

It's A Beautiful Day In The Neighborhood

2017+



I hope that you stop and reflect on these poems. They are meant to ponder over and 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 Donn Rochlin and David Gelfand. Don did all the music. David helped produce this CD. This CD is still in a primitive state. We are looking for someone who would like to help with this project. 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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Intro

These poems are dedicated to all those whose lives have been spent bringing peace to this planet. Where ever you are I bow my head. May Peace be on this earth. We are all united by the thread of Love. May each one of us realize the garland of life?

How Can A Fish Drown In Water?

How can a fish drown in water?

How can a man choke on his own words?

How can pride and ego bring a country to the brink of war?

How can the loss of innocence take away the child inside?

How can man pretend to be so smart when he is sawing off his own limbs?

Sit Still And Listen

Sit still and listen

Inside the silence lies such peace.

A wave of bliss is about to release.

The secret of creation lies between your eyes.

Behold a light more beautiful than anything in this world.

This light is pure love ready to take you on a ride.

Surfers ride the waves of the ocean, while the wise man rides the waves of life.

Imagine riding the waves of life.

Behind our breath lies the answer.

Divine music will accompany you.

The mind becomes drunk on this bliss.

Yet this intoxication is medicine to the soul.

For eons of time man has explored.

Buddha, The Christ, and much more have told their story.

Behold the kingdom of God lies within.

It doesn't matter if you're a saint or a sinner.

We all have the same opportunity to go back home.

All it takes is one small step after another.

Sit still and listen

The answer to this riddle is found in this easy step.

Looking For God

The modern-day man looks for God on the moon and beyond.

He studies the molecular structure of nature.

Through his telescope, he looks for him in all the reaches of the universe.

He sends out satellites to search for the unknown.

Yet he doesn't find the answer he is looking for.

The wise man looks within his heart and finds the hidden treasure.

He finds his way home.

Pick Up The Phone

Have you ever dialed into the source of your life?

Have you ever felt like you had a conversation with your creator?

How would you like to phone your creator?

What would you say?

From time immemorial we have been wired for a direct connection to God.

You don't even need an operator.

God lives inside your heart.

You are the temple of God.

No temple on this planet is as magnificent as you are.

The creator hides inside of you.

The phone has been ringing since your birth.

Pick up the phone.

There are no collect calls.

This call is the most important of your life.

Please tell Suzie or John that I'll call you back.

I've been waiting for this call all of my life.

Hello

Words cannot describe the joy inside.

Direct communication to the heart.

Your heart is filled with love.

A Man Of Forty

As a man of forty does our child still exist?

Have you forgotten the innocence and the childlike nature of this life?

Have we become so bored and preoccupied that we have lost the beauty of life?

In the midst of our business negotiations have we ever stopped and said, "WOW
I'm alive"

We go on in our petty life with so much detail.

We place such importance on getting the deal together.

We have lost all morals.

Cheat and lie our way to the top.

Money is God for the people.

How would our forefathers react if they saw how we lived?

They would probably cry and pray.

We had such hopes in our youth.

The dream will never die but we will.

We promised our generation we would never be like our parents but look at
ourselves in the mirror.

Have we become clearer?

We are stuck in our ways and have forgotten our dreams.

Let's wake up. We can make the change.

Change can come from our generation.

Pay your bills and also know why we are alive.

We have already slept in. Now is the time to wake up and change our life.

Focus

Whatever you focus on you eventually become.

If you want to be a surfer you first paddle out on a small day.

Maybe some people paddle out there first time on a huge day.

I wouldn't advise it.

Anyway at first it's really difficult just learning to paddle the darn board much less catch a wave.

Timing is everything.

If you're too late you will go over the falls which really hurts.

If you don't paddle fast enough you won't catch the wave.

What really hurts is when you don't paddle fast enough the wave can decide that you're going anyway.

That is when you learn a major lesson.

Anyway, over time you learn how to surf.

Years later you are a surfer.

It is a part of your life.

Whatever you focus on you eventually become.

If you want to be anything in this world you must focus on it.

Nothing doesn't come overnight.

Some things take longer than another.

For time immemorial Man has sought the mysteries of life.

Those who focused their life on it eventually became it.

In that state, they haven't anything to prove.

They will act like a child.

If someone tells them they're wrong, they will just smile.

We can all be in that state.

Remember

Whatever you focus on you eventually become.

The secret lies inside of you and me.

Sailing

I'm sailing home to my beloved.

The winds of grace have filled the sails.

The tiller is on the remote control.

Can you feel the fresh wind upon your face?

The ocean at times is calm.

At times it is stormy, yet I have faith.

Huge waves of change cover my boat.

The storm ends and there's calm.

At times the journey hits the doldrums.

Not a bit of wind in sight.

My mind is restless.

I'm so bored.

Suddenly a dolphin splashes me and grins with delight.

I forget my boredom.

At times my journey is dangerous, sharks all around.

At times the journey feels like a walk in the park.

Sitting on the deck with a beer in my hand.

I'm relaxing with sunglasses on my face.

At times the journey feels like America's cup.

Racing towards the cup.

I gotta make that buck.

At times my boat is going down the drain.

My life is in constant pain.

I realize that I'm dreaming.

I'm in my bath watching the toy boat go down the drain.

This vessel of life is incredible.

At times this journey is like the Love Boat.

You're in love and nothing else matters.

Until the wind goes out of your sails.

This journey is incredible.

I'm sailing home to my beloved.

War

War is worse than any four-letter word.

We think we are so smart yet we kill our young.

Let's put our politicians in the ring.

I am right and you are wrong.

We are both talking about the same thing.

Yet for centuries we go on.

War is a dangerous thing.

Are we truly smart?

At least a forest fire, in the end, creates flowers.

While man guns create a cemetery.

We think we are so smart.

Let's put an end to war and concentrate on the real issues.

Because your life is not in the order you want the world to be in chaos.

We Say We Are Intelligent But Are We?

We say we are intelligent but are we?

We are babysitters of the creatures of this world yet we treat them with no respect.

We would be sued in court by our father for our neglect.

We talk about criminals but what is the worst crime destroying this planet?

Where will our resources be when there are no trees?

Hungry we will be. Orphans upon this land.

Man has the capability to be true custodians of this land.

Let's open up our hearts before it's too late.

Mediation

I once had a grand teacher who said meditation is perfect concentration upon a perfect point.

How elegantly said.

Imagine the mind is like a tuning fork.

Whatever it touches it vibrates at that frequency.

Have you ever felt that material happiness is finite?

Imagine the car you always dreamed of.

A yellow Ferrari.

In the beginning, it brings so much joy.

You take all of your friends around the block for a spin.

Day and night you are satisfied.

One day you notice that a little dissatisfaction has entered your door.

Day by day your yellow Ferrari becomes a hassle.

How many times to the shop?

I need an oil change.

My brakes need changing.

The transmission just went out.

Everything material wears out.

Material happiness will soon lead to pain.

Does this mean we can't enjoy the comforts of life?

Do we have to live the life of a hermit?

How can one live in this world and live in absolute joy?

Mediation brings an individual to the center of the hurricane.

The winds of change are blowing yet perfect calm resides inside.

This is your true state.

Absolute joy, total bliss.

Your mind is vibrating with the word of life.

Some People

Is life like a rubber band that if you stretch it too far it will snap?

Some people's lives are totally out of control.

Some people's lives are totally in control, yet it's a life of boredom.

Some people are risk-takers, while others aren't.

Some people love adventure while some love the couch.

Some people are always serious, and some never laugh.

Some people laugh and are never serious.

Some people obey the laws.

Some people never obey the laws.

Some people's truth is fiction.

Some people's fiction is truth.

Some people are honest, while some aren't.

How do we tune the guitar of life?

If we are high strung we will break, yet it can't stretch we are like a limb(lifeless)

Life can't be a constant party or we will burn out.

Life can't be constant sleep or we will miss out.

Life can't only be filled with work.

Nor can Life be filled only with play.

We can't always escape from life.

Nor can we always be 100% focused on it.

We need the middle way.

Stairway Of Life

Man climbs the stairway of life and gets very frustrated.

He looks for satisfaction but never quite finds it.

Man is tired but can't find sleep.

Alone at night, he prays for answers.

There is an elevator within that man can take.

It doesn't stop until man reaches his true home.

Stop and enjoy the ride.

The whole universe is spinning right between your eyes.

The secret of life lies within.

The mystery of this riddle lies in your heart.

Be like a child and discover your youth.

Your true father and mother are keeping you alive.

Relax and enjoy the sweetness of breath.

Empty Trinkets Of Life

In our search for life, we make it so complicated.

We work our lives away thinking that money will buy happiness.

Empty trinkets of life.

We are so busy that we neglect our very own children.

And yet when we realize the fact, the time has slipped away.

Empty trinkets of life.

We own a nice house and an outrageous car.

But does harmony or chaos exists?

We have time for pondering one day a week.

We put in our five bucks for an offering but do we ever think?

If Christ would come back would we do the same act as before?

Years later we hoped that in the next go around we would learn from our mistakes.

Are we so caught up in our daily routine that we miss out on the miracle of this
life?

Has the secret been shown to us and we throw the diamond on the ground?

We say to ourselves a real diamond would never be given like that.

In the end, we come and we go but do we truly know the beauty of this life.

Life is precious, know why you are alive.

He Who Says Doesn't Know

He who says doesn't know.

He who knows doesn't say.

The truth is not the book.

The book is not the truth.

The truth lies inside the book, yet is not the book.

The book contains truth, yet is not the absolute truth.

Truth is, was, and will always be.

A book is simply words that try to describe the truth

Truth can never be described.

How can the finite mind understand the infinite?

A book only talks about the fruit but is not the fruit.

Only by eating the fruit can you understand.

3 Blind Men And The Elephant

When I was young I heard the story about three blind men touching an elephant.

Each man touched a different part of the elephant.

One touched the elephant's ear, another touched his feet, and the last touched the tusk.

They began to discuss their experience and a huge fight began.

I'm right and you're wrong.

I know all the answers.

You are a fool to believe in that.

What a child you are.

Yet they all had their own individual experience.

It was a piece of the puzzle.

Not the puzzle itself but a piece.

Are we like the blind man touching the elephant?

My religion is better than your religion.

I'm going to heaven while you're going to hell.

I'm going to declare war on you.

I'm going to convert you.

Religion has a piece of the puzzle.

It is not the puzzle itself.

Each religion is different and unique.

The essence is the same.

Which part of the elephant did you touch?

Maybe it's about time to be open to something new.

Your enemy is talking about the same thing you are.

He just has a different piece, a different point of view.

In the end, the essence is the same.

The Word

In the beginning, was the word.

Before time and space.

Before creation

Before the void.

Primordial energy, a Primordial word

This word is, was, and will always be.

This word was God and this word is God.

All scriptures talk about the word, yet it is beyond the scriptures.

All religions talk about the word, yet it is beyond religion.

Science talks about the word, but it is beyond science.

This word exists inside of you.

What is keeping you alive?

When you know this you will know the answer to this puzzle.

Religions

Have you ever wondered about the common denominator of all religions?

Is there a thread, which ties them together?

They all believe in some universal force.

Beyond time and space.

It was and will always be.

Some people call it God.

Generator, Operator, and Destroyer.

The Hindus might say Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva.

For the Buddhists it's Nirvana.

For the modern scientist, it's energy.

Energy cannot be created or destroyed.

Positive, negative, and neutral energy.

Is there a common theme?

All religions talk about light.

If thy eye be single the whole body shall be full of light.

In the Gita, Krishna reveals a light more brilliant than a billion suns.

Is that metaphoric speaking?

What happens when we split open an atom?

The Buddhists have scriptures that talk about a great light upon death.

Every religion known to man talks about light.

Every religion talks about the word of God.

In the beginning, was the word.

The word was with God and the Word was God.

The Latin translation of word was Logos.

Logos means power.

In the beginning, was an infinite power.

This power was with God and this power was God.

Hum, maybe they were talking about the same thing.

Are science and religion both talking about the same thing?

This word according to religions cannot be spoken.

According to the Tao beliefs.

The Tao that can be told is not the eternal Tao.

The name that can be named is not the eternal name.

The nameless is the beginning of heaven and earth.

Is there a primordial word or energy that is, was, or always be?

Could this word exist everywhere?

Beyond time, beyond space.

Universe

Uni One Verso Word.

One word.

Could there be a universal frequency that exists everywhere?

Before creation, before the void, before anything we can dream of.

Is there a way to connect ourselves to that experience?

What would happen?

The Hindus have a saying Sat Chit Anand.

Truth is the consciousness of Bliss

When the mind is absorbed in truth, the consciousness is in bliss.

Truth is, was, and will always be.

If the word of God can't be spoken and is, was, and always aren't they talking
about the same experience?

Christ said the Kingdom of heaven lies within.

Buddha talks about the inner kingdom.

The Jews talk about the inner kingdom.

The Hindus talk about an inner kingdom.

The Taos talk about an inner kingdom.

How does one connect to this kingdom?

Is the human body wired for this experience?

If we are created in the image of our father I think he would wire us up properly.

Human beings.

Hu Divine man being.

Maybe all religions were talking about the same experience.

Since the advent of the nuclear age, man has discovered that everything is a frequency.

We are not just matter.

Energy vibrates at a frequency.

It creates sound.

Could it be that all religions are trying to find the sound of God through their chants, mantras, and prayers?

Could these sounds act like a tuning fork that can transform man?

What would happen to a man if he could vibrate at an infinite frequency?

The Buddhist call this Nirvana or being enlightened.

The Hindus call this Samadhi or liberation.

The Christians call this salvation.

All religions talk about this as music.

Music of the spheres.

Inner music.

Does this music exist inside?

So far we have infinite energy that exists everywhere.

The energy is both light and sound.

Science knows that both energy and mass are the same things.

Is there a pure mass that is contained in the whole universe?

If there is then it must be contained inside of you and me.

All religions talk about this in abstract ways.

Christ talked about manna and the honey of life.

The Hindus talked about nectar.

Kabir a famous Sheik poet talks about how one drop of this nectar can make a man totally intoxicated.

All wisdom and knowledge exist inside of this nectar.

By the grace of God, I had the entire Ganges River flowing inside of me.

These experiences are built into the human body.

We just need to flip the switch.

God is one.

Everything goes back to its source.

Let's all go back home and transform this world.