daily basis?
It makes me feel apart- untamed
By this civilization that you call good
When I know our topsoil is eroding away
And famine from chemical crops could be
Our nightmare tomorrow
Along with the dwindling endangered habitat
Like the thread of life
That breaks – makes way for our trash
I am floating in a sea of contrasts
Deep and unfathomable

Under the full moon, I have the luxury
To note the stars and cold clean air
And enjoy my time
Dwelling on the mysteries and the paradoxes
That engage my soul.

In the world of invisible

We all are one
There are only electrical charges
And synapses in an ever changing motion
In the world of invisible
I melt into nothingness and faint into
Divinity
Casting no shadow
Speaking no voice
Beating no heart
Into the one

In the world of matter
My thoughts dwell on Life
Sacred Trees and Dolphins
Egrets basking in the eternal sun
I am the voice
Of the lowly and the downtrodden
Of the bulldozed toxic acid lake that
Is sterile of life
In an effort to change and challenge
The way we value life
How can we allow these carnal atrocities
And remain focused on ourselves?
How can you selectively filter our
Decaying world and not attempt to heal
The hemorrhaging earth?

Was it me?

Did I fail to communicate the urgency
Or the disaster await if you do nothing?
I'm on the cross again and with each pounding nail
I cry but yet I have no voice
With each drop of blood that seeps my hemorrhaging wounds
I faint that much more into nothingness
I would rather feel nothing than your apathy
The hurt and pain of you not caring-

Of you turning your back on the larger reality
and saying-
"No, I will live in my illusion everything is okay another day
I will turn my back on the earth rape and injustice and to my brothers
and
Sisters who are at one with the earth - Because that's just out of my
control.
My illusion cannot hold them."
Your illusion masks reality mute and faceless, nameless.
You live in a hospital of the living dead.
In it I am dead.

I have the Vision

Of perfect life on earth
It makes me crazy and frustrated
Sometimes knowing what we lack
To see all life sacred
As ourselves
Why do we care so much about ourselves
To the point of devaluing everything else?
What in this Western Civilization
Allows us to rape and pillage the earth
And still act like it's okay?
It's happening.
What are you doing about it?
The true test of consciousness
Our evolutionary process
Is mired in the choices we create
That voids true knowing
So many people – so many mouths to feed
Instead of just feeding everyone
There are these layers of luxury that entice
And whore themselves on the earth
As told in revelations
It is that bitch that craves more.

Our biosphere is dying and I feel like crying

Forests used to travel free
Now pent up
Murdering me
And in this twilight of dusk and haze I
Can only think how crazed we had become

How short sighted and although we could start
A redwood forest somewhere else,
We are losing it big time
Because most people don't seem to care

We will weather the storm

Even if Bush wins over Nader
Gore and Bush the sell outs that they are
Saying lip service to the truth
Yet in their youth they were both good
Despite their corporate ties that bind
And take us down the toilet in a vortex that
Never ends 'cept septic
Thank God for the healthy bacteria
That takes all the muck away
Like sunlight burning into darkness
We will win this debatacle
Like Dogers and Angels playing themselves
again and again
Sooner or later they will surrender their leads to the nebulous darkness
in the Hague because we tire of this predictable game
The 200 people that rule and raise havoc on the world
Keeping the rest of us slaves
The break in the storm
All evil will melt away
Third parties will have their day

And the earth Spins around

And shone a marvelous glow
This sound of sonar silence that is actually
Loud if you listen to it
In my head, in my brain
And all fades away into sleepy time
Thankfully forgetting to listen to
The silence that coats me with awareness
Of dolphin friends hearing sounds they don't want to hear
Undergoing tests they don't want to undergo
It seems so simple to me to just stop sonar testing in the sea
ATOC / HARP it's as good as murdering me
Another file in the file that has not ended
It lingers it lags it jerks behind idiots
Like taking a priceless perpetual symphony

And drowning it; making it gone

I will make love

My greatest weapon
And none on whom I call
Can defend against it's force
I will draw on the mercy of the masses
For my support
And we will walk in a new way
A new day
We will laugh as what we accomplished
In such a short time because people are ready
To make a change
No more starving babies
No more crying cases
We will neutralize peace and self-determination
Into healing light

The body and mind conspire

Between cell walls to hire
Illness to get us out of misery
Into real sickness
Injury out of hurt to allow us to experience
Real pain
Sorrow to explain our stimulus of
Dull pulsating non-brilliant culture
And how did we ever get that way?
Shown our fear and caste away
On a sea so far from course
Only twilight stars show where
We lost our way and now it is
Black now it is gray
And if I had one wish right now it would be
To be light years away in happiness
Light years away in love
Be light years away in God's brilliance
For I have found myself on the edge of twilight
And seen my star from afar
Near the horizon – near the other shore
And I have drifted here before
And I will make my way again
Sometimes 50 sometimes 10

I used to take joy in typing my poetry

Now it is ug- it hurts my back
How can people do it
Sit up straight and type for hours
I used to in marathon expectations of 9 hour days
Not my poetry of course, real work
Or so it seems dreamlike to me and I float further
And further away
From that person who had the lack of care to hurt
My back in such a way
And I guess it was me on my knees
Thinking I could do no better
So I write off my investments
In all that does not serve
I pay off my meager debts
And I go on
Knowing my road is eternal
Knowing my road serves no one but myself
Knowing my road needs no purse
And I wish is for everyone to be able to live that way if they choose
Holding on to nothing save spiritual self
Yet that scares me
How different
How scary – we are just spirit so I sit and ponder
What it is like to be vapor
And realize the specks of leaves on the floor have a life
Why does my back hurt so much
And who will brush my tears away?
I come on wounded knees and crumble in the corner
Near the movie trivia game
And weep under my dream catcher that catches no dreams
And the sun gave that glow again today
What is it worth
Why do I pay
And in this haze of CO² emission
And brown haze I ask why I chose to be alone
For no one understands me save my own
I am an outcaste in the hills
Communing with spirits yet I am flesh
And blood and oxygen molecules heal
My back and I heal and I am well
And maybe I will quit my job I do not know
For all is change and I close my door to the wind
But now I open it and walk outside

The wind is neither kind nor hostile
Just me with the sun and the sea
And my belly gets nervous and I hold it in
Not knowing if spirit will break my back
Or bring me back again
Domestic Turkeys can't fly
But wild ones travel up to speeds of 55 mph.

America Awake

Thomas Paine
Enter
Ben Franklin
Enter
Samuel Adams
Enter
John Adams
Enter
John Hancock
Enter
George Washington
Enter
Woman counterparts, enter
And we shall discuss this country of ours
You still are in our stars
We are under corporate rule
What would you say?
What would you do?
In our corporate Associated Press there are lies
And they expect us to call it "news"

The beginning was Seattle
Or was is L.A.
The WTO protest was 50,000 strong
Peaceful, smart
A few thugs probably planted to tear it apart
When we cause the world suffering
We take it to heart
And we want no part of corporate rule
Caging Karens, hanging Ken Sariwiwa or spewing filth pretending to be
green
Yes they are running this country
They that smuggle weapons for cocaine
They that kill the Kennedys again
And I want no part of a Republican or Democrat

Who takes bribes calling it legal
Please, Founding Fathers, help us get out of this hock
Find a way to appeal to the people to think
Think what we are throwing away
By lack of care and gone astray
This government of ours
That once stood for freedom
Vietnam was the start of treason
Sacrificing the public good for private interest
An interest capable of burning screaming children
"Burning villages to save them" – the double speak that Has invaded
We saw agent orange coming
Chemical trails in our skies
How long can we ignore the dark side of this beast?
How many more elections can our democracy last with the Ralph
Naders of the world thrown out of the debate?
Our children will eventually hate us if we do nothing
We can and must vote third party
Republicans would like the Libertarian platform of small Government
and the Democrats might embrace the Green platform, or Natural Law
or Peace and freedom
Or anything but Repo and Demo cause they stink
We must get the money out of politics
Lest we burn in hell with them
Our hands stained by the blood of the innocence
For the grace of God
Hear our call
Pull the plug on the Repo-demo mutants
Taking over our land that was meant to be free
Free from CIA dirty tricks
Isn't it suspicious Bush is keeping the democrat CIA head? For they are
two heads on one serpent
Their covert operations are about to be exposed
Your mind control patients randomly killing so we are supposed to
want gun control?
The JFK Jr. sabotaged plane?
Princess Diana's death? Or the bombing of Judi Bari?
Contra weapons for Cocaine that Clinton and Bush knew about? The
"School of the Americas" teaching torture
And probably a host of things we don't know about
Because it is classified

And so too NATO is nothing more than a front for the Fascist takeover
of the earth

Listen, Listen, Hear our call
Vote now, vote well in your mind and heart
Vote to ask questions, vote to learn
Don't mind the news because they cannot tell
Are not paid to tell
What is on our mind and in our heart
Giving us a fresh new start
It is the dawning of a new day
Or the residue of the guilty pawning our
Birth certificates in the Hague
Us as tax paying bargaining chips
With now even bigger debt
Wake up, Wake up
Before you are dead
Find the clues to what is being said
Before we pay dues we can ill afford
A bloated, wasteful government
Making back room deals with China
And screwing everyone over with low paying jobs that suck
Or no job at all
Thank you, God for the second amendment
Or for in our barbaric state, it would be all over for the free
10 million political and religious inmates
Did not get in China's prisons armed or protected
Oh, but now China has "preferred trade status"
How convenient for the crooks
Who would have murdered me

Yes non-violence is key
We will unravel this clandestine plot
With God and Founding fathers at our side
We will stop this misery in it's tracks before
It tricks us again with pacifying lies

The persecutors have lost their soul
And are doing their best to sell ours, too
Luna* reads like she will die and this same
Soul less Spirit split her bark too

* Luna – Redwood tree Julia Butterfly lived with to save

Live Big

Vote wisely

They will topple
They will crumble
The eye of the pyramid will cause them to stumble
Have no fear for the economy
The people will thrive
Even if the stock market takes a dive
They will cry "bail out"
We will say "no"

A light for the world
Independence will grow
We will free the people
We will free the slaves
It is this grand awakening
Our souls are blessed
Our needs engraved
And I will buy no more junk
That is not special to me

Divorce

Five years after the break up I knew it was over
When he brought a girlfriend over
Like the topic of some cheezy talk show
I could be bitter about the bitter pill I chose to swallow
To make my headache go away or I could let it go away, truly
By freeing my mind and diving in all possibilities at one time
In the deep water I dove real deep
Some do not make it back
The chill to the bone – the will to hold breathe
But I did
Do you want to know how?
I cared
Sounds so simplistic but I really, really deeply care about my family,
about my friends
About the love that never ends
About the water quality and the trees and the space between my
knees
That trembles with delight
A butterfly in flight – a monarch so beautiful
Killed on our current crop of corn
She dared to rest on one of our edibles and expired from the toxic
powder

Hillary, Stephanie, Annie, Natalie and I once rode on the back of a dragonfly
It was a good ride once I got over my fear and pride
Hillary, most fearless, had the best ride

Hillary, Hillary (Clinton)

You scare me
Like a mirror in the bathroom
I can see your face instead of mine
And you scare me

Cause you always knew it
And you still didn't do it
The right thing

And you didn't care your governor's house
Was surrounded by crack houses
You didn't care

I think you bumped off Seth Conrad Rich
But I can't be right

You wouldn't do such an evil thing
To win an election, right?

Some would have a problem with a frog in their bathroom

I feel honored – and respect it's black eyes with golden lids
There is no place around where I live he would be happier until the rains come
He seems to be healthy enough with the bugs that
Come his way and shower moist
It's my choice to see things differently though I wish I would not feel so much pain
Like the frog I turn the color of the curtain and try to blend in even though I don't
We are the misfits left on a planet with too much CO²

We went to the zoo today

Like visiting prisoners in jail

It seems they appreciate having communication and like mind admiration
It made me sad to see the condor spread his wings and not be able to fly
The birds of prey are dialed in though
The Maccau are so colorful like parrots that have a larger wing span, different beaks
And can fly fast – Red, orange, green, and black – there is no color that they lack
And when their trainer brought up the fact
We lose their home (rain forest) as a rate of the State of Washington in a year
I wondered
How can we still be this pathetic?
You never hear that on the news
It should be a nightly event
How much rain forest do we have left?
50% of all species live there
Are we so enthralled with humans we can't share the planet with trillions?
Like a big explosion of love
Saving every species
Everyone is fed
Everyone is free
Everyone is in harmony of happiness
And save any kind of balance that is left
In the end all there is is kindness really
I think Gweneth Paltrow came up with that and
I admit it's tough to be kind
When planning commissioners up-zone the mountains
Breaks my heart and I die another time
Don't they realize what they are doing?
I say my peace, my plead, probably communicate my bleed and they continue the hearing for another date
I find hard to take – to go back
So they do not have to see my brazen stare
On their lack of care when they legally approve the rape.

What is happiness?

What is right?
I admit to being tortured of my own making – aren't we responsible for everything?
Sometimes my day seems like hell in what could be a paradise
And I admit losing my joy
It's a sad thing to not be smiling

I just forget how
I forgot what it is like to be in love
Every night is a lonely departure into the void
I now have a new book
I now come out of the closet
Where my nightgown is hooked
Everything is new
Everything is change
It is just the limits of my soul
That need to be rearranged
There are no limits to bliss
Is goodness bad when it makes me feel sad?
I wish all goodness and it still is not right
My thoughts, barking like a lone dog at night
I now have what I need
To make nonsense of this world
Because if I use all my senses and experience
the forces that be I want to cry
And I die into God another time
Again – knowing the real victory is ours
This bad illusion
This rotten dream
And some things are so good in it
There is the rub
To be or not to be as Shakespeare did write
My only answer is to be and not to be simultaneously
Like some translucent mist that congeals to make all things real and
disperses to reconfigure
Miracles again and again

I am coming into my own as a woman

Strong, confident, know what I'm doing and where I'm going
Honestly paging forth my own reality
Because in only this way
The jewels of my avenue sparkle
And the world spins
And my lower back hurts too much to go one more day in denial
Of my heart – I wish I were apart from situations, people
I don't want to see, and now I choose differently
Even though painful
Or easy – like walking upstairs to a new door
Leading to another adventure in moment to moment reality
And the only time I think this new and fresh is when I can stand back
and

Look at myself from an objective point of view
And look at my sufferings and change anew!
Change anew!
Love everything you do and bless what doesn't work for you
Do it on your own accord and make it fresh with people
You love and love you
The world is too small otherwise
Take a hike and know it to be real
Healing vibes enter our presence constantly

My dreams

My secret most inner reality where there is conflict and emotion, deep
rooted devotion
If I could take those cells those mitochondria's
And let them know the struggle is over
We won and we don't have to face the bad any longer
We can have faith in God all will be well and it will
Weller than you ever thought
Deep into a well of thought from a God who loves us true,
Deep and unfathomable
I always had my eye on you
Just a kind vibe is all you need to bless our reality
You know life is bad if you do not want to wake from dreams
Because you are not living your own

Too much pressure

Too much pain
And I feel sorrow
I did it all again

This wheel has got me crying
This wheel has got me turning
My innocent love into tears

My tears fall for us all
For our country
For our earth
For our children
From painful birth

And I wish I knew
My love could change the world
Because all I feel is the wheel crushing me again

My nightmare as a child
I was sitting at a heart shaped table with my mother
Crying about some traumatic love
And then tires start coming off this big wall rolling towards me
And I run, holding my heart locket around my neck
My heart racing, hurting, my throat sore, hard to breathe

How it mocks me
How somehow I relive it when I see him
Why could he not live in another town and let me be
But no – he is
And in his wake I am left with his exhaust fumes

No one ever explained to me how painful love can be
Or that you can't go back in time once done is done
Or how first feelings sometimes aren't really telling of a person
Or how you should always let the man make the first move

And now really big things wrong in the world
Do feel like a reflection of my miserable heart
Trying to be brave
Trying to be strong
Trying to bear all

I cannot
And so I join the houses of the holy
With a candle and a prayer that
Your life does not suck as much as mine right now

And now I feel I should be writing something redeeming
It's just my vantage point at the moment
Yet I can't hide how I feel
Ya, I know once again I will feel better

I just want to be alone
I like the jokes I make in private
And I enjoy my company even if I wish sometimes
I weren't so alone
I do have friends you know
So close to God
Yet so abandoned-ly challenged
I feel like I have to forge everything or it does not happen
And when I do extend myself to prove a point like EWALA
I get a gross big toe nail

So much for my photographer friend
Oh man I have a headache from tweaking myself out so much

And I just came back from a great evening
Marianne Williamson, Neal Donald Walsh and presidential candidate
For the Natural Law Party Charles Hagelin were all there and they are
so righteous

I'll feel better in the morning, it's just the love thing that's got
Me sucked up
And hearing about our bought off Congress
Really makes me angry
I think we will do something about those bribe taking pac money
No good losers and clean up our state of affairs before it is too late

The big things seem small compared to the love in life
That is supposed to heal us all
Friends are in Bolivia
Patchemama – Mother earth, father sky, family universe
Oh how I would like to go there someday
I bet it is beautiful
And bless my activist friends always
Because even if we aren't really friends we are
I can feel the beat in my heart, and they can, too
The longing, yearning for the world whole and true

And now I know it's cheaper to use alternative fuel
But our government subsidizes the fossil fuel industry to keep killing us
And making us sick 6/23/00 for no good reason but to grease their
pockets
And get re-elected

Why should campaigns cost anything?
A simple platform, a pamphlet with all candidates, a debate – how
easy is that?

How vile a system where it is usually the ones with the most money
wins
Or graduates first at private schools

Congress drinks blood money to win elections
Dripping from their mouths is the children's blood who were blown up
with
Their Occidental oil pipe line
Congress eats the brains of dying cancer patients

Monsanto bought their vote to sell bovine cow hormone to make cows produce more milk
Which contains mucous and antibiotics to feed our kids Unknowingly poisoning them and making all ill
And passed a law to make it illegal to advertise milk that does not contain this

Are we all brain dead to allow this?
And the clincher was the baseball made in China
My son brought home from the Dodger's game signed by their best pitcher

China – who is a dictatorship with 10 million people in prison
Because of their political or religious beliefs
And the congress and the senate voted to give them
"Most favored Nation" status
And they still are far from freeing Tibet 6/23/00

And we, as Americans, are supposed to just play with these baseballs
And drink contaminated milk and eat cancerous hotdogs?
Are we so idiotic? I think not!
Or is it me? Why do I see these things and not many others yet?
If I scream real loud can you hear the atrocities!!!!
I'd so much rather grace you with beauty
But it feels like a sword fight
Slashing through lies and indifference
In my own heart
There is no one to fight
They are us

We won for the love of God
We won because parents could not bear to stand for their children
To suffer in jail for speaking the truth
We won
Because we have to

Lessons in tribal politics
Lobbying for the truth for my
Brothers and sisters on the planet
If I could give anything it would be
Love
They started to care when the crooked river
Caught fire
That started the Clean Water Act

We are not without conscience
Just leadership at the moment

Misery Mongers

We will weather the storm
Even if Bush wins over Hagelin and Nader
Thank God Bush didn't pick McCain as a running mate
He wrote the bill that is kicking the Dineh off their land
Gore and Bush the sell outs that they are
Saying lip service to the truth
Yet I feel in their youth they must have been good
They did not know then the corporate ties and lies
That took America down a toilet
A vortex that could never end save septic
The healthy bacteria that eats away the all the shit

Like sunlight burning into darkness
Feels good and so predictable
We will win this debatacle (debated article of truth)
Demos and Repos
Like Dodgers or Giants
With the same owners
Sooner or later they will surrender their masters
Of the nebulous darkness
In the Hague –
There are only about 200 people who are the
Controlling misery mongers of the earth –
They bought both teams
That is why we need third parties; new teams
Thee new day
When all evil will melt away
Like the wicked witch in the Wizard of Oz
"She's melting!" "What a world, what a world"
When we try to explain it to the kids
They will understand
That we were smart and stood for truth
We took our freedom by the hand and stood

That's why we can't let down our guard
Or our weapons or our hair
Because it is what is keeping us free thus far
And we all are bound to our personal star

I isolate myself for a reason

I'm not willing to take a drug to make me more comfortable with
people because I am not
Just give me myself to ponder
That is enough
What draws me close to others
Those magical times
Divine
With other people – so rare – so great – so magical
Like Dan's Birthday – just us five unexpectedly
Laughing and playing and reading Rumi
Merriment in our unseamly sorrow
Sorrow has no seams
It unravels at a moment's jest
And I contest the Gods
Will set us free
You and me
God's children
Does any religion speak less?

And the earth Spins around

And shone a marvelous glow
This sound of sonar silence that is actually
Loud if you listen to it
In my head, in my brain
And all fades away into sleepy time
Thankfully forgetting to listen to
The silence that coats me with awareness
Of dolphin friends hearing sounds they don't want to hear
Undergoing tests they don't want to undergo
It seems so simple to me to just stop sonar testing in the sea
ATOC / HARP it's as good as murdering me
Another file in the file that has not ended
It lingers it lags it jerks behind idiots
Like taking a priceless perpetual symphony
And drowning it; making it gone

My love and hate for You

Spin around like poles gone crazy
On an axis spinning
And in this dizzying feeling
I know not where the compass lies
In north or south or polar skies
And then it goes round
Like some 3-D gyro
Spinning and spinning

As if I were in Cairo
And you are here
Lost places like mazes
And you are on a different course
Ever so different than the time before
You head north
I go west
We will not meet except behind the lone vision of my soul
When time stood still
While we were lying in the grass
And the expanse was real
Saying nothing at the apex of our crossing
The miracle present as if some bubble
Caught us both in God's love
The bubble is popped
And you are away
And I think this lifetime has nodded our good-byes
Forever finding the same treasure
In opposite directions

You must connect really far back

In your evolutionary progress to make some
Good contacts in this life
my best friends are eon beings I met at Hale Bop
This is the vision
This is the dream of EWALA
The vision of a people
The Los Angeles People
Treasuring Earth, Water, Air
and the L.A. Lakers above all
Life as sacred in all it's forms
Life as beauty
Life as truth
Maybe there is more of us than I can comprehend
For the time change continuum needed to transform
Mass destruction on a global scale
To peace

While one child lives in the City

I will not abandon it
I won't think escape without a way
For you and me
I won't think Australia Y2K
Because I know in my heart we create

Our own realities
And fear breeds freaky fear
And we can change and earth rape nightmare
Because we care
If you care about your life, you care about the earth
you just might not know it yet
We need to focus on a healthy planet
Healing ourselves - Ending War
Because we know it's barbaric and truly
Living the good life of peace, joy, love
Acceptance, guidance and faith
By following our inner compass
Together we will find our way

Foster Goodness

Kindness
Sword of Truth
Halo of Eternal Life
Shield of Faith
We are all part of It
Admit God

It's okay

Connect with God
In every light
There is mercy
Ever light
All and everything in Christ
By any name – Jesus
I don't want to be a rich man
Or start a spiritual war
So there, I said it,
I am sacred to be pour
All my love along with yours
You astound me your so clear
We invited them in a year
The Bushs', their whole family
Who came to the house in Iraq
And talked with the people
I always felt Saddam was open to
Communication despite the horribleness
Maybe he would have changed
We kicked him out over oil – and pillaged their art

We took their fucking place apart
And that is not cool
War, with our men and women, their men, women, and children
Dying violent deaths
How dare they make a mockery of our Country this way
Why don't you see what is as evident as the nose on your face
We cannot police the world any more for the Corporate Crooks
Cheat and fuck and don't care about anything but the Almighty dollar
What do we have to do to stop it?
Go on some bartering system?
Well, well, I've struck a cord – in France the revolution was swift and
bloody when it finally happened – a build up of hostility that blew
I never knew your cousin that was sent to Iraq
I pray for him and our country to take him out of harms way
Invoke peace and stability by being peaceful in the world
We are the biggest Terrorists I know
The only Nation proven to be a terrorist in the World Court
In Nicaragua, proven to have terrorized and killed thousands
Of people
Somehow are people don't know it
We are irate
The horribleness we have allowed
I cry, I freak, I pretend we didn't do it
Like a cancer I'm denying
It always bothered me I'm a Cancer
Borne in the Zodiac that way
"Born with the moon in Cancer,
Give her a name she will answer to,
Call her green"...

Joni Mitchell, I am a big fan
Of Medea Benjamin, too
Spiritual politics looks good on you
You ran against Feinstein
I voted for you

Green Party
I want it
Need it
New Party
People caring about people
Animals and the World
Nature loving of Nature
Diversity pansy flowers
In the rainforest
Incredible I want to go

I want peace in the world so I can go
Without being looked at as a criminal
For want my country did / is doing
In must stop
Terrance Frietas died protecting the U'wa
Maybe I'm alive right now just to talk about you
About him
His spiritual love
The leader he was
Uw'a sent down some
Come down and talk to us to ask for help
Roberto was so clear and bright – his Christian name
His other name is too spiritual to say
Sang us their welcome songs - a different one
For night and morning
About father sky and mother earth
A song in their language so clear
They sing when they see each other after a year or so
In their home the Cloud Forest
My God my people have raged havoc on them
Beaten them up, threatened them, killed them
For what?
Drilling for oil – petrochemical companies – Oxy
And their henchmen – the Columbian police?
Pipelines and oil wells to feed a way of life that is unsustainable
Unfortunately most of us fail to remember our not holy actions as a
whole
Our children, how can we make it better for them?
For them, a new industry
Won on H2O
Solar power, Hydrogen
Oh my gosh, right here in L.A.
And we can invite the world to see
It costs less to live in Humanity
Admit one – and everyone
Solar distilled water for our people to drink pure water
So we are all on even footing
And we could invite the world to visit
Our cleaned up beaches in peace

John Lennon

I am completed in you
You make me think
I have made some dumb mistakes

Not listening to you

You are for peace
You are for love
From tales we told from long above
You were killed
Probably by some MIK ultra

Thank you for your wisdom
You gave hope
When there was done
Thank you
U are electric

I have you in me
By listening to your music
You were all about peace
Are awesome
Thank God for you

Peace be to you, your family
Help make this world a better place
With your presence
I invoke now
Minus sins you are saint

We need Love

No one can take it from up above
We are people
That need the love
I just need to process this live, this life, too
We are not alive that long
Against slave, master, servant, or sovereign
I pick sovereign
God Love you

My Parents

All Good
My President
All Good
My Love
All Good

And all is Good

God please don't explode

My heart in bits in gold
The revolution is in thought
What we think possible is

We are children of the sun
Ever living ever loving
Always in 100 years I will love you
Making all things Good

I don't mind the system
What I mind is the system
(current system of corruption that serves no one not even the
corruptors for they are corrupted unable to enjoy the finer things in life
loving no one)

He makes love to me with his eyes

A real, deep love for everything and all and me
Far beyond sex, far beyond reason
Far beyond the time that exists
In this fleeting moment
He makes love to me

There are more of us than you are aware

Nightly news would not have you think
10,000 people sent emails to their Senators to roll back FCC rules
That allow the media to become more of a monopoly
Of their selected truth.

I'm best when I forget you

Forget my love and lust for you
You are gone
And I am fine.