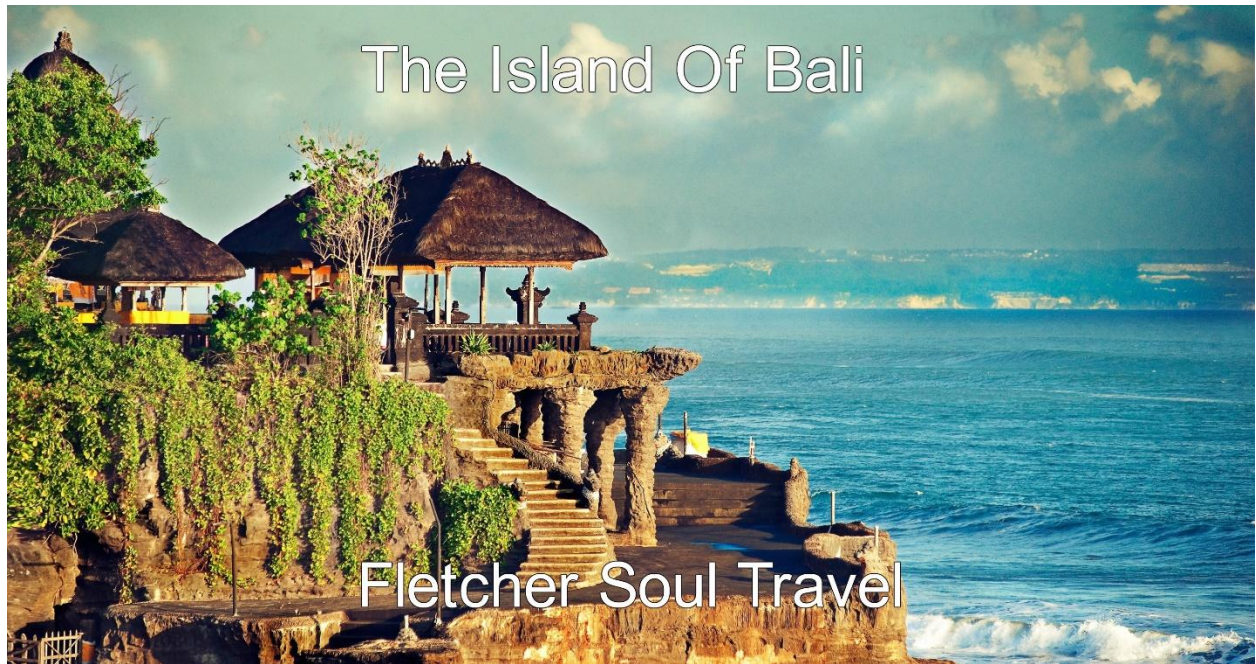


2017

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.



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The Cosmic Merry Go Round

Is life like a cosmic merry-go-round?
Everything is spinning.
Look at the earth and the planets spinning around the sun.
Look at the spinning galaxies.
To me, it looks like a cosmic merry-go-round.
Everything is in synch and motion.
Nothing ever stops.
It's constantly in motion.
Yet at times we are oblivious to this.
We are driving in our cars with our cell phones.
Did you know the Mayans had a calendar where the cycle was 24,000 years year,
What a ride that must be!
We are proud to have a calendar base upon the earth traveling around the sun for
one year.
How about a calendar that lasts 24,000 years?
Where did they get that kind of knowledge?
They didn't have any kind of modern-day instruments.
To be honest I'm loving seeing that science and religion are slowly melting into
each other.
Both the scientist and the mystic have their own laboratories.
The mystic has one within and the scientist is external.
Both of them are doing research.
Both of them are gaining wisdom.
The scientist may say what does a mystic know?
The mystic will simply smile.
There is nothing to prove.
The truth needs no convincing.
I'm looking forward to the day when scientists are mystics.
When that happens I think that's when things really will be interesting.
When a man embraces peace many incredible inventions will come out.
These inventions can't come to earth if man is still warring with each other.
The mystics is discovering the field which is quantum energy which ties the entire
universe together.
A human being can connect to the field.
Mystics have known that for thousands of years.
Ponder this over.
Discover the merry-go-round of life inside of you.

Song The Cosmic Merry Go Round

Verse 1

Is life like a cosmic merry-go-round?
Everything's spinning, just look around.
Planets dance in the sun's embrace,
Galaxies whirl through the vast, endless space.

Chorus

Oh, we're caught in the spin, can't you see?
From the earth to the stars, it's all harmony.
Life's a cosmic ride, in sync and in motion,
Feel the rhythm of this universal ocean.

Verse 2

Lost in our cars with our screens aglow,
But the Mayans knew a truth long ago.
A cycle of twenty-four thousand years,
What a ride that must be, let go of your fears.

Chorus

Oh, we're caught in the spin, can't you see?
From the earth to the stars, it's all harmony.
Life's a cosmic ride, in sync and in motion,
Feel the rhythm of this universal ocean.

Bridge

Science and spirit, entwined like a thread,
In the heart of the mystic, in the mind of the spread.
Both seek the truth, in their own kind of way,
In laboratories inside, and under the stars' sway.

Verse 3

When the mind embraces a peaceful embrace,
Inventions will flow like the wind through space.
No more wars, just a quest for insight,
Where the mystic and scientist ignite the night.

Chorus

Oh, we're caught in the spin, can't you see?
From the earth to the stars, it's all harmony.

Life's a cosmic ride, in sync and in motion,
Feel the rhythm of this universal ocean.

****Outro****

Ponder the cycle, embrace what you find,
The merry-go-round of life is the wisdom of time.
Dive deep in the field, let your spirit be free,
Discover the universe, it's alive within thee.

The End Is Near

Did you know that for thousands of years man has said the following?
The end is near.
The world is going to end.
Armageddon is around the corner.
I remember in the early sixties a famous Christian book talking about the signs of
Armageddon.
World War III was on its way.
Why do we marvel so much at the end of the world?
Why do people almost get gleeful when they hear about this?
Do you think that God has the plan to destroy the earth?
Do you think to be saved the earth must be destroyed?
It took billions of years for life to appear on this planet.
Do you think that God wants us to blow up in a cloud of smoke?
I don't think so.
God is kind.
The universe is kind.
God is love and compassion.
The universe is love and compassion.
Let's face it at this moment humanity is pretty messed up.
Yet millions of people are waking up from their slumber.
Light is shining throughout the land.
Darkness can not prevail in the light.
Darkness is the absence of light.
When the light shines darkness disappears.
This is probably the greatest time to be alive.
Man has the intelligence and wisdom to dig out of the hole we are standing in.
The shift is occurring.
The media slowly is reflecting it.
Look even NBC news ends the news on a good note.
They show some unknown person helping the world out.
Mankind has a great heart.
I have traveled around the world and I personally see that mankind is good.
There are a few bad apples out there.
But the majority of people are kind.
All these refugees are like you and me.
They left their countries because they had no choice.
Now we have an administration that calls them terrorists.
We even have Muslim countries that are blacklisted.

Ponder this over.
The end is near.
It's not what you think.
The light is going to shine brightly just like the sun on this land.

Song The End Is Near

Verse 1

Did you know for thousands of years,
The warnings echo near?
"The end is near," they cry out,
"Armageddon's just around."
In the sixties, a book unveiled,
World War III, a tale that sailed.
Why do we marvel at the fall,
As people cheer, we heed the call?

Chorus

But I don't think the world will end,
God brings love, our faithful friend.
The universe, it holds us tight,
In the darkness, we'll find light.

Verse 2

It took billions for life to grow,
Do you think God wants smoke to blow?
Through the ages, kind was He,
Compassion flows in you and me.
Let's face it, the world's a mess,
Yet millions rise, we're here to bless.
Light shining bright throughout the land,
Darkness fades, it can't withstand.

Chorus

But I don't think the world will end,
God brings love, our faithful friend.
The universe, it holds us tight,
In the darkness, we'll find light.

Bridge

This time's a gift, our moment to shine,
Wisdom growing, hearts intertwine.
The media shifts, change is near,
Good news rising, let's spread the cheer.
From every corner, kindness flows,

In every heart, the love still grows.

****Verse 3****

Refugees like you and me,
Leaving homes, seeking to be free.
But labels cast, they hide from view,
We're all one; we're all human too.

****Chorus****

But I don't think the world will end,
God brings love, our faithful friend.
The universe, it holds us tight,
In the darkness, we'll find light.

****Outro****

So ponder this, the end is near,
But it's not what you might fear.
The light will shine like the sun above,
Together we'll rise, united in love.

The Good Old Days

The good old days.
Many people lament where are the good old days.
Quite frankly I believe that this present moment is the good old days
Should we be living in the past and moan the past is over?
When I was young and innocent life was good.
I was free and didn't have any problems.
Life was more carefree and relaxed.
Oh, I yearn for such times.
When I was young I saw that I tended to think Oh next week I would be happy.
When I graduated from grade school, junior high school, and high school.
I always thought the grass is greener on the other side of the hill.
One famous teacher once said yea it's burnt.
Man tends to look to the past or towards the future.
When I get married I will be happy.
My life will be complete.
Still, the hole is not filled.
Well, when I have a family my life will be complete.
Still, the hole will not be complete.
I have many friends who are workaholics.
One of them died at the Observatory many moons ago.
He simply worked his way to death.
How sad.
He left behind a beautiful child.
So where is the sweet spot?
Where is the place where you can feel content and relaxed regardless of the
circumstance?
Where is the place that is called home?
Where is the place where you simply smile?
You have nothing to prove.
You don't try to convince anybody.
This is your true home.
Mystics have talked about this for eons.
This place is real.
This is your true nature.
You are the universe.
You just don't know it.
Ponder this over when you think about the good old days.

Song The Good Old Days

(Verse 1)

Many people lament, where have the good old days gone?

We search for the moments, just wanting to hold on.

But frankly, I believe in this present moment's light,

These days can be golden if we open our sight.

(Chorus)

Oh, the good old days, they're not lost in the past,

In every heartbeat, each moment can last.

So let's dance in the present, let's laugh and embrace,

This is our time, this is our place.

(Verse 2)

When I was young and innocent, life felt so right,

Carefree as a dreamer, beneath the stars at night.

I used to think happiness lay just beyond the hill,

But with every passing moment, I'm learning to be still.

(Pre-Chorus)

I thought, "When I get married, then my life will be whole,"

But the void doesn't vanish, it's more than a goal.

As I chase after future and dwell on the past,

I'm missing the beauty in the moments that last.

(Chorus)

Oh, the good old days, they're not lost in the past,
In every heartbeat, each moment can last.
So let's dance in the present, let's laugh and embrace,
This is our time, this is our place.

(Bridge)

Where's the sweet spot, the peace we all seek?
A home in our hearts, where we're free to speak.
A land of contentment, where smiles are the thread,
No need to prove anything, just living instead.

(Verse 3)

Mystics have whispered for eons, it's true,
That place you're searching for, well, it lives deep in you.
You are the universe, don't you see the signs?
In the breath of existence, our true nature shines.

(Chorus)

Oh, the good old days, they're not lost in the past,
In every heartbeat, each moment can last.
So let's dance in the present, let's laugh and embrace,
This is our time, this is our place.

(Outro)

So ponder this, my friend, when memories come to play,

The good old days are here, in the now, every day.

Open your heart wide, let each moment unfold,

In the treasure of living, we'll find the gold.

The Human Temple

There are so many beautiful temples throughout the land.
Each one was built so man could worship God in their own ways.
Some of them were built thousands of years ago.
Yet did you know where the greatest temple resides on this planet?
The human temple.
You are the human temple.
God resides inside of you.
You are the universe.
You just don't know it.
Man has been searching for God outside of himself for ever so long.
Yet the mystery has been inside of his being for eternity.
Does that excite you?
Or
Who cares?
What's the difference?
What has it got to do with me?
That's a fairy tale.
There is no God?
Well, do you believe in quantum energy?
Scientist knows the entire universe is composed of quantum energy.
Maybe, just maybe This is God.
God does not have a form.
God does not judge.
Man does.
Can you imagine a force of love that ties the entire universe together?
This force exists inside of you.
This is your true nature.
You are a part of this force.
You are eternal.
Yet you have forgotten your true state.
These sayings will hopefully help you on your journey in life.
Hopefully, they will provide you with healthy hints on your journey.
As I said I'm not trying to convert or convince you.
You have free will.
Yet I'm telling my story in life.
It began many moons ago.
I love this journey in life.
I love seeing the signpost of God in my life.

Ponder this over.
You are the human temple.
Discover the jewel inside of you.

Song The Human Temple

****(Verse 1)****

Across the land, the temples stand,
Built by hands to worship grand,
Echoes of prayers, in the whispers of time,
Some ancient stones, they still brightly shine.
But did you know—there's a truth so deep,
The greatest temple is yours to keep.

****(Chorus)****

You are the human temple, heart and soul,
God resides within you, makes you whole.
You are the universe, don't you see?
The mystery lies deep in your being,
You are free.

****(Verse 2)****

Searching for light in the world outside,
But the spark of divinity's been waiting inside.
Is it a dream? Is it just a tale?
What if the truth is beyond the veil?
Do you feel the pulse of energy flow?
Quantum whispers of love we can know.

****(Chorus)****

You are the human temple, heart and soul,
God resides within you, makes you whole.
You are the universe, don't you see?
The mystery lies deep in your being,
You are free.

****(Bridge)****

Can you feel the force that wraps us tight?
The love that unites us, shines so bright.
No judgment here, just endless grace,
A journey of love, a sacred space.
Remember who you are, don't forget the spark,
You're a piece of the divine, igniting the dark.

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

These words are whispers, just hints on the way,
No urge to convert, just a promise to stay.
In the story of life, let the truth unfold;
A jewel inside you, more precious than gold.

****(Chorus)****

You are the human temple, heart and soul,
God resides within you, makes you whole.
You are the universe, don't you see?
The mystery lies deep in your being,
You are free.

****(Outro)****

So ponder this truth, let your spirit rise,
You are the human temple, beyond the skies.
Discover the jewel, let your heart roam,
In this sacred journey—we find our home.
You are the human temple,
And it's where love's grown.

The Island Of Bali

The Island Of Bali

This is dedicated to my brother John.
My brother has a love affair with the people of Bali.
He has been there numerous times.
My brother is a surfer.
Yet it admits he has hardly surfed in Bali.
My brother is captivated by the beauty of the environment and the people.
People make the environment special
Imagine going surfing in a place where war is taking place.
You would be scared.
You wouldn't have a good time.
Bali is a place where people are happy with life.
People are content.
Their society has changed ever so much since the seventies.
Back then it was a small and sleepy country.
Today high rises are everywhere.
Yet the people remain the same.
I see there is a volcano ready to erupt.
I pray that people will get out of harm's way.
The volcanos are ways for Mother Earth to let go of the pressure.
It's like a man screaming at the top of his lungs for emotional release.
Anyway, let's get back to Bali.
My brother loves this country.
You could say it's his second home.
Now my brother loves to meditate.
What a beautiful place to meditate in.
He loves to write music.
In fact, this song playing in the background is John's.
We love the collaboration between us.
There is a thread of love tying us together.
We have been meditating combined for 92 years.
Meditating is a hobby for us.
We love it.
We have been around the block many times when it comes to meditation.
Hope you can feel the love of the music and words.
Both of us try to tap into the source and bring the waters of life out.
I have always wanted to go to Bali.
In some way I have.

Song The Island Of Bali

Dedicated to My Brother John

(Verse 1)

Oh, brother John, you found your home,
On the shores of Bali, where the palm trees roam,
A love affair with the people so warm,
In every smile, in every storm.

(Chorus)

Bali, oh Bali, you're a dream so bright,
Where the joy of living fills the day and night,
Though you've hardly surfed on those crystal waves,
It's the heart of your journey that you truly crave.

(Verse 2)

Remember the days when it was small and pure,
A sleepy land with a spirit so sure,
Now the high rises touch the endless sky,
But the soul of the island will never die.

(Chorus)

Bali, oh Bali, you're a dream so bright,
Where the joy of living fills the day and night,
Though you've hardly surfed on those crystal waves,
It's the heart of your journey that you truly crave.

(Bridge)

A volcano's whisper calls for release,
Like Mother Earth seeking her peace,
But here in Bali, life dances along,
With every breath, we're a part of the song.

(Verse 3)

You meditate under the golden sun,
In a paradise where the rivers run,
Together we weave, in music we flow,
A thread of love that continues to grow.

(Chorus)

Bali, oh Bali, you're a dream so bright,
Where the joy of living fills the day and night,
Though you've hardly surfed on those crystal waves,
It's the heart of your journey that you truly crave.

(Outro)

So here's to you, my brother, my friend,
In the island's embrace, our spirits transcend,
With each moment shared, we tap into the source,
In the heart of Bali, we find our course.

(Fade out with instrumental, reflecting the spirit of Bali)

The Last Days Of The Dragons

The last days of the dragons
That was the last golden age.
man was in harmony with himself.
Man was in harmony with the earth.
Man was in harmony with the universe.
Man was in harmony with the dragons.
You see dragons can live for thousands of years.
They have great wisdom.
Man was taught this wisdom by the dragons.
Generation after generation learned from the same dragons.
They were respected throughout the land.
Children especially loved the dragons.
The dragons loved the innocence and love of the children.
The dragons taught about the laws of the universe.
They taught about kindness.
They taught about love and compassion.
They taught about patience and tolerance.
These were instilled into the children so by the time they grew up they had these
qualities inside of them.
Harmony and peace resided throughout the land.
Mind you there were minor squabbles.
But man knew how to work it out.
No weapons were needed.
How could you kill someone when you would kill yourself?
Each human understood the basic laws of life.
The light ruled in this land.
Anger, greed, and hate were no longer on this land.
There were peaceful times.
The Indians call this the Sat Yuga which means the age of light. They believed
there is a cycle from darkness to light.
The cycle takes around 24,000 years or more depending on who you talk to.
These were peaceful times.
One day a little quarrel broke out.
It started so simply and blew out of proportion.
This led to war.
Now the war is something the dragons don't tolerate.
You have free will.
One by one the dragons saw that man didn't listen to them.

One by one the dragons left and never came back.
There are the results we have today.
Yet there is one big difference.
We are going into the golden age.
The cycle continues.

Song The Last Days Of The Dragons

(Verse 1)

In the last days of the dragons,
In that golden age so bright,
Man was in harmony with himself,
And the earth felt so right.
With the universe all around,
And dragons soaring high,
Wisdom passed from scale to soul,
As they danced through the sky.

(Chorus)

Oh, the children laughed in innocence,
While dragons sang of love,
Teaching kindness, patience, compassion,
With blessings from above.
In the light, we found our way,
In the warmth of a gentle breeze,
Together we walked hand in hand,
In harmony, we found peace.

(Verse 2)

Generations gathered 'round,
They listened and they learned,

Respected were the ancient ones,
For their wisdom brightly burned.
Minor squabbles came and went,
But we knew how to mend,
For how can you cause harm to one,
When you know you're also friends?

(Chorus)

Oh, the children laughed in innocence,
While dragons sang of love,
Teaching kindness, patience, compassion,
With blessings from above.
In the light, we found our way,
In the warmth of a gentle breeze,
Together we walked hand in hand,
In harmony, we found peace.

(Bridge)

But one day a spark ignited,
A quarrel grew out of hand,
And the echoes of war began to call,
Disrupting our sacred land.
The dragons saw and turned away,
One by one, they took flight,
Leaving us to face the shadows,

In a world that once knew light.

(Chorus)

Oh, the children laughed in innocence,
While dragons sang of love,
Teaching kindness, patience, compassion,
With blessings from above.
In the light, we lost our way,
In the shadows, we forgot,
Yet hope whispers softly still,
In the lessons that we've sought.

(Outro)

The cycle turns; we're rising,
As we reach for the skies,
Towards a new golden age, my friend,
Where the light will never die.
In the last days of the dragons,
Let their wisdom be our guide,
For in harmony, we'll find our home,
Where love and peace abide.
Where love and peace abide.

The Lyrics Of The Song

The lyrics of the song.
My brother John and I collaborate together to make these music/sayings.
I'm not sure what to call them.
Around seventeen years ago I went to a Poetry convention where a member of the
Doors gave a poetry reading.
It wasn't an ordinary reading.
It combined music and poetry together.
I never heard anything quite like that.
I was mesmerized.
A few years later a friend send me a Cd of poems by Rumi
Each poem had a different famous person reading the poetry and the music behind
it.
To make a long story short my brother starts to create music almost out of
nowhere.
Now at that time, we were in the early sixties.
Yet both of s learned that we had something special.
Now you may not think so.
Beauty lies in the eye of the beholder.
Yet we have both been meditating combined for 92 years.
We have been around the block a few times.
We love to meditate.
Many people don't.
From the beginning we loved it.
Meditation was our hobby.
Both of us try .to go deep inside and the creativity come out.
It's kind of like surfing.
One sits in the ocean and all of a sudden a wave comes in.
You catch the wave and have the ride of your life.
In the same way, you sit still and listen.
The wave of life comes in and you ride it.
Now we aren't professionals.
Yet we are amateurs.
An amateur loves what he is doing.
We may break many rules when it comes to this.
Yet day by day we are learning.
We love what we do.
Our audience is small.
We don't actively promote ourselves.

We just feel to be compelled to do this.
You see we are beginning to see signposts of God everywhere.
Our message is hope during these crazy times.
We love humanity.

Song The Lyrics Of The Song

** (Verse 1) **

My brother John and I, where our journeys began,
In a world of sound, we found our masterplan.
Seventeen years ago, at a poet's convention,
A member of the Doors sparked our invention.
Music and poetry, they danced in the air,
Mesmerized, lost in the rhythm, unaware.

** (Chorus) **

We're riding the waves, of creativity's flow,
With every beat and word, we let our spirits grow.
Amateurs in passion, in a world that can confound,
We're surfers on the ocean, where the beauty can be found.

** (Verse 2) **

A friend sent us Rumi, his verses alive,
With famous voices behind them, oh, how they thrived.
In the early sixties, we picked up the beat,
Creating music from nothing, felt so bittersweet.
Meditation, our refuge, for ninety-two years,
Diving inside ourselves, releasing our fears.

** (Chorus) **

We're riding the waves, of creativity's flow,
With every beat and word, we let our spirits grow.
Amateurs in passion, in a world that can confound,
We're surfers on the ocean, where the beauty can be found.

** (Bridge) **

Catch the wave, feel the rush, let it carry you high,
In stillness, we discover, the truth that can't deny.
We break a few rules, with love as our guide,
In this vast sea of life, we let our hearts collide.

** (Verse 3) **

Our audience is small, we don't need fame's embrace,
We feel compelled to share, this love we can't replace.

In crazy times of sorrow, our message brings hope,
For humanity we cherish, together we will cope.

****(Chorus)****

We're riding the waves, of creativity's flow,
With every beat and word, we let our spirits grow.
Amateurs in passion, in a world that can confound,
We're surfers on the ocean, where the beauty can be found.

****(Outro)****

So here's to the moments, of bliss and despair,
We'll keep on creating, with love everywhere.
Through laughter and tears, we'll let our hearts sing,
In the symphony of life, oh, what joy it can bring.

The Master

The master
When I was young I believed that man needs a master or Guru in one's life.
After many moons, my viewpoint has changed.
Look this is a practical path.
Spirituality is a moment-by-moment affair.
Every single moment you are walking on a spiritual path.
This isn't a path where you pay five bucks for an offering and call it quits.
I did my religious moment for the week.
You are the Master.
You are the Universe.
You just don't know it.
Now I'm not knocking any teachers or gurus.
Each of them helps humanity along the way.
But the truth is God lies inside your heart waiting to be discovered.
All the great masters said they would come back.
What if all of them are here but not in a human form?
What if they are part of the earth and magnetics?
What if every step you take the great masters take those same steps with you?
The signpost of God is everywhere.
We just don't see them.
What if we take a conscious step I'm going to try to be aware of the jewel inside
moment by moment.
There is no conversion.
There is no external organization telling you what to do.
Day by day you cultivate kindness.
Day by day you cultivate patience and tolerance.
Day by day you cultivate love and compassion.
These are the building blocks of the universe.
When you align yourself with these qualities the universe begins to align with you.
You will be a shining light on this planet.
People will wonder why are you so happy.
You don't complain hardly at all.
This is the path that ultimately we must walk.
You're teacher or guru can't walk a single step for you.
Yes, take their teachings to heart.
Put them into practice.
If you do you will make your teacher or guru proud.
A master loves to see his students succeed.

That's why they teach.
Ponder this over.
It may ruffle a few feathers.
The master is you.
Open your heart to find your true nature.

Song The Master

Verse 1

When I was young, I thought I needed a guide,
A master or a guru by my side,
But with the moons, my heart has changed,
This path is practical, it's rearranged.

Pre-Chorus

Every moment counts, every step I take,
In spirituality, it's the truth we make,
No five-dollar offering, just a heart that's free,
You are the master, can't you see?

Chorus

You are the universe, deep inside you shine,
God lies within, waiting for the time,
The great masters walk with you, hear their call,
In the world's reflection, we are one and all.

Verse 2

I'm not knocking teachers, they've shown the way,
But the truth is profound, it's in what you say,
What if they are present, not in human form?
In the earth and magnetics, they're forever warm.

Pre-Chorus

The signposts are around, we just need to see,
The jewels of wisdom, waiting to be free,
Conscious steps we take, one at a time,
Cultivating kindness, love that'll shine.

Chorus

You are the universe, deep inside you shine,
God lies within, waiting for the time,
The great masters walk with you, hear their call,
In the world's reflection, we are one and all.

Bridge

Day by day, let's plant those seeds,
Patience, tolerance, fulfilling needs,
These are the blocks that build our way,
Align yourself, and light your day.

****Chorus****

You are the universe, deep inside you shine,
God lies within, waiting for the time,
The great masters walk with you, hear their call,
In the world's reflection, we are one and all.

****Outro****

Take their teachings, let your spirit dance,
The master is you, give yourself a chance,
Open your heart, let your true nature show,
In this journey of life, let your light glow.

The Mighty Dragons

The mighty dragons.
Those were the days when man embraced the mighty dragons within.
There is a land of wisdom within if you only opened the door.
Once upon a time dragons existed in this land.
This was the last golden age.
Mind you it was many moons ago.
You see dragons live a very long time.
Thousands of years.
They went through the same human conditions we did.
War, hate, greed, intolerance.
Somewhere along the way, they discovered how to cultivate and discover their true
nature.
Those who did do this fly away to the far east.
You can even see today the difference between the west and the east when it comes
to dragons.
In the west people are afraid of dragons.
Their dragons have a lot of fire and wrath.
They can toast you like a marshmallow.
Well in the east dragons are a different story.
Children love dragons.
They could hardly wait for dragons to come out so they could play.
China was probably the country that revered the dragons.
You can't go anywhere in China without seeing a painting or statue of a dragon.
Long ago a golden age existed.
The dragons transform themselves from darkness into light.
Granted it took thousands of years.
But when they transformed themselves they began to teach the young children.
At first, it was done in secret.
People even in China were extremely wary of dragons.
The children learned how to transform themselves.
The dragon showed them the way to open the door inside.
The children grew up and had families.
Their kids learned from the dragons.
Slowly over time hundreds of generations had the same dragon teachers.
A golden age was born.
We are in the midst of a grand transformation for man.
Millions of people are waking up from their slumber.
Ponder this over.

A golden age is at hand.
Darkness is going away for good.
The sunrise is occurring.

Song The Mighty Dragons

(*Verse 1*)

In the days of yore, when man was free,
Embraced the whispers of the mighty dragons' decree.
A land of wisdom, hidden behind the door,
Once upon a time, they roamed the ancient shore.

(*Chorus*)

Oh, mighty dragons, soaring high,
Through the clouds, where the spirits lie.
Golden age of dreams reborn,
In the light of the breaking dawn.

(*Verse 2*)

They lived for thousands, through joy and strife,
Just like us they felt the weight of life.
War and hate, they knew all too well,
But discovered the key to break their spell.

(*Chorus*)

Oh, mighty dragons, soaring high,
Through the clouds, where the spirits lie.
Golden age of dreams reborn,
In the light of the breaking dawn.

(*Bridge*)

In the West, they feared the fire,
Wrathful beasts, who ignited the pyre.
But in the East, with laughter and cheer,
Children dance, drawing dragons near.
In every corner of the land so grand,
Paintings and statues, where legacies stand.

(*Verse 3*)

From darkness to light, dragons found their way,
Transforming hearts, teaching us to play.
In secret they came, guiding the young,
Opening doors where the songs were sung.

(*Chorus*)

Oh, mighty dragons, soaring high,
Through the clouds, where the spirits lie.
Golden age of dreams reborn,
In the light of the breaking dawn.

(*Verse 4*)

Generations passed, wisdom intertwined,
With the hearts of children, love defined.
Now we awaken, from our lengthy sleep,
As the sun rises, our promises we keep.

(*Chorus*)

Oh, mighty dragons, soaring high,
Through the clouds, where the spirits lie.
Golden age of dreams reborn,
In the light of the breaking dawn.

(*Outro*)

So ponder this truth, that shines so bright,
A golden age awaits, banishing the night.
As darkness fades, our spirits take flight,
Together with dragons, we embrace the light.
Oh, mighty dragons, we welcome you home,
In this new dawn, together we'll roam.

The News

What does it say as a country when our President constantly says the media is fake news?

What does that say about our country?

For over a century the world has looked to the US for inspiration.

Our media has been recognized as world-class.

I'm not saying it's perfect but it has been at the forefront for years.

We had Walter Cronkite who was a major figure in the sixties and seventies.

We have a president who criticizes all the major media outlets.

He is making our media and nation a laughing stock to the world

I firmly believe he wants the United States to be divided.

He wants a major split to occur.

Never in my life have I seen a bull in a china store like what is occurring today.

Al Franklin resigned grabbing some woman's breast.

Now I don't approve of that.

Yet we have a President and Roy Moore who are still in office.

Dozens of women have come forward along with the sex tape where the President talks about his actions in a boastful manner.

Roy Moore is accused of having sexual relationships with minors.

He is running for office and gets full support from the President and the Republican party.

If a democrat did this they will rally for their ouster.

The President calls it fake news about him and for Roy Moore.

It's about time that men realize what they are doing.

Women are being victimized.

Thousands of women daily have to face being harassed by men.

The men might think it's cute or being manly.

It's an insult to women.

Men do not have the right to behave this way.

I remember as a kid my friends would say wow look at her tits.

I could not relate at all.

Girls were not objects.

Girls were not some procession where you could do anything you like.

This mentality is still alive today.

I'm proud of the women who are speaking up.

It takes courage to say something.

How many women's lives have been affected by this?

Almost all my female friends on Facebook have said there has been some incident in the past of being harassed.

Song The News

(Verse 1)

What does it mean when the truth's on the run?
A chorus of whispers under a hot summer sun,
The President's words like a knife in the night,
Sowing division, dimming our light.
For a century strong, we stood side by side,
Now the world looks in, questioning our pride.

(Chorus)

What does it say about our nation,
When the truth is labeled as frustration?
From Walter's calm words to chaos and noise,
We're losing our strength, we're losing our voice.
Women are rising, speaking out loud,
No more silenced, we're taking the crowd.
What does it say? We're ready for change,
Building a future that's fair and unchained.

(Verse 2)

In the halls of the powerful, silence is gold,
While brave hearts stand up, sharing stories untold.
A bull in a china shop, shattering dreams,
With every loud roar, it's tearing at seams.
Al's fall from grace, a glimpse of the fight,
But where's the justice when power's in sight?

(Chorus)

What does it say about our nation,
When the truth is labeled as frustration?
From Walter's calm words to chaos and noise,
We're losing our strength, we're losing our voice.
Women are rising, speaking out loud,
No more silenced, we're taking the crowd.
What does it say? We're ready for change,
Building a future that's fair and unchained.

(Bridge)

Let's remember the lessons from days gone by,
Women are strong, and they'll reach for the sky.
It's not just a story; it's a battle we fight,
To say, "Enough's enough," and stand up for our rights.
Men need to see, it's time to evolve,
Respect every woman, let's help them resolve.

(Chorus)

What does it say about our nation,
When the truth is labeled as frustration?
From Walter's calm words to chaos and noise,
We're losing our strength, we're losing our voice.
Women are rising, speaking out loud,
No more silenced, we're taking the crowd.
What does it say? We're ready for change,
Building a future that's fair and unchained.

(Outro)

So let's stand together, no more walls in between,
A chorus of voices, our strength will be seen.
For every brave heart who dares to speak true,
Change is on the horizon, and it starts with me and you.
What does it say when we fight hand in hand?
A promise of justice, united we stand.

I pray this is a turning point for mankind.

The Perils Of Being Young

The perils of being young.
Yesterday I talked to my Mom.
We had a conversation about the perils of being young.
When you are young I thought I knew all the answers.
I thought I was really mature.
In fact, I was sour grapes.
I had no clue on life.
I was a ship without a rudder.
It takes time to develop a bottle of fine wine.
A great transformation had to happen.
I'm glad about how I turned out.
The journey in life is definitely not smooth.
It well worth it.
I've spent most of my life trying to improve in all areas of my life.
I lead my life where my actions allow me to sleep soundly.
No wonder the President tweets in the early mornings he can't sleep.
When you are young you have no benchmarks in life.
Even when you are walking on this path it's not obvious.
Yet signpost is everywhere.
The older I get the more I'm aware of the effect of my actions.
I'm constantly fine-tuning the guitar of life.
I understand the trigger point in my life and know what to do if they get triggered.
The wise men in the past could simply smile and laugh in the face of adversity.
I'm getting there but not all the time.
I guess that's why I love life.
There are so many ways to improve yourself.
There will never be a moment where you clap your hands and say I've learned everything.
I have been a software engineer for many moons.
Every day there is new technology to learn.
You can never rest on your laurels.
It teaches me that life is constantly an adventure and a mystery.
It changes moment by moment.
When you are young we get lost in the moments.
We really haven't figured anything out.
Most of the things we know have been taught by our teachers and elders.
We have our friends but probably never have any serious discussions on life.

Quite frankly we are skimming the surface of life and yet we think we know the
depths of the ocean.

Ponder this over.

What would you say about the perils of being young?

Song The Perils Of Being Young

Yesterday I called my Mom,
We shared a laugh, spoke the truth,
About the times when we were young,
Thought we had it all in the groove.
Maturity was a mask I wore,
But inside, I was lost at sea,
A ship without a guiding star,
Just sour grapes and misty dreams.

Chorus

Oh, the perils of being young,
Thinking we've got it all figured out,
But life's a puzzle, piece by piece,
We learn with every twist and route.
It's a journey that's not always smooth,
But every stumble is worth the climb,
And I'm finding my way through the haze,
With every lesson and every rhyme.

Verse 2

I've spent my days in constant strive,
Chasing shadows, trying to improve,
In a world that spins and evolves,
Where nothing stays still, there's always a move.
The wise have said with a gentle laugh,
To smile when the storm comes near,
I'm not there yet, but I'm getting close,
Finding strength in each passing year.

Chorus

Oh, the perils of being young,
Thinking we've got it all figured out,
But life's a puzzle, piece by piece,
We learn with every twist and route.
It's a journey that's not always smooth,
But every stumble is worth the climb,
And I'm finding my way through the haze,
With every lesson and every rhyme.

****Bridge****

Every day's a new adventure,
New tech, new paths to explore,
In the echoes of our laughter,
We'll find what we're searching for.
Friends come and go, but the lessons stay,
In the depths of life's vast sea,
We skim the surface, yet learn each day,
There's always more to see.

****Chorus****

Oh, the perils of being young,
Thinking we've got it all figured out,
But life's a puzzle, piece by piece,
We learn with every twist and route.
It's a journey that's not always smooth,
But every stumble is worth the climb,
And I'm finding my way through the haze,
With every lesson and every rhyme.

****Outro****

Ponder this and take a breath,
The wisdom that comes in time will show,
The perils of being young will fade,
As we embrace the ebb and flow.
Let's celebrate the dance of life,
With open hearts and open minds,
For in every challenge, we will grow,
The perils of being young, so divine.

The Personal Touch

I love the personal touch.
I have traveled to the four corners of the earth.
My most memorable moments have been eating meals with families.
The cook usually the Mother or Grandmother would prepare an incredible meal
with love.
It would be a simple meal yet it was truly food for the soul.
I have been to many first-class restaurants and nothing could even touch it.
The personal touch adds true meaning to life.
It's like the Gods are raising their glasses and saying 'wow'.
Humanity at that moment is praising life.
They love to share a meal with you.
You are a guest in their house.
It's like you are the Lord and you come to visit for a meal.
I have found the poor have incredible hearts throughout the lands.
They are generous everywhere.
They have that personal touch and add that to all parts of their lives.
They may be poor but they are rich in life.
I feel millions of people are waking up and wanting to add a personal touch in all
areas of life.
I can't quite explain it.
But I see in the eyes of humanity an urge truly to be united.
Man is tired of fighting and bickering.
With the advent of the internet, we want to feel we are one.
There is another way to act and be.
Kindness is truly the answer.
Hate and anger are from the past.
It never solved anything.
It just added gasoline to the fire of life.
I hope you will ponder over what I'm saying.
Kindness is not a weakness.
Hate and anger are signs of weakness.
Being kind in any situation shows great strength.
Look at ways in your life where you can add a personal touch.
Maybe it might be a simple smile to someone on the street.
We all have unique and personal touches we can do.

Song The Personal Touch

Verse 1

I've traveled wide to the four corners,
Met so many souls on the way,
In every home, around the table,
Where love is served on a plate.
The mothers and grandmothers, hands so gentle,
Whipping up memories, savory and sweet,
These simple meals, they nourish my spirit,
Food for the soul, a love we can't beat.

Chorus

Raise a glass, let's toast to life,
In those moments, we come alive,
With the warmth of kindness intertwined,
The personal touch, that's how we thrive.
Oh, it's not the fancy, not the best,
It's the hearts that gather, it's the love expressed,
In a world that's yearning, we'll find our way,
With a personal touch, we can change the day.

Verse 2

In the lands where the poor show their kindness,
Generosity shining so bright,
They may have little, but they give so freely,
Rich in love, their spirits take flight.
In their eyes, I see the change,
A glimmer of hope, a call to unite,
With every smile, with every gesture,
We're breaking the chains, igniting the light.

Chorus

Raise a glass, let's toast to life,
In those moments, we come alive,
With the warmth of kindness intertwined,
The personal touch, that's how we thrive.
Oh, it's not the fancy, not the best,
It's the hearts that gather, it's the love expressed,

In a world that's yearning, we'll find our way,
With a personal touch, we can change the day.

****Bridge****

Man is tired of the fighting and fear,
We're craving connection, let's hold each other near,
With the world at our fingertips, let's choose to be kind,
For hate and anger are not what we'll find.
Together we're stronger, let's step into grace,
With every small act, we're changing the space.

****Chorus****

Raise a glass, let's toast to life,
In those moments, we come alive,
With the warmth of kindness intertwined,
The personal touch, that's how we thrive.
Oh, it's not the fancy, not the best,
It's the hearts that gather, it's the love expressed,
In a world that's yearning, we'll find our way,
With a personal touch, we can change the day.

****Outro****

So look around, what can you give?
A simple smile, that's how we live,
With unique gestures, we'll break down the wall,
In the heart of humanity, we'll answer the call.
For the personal touch, it's the gift we share,
Uniting us all in the depths of care.

Happy Valentines Day Barbara

**** (Verse 1) ****

In the morning light, I see your smile,
37 years, every moment worthwhile.
Through the laughter and the tears we've shared,
You've been my rock, and I've always cared.

**** (Chorus) ****

Happy Valentine's, my love so true,
Bárbara, every day I choose you.
With every heartbeat, with every sigh,
You're my forever, my sweetest high.

**** (Verse 2) ****

In the garden of memories, we've grown so strong,
With you by my side, I know where I belong.
From quiet evenings to dancing in the rain,
With your hand in mine, we'll share the joy and pain.

**** (Chorus) ****

Happy Valentine's, my love so true,
Bárbara, every day I choose you.
With every heartbeat, with every sigh,
You're my forever, my sweetest high.

**** (Bridge) ****

So here's to us and the love that we've built,
A tapestry woven, and no thread is filled.
Through all these years, I still feel the spark,
You're my light, my love, my heart.

**** (Chorus) ****

Happy Valentine's, my love so true,
Bárbara, every day I choose you.
With every heartbeat, with every sigh,
You're my forever, my sweetest high.

**** (Outro) ****

So let's raise a toast to the love we share,

Happy Valentine's, for you, I will always care.
In this journey of life, I am glad you're my wife,
With you, dear Bárbara, I've found my true life.

Happy Valentine's Day, Bárbara! Here's to many more beautiful years together!