

2017

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.



Never Let Go Your Soul

Fletcher Soul Traveler

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## Money Can't Buy

They say money can't buy you, love.  
What do you think of that?  
Is that true or false?  
Imagine buying a fancy car.  
Let's say a yellow Ferrari.  
At first, you love the car.  
Wow, I got this brand-new yellow Ferrari.  
You take your family and friends for a spin.  
For the first month, you have so much love and joy.  
Slowly day by day your satisfaction goes out the door.  
You get a speeding ticket.  
One of your tires blows.  
You need an oil change.  
Your car spends more time in the shop than on the road.  
You realize the car ride is always bumpy.  
Let's face it life happens.  
After some time you are no longer happy with your car.  
It's just another possession you have.  
Money can't buy you happiness.  
Money can't buy you, love.  
Love and happiness are your true nature.  
Yet we have forgotten.  
I remember as a kid getting some presents from my parents.  
The thrill lasted only a few days.  
But if you tap into the source of life the thrill will never leave you.  
Seems too good to be true.  
Do you mean you have a genie of happiness inside each one of us?  
Yes,  
Precisely.  
Now life will throw you curveballs.  
You will hit speed bumps on the road of life.  
Yet you have a genie you can call to lessen the blows in life.  
You will still have a bumpy road.  
That's why life is a journey.  
Yet diving inside of you daily creates shock absorbers in life.  
All the great masters in the past had incredible shock absorbers.  
They simply smiled in adversity.  
Imagine knowing the essence of life while you are alive.

No wonder people loved them.  
They show the way to discover the true essence within.  
Ponder this over  
You can solve this puzzle.

## Song Money Can't Buy

### \*(Verse 1)\*

They say money can't buy you love, oh,  
But I'm driving in a yellow Ferrari, just a pretty show,  
At first, I'm flying high, feeling that rush,  
But as time slips by, it turns into a hush.

### \*(Pre-Chorus)\*

Family and friends, we're cruising the street,  
But with every turn, there comes a beat,  
A ticket, a tire, oh, the joy's gone away,  
This fancy ride is just a game we play.

### \*(Chorus)\*

Money can't buy you happiness, no matter the cost,  
Love's not a possession, it's something we've lost.  
There's a genie inside, waiting to be found,  
In the journey of life, happiness is profound.

### \*(Verse 2)\*

Remember as a kid, the presents and glee,  
But those thrills fade fast, like waves in the sea,  
Tap into the essence, where joy never quits,  
The truth's in your heart, that's where it sits.

### \*(Pre-Chorus)\*

Life throws curveballs, speed bumps too,  
But within you, a magic that's always true.  
You can call on your genie, let the blessings flow,  
With every reflection, you'll learn and grow.

### \*(Chorus)\*

Money can't buy you happiness, no matter the cost,  
Love's not a possession, it's something we've lost.  
There's a genie inside, waiting to be found,  
In the journey of life, happiness is profound.

### \*(Bridge)\*

All the great masters wore a smile in the rain,  
They knew the secret, how to dance through the pain.  
Imagine knowing the essence, with every breath you take,  
Life is a journey, make the most of your wake.

\*(Chorus)\*

Money can't buy you happiness, no matter the cost,  
Love's not a possession, it's something we've lost.  
There's a genie inside, just waiting to be found,  
In the journey of life, happiness is profound.

\*(Outro)\*

So ponder this thought, let it settle in,  
The true essence of life is where you begin.  
With every twist and turn, let your spirit rise,  
Embrace the journey, where love never dies.

## Moon Rising

Wow, the moon is rising.  
Can you see it in the distance?  
Or  
Are you texting while driving?  
What is so important is that you risk death while driving.  
The moon is rising and you are asleep at the wheel.  
The universe is alive.  
Yet you have forgotten many moons ago.  
As I have said numerous times before.  
You are the universe.  
You just don't know it.  
Have you ever paid attention to the cycles of the moon?  
Do you know without the moon we wouldn't exist on this planet?  
The earth and moon are in perfect harmony.  
They are in synch with one another.  
Yet we go merrily along our way.  
We are oblivious to nature.  
Our life is built on sound bites.  
Most young people communicate through messaging on their cell phones.  
I see family at restaurants where all the family is active on their cell phone.  
At times I feel we have created one extra layer between us and God.  
A signpost of God exists everywhere.  
Yet do we have the eyes to see?  
Look I've been into technology all my life.  
I've been a software engineer for thirty-five years.  
But I have learned there must be a balance in life.  
We have lost our ways with nature.  
The present-day capitalist system encourages each of us to rape the precious  
resources of the land.  
Why does a refrigerator get obsolete in 10 years?  
Why not create a refrigerator for life?  
We need products to last a lifetime.  
I watch house hunter on TV.  
I constantly see people complain this kitchen is old and needs total remodeling.  
Let's face it we are spoiled and brainwashed at the same time.  
Any person who lives in a third-world country would complete appreciating living  
in any of these houses.  
What boils down to is we should be grateful for being alive.

Unfortunately, the media always want you to buy forever.  
There are only so many resources on this planet.  
Ponder this over.



## Song Moon Rising

### \*(Verse 1)\*

Wow, the moon is rising, can you see it in the sky?  
Are you lost in your screen, while the universe goes by?  
What's so important that you'd risk it all tonight?  
As you're texting and driving, the moon shines bright.

### \*(Chorus)\*

The universe is alive, can you feel its call?  
You're asleep at the wheel, while the stars start to fall.  
The earth and the moon, they're in perfect harmony,  
But we're wandering blind, forgetting what we see.

### \*(Verse 2)\*

Have you ever looked close, at the cycles of the moon?  
Without its gentle glow, we'd be lost way too soon.  
We go merrily along, oblivious to the signs,  
Life built on sound bites, while the true love aligns.

### \*(Chorus)\*

The universe is alive, can you feel its call?  
You're asleep at the wheel, while the stars start to fall.  
The earth and the moon, they're in perfect harmony,  
But we're wandering blind, forgetting what we see.

### \*(Bridge)\*

Families in silence, each glued to their phones,  
A layer between us and the divine in our bones.  
Technology's a marvel, I've been part of the game,  
But balance is the key, or we'll lose what remains.

### \*(Verse 3)\*

Why does a fridge die, in just a decade's time?  
What happened to lasting, to products that are prime?  
We remodel our kitchens like it's all just a show,

In a world that's still spinning, let's remember to grow.

\*(Chorus)\*

The universe is alive, can you feel its call?  
You're asleep at the wheel, while the stars start to fall.  
The earth and the moon, they're in perfect harmony,  
But we're wandering blind, forgetting what we see.

\*(Bridge)\*

Ponder this, my friend, as the moon's glowing bright,  
Count your blessings daily, and cherish the light.  
The media wants you buying, but we only have so much,  
Let's find gratitude in living, in every little touch.

\*(Outro)\*

So watch the moon rising, let it open your eyes,  
Nature's calling softly, beneath the vast skies.  
We're part of this universe, though we've lost our way,  
Together let's remember, and embrace a new day.

## Music Has Changed My Life

Music has changed my life.  
Wow, where we would be without music?  
I can still hear songs that out over fifty years old and a flood of sweet memories  
appear.  
What is it about music that connects us all to life?  
I still remember songs that carried me along in my hard times in life.  
They inspired me and uplifted me.  
Music has many moods of expression.  
I grew up during the Vietnam war.  
Many of my favorite songs back then were protest songs.  
Country Joe and the fish led the way.  
The Beatles lead the revolution of music in their own way.  
With their producer George Martin they completely changed the way we listen to  
music.  
I still remember anticipating their newest albums.  
Music cleans the mind and soul.  
It has a sense and awareness to it.  
You can't quite pinpoint it.  
But we all know a great song when we hear it.  
It's like the artist touches heaven and brings the essence into the song.  
There are so many different types of music.  
Each type reflects personally our taste.  
Like wine, our taste in music slowly over time becomes more refined.  
I think the more we become aware we become attached to music which reflects our  
journey in life.  
These days I love music where you can listen and sail away deep down inside.  
These ancient musicians are masters in reflecting heaven down to earth.  
You put on your headphones.  
Close your eyes.  
You are instantly transported inside.  
This is the music I yearn to listen to.  
Mind you I respect all different flavors of music.  
But personally, at my stage in life, I love to listen to music that will transform me.  
Music has changed my life.  
I'm sure it has changed yours.

The next time you listen to a song ponder for a moment.  
The artist is expressing something to you.  
Listen to what is going on.  
Take the message to heart.  
Learn from it.  
Be one

## Song Music Has Changed My Life

\*(Verse 1)\*

Wow, where would we be without that sweet sound?  
Every note whispers memories, all around.  
Fifty years gone by, yet the melodies stay,  
Floods of sweet nostalgia carry me away.

\*(Chorus)\*

Music has changed my life, oh can't you see?  
It lifts my spirit high, sets my heart free.  
In the highs and the lows, it's the friend by my side,  
In every rhythm and rhyme, there's a journey to ride.

\*(Verse 2)\*

I remember the days of the Vietnam War,  
Protest songs rising, calling out for more.  
Country Joe and the Fish, voices brave and loud,  
The Beatles leading change, igniting the crowd.

\*(Chorus)\*

Music has changed my life, oh can't you see?  
It lifts my spirit high, sets my heart free.  
In the highs and the lows, it's the friend by my side,  
In every rhythm and rhyme, there's a journey to ride.

\*(Bridge)\*

With George Martin at the helm, they redefined the sound,  
Anticipating each album, magic all around.  
It cleanses the mind and soul, a divine awareness,  
The artist touches heaven, sharing their carelessness.

\*(Verse 3)\*

So many types of music, each taste so distinct,  
Like fine wine, our preferences slowly interlinked.  
As we grow in awareness, we find a deeper tune,  
Music mirrors our journey, from morning till the moon.

\*(Chorus)\*

Music has changed my life, oh can't you see?

It lifts my spirit high, sets my heart free.  
In the highs and the lows, it's the friend by my side,  
In every rhythm and rhyme, there's a journey to ride.

\*(Bridge)\*

Put on your headphones, close your eyes real tight,  
Let the music take you to the heart of the night.  
Ancient masters of sound, bringing heaven to earth,  
In this transformative moment, we find our true worth.

\*(Outro)\*

So listen to that song, and ponder what's within,  
The artist speaks to you, let the journey begin.  
Take their message to heart, let it resonate deep,  
Music has changed my life, and in it, my soul leaps.

### Music is a way

Music is a way to find God inside of you.  
In each and every culture around the world, people use music to sing the glory of  
God.

Each one has a different rhythm and melody.  
The essence is one and the same.

I love hearing the many different expressions of God.  
Each different expression touches my soul.

You may have a solo performance where the singer gets totally lost and found  
inside.

The audience is mesmerized by the performance.  
An arrow of love sticks to our hearts.

Or.

You have some choir singing like incredible Angels  
You can almost touch God's face.  
His presence is felt everywhere.  
Tears of joy feel the air.

I love to see the joy on the faces of black people singing God's praises.  
They take the music to a higher level.

I've been to India and loved the sweet chanting of God's precious names.

The exotic sounds of the sitar, tablas and sweet chanting take one to a higher connection to God.

I love seeing the Sufi dancing into the night.

They have such an incredible harmony spinning round and round.

You can see their souls are in heaven expressed in bliss

When I was a child I loved to sing about Christ and God.

The older I got I loved to see the diversity of God.

There is one trunk with many different branches.

Each one has a totally different expression.

Singing is a vehicle to drive your car to God.

It is a way to connect to our true nature.

Imagine if we could sing a song and bring those attributes back to our 9 to five existence.

Imagine singing a song of love.

You capture that essence.

Hold it in your heart.

Then when someone explodes anger your way

You give them the love you have in your heart.

You then can sing the same song and the love will increase in your heart.

We can change this world by doing this.

It may seem simple.

It is.

Sometimes the most simple thing in life is overlooked.

We don't sing a song for merely singing a song.

We sing a song to touch heaven and bring that essence down to earth.

It doesn't matter your faith and religion.

The essence is one and the same.

We all have a supreme Father who created us.

## Song Music is a way

### \*(Verse 1)\*

In every corner of the world,  
Music lifts our hearts, unfurled,  
Each rhythm, melody divine,  
Sings the glory, God's design.  
Expressions of the soul we share,  
In every note, His love is there.

### \*(Chorus)\*

So let the music play,  
Bring your spirit high,  
Singing from the heart,  
Let your worries fly.  
In the harmony we find,  
A thread that weaves us through,  
No matter where we start,  
God is inside of you.

### \*(Verse 2)\*

A solo voice, lost in grace,  
Takes us to that sacred place,  
Mesmerized, we feel the bliss,  
An arrow of love, a holy kiss.  
A choir's harmony like angels soar,  
In their song, we touch the core.

### \*(Chorus)\*

So let the music play,  
Bring your spirit high,  
Singing from the heart,  
Let your worries fly.  
In the joy that we create,  
A bond that feels so true,  
No matter where we stand,  
God is inside of you.



\*(Bridge)\*

From the streets of India,  
To the Sufi dancers' light,  
Every voice that rises up,  
Brings us closer to the bright.  
We're branches on the trunk of love,  
Different paths that intertwine,  
Singing brings us back to peace,  
A moment pure, divine.

\*(Verse 3)\*

Remember as a child, you sang,  
Of Christ's love, how it rang,  
Growing older, you could see,  
The beauty in diversity.  
In every song, a sacred thread,  
Connecting us where hearts are led.

\*(Chorus)\*

So let the music play,  
Bring your spirit high,  
Singing from the heart,  
Let your worries fly.  
In the kindness we extend,  
A world we can renew,  
For in every single song,  
God is inside of you.

\*(Outro)\*

So sing a song of love today,  
Feel the light in all that you say,  
With every note, let peace come through,  
In this great, sweet symphony,  
God is inside of you.  
God is inside of you.

## My Cup Is Half Full Not Half Empty

My cup is half full not half empty.  
You may say I'm the eternal optimist.  
I always look at the bright side of things.  
Oh, there have been times when I said my cup is half empty.  
We all go through various speed bumps in life.  
I'm sixty-four going on sixty-five in a few months.  
This year I've worked only around four months.  
In my last job for the USDA ninety out of a hundred employees got laid off.  
I feel sorry for many of these folks.  
Many of them came from India.  
I really don't know if they had to go back to India after they got laid off.  
I got a part-time contract job and it ended on the last day of July.  
Since then it was a roller coaster of getting a job.  
Most of the time I saw the glass as half full.  
Yet to be honest at times I saw the glass as half empty.  
I had this one job prospect whom I interview four times.  
They love my resume.  
They love me.  
I got the job offer yet it was a salary I made thirty years ago.  
I put a lot of effort and faith into getting this job.  
Well for a few days I was truly in the dumps.  
With all my spiritual training I pulled myself back up from the ground.  
I knew that the perfect job was coming my way.  
The universe tends to arrange things in her sweet times.  
Imagine the universe is a grand orchestra.  
Everything is in harmony.  
At times we come in with our toy drum and demand that things go our way.  
It doesn't work that way.  
We can't be spoiled brats and demand from God.  
There are a time and places for everything.  
I watched the pieces of the puzzle come together.  
I got a call from the blue from a headhunter in Chicago.  
He loved my resume and we had a great phone interview.  
He passed my resume to a few of his colleagues.  
To make a long story short I got a full-time job from HR block.  
It was exactly what I was looking for.  
The universe always provides.  
We must be patient and see the glass is half full.

It's not easy all the time.  
It's not easy seeing your savings go out into the wind.  
Yet for many moons, I have always trusted.  
When I was working for Charles Schwab my projections were I would be retired  
by now.  
The stock market tanked.  
My job tanked.  
I could be bitter.  
After all my last projects from Schwab, I probably save the company a billion  
dollars.  
My financial reward was a layoff.  
I reached the golden age of fifty-five when they had a great tendency to lay you  
off.  
I got a great severance package.  
But there was a carrot on the stick.  
I got the severance package but I couldn't sue the company for age discrimination.  
I don't hold on to grudges.  
Who needs extra baggage in life?  
My journey in life leads in different directions.  
Many of my friends have lived in the same spot all their lives,  
They went to college.  
Got married.  
Found great jobs and am now retired.  
I went in the absolute direction.  
I traveled around the world in third class.  
I learned how to meditate.  
It took me ten years to go back to school.  
But when I did go back to school I was really motivated.  
I got into the cutting forefront of the computer revolution and have been riding the  
wave for thirty-five years.  
I have learned that the spiritual path is the most practical path.  
It's not easy.  
Life at times is not easy.  
That's why it is a journey.  
My glass is half full.  
What's yours?  
You can change how you see your glass.  
After all, you are holding the glass.

## Song My Cup Is Half Full Not Half Empty

### \*(Verse 1)\*

My cup is half full, not half empty,  
They say I'm the eternal optimist, you see.  
Through every bump and every hard fight,  
I find the courage to chase the light.  
I'm sixty-four, heading toward sixty-five,  
This year's been tough, but I'm still alive.  
Laid off from USDA, it shook my ground,  
But I feel for the friends that I've found.

### \*(Chorus)\*

Oh, it's a roller coaster ride,  
With ups and downs along the side.  
But I'll keep my head held high,  
Looking at the bright side, reaching for the sky.  
My glass is half full, that's my view,  
You can change the way you see it too.

### \*(Verse 2)\*

Four months of work in this year gone by,  
Staring at the empty, wondering why.  
Had a prospect I interviewed for,  
Four times they called, but I wanted more.  
A job offer came, the salary was small,  
Thirty years ago, hadn't thought I'd fall.  
For a moment, I was lost in despair,  
But I lifted myself, with hope to spare.

### \*(Chorus)\*

Oh, it's a roller coaster ride,  
With ups and downs along the side.  
But I'll keep my head held high,  
Looking at the bright side, reaching for the sky.  
My glass is half full, that's my view,  
You can change the way you see it too.

\*(Bridge)\*

The universe orchestrates, a grand design,  
In harmony, we flow, in perfect time.  
I won't demand, I won't be blind,  
I trust the path that's defined.  
Heard from Chicago, a call to light,  
A headhunter loved my resume, what a sight!  
A full-time role at HR Block,  
What I was seeking, my ship finally docked.

\*(Verse 3)\*

I've traveled far, in third class I rode,  
Meditation guiding me down the road.  
It took ten years to find my way,  
But when I did, I seized the day.  
Cutting edge of the tech revolution,  
Riding the waves with firm resolution.  
The spiritual path is where I belong,  
Through trials and struggles, I stay strong.

\*(Chorus)\*

Oh, it's a roller coaster ride,  
With ups and downs along the side.  
But I'll keep my head held high,  
Looking at the bright side, reaching for the sky.  
My glass is half full, that's my view,  
You can change the way you see it too.

\*(Outro)\*

So tell me now, what's in your glass?  
Are you ready to change, let the worries pass?  
We hold the power, it starts anew,  
Just look inside, it's waiting for you.  
My glass is half full, that's what I say,  
Embrace the journey, come what may.  
You hold the glass, the choice is yours,

See the beauty in life, as it opens doors.

## My Dear Friend

My dear friend  
This message is for you.  
I'm not here to twist your arm.  
I do not try to convince you or to convert you.  
The truth does need convincing or converting.  
The truth simply is.  
You are the universe.  
You just don't know it.  
You are eternal.  
You are beyond time.  
Wow.  
That's your true nature.  
I know it seems like how could this be possible.  
All the wise men from the past said was to look within.  
This is the beginning of your inner journey.  
It's a wondrous journey.  
It's an exciting journey.  
Yes, you will still hit potholes in your life.  
Yet over time, you will develop great shock absorbers.  
The great masters in the past developed theirs over time.  
They made an incredible amount of mistakes.  
Yet they learned from them.  
You see mistakes aren't failures.  
They are made so we can fine-tune ourselves in life.  
That's a big difference.  
Each and every moment in life is a learning experience.  
The great masters had this level of commitment.  
At times we are human doers, not human beings.  
A human being always will stop and ponder before speaking.  
He asks himself whether these words are beneficial or not.  
Am I stoaking the fire with gasoline or am I placing water on the fire?  
That's a big difference.  
Our present-day President, unfortunately, puts gasoline on the fire.  
This could lead to nuclear war.  
You can start to learn about your true essence just by monitoring the words you speak.  
You see we were meant to be in harmony with the universe.  
We have our toy drums and we are banging them around.

Imagine going to an incredible concert.  
You are enjoying the moment.  
A young obnoxious kid walks out on stage.  
He starts banging on his toy drum.  
This is at times what we are like.  
Just look at present-day politics today.  
Obnoxious men are banging their drums and nothing gets done.  
It seems like each decade it's getting worse.  
The answer to this is a man must discover his true nature.  
Ponder this over.  
You can solve this puzzle.



## Song My Dear Friend

\*(Verse 1)\*

My dear friend, this message is for you,  
No need to twist your arm, no tricks or rules.  
The truth needs no convincing, it simply is,  
Inside you lies a universe, let it be your bliss.  
You are eternal, beyond the realms of time,  
Wow, that's your true nature, so sublime.  
I know it's hard to grasp, it feels so vast,  
But wisdom from the ages urges you to look past.

\*(Chorus)\*

This is the start of your inner journey,  
A wondrous path, oh, it's so exciting.  
You'll face the potholes, the bumps in the road,  
But over time, you'll carry a lighter load.  
Mistakes aren't failures, they're stepping stones,  
Fine-tuning your heart, making it your own.

\*(Verse 2)\*

Every moment's a lesson, that's the truth we find,  
The great masters before us left this knowledge behind.  
Sometimes we're human doers, lost in the grind,  
But a true human being, takes the time to unwind.  
Before you let the words slip from your tongue,  
Ask if they'll heal or if they'll leave you undone.  
Are you pouring gasoline, or is it water you choose?  
That's the big difference in the message you'll use.

\*(Chorus)\*

This is the start of your inner journey,  
A wondrous path, oh, it's so exciting.  
You'll face the potholes, the bumps in the road,  
But over time, you'll carry a lighter load.  
Mistakes aren't failures, they're stepping stones,  
Fine-tuning your heart, making it your own.

\*(Bridge)\*

Look at the world, the chaos unruly,

Obnoxious drums playing, wounding our humanity.  
Yet through the noise, there's a quiet call,  
To discover your essence, to rise above it all.  
Ponder over this, let your heart take flight,  
You hold the key, you can be the light.

\*(Chorus)\*

This is the start of your inner journey,  
A wondrous path, oh, it's so exciting.  
You'll face the potholes, the bumps in the road,  
But over time, you'll carry a lighter load.  
Mistakes aren't failures, they're stepping stones,  
Fine-tuning your heart, making it your own.

\*(Outro)\*

So, dear friend, it's time to explore,  
Embrace your true nature, let your spirit soar.  
You are the universe, that's what you must see,  
Together, we'll find peace and harmony.  
Ponder it over, you can solve this puzzle,  
In the heart of your journey, lies a world of love and hustle.

## Puerto Rico

It's been over three weeks since Puerto Rico got slammed by a Cat 5 hurricane.

The country got totally destroyed.

Three weeks later only 20% of the homes have power.

People still have to wait in lines for over 12 hours just to buy necessities.

Look these are US citizens here.

They are not second-class citizens.

I am dismayed by the lack of humility in our President.

Does he have any mercy and compassion?

The mayor of San Juan made a desperate plea for help.

Our dear President slammed her on Twitter.

She is doing her absolute best to help the people.

She is wadding in the dirty water doing whatever she can.

Our President comes in for a photo op.

He stays for a few hours and leaves the scene.

Why did it take so long for relief to come?

Everybody saw the devastation.

I'm living in Kanas and was devastated by the mass suffering.

Our military should have sent immediately tons of vessels and supplies.

Aircraft carriers should have been sent.

The entire cruise industry in the Caribbean should have sent their ships and helped out.

After two weeks Congress decided to drop the law where the Puerto Ricans pay an extra 20% on all goods being exported to the country.

Much help came from private American citizens and businesses.

They had the compassion to come to help.

Even Elan Musk said he could help rebuild the grid using solar.

This is a game-changer.

All it takes is for people to think outside of the box and act on it.

As each day goes on I pray for the suffering to end.

Unfortunately, they have suffered too much.

Why can't we as a society learn how to respond appropriately?

Yes, the US did send supplies.

But the people of Puerto Rico would give us an F.

I don't blame them.

Where are love and compassion?

Where is the sense of helping our fellow man?

Our President is a reflection of our actions.

He set up the tone.

Unfortunately, I don't see emotional maturity.  
How dare the President mock the Major when she is begging for help?  
I really don't think our President has any decent morals.  
He will mock anyone who has a different point of view.  
We need to step up to the plate and help Puerto Rico to heal itself.  
I pray that Puerto Rico will be totally healed from this disaster.  
May we learn our lessons from this disaster.  
Hopefully, next time around we can be totally prepared.

## Song Puerto Rico

### \*(Verse 1)\*

Three weeks gone since the storm came through,  
Cat 5 winds, left our island bruised,  
Homes in ruins, the lights are out,  
Twenty percent of hope, wrapped in doubt.  
Lines stretch long for a drop of grace,  
People waiting, trying to find their place,  
We're citizens too, we deserve more,  
Not second-class souls, we're knocking on the door.

### \*(Chorus)\*

Where's the mercy, where's the love?  
A cry for help sent up above,  
Through the muddy waters, they're standing tall,  
San Juan's mayor, she answers the call.  
We're banding together, we won't fade away,  
Puerto Rico will rise, we'll find our way!

### \*(Verse 2)\*

Photo ops instead of real support,  
Politicians play while our spirits fall short,  
Two weeks in and where's the fight?  
Relief should have come to set things right.  
Military vessels, where were they then?  
Cruise ships sailing, where are the hands?  
The pain is heavy, the suffering deep,  
While we pray for healing, we weep.

### \*(Chorus)\*

Where's the mercy, where's the love?  
A cry for help sent up above,  
Through the muddy waters, they're standing tall,  
San Juan's mayor, she answers the call.  
We're banding together, we won't fade away,  
Puerto Rico will rise, we'll find our way!

### \*(Bridge)\*

Compassion shines from hearts so true,  
Every American step to renew,  
Elon spoke of solar dreams,  
From the wreckage, we'll build new beams.  
Let's learn from the past, rise from the pain,  
Prepare for tomorrow, break free from the chain.

\*(Chorus)\*

Where's the mercy, where's the love?  
A cry for help sent up above,  
Through the muddy waters, they're standing tall,  
San Juan's mayor, she answers the call.  
We're banding together, we won't fade away,  
Puerto Rico will rise, we'll find our way!

\*(Outro)\*

So here's to healing, may it come fast,  
Let's learn our lessons from the shadows cast,  
With every heartbeat, we stand as one,  
Puerto Rico's journey has just begun.  
To the island strong, we'll never forget,  
In unity, there's hope, our hearts are set.

## Never Forget Who You Are

Never forget who you are.  
We come into this world one with the universe.  
We live and then ultimately we die.  
When we die we become one with the universe again.  
Somehow along the way we forget our true nature.  
How could that happen?  
Is this a cosmic joke?  
Is this a game that is meant to be played?  
We call life a journey.  
A journey has many different kinds of adventures.  
It isn't always a smooth road.  
The great masters from the past said that you can solve this great puzzle of life.  
You have to search within.  
Within lies the great jewel of life.  
The diamond exists inside of you.  
You have to mine the diamond.  
You have the pick and shovel.  
Nobody can do the hard labor of digging your own internal diamond.  
Oh, there are many books describing the process.  
As Christ once said lo and behold the kingdom of heaven lies within.  
Heaven is your true nature.  
Heaven is a state of being.  
This journey of life ultimately leads to heaven.  
Heaven is a state of mind.  
Millions of people today are waking up from their slumber.  
Millions of people today are mining the great diamond within.  
Ponder this over.  
You are so close to heaven.  
Heaven is all around you.  
Can you feel it?

## Song Never Forget Who You Are

### \*\*Verse 1\*\*

Never forget who you are,  
A spark from the cosmic star.  
We're born into this vast embrace,  
One with the universe, a sacred space.  
But somewhere along the winding way,  
We lose the light, let shadows sway.  
Is this a game that we're meant to play?  
A cosmic joke in the light of the day?

### \*\*Chorus\*\*

Oh, this journey, it unfolds,  
With adventures yet untold.  
Through the trials and the strife,  
We search for the jewel of life.  
Heaven's a state of mind,  
A treasure that's yours to find.  
Can you feel it all around?  
The love that's waiting to be found.

### \*\*Verse 2\*\*

The masters spoke of wisdom's art,  
A puzzle that begins in the heart.  
Dive deep into your soul's design,  
With a pick and shovel, you'll find the shine.  
Oh, the diamond lays within your grasp,  
It's up to you to take the task.  
For no one else can dig the way,  
To the kingdom of heaven, where your spirit plays.

### \*\*Chorus\*\*

Oh, this journey, it unfolds,  
With adventures yet untold.  
Through the trials and the strife,  
We search for the jewel of life.  
Heaven's a state of mind,  
A treasure that's yours to find.  
Can you feel it all around?



The love that's waiting to be found.

**\*\*Bridge\*\***

Millions waking from their slumber,  
Mining diamonds, feeling wonder.  
Ponder this truth, so profound,  
You're so close, heaven's all around.

**\*\*Chorus\*\***

Oh, this journey, it unfolds,  
With adventures yet untold.  
Through the trials and the strife,  
We search for the jewel of life.  
Heaven's a state of mind,  
A treasure that's yours to find.  
Can you feel it all around?  
The love that's waiting to be found.

**\*\*Outro\*\***

So never forget who you are,  
A star born from the universe far.  
In every heartbeat, let it be known,  
Heaven is where you're never alone.

## Never Let Go Your Soul

Never let go of your soul.  
It's like in the play the Damm Yankees.  
The main character gives up his soul.  
In exchange, he became an incredible baseball player.  
Yet he lost his soul.  
How many people do we know who have given up their souls?  
They are super rich and powerful.  
Some even might have been Presidents of nations.  
When you lose your soul Love and compassion don't exist.  
Oh, they are there but the darkness has covered them over.  
I can't imagine living life without knowing the diamond inside.  
All the riches in the world are nothing without love and compassion.  
Your riches will someday be taken from you.  
Love and compassion can never be taken from you.  
That's your true nature.  
We have seen plenty of incidents today where someone mocks the poor.  
Someone says they can kill anyone on the street and they would still vote for him.  
The list goes on and on.  
At the last count, this person has lied over a thousand times since January.  
I feel sorry for this person.  
He is in deep pain.  
Yet the arrogance and lack of humility are freighting.  
This is a prime example of someone who is lost.  
He has all the material riches.  
Yet he is miles away from his soul.  
He wants anyone different from him.  
All the goodness that Obama did is slowly being eroded.  
He is doing this in spite, of not for the benefit of the country.  
He has a vendetta against the previous administration.  
It's like he wants to tear down anything they built up.  
I think next time around we should look very closely at who we elect.  
Trump steamrollered all his competition.  
They didn't have a chance.  
He used his opponents and mocked them  
They didn't have a chance.  
He was a wild card.  
The U.S never saw this coming.  
Now we have this President in office.

Nobody including his administration knows how to control him.  
He is a wild cannon.  
Unfortunately, he doesn't have the traits to be a leader of free will.  
The rest of the world is looking at us.  
They are saying the President has lost his soul.  
Just ask Puerto Rico.

## Song Never Let Go Your Soul

\*(Verse 1)\*

In the shadows of the diamond, a tale unfolds,  
A trade in the twilight, a heart made of gold.  
He chased after glory, a world full of fame,  
But the light that once shone, it flickered in shame.

\*(Chorus)\*

Never let go of your soul,  
Through the riches and the toll.  
In the silence where love lies,  
Hold on tight, don't let it die.  
In the chaos, in the fight,  
Find the diamond, let it shine bright.

\*(Verse 2)\*

We see them rising, cloaked in their might,  
Yet deeper within, they've lost their true light.  
Power in their pockets, but hearts made of stone,  
When you mock the forgotten, you stand there alone.

\*(Chorus)\*

Never let go of your soul,  
Through the riches and the toll.  
In the silence where love lies,  
Hold on tight, don't let it die.  
In the chaos, in the fight,  
Find the diamond, let it shine bright.

\*(Bridge)\*

A world torn asunder, by pride and disdain,  
A leader without vision, lost in his reign.  
Promises shattered, compassion in pain,  
To gain it all leaves you empty, just part of the game.

\*(Verse 3)\*

Oh, the laughter of power, but at what cost we pay?  
Humility forgotten in the rush of the play.  
Mocking the weary, the voiceless in strife,  
Material wealth fades—it's a hollow life.

\*(Chorus)\*

Never let go of your soul,  
Through the riches and the toll.  
In the silence where love lies,  
Hold on tight, don't let it die.  
In the chaos, in the fight,  
Find the diamond, let it shine bright.

\*(Outro)\*

So look to the future, weigh each choice you make,  
For the riches of the heart are the paths we must take.  
Through the darkness and the sorrow, let hope be your goal,  
In a world craving power—never let go of your soul.

## Nexus

Nexus is a connection or series of connections linking two or more things.

Wow, what does that mean?

I've been saying that the signposts of God are all around us.

Yet do we have the eyes to see?

My contract ended in July so I've been looking for work.

I knew that life always presents a series of connections to accomplish getting a new job.

The trick is to be patient.

Yes, I said the trick is to be patient.

After a month of looking, I got a job offer from a great company.

Unfortunately, they wanted to pay me a salary I made moons ago.

A little frustration enters the door.

Well, I tell the frustration to leave and proceed along the way.

Patience is truly a virtue.

In order to get my new job, I had to wait for the perfect circumstances to occur.

One day I get a phone call from a recruiter.

We start talking and he loves my resume.

He passes my resume along to his co-workers.

One of the co-workers knows someone in the It department for HR-Block.

The HR-Block person calls me and we have a chat.

The next day I'm at their headquarters having a job interview.

The next day I'm offered a job.

This is called Nexus.

I love to see the connections linking two or more things.

A signpost in life is all around you.

Be patient in life.

Stop, look and listen.

We live a fast-paced life.

We drive with cell phones in our hands.

Nexus truly occurs when we stop playing our toy drums in God's orchestra of life.

Here is incredible harmonious music being played and we are like a spoiled brat walking on stage beating our toy drums.

We are out of synch in life.

No wonder we are frustrated.

We have forgotten the harmony in life.

We think we are totally alone.

We don't believe in the concept of Nexus much less experience it in our lives.

For so many people it's hocus-pocus.

Ponder this over.  
Your life will change when you discover the jewel inside.  
You can be in synch with the universe.

## Song Nexus

### **\*\*(Verse 1)\*\***

Nexus, a connection, a thread we can't see,  
Linking lives and dreams like a tapestry.  
Are the signposts of God shining bright all around?  
Do we have the eyes to see what's truly profound?

### **\*\*(Chorus)\*\***

Let's stop, look, and listen, in the chaos we roam,  
In the fast-paced life, we forget where we come from.  
Patience is a virtue, the key to the door,  
Connections will find us, if we just take a moment and more.

### **\*\*(Verse 2)\*\***

My contract ended, out searching for the light,  
Every door that I knock seems to close out of sight.  
But I know in my heart that life has its ways,  
To bring forth the connections that will brighten my days.

### **\*\*(Chorus)\*\***

Let's stop, look, and listen, in the chaos we roam,  
In the fast-paced life, we forget where we come from.  
Patience is a virtue, the key to the door,  
Connections will find us, if we just take a moment and more.



**\*\*(Bridge)\*\***

One call from a recruiter, and the stars realign,  
Pass my name around, destiny starts to shine.  
An interview at dawn, a new path lays in view,  
With a heartbeat of Nexus, I'm ready to break through.

**\*\*(Verse 3)\*\***

We drive with distraction, our minds spinning fast,  
Playing our toy drums, missing the music that lasts.  
Harmony surrounds us, can you hear that sweet sound?  
In the orchestra of life, true peace can be found.

**\*\*(Chorus)\*\***

Let's stop, look, and listen, in the chaos we roam,  
In the fast-paced life, we forget where we come from.  
Patience is a virtue, the key to the door,  
Connections will find us, if we just take a moment and more.

**\*\*(Outro)\*\***

So ponder this journey, let your heart seek the prize,  
A jewel lies within, beneath all the goodbyes.  
In synch with the universe, let love be your guide,  
With every connection, find the joy inside.

## Not Your Words

Not your words.  
Today is a brand new day.  
What habit would you like to change?  
How about the negative words you speak?  
You see we can change for the better.  
Mankind has spoken words of hate and anger for ever so long.  
What has it accomplished for us?  
Nothing but misery on this planet.  
Did you know that speaking negative words never creates a solution to the  
problem?  
It's like putting gasoline on the fire in life.  
It makes the fire explode.  
Make people think that anger is a powerful force.  
Anger is inferior to love and compassion.  
Anybody can get angry.  
But to show love and compassion during a heated argument is truly the wise man.  
We as humans need to tap into our divine nature.  
It is our birthright.  
The wise men proclaimed for us to look inside for the precious jewel.  
It's been there all along.  
Hidden and full of dust.  
Yet it exists.  
The dust does not taint the jewel.  
It just covers it up.  
You just have to mine the diamond inside and clean it.  
It's that simple.  
Yes, it takes time and effort.  
But you can do it.  
This is what you came for.  
You are a magnificent piece of the puzzle of life.  
Kindness is your true nature.  
Try changing the words you speak.  
Learn how to sit still and listen.  
In other words, learn how to meditate.  
Stillness is the place inside where you can tap into Love and compassion.  
You can tap into kindness.  
You can tap into patience and tolerance.  
The more you connect on daily bases the more you can control your speech.

Stop, look and listen before you speak.  
You can control your words and emotions.  
Imagine if everyone did this peace would be on earth.  
We would still have conflicts.  
Yet they would be peaceful conflicts.  
Someday humanity will see a new dawning of man.  
Millions of people are waking up from their slumber.  
Wake up.  
The alarm clock of compassion is waking you up.  
It's a brand new day.

## Song Not Your Words

### \*\*Verse 1\*\*

A brand new day is breaking, can you feel it in the air?  
Time to shed the weight of words that lead us to despair.  
We've spoken hate for ages, how far has it really led?  
Just a trail of tears and sorrow, time to speak instead.

### \*\*Chorus\*\*

Change the words you speak, let love light the way,  
In this world of anger, let compassion hold sway.  
Dig deep for your diamond, let the kindness shine bright,  
Together we'll find peace, in the heart of the fight.

### \*\*Verse 2\*\*

Negative words like fire, they can burn and leave a scar,  
But pause for just a moment, we've come so very far.  
Anger is a tempter, it can cloud our view of grace,  
But love and understanding can turn this fight into a space.

### \*\*Chorus\*\*

Change the words you speak, let love light the way,  
In this world of anger, let compassion hold sway.  
Dig deep for your diamond, let the kindness shine bright,  
Together we'll find peace, in the heart of the fight.

### \*\*Bridge\*\*

Sit still and listen closely, hear the whispers from within,  
The jewel of your true nature, where the light of kindness begins.  
Every breath a gentle promise, every heartbeat a refrain,  
In the dance of human spirit, let's break free from the chains.

### \*\*Chorus\*\*

Change the words you speak, let love light the way,  
In this world of anger, let compassion hold sway.  
Dig deep for your diamond, let the kindness shine bright,  
Together we'll find peace, in the heart of the fight.

### \*\*Outro\*\*

Wake up to the dawning, hear the call of love today,  
With a million hearts in unity, together we will sway.  
It's a brand new day, let compassion lead the way,  
Step into the kindness, it's time for love to play.