



I hope that you stop and reflect with these poems. They are meant to ponder over and to ask yourself some basic questions about life. I sincerely hope that they will trigger a longing inside to search for the diamond that exists inside of you.

I wish to offer my humble gratitude to my brother John. John did all the music for this CD I believe that poetry and music together can enhance the poetic experience. It adds an extra layer of emotion. Unfortunately, in America, poetry has taken a back seat in our culture. Let's bring back the power of the spoken word.

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## Hypocrisy

We live in the home of the free and brave.

We live in the land of democracy.

Yet at times there is so much hypocrisy.

We have laws in this land to protect our young.

We have drug laws to protect men.

Yet we have our own government bringing in drugs such as cocaine.

Our rationale is the money is used to fight a war congress won't give the money  
to support.

So we have our government institutions be pushers.

It's ok for these drugs to come to LA. Mr. Inspector.

These profits will help support a hidden cause.

During the eighties, billions of dollars came.

The Iran-Contras was the name of the game.

From the top, I didn't know about it.

We got pissed off at Costa Rica for not allowing our planes to land (laden with  
drugs).

We would never accept it in our airspace foreign country contraband on our land.

It's kind of amazing that the dirt was pushed under the rug.

60 Minutes did an expose.

But soon after it was covered up.

It really didn't happen this way.

## What If

What if God really said that it was up to us to clean up this world?

You made your own bed and now sleep in it.

You have free will.

I will guide you like a coach, but it's up to you.

Do we think that at some magic hour peace on earth will come?

Or do we have to actually work for peace?

It takes effort to change the world.

A lot of blood sweat and tears.

Maybe the miracle is putting in the effort.

How genuine.

Do you mean that I have to practice what I preach?

I thought this game was only on Sunday or Saturday morning for an hour.

Then I can go on with my life.

If we truly want heaven on earth it starts at home.

It starts inside of us.

We can never change anyone without first changing ourselves.

There is a story about a Jewish rabbi whose parents bring their son to him.

The boy smokes cigarettes.

The rabbi says to bring him back in two months.

Two months later the parents bring their son back to the rabbi.

The rabbi talks to the son for an hour and the boy stops smoking.

A week later both parents come to the rabbi and said 'My boy stopped smoking'  
but why did you wait two months?

The rabbi said it took me two months to stop smoking. I couldn't tell him to stop if  
I smoked.

Maybe peace on earth begins with a small change every day.

Just a little.

Over time water will dissolve the hardest rock.

## The Greatest Coach

I think that God is the greatest coach.  
He allows us to make mistakes, and not judges us.  
He remains on the sidelines and is rooting for us.  
He will not play the game for us.  
At times he brings in great players to inspire us.  
These players say that we all can play just like them.  
They are no different than us.  
At times we lose the game but another game will be played.  
No matter who we are, and what we have done his compassion is there.  
When we are weak he will carry us.  
You need a little rest.  
Take time out.  
When you are ready to play, I'll put you in.  
Our coach has never reprimanded us.  
He has never cussed at us.  
He is forever patient and kind.  
He does not cheat to win the game.  
He does not demean us.  
You stupid son of a \*\*\*  
He only encourages us.  
Cheering us and rooting for us.





## Sunglasses

What kind of sunglasses are you wearing in life?

Each of us is tainted by what we see.

Some see life as harsh.

Some see life as rosy.

Some see life as an adventure.

Some see life as surviving the day.

Some see life as a game.

Some see life as a war or battle.

Some see life as a play.

Each of us is wearing different sunglasses.

Do we wear sunglasses to be fashionable?

At times we wear different ones.

But our glasses are still tainted.

What are the true sunglasses that we can wear?

What kind of sunglasses reflects the Truth?

What kind of sunglasses shows the way home?

The answer lies within.

## The Lighthouse

The Lighthouse throughout history has saved many a life.

Imagine ships sailing in a huge storm.

Without a lighthouse, many ships have gone under.

But with the light from a lighthouse, many ships have been saved.

Can you imagine how grateful a man would be if in the midst of a storm he was  
led to safety?

Without the lighthouse, he might have drowned.

The ship would have sunk with water all around.

But the light guides the ship from danger to the home.

Throughout history, there have been saviors who have been a lighthouse to man.

They have shown man the Promised Land.

They have shown people the Inner Light and have taken them from darkness into  
light.

We are all on the voyage of life.

We are sailing on uncharted waters.

There is a lighthouse inside that can lead man home.

Open your heart and you shall see.

## Poetry

The world needs Poetry.

Poetry is a way for humanity to express his soul.

We talk and exchange words every day.

Yet so much of it is superficial words.

Hi, how are you?

I'm fine.

Poetry allows a person to go deep inside.

It allows a person to contact emotions and feelings and the soul direct.

From the unconscious to the conscious.

There is a place inside where the poet dwells.

Words spring from these wells.

The water can be bitter or sweet.

There is a message hidden deep.

The poet tries to capture the experience behind the words.

The poet conveys the dreams of man.

Hidden they are, in a ton of sand.

The poet causes the wind to blow inside the mind of man.

The question arises inside your mind.

The sand blows away and you find the jewel inside.

Maybe all a poet does is ask the right questions that will trigger man.

Once we have the questions we want to be answered, we can find the answer  
inside of us.

The poet has the questions, not the answers.

The answers lie inside your heart.

## The Menu

Is life like a menu where we can choose what we want?

I'll take the chocolate cake but never mind the broccoli.

Or

Does life dish out what it wants to give to you?

I know everything is going on right, but here's a rug that will pull you under.

At times Life is like a feast.

The restaurant is serving whatever you ordered.

You sit down and dine with such delight.

At times life gives you the opposite of what you ordered.

Can we control this banquet of life?

This world will always have a pair of opposites.

Yet there is a menu that lies inside that can quench your heart.

It doesn't matter what happens outside, the food within will satisfy the soul.

Maybe we are ordering off the wrong menu?

Where do we draw the line?

## The Hotel

Is this life a hotel or is this our real home?

A hotel is temporary.

You stay for a few nights and go on.

Our life is a blink in time.

We come in and check out before we know it.

Yet we think this is our home.

We have a home but it's not the hotel.

Mind you the hotel is an incredible place to be.

But remember you're true home?

Where did you come from?

Where are you going?

This life is a grand journey.

Open up the register of life and see when you checked in.

You will see that we all have the same address.

We have simply forgotten.

Welcome to the hotel of this life!

We're here to guide you back home.

## Hawaii

I spent six glorious years in the land of Aloha.

Aloha means to God.

The experience is very much alive.

Imagine our government sailing our navy ships on one sad day.

The cannons were focused on the Queen's palace,

We told her that either she surrendered or we will blast the palace to smithereens.

At that time American church ministers were in charge.

They wanted to take the land from the people and grow sugar and pineapples.

The era of huge plantations began.

The Hawaiians were stripped of their culture and forced off their lands.

It took over a hundred years for our country to apologize.

But the aloha spirit lives on.

I heard stories on the mainland that Hawaiians weren't very friendly.

Yet I encountered the friendliest, known to man.

They did not have much by the means of money, but their heart was of gold.

They loved the ocean, waves, and nature.

Their garages were converted to outside meeting places.

They loved to talk about a great story.

I'll never forget the Hawaiian people.

Their spirit lives inside of me.

Their music was divine.

Never before have I heard such sweet music.

The hula has been a ritual of time.  
Their culture touched the deep part of my soul.

Aloha

Hawaii I will love you forever.



## Little Drops

Have you felt the little drops of rain falling on your face?

Rain falling from heaven.

You can be sad and the rain will wash away the sadness.

The rain contains the source of life.

Without these little drops, our life would be a desert.

It would be barren.

Isn't it incredible when there is a small drizzle?

At times a rainbow will appear in the sky.

At times the little drops will become a torrent of rain.

A flood of bliss will drown the mind.

I remember one day in Africa.

I was sleeping in my tent.

A most ferocious storm appeared.

My tent blew down and the next thing I knew I was sleeping in the mud.

Little drops

I remember being in joy as a kid, jumping in puddles in a state of joy.

Water truly is the source of this life.

Years later we complain when it rains.

Maybe we should remember our innocence and play in the rain.

Little drops of water.

## The World Is Not Flat

Isn't it kind of amazing that for years Man believed that the world was flat?  
If a ship were to sail off into the horizon it would eventually fall off the face of the  
earth.

Columbus proved that the world was round.

During his time I'm sure people thought he was crazy.

Do we still think the world is flat?

That the Saints have said there is our true world and it lies inside.

But I can't see it.

Therefore it can't be real.

Have you ever seen the wind?

The world is not flat.

The kingdom is God is not a figure of imagination.

Inside of you lies the answer.

## Go Beyond Your Books

The wise man says 'go beyond your books'

Your books do not contain the answers.

They only help to guide the way.

You may read every single book on the planet.

Yet you will still not know the way.

Truth is an experience.

Books provide intellectual intelligence.

An illiterate man who knows the truth is truly wise.

For he has seen eternity.

The wisdom resides in his soul.

This is truly the wise man.

## Waves Upon The Shore

Thoughts are like the waves upon the shore.

For a poet, it's an incredible ride.

Waiting in the lineup.

All is quiet.

Then out of the horizon, a set of waves appear.

Each set brings such precious words.

The world may not understand them.

But the poet loves to share.

For him lies a meaning, that he wants to convey.

We are all poets in this life.

Where do the words come from?

A poet has to surrender.

He has no choice.

This is not some document that you can turn out.

The poet expresses the feelings of man.

In our times it helps keep the flame alive.

Waiting.

The wave comes and the poet rides the wave wherever it may take him.

Awaken to the poet inside.

## Dalai Lama

To be honest I really don't know too much about the Dalai Lama.

But I have seen him on TV.

I loved the simple laugh that he had.

You can tell a person by his laugh.

He is extremely wise and has the innocence of a child.

I feel compassion from his words.

I have read a few of his books.

Can you imagine a culture that has people chanting and praying for 24 hours  
around the clock?

And they are praying for us.

They are praying for peace on earth.

That's incredible.

That's compassion.

Imagine having your country taken from you.

You have to escape with all of your belonging.

The world watched and did nothing.

Millions of Tibetans had to leave the country.

The Chinese destroyed almost all of the temples.

Yet the Dalai Lama still has compassion.

From what I've seen he has acted more Christian than most Christians.

He has embraced love and compassion in his life.

Christ would have been proud of him.

I pray someday that I could meet him.

All I can say is thank you for who you are.

You are an inspiration to me.

## My Heart Is Singing

My heart is singing because I was lost and now I'm found.

How can words describe the experience of going home?

My soul is yearning for my beloved.

Homeward bound.

I still go through the ups and downs of life.

Yet my soul still can experience such peace.

I know that all worldly experiences are temporary.

Knowledge is eternal.

What can I say?

I've seen the face of my Lord today.

Faceless but full of light.

My life is in his hands.

My heart is singing tonight.

## Same Old Story

I'm sure people say the poet says the same old story, but what a story.

This story will be told from time immemorial.

This story is old yet new.

As a matter of fact, it hasn't been born yet.

This story is a paradox.

So listen to the words.

From time immemorial the story has been told.

Different storytellers, but talking about the same story.

Mankind likes a good story.

We just have to know the story of life.

The story is woven throughout our life.

I once saw the show on public television 'The power of myth' by Joseph Campbell.

He has since left this place.

But his words and stories carry on.

Deep within our subconscious lies the story.

Each culture holds the flame.

It is the same fire, just the story is different.

We live in such a fast-paced world.

Just remember the story.

Same old. Same old.

What a story!



## The Wind

Have you felt the wind of your soul?  
The wind is indivisible yet truly can be felt.  
The wind is free.  
It can blow or be still.  
How incredible is the wind blowing on your face?  
Sailing boats riding the wind.  
What an awesome power is the wind!  
The wind has no troubles or worries.  
What causes the wind to blow?  
Have you ever felt like screaming in the wind?  
Waves of joy rising inside.  
I'm alive.  
Does the wind beckon us to discover?  
Come home, come home.  
Have you heard the wind singing at night?  
Singing us a lullaby.  
I'm snuggled in bed, with the wind howling in the night.  
The wind.

## If I was...

If I was a singer and I could only write one song what would I sing?

If I was a poet and I could on write one poem, what would it be?

If I was an actor and could be in only one movie, what would it be?

If I was a dancer and could only dance one dance, whom would I dance with?

If I could only buy one thing in my life what would I buy?

If I could only have one meal whom would I have it with?

If I could only have one friend who would it be?

If I could have only one lover who would it be?

The poet says to listen to your heart to solve this riddle.

## Barbara

You came to me in a dream.  
My life is filled with your joy.  
You have so much innocence.  
We played and laughed together.  
You have taught me so much.  
My love for you, I can't describe.  
We are both walking together in this world.  
We have so much to learn.  
I have so much hope.  
Barbara, you put up with me.  
I know I have my share of quirks.  
Yet my love for you will never die.  
We have gone through a lot.  
But it has made us stronger.  
Fortunately, our love is strong.

Barbara

I love you from the deepest place in my heart.  
You make my heart sing.  
You make me laugh.  
We have traveled so far in this life.

Barbara

I love the way you are.  
You have always supported me.  
I love the way you are with Aleia.  
You have given so much.

Barbara

Thank you.

Aleia

Aleia, my heavenly flower.

You bring so much joy to me.

You have so much compassion.

You give so much love to this world.

You don't understand why people hurt one another?

You only understand love?

You treat everywhere with so much respect.

I'm so proud that I have you.

Aleia

I love you.

I will always support you.

Barbara and I will be there.

We are having a grand journey together.

Thank you for being a part of my life.

Aleia

I love you.

## Chanda

Chanda you are the moon in my life.

We have done so much together.

I held you in my arms when you were born.

I placed you in a nice warm bath, and a smile came across your face.

I'll never forget that smile.

We have swum with the dolphins and played in the ocean waves.

We have surfed together in Hawaii, and boogie board in California.

Chanda

I feel so proud to be your Dad.

I have so much love for you.

You are so innocent.

Never let the world take it away.

I'll never forget the talk we had in San Francisco.

I went to bed, way over my bedtime.

So much love was shared.

Chanda

The sun is always with you.

No matter what phase of the moon you're in remember the sun is always shining.

Chanda

I love you.

## Graciela

When I was just fourteen I had this incredible friend from Argentina.

She was wise beyond her age.

My family really adored her.

She became my friend.

Most people her age wouldn't associate with me.

She was so mature.

I remember the joy she had with life.

It reminded me of a flower in the spring.

We wrote many letters.

I remember writing about my love for surfing and life.

I remember checking the mailbox for her letters.

They gave me such inspiration in life.

I went to Argentina and visited with her and her family.

I only spent three days there.

But I'll never forget the hospitality.

She was in college and was so open.

I remember when I returned from traveling around the world; I sent her some letters.

Both of us we're still on the same wavelength.

Both of us discovered mediation.

Graciela

Thank you for being in my life.

May we someday have our paths cross together?

You are an inspiration in my life.

## The Internet Hacker

Where do you come from?

Do you like to create destruction?

Do you get your jollies to bring Amazon.com, eBay, YAHOO, and ZDNet to the ground?

Have you ever heard that for every action there is an opposite reaction?

What purpose do you have?

Do you have any ethics?

You would probably get pissed off if someone broke into your house.

What you are doing is a serious crime.

This is not a small childish prank.

Why not use your creativity to build a better world, not to bring it down.

How would you feel if it happened to you?

Imagine if you had a business and your business was brought down?

## The Sunrise

Do you know that right before sunrise it's the coldest time of night?

From darkness comes one speck of light.

This light illuminates the night sky.

Slowly the sun comes up.

Brilliant colors fill the sky.

Soon the night has turned into day.

Is mankind's evolution the same?

Maybe man is in his darkest moment, yet the sunrise is about to begin.

Maybe just maybe.

Fortunately, it's up to you and me to decide.



## The Lotus Flower

I remember being on a train in India.

It was a two or three-day train trip.

On the journey, we crossed this bridge and thousands of lotus flowers were on top of the water.

It was a magnificent sight.

Now the lotus flower only grows in dirty, swampy water.

Its root lies in the water yet the flower doesn't touch the water.

Have you ever seen a lotus flower?

The Indians have used the analogy of the lotus for thousands of years.

They say that man can be like the lotus.

He can live in this world, yet at the same time, his mind can be in heaven.

The word idiot supposedly means, feet on the ground and head in heaven.

Let's all be like the lotus flower.

The world would be a better place.

## Unlimited Thought

Was the world created by unlimited thought?

Was the universe created by unlimited thought?

Were the alpha and omega created by unlimited thought?

Were the stars in the sky created by unlimited thought?

Were the black holes created by unlimited thought?

Were the trees, birds, and animals created by unlimited thought?

Were you created by unlimited thought?

Does first come thought and then creation?

Imagine a painter creating his creation.

Behind his creation lie his thoughts.

Unlimited thought.

Let's be open to the possibility.

Because each of us are geniuses.

## Power

Why does man strive for power?

Does it feel good to control others?

This world has had enough Power mongers to last a lifetime.

True power never corrupts.

True power is not filled with ego.

True power is the power of endless love.

It has nothing to hide.

It has nothing to prove.

If God ever came in human form, he would probably never rule.

He has nothing to prove.

He would probably love to sit down with you over a cup of tea.

Imagine the power of the universe lies inside of you.

This power is keeping you alive.

This power is compassion.

It does not judge us; otherwise, our life would have been over a long time ago.

This power is the power of grace.

## Greed

Why is man greedy?

Would you be truly happy if the entire world was given to you on a plate?

I can guarantee you would not be happy.

You could be the ruler of all the worlds.

You could conquer all the land.

You could buy the moon.

Yet you will never be happy.

Happiness is a state of mind.

Happiness is a direct experience that lies within.

Everything outside will come and go, yet the experience within will last forever.

Beyond time and space.

It's a lucky man who discovers this truth.

His life will be changed forever.

## Eye Opener

I remember what an eye-opener it was when I read some of the eastern poems.

People like Kahlil Gibran.

He wrote 'The Prophet' a brilliant poem.

People like Kabir, Guru Nanak, and Tulsidas.

From Turkey was the great poet Rumi.

These poets were incredible.

Their poems come from the depths of their souls.

Their words will live on forever.

If you ever have the chance read them.

They might inspire you forever.

They are talking about the land that is beyond the sun, beyond the stars.

This land is what everyone is searching for.

It's beyond time and space.

It's beyond human comprehension.

Yet it lies inside.

We just have to open up the door.

## The Candle

Each of us is a candle.

Do we know our purpose?

Do we just walk around?

A candle must be lit to fulfill its purpose.

Man must be lit to fulfill his.

Light the fire in your heart.

Know why you are alive.

## The Diamond Is In The Safe

Everyone is looking for a diamond.

We look near and far.

We think if only I had that I would be happy.

Yet are we looking in the right place?

People put their most valuable treasures in a safe.

Hopefully, they remember the right combination.

Without the right combination, the safe is there, and your treasure is there, but  
you can't open it.

There is a diamond hidden in a safe inside.

Without the combination, you will never know that it's there.

This diamond is the key to life.

Unfortunately, man does not know where it is hidden.

We search everywhere but within ourselves.

Only you know the right combination.

Only you can find the diamond inside.

## The Ferry

Can you imagine a world without a ferry?

How would you be able to cross to the other side?

Many men have died trying to swim the dangerous channel.

The ferry will take you to the other side.

A person boards the ferry and then can totally relax.

Within due time he arrives at his destination.

There is a ferry that lies inside.

This ferry takes man to the other side.

This is the ferry of life.

Without this ferry, man can't get to the other side.



## Is Freedom Just Another Word?

Is freedom just another word?

Have we lost the meaning?

What is freedom?

Have we really achieved it?

In the midst of our 9 to 5 existences, do we truly have freedom?

How does one achieve freedom?

Lincoln freed all slaves years ago, but are we truly free?

Can man ever be free?

Is it just a concept?

True freedom lies inside.

True freedom is the goal of this life.

Remember there is a lot more going on than meets the eyes.

## Brainwash

How come the word brainwash has such a bad rap?  
We all take showers every day to keep our bodies clean.  
But as our brain ever been cleansed?  
We put so much unnecessary stuff in our brains.  
Everything we see, do, and feel is recorded.  
Our brain needs cleaning.  
How does one wash oneself?  
Is there soap and water that we can use?  
The wise man has said, "Wash within"  
Bath in the waters of life.  
You shall come out of the water perfectly clean.

Dad

My Dad died a few years ago.

This poem is for you.

Dad, I love you.

Thank you for being my father.

I'm sure you're in an incredible place.

Dad

Thanks for all the good things you did when you were alive.

My memories will always be with you.

May my life be spent making you proud?

You did your very best.

It's sad knowing that you're not around.

Yet I know you're in good hands.

May someday we be together again?

I love you.

## The Swan

Do you know that we are all swans?

We are the crowns of creation.

Yet we all think we are ugly ducklings.

We cause so much havoc in our lives,

Our feathers are constantly being ruffled.

We fly from one place to another, yet we truly don't enjoy ourselves.

We constantly fight with one another.

The wise man tells us to look within.

There the lakes of our mind will be as glass, and we shall see who we truly are.

A swan.

## The Wise Men

This poem is for all the wise men that have shown us the way.

They come into this world and say 'there is a better way'.

Humanity at the time refuses to listen.

Years later a religion has been built around them.

Yet their words were mostly thrown on the ground.

How many times has our father sent his messengers?

He has never given up.

The message is always so simple.

It doesn't matter if you're dumb or smart.

It doesn't matter if you're rich or poor.

In the creator's eye, we are all the same.

I've met many wise men during my life.

If you meet one please listen carefully.

He does not want your money.

He does not want you to follow him.

He will simply show you how you can know yourself.

If you can find such a wise man you are truly blessed.

## I Wanted To Scream

I remember a time not so long ago- (almost thirty years)

I just learned how to meditate.

Now I'm the sort of person that I really try things out.

I heard that the key was in my heart.

I was handed the key and told now it's up to you.

You must open the door.

For many years I practiced.

Words cannot explain what happened.

I wanted to scream at this world.

It does exist.

Your father does lie inside.

There is so much happiness inside.

But most people wouldn't listen.

You can't shove it down people's throats.

Yet it's sad when people refuse to listen.

Years later I realized I could only save myself.

Yet I could assist and tell people that the truth is real.

I have seen so much joy inside.

My father has held me.

He is keeping you alive.

Open up your heart and you too will want to scream.

## Day And Night

Day and night I think about my father.

Am I a stranger to this land?

My mind is absorbed in his love.

All my thoughts are about him.

How kind is he?

How compassionate is he?

My lord, you have to show me my true home.

It is beyond this world.

It is beyond the stars.

It lies within my heart.

Day and night I feel your breath, keeping me alive.

Your breath is keeping the whole universe alive.

Day and night I think about my father.

## Behold The Palace In The Sky

Behold the palace in the sky.

My father lies inside.

The most beautiful light lies in the palace.

Every step you take you are drenched in his love.

True intoxication takes place.

Words can never describe it.

This experience is yours for the asking.

You will never be denied.

Listen to the rhythm of the universe.

The waterfall of life flows inside.

When your eye is single the mystery shall begin.

You will go on an incredible ride.

Surf the waves of love and compassion.

Share it with all you meet.

Your life will truly become wonderful.

Behold the palace in the sky.



## Join The Party

You are cordially invited to the party of life.

This party will blow your mind.

Every day is a celebration.

You must RSVP.

Please remember to show up.

You will have the time of your life.

Your true father will be there.

He wants to dance with you.

## I Listen To The Wind Of My Soul

I listen to the wind of my soul.

I listen to the sound of my breath.

It takes me back home.

I see the beauty of my soul.

I see the inner light.

My soul is on fire.

I'm in so much bliss.

I love this world.

Please take me back home.

I listen to the wind of my soul.

## Carnival Of Life

This world we live in is certainly a carnival.

But life isn't.

There are almost an infinite number of acts in the carnival.

All the good, bad and ugly.

We think the carnival is real.

I just bought a bag of popcorn or I just got ripped off.

Someday the carnival will pick up stakes and leave town.

Where will you be?

The carpet will be pulled while you are standing on it.

The wise man has been coming for thousands of years and he has said the same thing.

Know thyself.

You will be set free.

The chains that bind you will be set free.

## Bird In A Cage

Are we like the bird in a cage?  
Imagine a lifetime of a bird confined.  
It dreams of freedom.  
It dreams of being released.  
Yet when the cage is open, it won't fly away.  
At that moment, there is nothing to stop him.  
Yet the bird is set in his ways.  
His world is comfortable.  
He has made due.  
His mind is dull and thinks there's no way.  
But the cage is open.  
He won't walk through the door.  
The wise man comes and rattles the cage.  
The bird gets startled and fly's out of the cage.  
At that moment the bird realizes.  
The Lord has set him free.  
What a miracle!  
How incredible.  
The bird is set free.

## We Are On The Same Boat

I'm so happy that there are so many different kinds of religions.

Each man has a different way.

From time immemorial man has pursued the way.

We are in the same boat.

There is only one captain.

We are going home.

Everybody has a different point of view.

It would be so boring if we all eat the same thing every day.

In the midst of diversity, there is a common thread.

We are in the same boat.

There is only one captain.

We are going home.

## Friends

This poem is to all my friends.  
Some dead and some alive.  
You have supported me.  
We have shared so much love.  
We played together.  
We have cried.  
I have leaned on your shoulder.  
And you have leaned on mine.  
Our love will last forever.  
Our friendship is beyond time.  
The bond we have created can never be destroyed.  
I'm always with you.  
I always care for you.  
My body may not be near you, but my soul is with you.  
Thank you for being my friend.  
It is truly rare.  
True friendship is hard to find.  
So when you have a friend, don't take it for granted.  
The Lord has given me such an incredible gift.  
The older you get you can see this wisdom.  
When you are young is so easy, to take it for granted.  
Friendship is the greatest gift we have.

## Grace

This universe is filled with God's grace.

Grace is the power keeping you alive.

Where you experience sorrow grace is drying your tears.

When your loved one dies grace is there to comfort you.

Grace is so incredible.

Grace is real.

It truly exists.

That is not a lie.

My beloved.

My wondrous Lord.

You have shown me that your grace lies inside.

Your grace fills my life, my body, and my soul.

Your grace is eternal.

The stars are sparkling in the sky.

How wondrous it is when man knows why he is alive.

By the grace of God.

## The Compass

Does man need a compass?

Most of the time we think we don't need it.

We think we are found.

Yet when we are lost, a compass shows the way.

We are lost from our father.

The compass shows our way home.

The needle is pointing in the direction we need to head.

Inside.



## Your Ancestors Did Not Live In A Quasar

The poem was inspired by a show by Stephen Hawkins.

Isn't it incredible that with the age of quantum mechanics our wisdom has grown tremendously?

Quantum mechanics is governed by particles.

Einstein dreamed of a theory of uniting everything.

He worked by himself until he died.

He failed to realize this in his time.

Yet he was so far ahead of his time.

40 years later scientists are still working on this theory.

A scientist has their intellect and intuition on their side.

Particle accelerators produced conditions, which mimic the big bang.

The universe is on the verge of continuous expansion.

Any faster galaxies would be far apart.

Slower the universe would collapse.

For 15 million years expansion has been in order.

A child could pose these questions.

How can there be different parts of the universe and where did expansion start?

Most people never asked the question.

Is energy trapped in a vacuum and expansion occurs?

Is our universe trapped in a vacuum?

What if one bubble created the universe?

The whole bubble could be the universe.

How can we prove it?

Present-day scientists are exploring the beyond.

You can take Einstein's theory backward in time when everything came together  
called a singularity.

Logic is replaced by chance.

Matter is replaced by improbability.

People don't like singularity.

Quantum mechanics are the strangest thing man could think.

Quantum mechanics are built on chance.

Uncertainty can lead to certainty.

Imaginary time has no beginning or end.

Without boundaries, there is neither a beginning nor an end.

Man is searching for the theory for everything.