

Poems By Richard 2

1991-1999

These poems are meant to be pondered over.
There is a message contained in each one.
There is a riddle to be solved.
I hope they may contain meanings for your life.



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Fletcher Soul Travelers

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Where Are We Heading?

Where are we heading my friend?
Is this world going down the tubes?
I don't want to be an alarmist but are we going astray?
Today I talked to my wife about what Oprah discussed today.
It seems that middle school kids are making love today.
They are performing mass orgies.
The kids say their parents have no time for them.
These kids come from all backgrounds of life.
Rich and poor.
Educated and illiterate.
One and two-headed families.
Where are our values?
In the midst of our life have we forsaken our young?
I believe in values.
Am I old fashioned?
I'm extremely liberal in some areas of life, yet I'm extremely conservative in
others.
Maybe it makes me sad how misguiding our youth is?
Our teachers hardly make a decent living.
Pop stars and athletics are making a killing.
We are the considered the crown of creation yet we drink our life away.
Do we have to struggle?
Let's all ask us the question 'What is the purpose of this life'?

Dreams Do Come True

Dreams do come true.
Do you know that dreams are like a seed?
All dreams will come true.
Imagine Da Vinci imagining about the helicopter or submarine.
It took about 600 years for his dreams to be realized.
Man has dreamed about peace on earth for thousand of years.
The seed is planted in man's heart.
Someday this dream will come true.
Mankind has gone through a lot of turmoil.
Throughout the ages, this tiny dream has been kept alive.
Through the dark ages, though the holy wars (not very holy) man has kept
the flame alive.
This dreamed survived the 20th Century.
Our world went to two global wars.
In the midst humans still, dream about peace on earth.
We hold the flame alive.
We still have faith in mankind.
It doesn't matter if we are a Christian, a Hindu, a Moslem or a Jain
We all want peace on earth.
Who would have imagined the changes in the past ten years?
The Berlin wall came tumbling down.
The Soviet Union.
Many incredible events.
The world is changing.
Dreams do come true.
Let's cause a forest fire that can be seen by this world.

Has Politics Gone Astray?

Has politics gone astray?
I've been following the presidential race today.
It seems there has been a lot of mud throwing today.
Both the democrats and republicans are calling each other liars.
Let's me drag you into the mud and show the world you're a liar'.
Maybe then will people cast their vote?
People are smart.
They know what's going on?
Big business is leading the way.
Do we live in a true democracy?
I don't believe so.
Why is it that we allow money to buy votes?
Special interest groups cast laws in stone.
Time magazine just ran a big story on it today.

In a few days, the story will be forgotten.
Big business and Politics will go on their way.
Isn't it a duty for a politician to serve the people?
Yet the modern day politician is more interested in his own pursuit of power.
The polls say that voters are not coming out.
I wonder why?
You can't fool man.
At times I think a kindergartner is more mature than our politicians.
Don't get me wrong not all politicians act this way.
But the aura is there never the less.
We live in an era where we can spin the truth.
We are spinning democracy into the grave.
At times I get so angry when they say the American people.
Washington is rising in his grave.
Our politicians have raped our social security fund.
We give lip service to the environment.
The average American has no say.
Big business is first class citizens.
We have apartheid here in America.
It's more hidden and behind the scenes.
Politicians and big business are sleeping in the same bed together.
We proclaim 'My fellow Americans' yet we really don't care.
And you wonder why people don't vote?
Are you aware at all?
Do you think people can't see you are naked?
Has politics gone astray?

Gandhi

Gandhi was a simple man who brought England to its knees.
Who would ever have thought a 90-pound weakling could cause England so
much trouble?

He believed in the common man.
Gandhi was a man more powerful than all of England.
He knew the true power of this life.
He was not your ordinary politician.
He cared for this human life.
Many people don't realize the power of water.
It seems so gentle.
Yet over time, it can dissolve rock.
Gandhi believes that non-violence was the answer.
The British with their arms left India forever.
Gandhi simply left them with a mirror.
How can you kill when none wants to fight?
You eventually leave the country and never to return.
When I was a kid Martin Luther King believed in non-violence.
Unfortunately, he was killed, but his dream lived on.
America was transformed by his words.
Our world is a better place.
I believe in non-violence.
We can truly change this world.
Gandhi and King, I salute you.

Martin Luther King

When I was just a kid I heard about Martin Luther King.
I was white and he was black.
Unfortunately, when I was a child nobody really taught me what was going
on?
I wasn't prejudiced yet I didn't know about people's plight in our country.
As I got older I read about his life.
He believed in non-violence.
Isn't it amazing how backward we are?
We say we believe in freedom for all, yet Martin died in the struggle.
His dream lives on.
He did not die in vain.
People all around the world carry his dream.
Whether a man is black or white the dream lives on.
I have a dream.
His dream exists inside of you and me.
Thank you, Martin Luther King.

The Boy From Cuba

How sad that two countries play politics over a small boy, whose mom was
lost at sea?

Two fishermen saved him.

His father is in Cuba.

His grandmothers came over to see him.

Yet politics win over.

Shouldn't his father decide?

His father wants him back.

Set aside what has happened between the U.S. and Cuba?

A boy's life is at stake.

Why can't the U.S. and Cuba both cooperate together?

Let's bring the boy and father together.

Let's drop the politics and name-calling.

A father and son should be together.

Let's have the boy's true interest at heart.

Forget about your political position.

I know it's hard.

Vietnam

Many people's first-time impression of Vietnam came from their restaurants.

How grand is their cuisine?

Yet when I was a child a war erupted.

Nobody in America really knew what it was really about.

Yet our young died by the thousands.

They were innocent.

To this day the Vietnam veteran will not say.

He came home and was not honored.

Fortunately years later a memorial was made in his honor.
I remember walking to the memorial in Washington DC.

I was on business.

The memorial reflected so many honors.

Our young children died.

For what reason?

These young boys served their country.

Did we really serve them?

Shouldn't we really think when 50,000 died?

America I love you.

Let's keep the flame alive.

The Christ

Two thousand years ago walked the Christ.
He was a fisherman.
His gift was his life, which he gave freely to man.
He loved everyone.
He was a man who practiced turning the other cheek, even on the cross.
He was a carpenter for man.
He inspired us, love us yelled at us and taught us.
His love was boundless.
It was unconditional.
He told us that we could love and be selfless just like him.
He told us that our father lies within.
He was humble.
He was outrageous.
Jesus the Christ was his name.
Born in a manger.
His story will live on forever.
May he always live in our hearts?
Lord, let me be an instrument of your peace.
Allow me to realize that you live inside of me.
Heavenly Father please take us home?

I Want My MTV

Music can be comforting to the soul.

Music can teach us.

Music can capture us.

Music can inspire us.

Music can create hope within us.

Music can help lead man.

Music can help us to love our fellow man.

Music can help man from his depression.

Music can show us the way out of this Maya.

Music can bring tears of happiness to our eyes.

Music can remind us what a miracle I'm alive.

Music is a gift from God.

Where would we be without music?

TV Mogul

Hi, I'm your TV Mogul.
I am interested in making a lot of money.
Boy, do I have some great stories to tell?
I got some great Soaps to dish out.
Sex and Violence are the names of the game.
Why do I believe in the first amendment?
Freedom of speech.
Why can you order x rated videos from your TV?
Sex is what sells.
I don't want my child to watch such trash but yours, it's up to your
discretion.
I'm not interested in the arts or culture.
Sex sells.
It brings me home the bacon.
Regulations are for the birds.
I want to be free and live in the gutter.
At least I can make what I want.
Isn't this what you want?
Isn't your life for the better?

You can watch anything you want on TV.
Hey, give me that changer.?

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Flowers

Flowers are nature's way of saying 'I love you'.
From a small seed comes a beautiful flower.

Can you imagine the force when a flower blooms?

We give flowers on celebrations.

We give flowers to our lovers.

We put flowers on our loved one's graves.

We give flowers to someone who is sick.

We give flowers as gifts.

We use flowers in our wedding ceremonies.

We have flowers in our office.

We have flowers in our house.

We plant flowers in our backyard.

There are so many different types of flowers.

Flowers give us hope.

Flowers help us get well.

Flowers unite two lovers.

Flowers put a smile on our face.

Flowers help us to overcome the death of a loved one.

The Rose

Is life like a rose?

We feel the beauty of life and the thorns cause us so much pain.

Do the thorns have a purpose?

Do pleasure and pain lead to something else?

How can we know pleasure if we never experienced pain?

How can we know pain if we never experienced pleasure?

Does the Rose represent man's quest to find the inner truth?

As all roads lead to God, all experiences lead eventually to God.

Does the rose encapsulate the experience of life?

The soul has seen the good, bad and ugly.

Yet the rose is beautiful.

Life is beautiful.

Humans are beautiful.

We are the roses.

May we bloom forever?

The Rose

The Prophet

Isn't it strange that most prophets are never accepted in the country they
were born?

Christ born in Israel.

Buddha born in India.

How many Buddhists are they in India?

Less than 2 percent.

How many Christians are in the holy land?

Not very many.

What is it that man refuses to listen to his own, yet he will listen to someone
foreign?

Imagine after the Buddha became enlightened.

He walked the streets of India.

Yet hardly anyone came.

He was a great man of compassion.

He was compassion.

During his time he could impart the key to life.

Today there is millions of Buddhists.

Just not in India,

The Christ was a fisherman among man.

He showed us how to live.

We are all children of God.

His love was endless.

He did not judge.
Yet unfortunately, he died on the cross.
Today there are millions of Christians.
Just not in Israel.
A prophet is not accepted in his own country.
What does it say about us?
What would happen if Christ or Buddha were reborn in America?
Would we have done the same?
I'm sorry Christ but you are an American.
The real Christ was born in Israel.
Where is your donkey?
Is man unwilling to accept his fellow man as the Son of God?
I think we are all sons and daughters of God.
The wise man will attempt to solve this puzzle.

The Prayer

Our father who is the in the past, present and future.
Who is everywhere?
From the Lord God of my being.
From the Lord God of my Soul.
Please deliver me to be a representative of yourself.
I'm striving to be compassion.
I'm striving to be non-judgmental.
I'm striving to be an instrument of your peace.
Heavenly Father, show us the way?
Take us from darkness into light.
May we all come home?
May the kingdom of heaven be on earth?
Amen.

The Sun

The sun in the sky does not know about darkness.
Even if darkness tried to show up, it couldn't.
In the face of light, there is no darkness.
When man becomes one with his father.
Darkness disappears.
He is full of light.
Christ.
A magnificent being.
The sun gives warmth to this world.
A Savior gives warmth to our world.
The sun's rays burn away impurities.
God's light burns away our impurities.
The Sun.
The Son of God.
One and the same.

Are You Experienced?

Jimmy Hendrix was a rock singer for his age.
He had an album, which contained this phrase.
Unfortunately, he died when he was young.
But it's interesting, are you experienced?
Life has many experiences to offer.
Some are good and some are bad.
Everything has a purpose and meaning.
Yet what is the ultimate experience of this life?
Is it climbing Mount Everest?
How about riding a fifty-foot wave?
Is it snowboarding or skiing down a huge mountain?
How about being a CEO of a Fortune 500 company?
Maybe it's being the president of our country.
How about winning the super bowl?
For many, it's winning the lottery.
Are you experienced?
These are all outside experiences.
They come and go.
They are finite.
Yet what experience can last forever?
This is the experience we are looking for.
Saints throughout the ages have said it exist inside of you and me.
The wise man understands that all external experiences are finite.
The only true experience is keeping you alive.
Are you experienced?

Bite The Apple

Imagine if you never saw an apple.
Someone then describes to you his experience of the apple.
It can be sweet and at times sour.
It can be green, red or yellow.
It has a marvelous taste.
Words can only describe the apple.
They are not the experience.
In your imagination, we create the image of the apple.
Yet it is not the apple.
Man throughout history has written words about God.
These words are mans experience trying to describe the experience.
They are not the experience.
Man has to bite the apple.
Man has to taste the experience inside.

Travels

I have traveled around the world and have seen the seven seas.
I've been to India and seen the Taj Mahal.
I've been through the Khyber Pass between Afghanistan and Pakistan.
I've seen the Eiffel tower and the Mona Lisa in France.
I've partied to the late hours in Argentina and Brazil.
I've hitchhiked from France to India.
I've hitchhiked from Kenya to South Africa.
I've been throughout South America.
I've been to the end of the African continent.
I've seen the Grand Canyon.
I've walked through the streets of New York.
I've lived in Hawaii.

I've surfed in Fiji.
I've seen the pyramid of the Sun in Mexico.
I've seen Niagara Falls.
I've seen a 360-degree rainbow surrounding me at Victoria Falls.
I've seen poverty.
I've seen luxury.
I've seen all different kinds of people, cultures, foods and religions.
This is an incredible world we live in.
It is so diverse.
We are all so different yet we have so much in common.
Let's try to appreciate our differences.
One flower is no better than another.
There is a garland of life tying us together.

Education

I must admit that our education system is a pet peeve of mine.
Education is the foundation of a society.
When education declines it's a warning sign that your culture is in a state of decline.
Look at the past.
History is like a pendulum.
Great civilizations come and go.
Why is it that Rock Stars, Athletics, and actors make a million times more than a teacher?
Our teachers are barely making it.
We don't provide them with the proper tools and training.
We don't make an incentive for them to be better teachers.
We don't teach our young to think.
Almost everything we learn in school is rote memory.
If you have a great short time memory you can cram and pass any test.
Yet five minutes later you can't even tell me what you learned.
How did this impact man?
What lessons can we learn from it?
Our schools should be a magnet to this world.
Yet at this present time boredom, guns, drugs and violence rule.
The ways we teach kids are so boring.
Education should be enlightening.
It should allow the soul to soar.
Imagine a child's curiosity is quenched.
Ah, that's how it works.
I had some great teachers in my life.
Both in and out of school.
These teachers have provided me with so much insight.
It doesn't matter what they taught, they conveyed such a powerful message.
I've had some teachers who have put me to sleep.
Please go to the page so and so.
No questions, please.
I'll take my paycheck but I'm not present.
I've been doing the same for forty years.
Why should I change?
We should be able to make education such a powerful thing that nobody would ever want to ditch school.
Imagine a child waking up in joy because he is going to school.
How can you learn when you are bored?
Something has to change.

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 man.
Yet we have our own government bringing in drugs such as cocaine.
Our rational 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 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 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 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 makes 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
were lead 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 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 words that are superficial.
Hi, how are you?
I'm fine.
Poetry allows a person to go deep inside.
It allows a person to contact to emotions, feelings and to the soul direct.
From the unconscious to 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.
Question arises inside your mind.
The sand blows away and you find the jewel inside.
Maybe all a poet does is to 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 of 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 the 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 to 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 Queens 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, know 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 a great story.
I'll never forget the Hawaiian people.
Their spirit lives inside of me.
Their music was divine.

Never before have had 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 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.
A man, who is illiterate, yet knows the truth is truly the wise man.
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, which 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 for 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 weaved 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's 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 have 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 have 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 being 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 bed time.
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 like 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 an 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 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 some day 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 the sunrise it's the coldest time of night?
From darkness comes one small 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 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 flower were
on top of the water.
It was a magnificent sight.
Now the lotus flower only grows in dirty, swampy water.
Its root lie 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 has the capability to 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 are candles.
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 the 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, 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 the 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 has our brain ever been cleansed?
We put so much unnecessary stuff in our brain.
Everything we see, do and feel is recorded.
Our brain needs a 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 in 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 life,
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 have 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 mediate.
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 to 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 throat.
Yet it's sad when people refuse to listen.
Years later I realized I could only save myself.
Yet I could provide assistance 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.
Ever step you take you are drenched in his love.
True intoxication takes place.
Words can never describe.
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 have 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 such an incredible gift.
The older you get you can see this wisdom.
When your 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 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 show 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 in his time.

Yet he was so far ahead of his time.
40 years later scientists are still working on this theory.
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 far apart.
Slower the universe would collapse.
For 15 millions 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?
The present day scientists are exploring the beyond.
You can take Einstein's theory backward in time where 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 beginning nor end.
Man is searching for the theory for everything.

What Precede Creation?

Scientists are asking the question 'what precede creation'
Inflation must produce multiple universes.
In times other universes are created.
What are superstrings?
Some people say the beginning of creation was a dot.
Some people say it's like a bowl of noodles.
Superstrings are a 21-century theory.
String comes from zealots.
String theory borders on mysticism.

Strings are 100 billion times smaller than a proton.
The universe was once the size of a string.
Each string vibrates.
Each string bends exactly how Einstein thought they would.
Strings combine matter and energy.
Each string vibrates and their manifestation is different.
As we go backward in time the universe has symmetry.
At the instance of the big bang was perfect symmetry.
String existed.
Why should a duck or monkey understand the universe?
Yet we are wired for it.
String theory is really not a theory because you can't prove it.
The theory is smarter than we are.
The world of the physic is like the mystic.
Alone man finds his answers.

How Can You Use An Old Map In The New World?

Imagine if you had a map of the world before Columbus.
How could you go from San Francisco to New York?
The map you have is obsolete.
With the old map, it would be very hard to get to your destination.
We need to get the current map of life.
We are looking at the old one.
Our perspective of where we are going has changed.
The map you have will never take you back home.

The Greatest Magician

Man has been trying to solve the magic of life for a long time.

We look at the magic of the sun, moon, and stars.

We look at the magic of the universe.

We look at the magic of this earth?

So diverse.

We look at the magic of our human body.

What an incredible machine?

We look at the magic of gravity?

We look at the magic of black holes?

It truly boggles the mind.

The magician has no tricks up his sleeve?

Most magicians just perform tricks.

This magician magic is real.

The magician's magic lie inside.

Words can never describe.

Our mind is finite while our soul is eternal.

Come and realize the magic inside.

Is Life A Gamble?

Is life a gamble or a throw of the dice?
Is there randomness that we all dealt different cards in our life?
Does life have a purpose or meaning?
For some people, life has no meaning.
Life has no ethics or morals.
For some life has a meaning and Life has a purpose.
Truly life is an adventure.
Just because you were given certain cards at birth, doesn't mean you're
stuck with them.
If you don't like what's going on in your life?
Fold.
Start a new game.
Life will always give you more cards.
You are in charge of your destination.
People may try to stop you, but they can't take it from you.
Don't gamble with your life.
You are an automatic winner within.

Good Night

Good night my child.
May you go to sleep?
Tomorrow is another day.
May you sleep with your angels?
Sweet dreams.

The world supports you.
Tomorrow is another day.
Good night.