

The Footladder of Notes Divine

Book 1 *1998-2000*



1
10-1998
O Lord
by Thee
possessed
so perfectly calmed
in patience
bloomed.
So be this man
willed
in God
in God possessed

2
10-1998
Ah My loves
fraught with fear
and wondering
when it shall end
Dost thee not know
in angel choirs

3
10-1998
Most Heavenly Love
here do I present Thee
for Thy usage
this me
of Thee

4
10-1998
Wouldst not thee know
of thee I sing
to have and hold
on angel's wing

5
11-1998
Oh the sadness
that we weep
compelled by God
Who reigns within

6
11-1998
While the Wind doth blow
I cross over into sleeplessness

7
12-1998
My soul in a quiet place remains
sustained in inner vision
it keeps with quietness
reserved.

8
11-1999

Your bearing shall be of the
angels

9

3-17-2000

My soul in stately depth
doth rest
entwined with Thee
perfectly enamored
My Soul
in full attraction
lies beneath
awaiting the course
of its return
to full aware
Naught but it
in splendor reigns
untouched by human
thought or way
Where'st go thee now
meandering mind
What wouldst thee find
for replace
as though replace
could be
No, replace it not
can'st thee
nor succor find
but that within
my surrendered mind
Oh God of soul
my Master be
Sweet Breath
unto eternity
come reign with me
Enraptured be
my holy self
enthralled in Thee

10

4-27-2000

Unto the depths It flows
A miracle made of Light
from Its heart
likened to Its Maker
a Star heretofore
unknown to man

11

4-2000

Wouldst thee know Me
wouldst thee have Me
wouldst thee claim Me
as thine own
thy peace
thy calm
are yours from Me
I am thy quest
thy home
If you wouldst but see
your home in Me
thy quest for Me
be done
Alone are you
Your joys are few
Of stature
there is none

12

5-11-2000

Ah My loves
Wouldst not thee bring
thy loathe of self
to My healing spring
Wouldst fear of Me be
thy guiding light
thy ground
thy walk

thy passion stance
Wouldst not thee want
My assure
O wouldst not thee grant
with tender calm
My call of thee
to rescind
revert
abandon
thy useless fruitless ways
And with Me come
on fruitful path
with love's abounding way
Oh wouldst not thee sing
with joy and glee
with heart aroused in Me
Wouldst not thee want
of Me My song
the way to part
the voyage end
away you've been so long
Ah come My loves
My tender hearts
upon Me thy depend
Oh rejoice My loves
rejoice at last
where pain has gone
where life arise
no more the hurtful past
Away you've been
My loves
so long
from Me
thy heart of yours
Make of Me
thy stone
thy ground
Of loathe
wouldst be no more

13
6-2-2000
Wail ye walls
for that within
for what is yours
that heaven binds
for that which comes
when unawake
Oh wail ye must
Oh wail ye walls
in fields of clay
where heaven turns
beyond the skin
well beyond
the human touch
Oh wail ye must

14
6-9-2000
Who shall settle down
and who shall rise
as king
Who above all the rest
and who no more
Who shall be
and who not
Who shall have the ring
Who willith the rise
who the fall
who magnified
who sanctified
Who stillith the rose
in morning dew
and who hath no more
the time
Who propels the stars
Who the heart
Who the thorn
It parallels

parallels
justifies

15

6-14-2000

Time is the test
Listen for the rest
For what is now
proceeds
Listen for the Word
Listen well My mates
for what is to appear
Listen for what is known
For what is heard
what will appear to you
is known
In back
beyond the call
My experience will
ever burn
Withhold the truth
Withhold the healing
within Myself
Behold these two

16

6-25-2000

Dead in thee
I want thee not
Of Me
doth life a-bloom
Where goest thee
I go not
Where chaseth thee
flee not
What wouldst thee want
that I have not
Of stones and rocks
cast thee at Me

whence goeth thee
where I go not

Oh return to Me

My loves

Return

whence from Me

thy arose

Wouldst not thee have
of thee I bring

Wouldst not thee want
the Rose

Oh wouldst not thee
want the Rose

17

7-6-2000

The end of the world is not in
sight

18

7-11-2000

Love is different
It is present in many ways
What you would have
would not necessarily be
but approve

19

7-11-2000

Don't mind rain in your face

20

7-13-2000

I must return to you
the House of God
where were you

21

7-19-2000

In the sunlight of dawn
when all is awake
when quiver the Rose
the lark doth sing
and amends doth fall
on sprinkled ground
doth spring arise
on fallen ground

22

7-22-2000

Wouldst forsake thee
I would not
whenever would you think
this what I allow
Wouldst you know Me better
what belies
wouldst you have
the truth of Me
Then wouldst you know
that what I am
bestows blessings
that I allow

23

7-22-2000

When glance thee do
and frame the talk
when stance thee take
and wisdom make
when all is heard
and said anon
then freedom makes
a curve in stead

24

7-22-2000

When falls the leaf
of Tree of Life

when all makes haste
when all makes of thee
a dimpled brow
when falls the Tree
don't even ask

25

7-22-2000

What posit thee
that I've not said
what cause thee make
naught be of Me
When sing thee do
of notes unheard
then frame thee do
unwritten Word

26

7-23-2000

How can salvation be
when form or matter
in its place
worthless be
Sweet Breath unto eternity
mind nor matter
enters not
Fulfillment is of Thee
with full bloom
like the Rose
Eternal be
whence like Thee
spring forth
with eternal bloom
all like Thee

27

7-25-2000

Oh Lord
Make of me a servant be

bowed to You in paused await
In holy ground I step
awakened to what Thee want
Wouldst of me You declare
of upholdings true
of declarations dispensed
through grandeur cleansed

28

7-25-2000

What wouldst Thee have of me
when awakened to Thee
What task
what mire
what unfold
What must You have of me
oh Lord
that solves the wants
of things undeclared
that unfold from You

29

7-25-2000

Oh mired soul
askance
of depths and hollows
untrue to you
wouldst not thee have
tried and true
blooms blossomed
writhing about
when fallen to
such depths unclear
that fulfill naught
But tender steps await
the man that blossoms true
awaiting
cornered with
most treasured points

of return
to meet with fair mark
midst the sands of time
Most holy soul
wouldst this thee have
this mark of you
so true so true
Oh so true of you
make Mine of thee
My love
make fulfilled this
mind of thee
Make fulleth of Me
Make fulleth of Me
Make of Me
indentured be
man or slave
becoming be

30

7-25-2000

O God of garbage
asking Thee Thy rule
send forth Thy rule
that alter be
that founds the coast
of closing fire
of trivia
O healing tone
O healing tone
that founds itself
in Thee
that mocks the call
of straits desire
forthwith that
comes from Thee
Oh Lord
my head Thee fill
with sounds of fire

cast out by Thee
Eternal throne
that maketh all
of Thee complete
as wish it
might ought to be
All day long
dost Thou
sing in my head
of glories unfold
from Thee
Of blessed and
healed
made whole in Thee
manifest the
Maker's mind

31

7-25-2000

Potatoes
tomatoes

withered be
from air

to ground eternity
But whence God rule
internal be
flows forth flowered fruit
feliculously
Be fruited calm
Be proud of thee
Magnanimous
His hold of thee

32

7-25-2000

When the storm breaks
and flowers fall
eternal beings
against the wall

to scythes turn
with rhythmic power
Ensconced in Thee
there stands Thee
embraced
Angels bring
intrepid word
to all who mill about
who sing of Thee
gratuitously
who bring the sound
to earth around
of holy peace declared.
Oh joy of day
kalu kalay
that thoughts arise
from Thee
Whence all is bound
that Nature found
and all return to Thee

33

7-25-2000

Whence fall the tears
upon dappled ground
whence come the night
of muted sound
whence all comes forth
that speak of Thee
blessings bound

34

7-25-2000

Palaces blind to human eye
would settle unobserved
When sticks and stones
bereft of You
guide witnesses unheard
the heart of you

be blind to faith
Unhand the settled mass
for stones amiss with
candlesticks
would replace the feathered
grasp

35

7-26-2000

When dewdrops fall on the world
beneath
and ecstasy reigns amidst
when enamored be the hosts of
love
when all alee in bliss
then doth reign the King of Love
When dewdrops fall upon the
wall
and all is well with thee
forsooth the path to glory be
My namesake be thine own
In traverse paths
thy spirit be
Neglect and shame
scorn of thyself be
Humbled amidst the wreckage
deep
whence comes the Rose shining
deep
Wouldst not thee know Me
thy Friend
attired
amidst all good encompassing
Naught would please of any else
nor dreams nor escapes from
heart's desire

36

7-26-2000

Let it not flow through my ear
Let it not see my eye
nor mouth
attuned to splendored sound
Let me not feel the grasp of
things
unenamoured
nor sight the spirit of things
unseen
Instead, amidst the clamor
may it be of Thee

37

7-26-2000

Of dewdrops fallen in creviced
ground
make small of me
Of catcalls make
when hearts stand still amidst
debris
when all falls short of heart's
desire
when still the sound of music
silenced
when all adorn the music Maker
fortuitous be
When fall the rain on sheltered
ground
when all falls short of you
surround
when magnanimous be of you
abide
when helpless be in mind and
spirit
when cause the path of suffering
be
felicitations amidst the sores
be met

All about see the reign of the
Lord
where sequestered be the
outposts
When uncluttered speaks the
wave of sound
when a' pierce the fullness of all
around
when doth fall the sphere of light
of Love
the calumny ends
Where once the fire raged
now gone the embers
Where once the fire stood
now blessed with sweet embrace
Where stood the Rose
carnal power extinguished be
Where marks are made
of ground above
whence comes the grade
to that below
flows love above
to sound below

38

7-26-2000

So have You made me
filled with your paper
expressed upon which
Your will fulfilled
Within me waiting
with tension abated
the sound of You
domiciled still

39

7-26-2000

Complain now of gushers
you will

of streams of thought
unmade by Me
of menacing moments
derived of you
made not in sight
of Mind of Me
Made not for love
of vengeance found
make not such thoughts
for Word of Me
where freedom haunts
the given Word
Of much have I spoken
of freedom's Word
where intentions of love abound
where amends of heart
of will intends
emerge from the given Word
Wouldst not now you want
of Me what's yours
in safety kept
for use renown
O wouldst not you want
of Me
the sound of hearts
abound in freedom's sound

40

7-27-2000

Enskonced in thee in wedded
bliss
forthright We stand amidst the
flow
Endeavors bound from thee
entwine
Endeavored in thee embraced
fortunes founded made manifest
protrusions of divine protracted
wouldst of Me by thee required

whence come thee 'round
In service rendered
profound byproduct merged
in thee
wouldst send thee out
amidst ourself
an offering made of thee

41

7-28-2000

In silence do you sit
Frame Me
No awkward pose make
that deceives and mock
the life of Me
In silence do you sit
Make of yourself
the Mind of Me
In incandescence lies
the truth of Me
In humble gratitude
graciousness applied
hurdle the steps that
make of you
the mark of Me
In silence do you sit
The hereafter awaits

42

7-28-2000

Make of me a family tree
that mocks not the image of You
Forswear my mind that images
make
false and true
that images be made only by You
Make not the tawdry sleaze
imagined hopes
that gains naught but glee

moments of masks that
make of me naught of You
Make over this image mind
that forswears
but then again makes images not
of You
that cackles mightily
in false negatives
mindful not of You
but seeing menaces and
makes of minds
adrift in seas of lost aware
Make me of You
O make me Beloved of You
make me of You
Mindful make me of You
my mind forsworn

43

7-28-2000

Forsaken be when you feel
yourself not of Me
Crestfallen when not you feel
My calm allure
My sanctity within thee
Crestfallen the feel
in time and limb
apart from Me
from whence you come
You make the call
Of Me you'll certain feel
Naught else can be
but imagined mind
that sees not
the cause of Me
Make Me thy cause
made of love
and madness be
no more no more

Madness be no more

44

7-29-2000

Danger fraught amidst the trees
with calls of mire
When sun-kissed
with tread of boot licked
doth recall the memory of Me
Once when you've said
behold of Me
in jargon mixed
doth Truth appear

45

7-29-2000

In gardens bloomed amidst the
mire
when shade trees foster growth
when midst Wind
prophets desire
will step forth the likes of You
When winds cast down
trees a' torn
when ways of man a'gle are
born
white Winds of shine
arrest the scorn
of underbrush beneath
O wouldst not thee know of
Winds about
with words of tender nurture
scattered
amidst storms of want
cries of dismay
Wouldst not be clear
with listening ear
the Ways of Love about
O wouldst not be clear

with listening ear
the Ways of Love about

46

7-29-2000

When all a' daft has gone
and portals speak of Me
When angels cruise
midst storms of strife
made melancholy by Me
Wouldst well you know
of blessed things
more of Me thy demand requires
Withhold not from Me
thy time nor place
nor rupture be
Manifest from Me
thine incline
intent for fortunes be
Midst all the wails
manifest be the rule
the law of somnolence be

47

7-29-2000

In ego's distress
midst the ruins of life
manifest by the walk
in memory jaded
whence walk with thee
'pon molded hill
manifest be in angel's choirs
the mark
the move
the more of Me
When scent the Rose
in blooms enforced
when Triangular the
mood amidst be

forsake not the realms
whence comest the Rose
amidst prickled briars

48

7-29-2000

In the brassiere
fulfillment lies
across the stockinged hand
everywhere I see
my travels go
plumped in divine pulchritude
Crestfallen
berated
unaccustomed to foreign glance
swerves my soulful eyes
managed by prompt reply
to magnificence beyond thee

49

7-30-2000

From freedom make cause of
thee
whence upon the battleground
fomenting
O in thee abound
from Nature's fruited hill
From passions spent
emerged yonder
while all asleep spent
wished away
be mushrooms of eternity
manifest of thee
You must see God in every man
screened of image not of thee
Do you interview mind thinking
propose sights
manifest makings
make mucous be

Willst cornered in mind made
clean
manifest Me

50

7-30-2000

On off submission be
Waxed hard
mica like
streams of light protrusions be
Wakened call rise in thee
made free in eternity
Mock not the call of Me
Prosperous posterity be
enamored quiescence

51

7-30-2000

When in the morn
set flowers dimpled
with leaves amiss
in angles fenestra'd
when hold the vine
in supine prostration
wrinkled be with
stems astern
modified by wet sunlight
enhanced in vision beheld
wouldst thee think of Me

52

7-30-2000

What wouldst of Me have
A trembled lip
manifest
with ears set back
Of modified means
Of precious jugular
split amiss

Reliance on others
apart from you
Prostrations before
idle chatter
Relinquish of moored
antennae
Wouldst this not appeal to you
Wouldst be in place
most tender calmed
valised Minister
proponent of
fulfillment bound
Wouldst of thee
have this so

53

7-30-2000

Lord

let me gaze upon eyes of Yours
amidst the sorrowing crowd
when rocks a' fall

54

7-30-2000

Amidst the calls of midnight
psalms
whence comes the morning tide
of unfolded bliss when all amiss
wouldst not thee have forsaken
dreams
in times anew with gleams
prospered upon when holiness
exists
O manifest soul merged with
thee
abound with ways sustained
mock not the fruits of labors lost
when all is done for thee

55

7-31-2000

Swerve on

'less you think that all is well
Pointless the ways
the flights from Me
take forth
Amidst the gloom
manifest shell fish
succulent
whereabouts

56

7-31-2000

Trends of sheep pasturing
midst the flow of grass
warped by minions of
clustered bodies
waylaid by frenzied mobs
forsaken of weedy growth paths
ameliorate

57

7-31-2000

Where were you Lord
when I was lost
in streams of light
waylaid upon the human path
overcome with grief and solitude
unlimited
O where were You
Whence come Thee Lord
to mind my ways
to minister midst
the carping crowd
Whence cometh Thee
When came You did
afoul of me
bequested

toting gifts
of love abundant

58

7-31-2000

When all a' quest in spirit
narrowed
perceived in wrath
admonished by
powers nihilistic
comes You upon the scene
manifested in Grace
Wouldst not the power
of Grace intended
perverted by unseemly ways
hinder occasion of similitude
Inclined fortitude possessed
astringent be
Against all odds
the halcyon
diverts willingness
for special reasons
withheld by human forceps
portrayed by wilderness

59

7-31-2000

Lord

I have not come in depth to You
but bound by tiered eyes
grouped to gaze
where innocence captured not
relegated

60

8-1-2000

Mirrored on the wall
resplendent in shades
of glass extended

leashed in solitude glimpsed
bears forth in full regalia
the Quest of smitten dreams
peered out

61

8-1-2000

Lord

will You submit me
to Your special ways
Engulfed in reason
modified impure
morose in meaning missed
abandoned in mode
malevolent in spirit
succored of Thee alone
present unto me

62

8-1-2000

Son mastered in phalanx group
miraged by deceit
be one and all
profuse in misdirect
regrouped

63

8-1-2000

Must Thee have
me
abandoned much
Bowed to Thee
blessed be
enshrined in
eternity

64

8-1-2000

In peace beyond

in quietness
in stillness
rest in bliss
Of fortunes mounting
eternal
be blessed in anonymity
Perchance there be
soaked in rain divine
blessed flowers
Of holy sounds surround
embraced of calm delight
ministered to
with effervescent noise

65

8-1-2000

Midst the misery
of travailed work
made hard by
minor miniscule glance
whence gleam the Firefly
amidst the stance
made true to you
thy labor
Labor not whence
free thy fear
of entombed entrapment lie
whence all amiss
resound to bliss
of chorus making mist

66

8-1-2000

Mope about mindless one
motored morass
meaningless mind tuned
to strings ajangle
mixed melancholia
midst mountain dunes

made of frivolous
mounds of twitter
mashed mush of moments
mixed in madness
made of thee
Mysteries of madness
made of thee
chock full of weeds
messed about
Meaningless globs
of mental sounds
Mud holes meandering
in hoops and loops
meeting moss and floss
midst flux
Mounting miseries
made momentous
midst valleys
of deceit
man made
Midst meandering minds
made fluid in
muddied eddies
may creep unobserved
Marvels of metered strokes
made manifest in mayhem
Wipe not the brow of
metered men made whole
masters of moonlit 'scapes
meandering not
midst pock marked fields
made of thee
moved not by
meaningless gapes
nor matters mort
saved by Grace

67

8-2-2000

When mystic eyes return
of thee
with cascades of plumed delight
upon grounds mottled
with unseemly glance
marked of mere manhood
notice then magnets
of light appealing
brushed with sequins
glitter amongst the
multitudes

68

8-2-2000

Put me down to Thee O Lord
Put me down to Thee
Place me low upon the floor
Place me low to Thee
With marks remembered
motions made
memories of Thee abound
Makest me Thine O Lord
Makest me Thine
Wouldst of Thee partake
O Lord
makest of Thee my home
Makest of me for
Thy resolve
my moments devoted to Thee
My fickle love
from above cast out
my mind wouldst
be for Thee
Make of me a pearl
O Lord
bright shining made
of Thee
with rippled gleam
an even stream

made manifest
from pools of Thee
Move me nearer love
to Thee
Nearer move me be
Maketh me a crown
to be made jeweled by Thee
Your midst in me abound
Make of me a jewel
my Lord
a jewel Thine to possess
Of coral shape
amidst me make
depth driven for Thy sake
Oh wouldst You do that Lord
for me
for me wouldst that You do
Thy promise kept for me
O Lord
a merge I'd never rue

69

8-2-2000

In stillness do you see It
God is not unique
Manifest He does in ways
sublime
made immobile by disbelief

70

8-2-2000

I've been waiting
Put you ears up
Decline not what I say
For whatsoever speaks of Me
declensions sorely rebut
Make way for Truth
that I may be going with you
I seek a tip

on your archives

71

8-2-2000

Make not forth the sound
of matters
unaware of propositions pacific
Traffic Me not
in matters unkind

72

8-3-2000

When tender marks the dew
drips
midst calls of moment mental
when calls of cacophony
delete the night
midst rays of sunlit showers
emerge marred minds evoked
of Thee

73

8-3-2000

To plunge low to You
I do claim
To master be
do to me
for sake of You

74

8-3-2000

Let not God be your guide
for fault framed

75

8-3-2000

In contest be games of frivolous
sort

Meaninglessness played in
contest sport

To submit and have of you

be My gift

My guide

My merriment

appraised of you beyond the hills

76

8-4-2000

Out of touch with You am I
spirit away in lostness realm
Undaunted
would not Thee have me 'pon my
return

for return to Thee I yearn
What have Thee in Thy grasp
of mellow mood
of sanctions not
midst hold of middle ground

of muddled minds
mixed would You of Thee
make my mind of Thee

In thanks Lord
that You would find me
serviceable

besot of imaginings
bereft of Thee
made holy pure

for receipt of Thee
In ingrown manner

wouldst cometh Thee upon me
besmirched and mired

in sands amiss
holiness retired

Welcoming of Thee
with arms out raised
foldeth of self

in Thee engraved

With great strength
will You abide
Meandered full would be
upon Rose tipped lanes
made of Thy providence
O yea
when with great resolve
missioned be
requested of Thee
In Thee
lies secure the moment
fondled by Thee
Whence glean from You I do
wouldst make of me fertility
made prone to offer
seeds of self Master made
in likes of Thee

77

8-4-2000

Fostered in Thee
amidst the pilings
when first suffered
want of Thee
suffered I in mistake
whence calleth Thee
a' glued to privation
motionless
augured to rebound
to faithful states
wired

78

8-4-2000

When to higher states aspired
mean reckonings
calculated of desire
cast upon ponds indifferent
in haste repent

79

8-4-2000

Oh Lord
faithful be
make my heart
and mind
to ministry

80

8-4-2000

Altered be in state of mind
amidst foul and deviant thoughts
when light appears in insouciant
way
In hearts numbed of time adrift
murmurs of meditation
mention movements mobilizing
midst streams of thought
Whistle do the trees
made midst in you

81

8-4-2000

UnWinded am I and slow afoot
mystified by myopic sight
heart amiss in blinded twist
reeling
beset with woes
unlikened to what Thee create
Whence with Thee beknownst
with footsteps akin
wandered not from Inner Source
would spring forth alee
the very soul of me

82

8-5-2000

When unto Me you come

with plumed hand
willingness to receive
abashed of Me
meant to be
with eyes awake
when locked into fortunes
unannounced
persuaded by
heretofore remanded
pronouncements

83

8-5-2000

When comest Me
rail not 'bout matters soulful
when far gone the cry
of human matters
Wince not when you go
and happenstance abounds
with metered work
Wince not the amount of toil
brings 'pon your brow
for sustenance remade

84

8-5-2000

When emblazoned thee
with facsimile
harmony appears
when halt is called upon
thy lips
of weary strains of melody
When all is clear
and welcomed news
rivets thee
then harken
Sounds of angels about
enter within thee
O glorious sounds mounted clear

calligraphy of rounds a' near
beset the troubled ear
and master plan for all of man
trumpets its appear
Round about with cries of grief
wallowed man dismays
with haunts of tunes
heard rondelet
pierced with human chants

85

8-5-2000

When care of Me seems bloomed
and harvests a' fraught with
blossoms
made Thrice
when cast about
in vineyards aplenty

86

8-7-2000

If you will see what I wouldst see
wouldst see the stars of love
inclement though the weather be
Round about 'midst the morass
wouldst see the kindly face
of man proposed to Me
Ah what sight this sight of Me
would be
winged tips of angels all about
Ah if you wouldst see what I
wouldst see
made happy wouldst thee be

87

8-7-2000

Wanton heart
ruined mind
playful amidst the debris

willed for return must be
Declared sound of life and limb
eternal must you be
Where canst thee stand that I am
not
What else exist aught than Me
Reliance bound thou art to Me
Wherefore sin and substance
cannot be
There upon the wall riseth
like a shooting star
the likes of you
binded beneath

88

8-8-2000

Unwanted
with disdain
walketh man
upon the land

89

8-9-2000

In You alone
with hands held
adrift in seas
of molten lava
would serenity be
made safe in Thee
Forsaken not
though roundabout
the swirls of savage thought
implacable be
For midst the
ruins of mindedness
makest Thee Thy way
to me

90

8-9-2000

When henceforth
go thee thy way
aboundeth thee in
natural love
Forsworn of monuments
unlike Me
resurrection spirit
thy nature be

91

8-9-2000

Whence gleams the light of day
'pon minds in distance lost
thoughts of You abide
in remembrance regained

92

8-12-2000

Empty of hearts
rendered incomplete
manifest of dreams
enormed in size
bespelled of wicked ways
behooved in silence
meet thy Savior God
Who withholds thee
from desolation
when thee fall amidst
the travails of woe

93

8-12-2000

When come the ships of thee
mastheads agleam
touched by celestial fire
beams of light a' fixed make
rainbows of harmony
When all the ships come in

of Me endowed placed at the
helm
midst thee
bearing fruits of labor

94

8-13-2000

Haughty though I may be
steadfast in mind a' wandered
courting
Thee come of me
Thy Facsimile
With wave of hand a' greeting
wounded not
wouldst Thee enrapture me
In Thy grace aboundeth
make of me
heart's desire reborn

95

8-13-2000

Will Thee not make note of me
where roads I've gone
routes a' travelled
to kingdoms not of Thee
where lost my soul
in withered state
forsaking Thee
Whence cometh Thee
to reclaim me
as Thy feathered own
refund of Thee my home

96

8-15-2000

Buffeted about when come the
storms
caressed with glad hand marked
of Thee

transparent in mists a' glowed
stands me
For in that stance
eyes awakened
adrift in seas of fury
millstones of doubt submerge
in tranquil waters
Then will emerge
bountiful in nature
binding ties to
immaculate Thee

97

8-16-2000

Onslaughted by wearying waves
of destitute meanders
a' fixed to false beliefs
in gods unknown
dreary in personal loss
of talents made dim
solitude besets us
What now O god of chance
would thee bring
of salvation to
minds beset of woes
What next of thine to ineptitude
Whereas when turned to Thee
Maker of masks made immobile
Enforcer of magnitude made
supreme
revealed in light omniscient
made sound of mind are we
by Maker of minds like Thee

98

8-16-2000

O heartless souls
nay-sayed in habits
twice forlorn

forbidden to partake
in sustenance divine
nor mediate madness
of ruptured ties
May matters handled calm
truncate vistas of mob rule
Open thee My heart
to vistas clear
Hearts handed over to Hands
sublime
make heaven's hearth thy home
Hatred of heart concocted in fear
hold hands abject
When hands of thee commit to
love
ensconced in holy tribute
doth thee bend to fortune untold
Waste not the time of abject
hands
foretold of fail born of thee
Wince not of need
whence call the Lord
to worship only Him

99

8-17-2000

Engaged in matters not of Thee
swept away from eternity
relinquishing my hold upon Thee
gratefully I see Thy hold on me
Submitted am I for holy care

100

8-17-2000

Richly lie the fields
ground moist with dew
withheld from mortal man
and his blasphemies
Succinct in manner grave

attentive to my mourn
waylaid in fields astray
wouldst come of Thee resolute
Withheld not from me
Thy guiding hand
nor position
restated by Thy grace
reunited
Surrendered to Thee I must
in mind and format be
that holiness in its place
would be enabled in me

101

8-18-2000

When beknownst that angels
sing
when all forsake the beaten
ground
of mock and mope
when meaning possesses
triumph
when all around the Voice of
truth and love resound
heaven's glance holds sway

102

8-18-2000

Enhanced by Thee when cometh
'round
entranced by Holy Light
staved from myriad dreams
engineered in scope
beyond worldly scan
Enchanted when calm is near
by holy strokes
winsome ways employed
mastered
when come seas of cacophony

103

8-19-2000

Minds matter most
when adrift in seas of infamy
perchance volumed
Having You to hold in holy loop
happenstance makes naught of
Christened in divine rays
needles of fire loom
made of magnets

104

8-19-2000

Whence gone the Wind and
drought exists
partake not from soils a' dry
Drifting to you from the mist
a surface storm arises
Middling round the surface flow
minds of matter desecrate
rinse clear from feed of You
Wouldst fall upon thy knees in
grateful stance
amidst flow of water cleansing
that mocks of memory gone awry
of healing gone asunder

105

8-19-2000

Wouldst not thee sing
a song of love
of sharing hearts
amongst the thorns
retrieve the sound
of wondrous waltz
of hearts a' glitter
Want not woes of
hearts apart

of tortured ties
within the walls
Want sealed within
the call of hearts

with Rosebuds bloomed
Enchanted with matters derelict
festering amongst dalliances
portraying winsome ways
defeats onerous posed midst
charms

106

8-20-2000

Withheld from promised land
wouldst thee abide
withstanding not the ploys of ego
ways
Wouldst memories be lived
avenging ways
poor sighted vision mysteries
be revisited
sought in space unaware of Me
When will you turn O son
to ways of Me
to master more the mind of Me
When will you wish to want of Me
to dream no more
to will the mind made for return
Make way My hearts for My
beloved
made of Me forevermore
Manifest My son the mind of Me
for solutions to morass made of
thee
Manifest not minds of mores
made distant
milling about in time made
shores
Made of Me

thy mind would know
ways of Love
Whisper of Me
My love
made of divine beauty
Wait for Me midst thy daily life
to make of thee manifest of Me
Made whole would be
made of Me
to manifest the mode of Me

107

8-20-2000

Within the me
made of dross
heart of stone
angel not
wouldst see the light above
Made not to be this way
love held in abeyance
Mayhem abounds in morose
ways

Wouldst hear the Call
with breath held
all a' glee
for sake of me
Ordained by inner Light
possessed
made over in Thine image
regaled in process Divine
imposed
humbled of Thee I return

108

8-20-2000

Awakened to heart felt sounds
recourse have thee to return
Assertions made of tempests
dwindle to naked dreams

Behold the path
made low to man
withheld not

109

8-21-2000

Unfaithful though I be
screened from sight of Thee
beknownst to me You be
platonically
Beheld in glance obscure
waylaid by songs of delight
round Thee dance
by orchestrate
Ruler of the night

110

8-21-2000

Choice we are
choice we make
revolved about when time comes

111

8-21-2000

Unaccustomed to
human glance subscribed to
withheld signature 'pon holy writ
forsaken not thee unsubscribed
Hearts admired
festive in stance
ruled of Me
Variations of these consigned
Memories of Brown Bread
broken
sustained in inner glance
piecemeal
kept alive

112

8-21-2000

Chase not after winged seraphs
when thee come countenance
using
Wistful you be a' glance
winding down whence come
before Me
melancholy mellowed
wishing format withheld
Want not
Willful the hours spent
marked of man well intended
Whereupon flowers wilted
Grace seeds to dominion
qualified

113

8-22-2000

Quake the walls of outer life
despondent
withheld from Me
a' tattered
roaming far afield in naught
withstanding
Farsighted Spirit in pursuit
whence comes
brings grief amended
with wholeness sought
Would you not see Me
promenading on boulevards of
shame
masquerading
I've worked my way through the
vale
wincing at traffic torn
waylaid
worn about
Wave not the flag about
when torn asunder

the world a' break

Weave instead the holy thread
that binds the wounds.
When you see the glimpse of Me
portrayed in manner holy
when cometh the view of
tranquility
emerge then thy holy course
Set in ways
beholden thee
of God-like facsimile
triumphed o'er resistance claims
that wills negate

114

8-23-2000

Abrupt the depart from heavenly
home
whence far afield thee wander
Abrupt the return once wanted
Homebound thee turn amidst
woe and wear
enticed by holy chant heard
Hear not the sounds of worldly
chants
bemoaning fates abreast with
time
Steadfast the call from holy
ground
witnessing the fall
welcoming return

115

8-23-2000

In holiness flaunted, grief arises
Wouldst not thee call on Me
In Love obtain the noble Source
With sounds aloof depart from
Me

with winds adrift in stormy sea
Wake not
cast apart
woeful
when comes the siren song
Wasted
gloom aglow
misfit
wouldst raise the chance of
return
Witness not the likes of Me
called apart
when tremors heard beyond the
hearth
When faces turned about from
Me
lost souls you would but see
laid down in sleep
All is in perfection shaped
marred not by worlds apart

116

8-24-2000

Withhold not the source of love
from liberation
Withstand from eons past the
flow of declaration
of principles sublime immersed
within
Postulates of probing worth
emerge
resolved to acclaim the kingdom
of heaven
God centers in your being
Withhold not fanciful ways
emerging from
minds made meager
risking naught

Withheld the freedom from
masks turned outward
bountiful in nature
Withheld the love of man
manifest from Graying skies
plumed to divest portions
forthwith
prevailed notwithstanding
Empty is the heart where frost
a' bloom
Magnified the seasons where
hearts awake
Bloom the Rose where care takes
hold

117

8-24-2000

Heinous acts thoughts command
midst blooms of briars
Willeth seasons revamp the
postures cold
where not the souls of captured
light
Heartily the soul cries out
deliverance
Bespangled and jeweled with
gaudy cloth
withheld rays of sunlit dreams
Rued the day of travels fixed
when marks of miles meet
Savior's feet
Poured down 'pon dreams
salvation waters
Midst tears of yearn
from years apart
enter in the Force of love
Betrothal mixed
amongst the mud

118
8-25-2000
Pastured midst moments verdant
mobilized by grief
passive to torrential rains
flows calm
true and tested

119
8-25-2000
You ever caught me
knowing not where to turn
Besides myself
grief unrestricted
there was I
wondering what mattered
or not
when You came upon the scene
mentioned not

120
8-26-2000
When hopes a' glimmer
reeling man possesses
wide opportunity for fulfillment
Walking not in the path of
fulfillment secure
redundant in ways of wreaking
havoc
resistive man blindly trods
the path of movements banal
Withheld from him be joy eternal
Hearts held close to eternal
centers
resound with noise
rejoicing meaning gained
Fulfillment of thee rectified
Amelioration secure
Wanderings abated

Mysteries modified
Wilderness recovered
Reaped the harvests of mind
holiness

121
8-26-2000
When in doubt
reduced to tears-reaped dismay
wandering about in closets
well-wishing companions stroke
with rule-shaped hands
the patterns of reliving life aware
Withheld not
joint ventures of search and find
regain access within minds
refurbished
Realize What holds forth
recovered minds
tending to business eternal
made of momentous mounds of
wisdom
that refills the mold of eternal
bliss
made fluid for manifesting thee
Whence come before Me
with tales askance
momentum ended in alleys blind
then fulfill of thee with holy lore
Work not at apparatus designed
to flaw holy ground
Midst lamentations declared
from withheld minds
meet holy hearts abused no more
Reality shines through rusted
tears
Beams of light blight darkened
corners
Hold not up curtains of doubt

Partake of sunlit rooms
portended for you
Disciplined to hold the tone
rung true of You
Wiped clean with Breath
and skill remarkable
Preserved to market still

122

8-26-2000

Withhold not the skill of love
the sense
the guide
the vehemence
entrusted to all for cavalcade
Enhanced not when close the
heart
besmirched of ill repute
When wander near hearts
endear
the wayward doth depart
Vigilance make quick
when in the world doth dally
Inured to things of worldly value
cast before the gods of wrath
stripped of essence noble
bespeak of matters holy
Of Me wouldst have the song of
love
resound amidst the dross
remade in kingdom's eye

123

8-26-2000

The well of worth enwrapped in
stone
withstands the waste of time
Fruitful the paths that come of Me
resigned to fates evolving

Make haste to witness thereof
what comes benign of fear
Waste not the heart of love
harbinger of states divine
revealed in cast of numbered lots
When forthcoming
boundaries shift
Self absorbed

extend to widths momentous
absolving all of hurts gone by
Withhold not where 'ere you go
Residents of malicious states
well born are thee
Trust not thy difference
Foretold for return are thee
Look at thine aura where truth
resides

124

8-27-2000

O Love
from infamy cast
adrift am I
in dreams of warp
ruled by gain
Withhold not thy cast out son
from dreams of love aspired
Shake loose from clouds of drift
this willful son
the source of Your admire

125

8-27-2000

Seek not kingdoms
of lost and fearful dreams
of fates malignant
'Stead wouldst make compassion
home
where abundance lies in state

126

8-27-2000

In secret My identity rests
obscured by clouds admired
sculpted by dreams bereft of
love
Warped be my nature thus
in oblivion consigned

127

8-27-2000

Of sin possessed
ameliorate
of wickedness
begone
where hope a' glow
concatenates
where Spirit is
engrossed
Eradicate centuries
line of sight morass
mildewed

128

8-27-2000

When cast shadows o'er water
cause thee upset
perambulate now made difficult
midst moments medical
meditate

129

8-27-2000

What wouldst Thee have of me
meaning gone
morass made
moved about in silent venture

Wouldst gaze upon Thee in
solitude

raised before my eyes
would yearnings fulfill
In ancient days attuned to Thee
living in prosperity
naught sought but gaze of Thee
willed for all posterity
Whence gaze upon Thee
mind filled
naught sought
tremored in release
would Presence be known

130

8-27-2000

When shall fall the sun tide
midst the ruins of souls
When indeed the iconoclast
remit services due

131

8-27-2000

Lowered in sight
gazing below
grandeur sought not found
midst leaves and grass strewn
'round
Gaze centered 'pon the ground
awakened not from dreams
unholy
fortunes faded

132

8-28-2000

Whither I go field or stream
locutions mixed in verse
beauty seen in metronomes

Wanting thee beyond the world
abandoned
circled in silence awaiting fuse
Hear not My calls
Substance waits
Hold hearts in hand
Hear Me holiness talk
evolved into you
Make speed wasting not
the fumes of fire reaching out
manifesting Me

133

8-28-2000

Rocks a' ground
misfortune plagued
midst callous land laid
ministers fruiting meals a' lee
transfigured must

134

8-28-2000

Where called by Me
respond thee much esteemed
Waffle not midst manners
oblique
Withhold not crass melodies
formed in litters
Waylaid not in your mind
when official the Word comes to
thee
I must give you a form that
whispers not of cornered walls
Partake not in things of time
adrift in oceans of discontent
Resolve with things of distract
witness not
Purveyor of primal treats
principled of deceit

presumed to foster mayhem
Prop not the masters of
mindlessness predisposed

135

8-28-2000

Go to the quiet place
where one is free to pass
and comes to make contact with
Me
Come to center Me
Come to the door that opens
to the depth of Me
Behold the Truth
Make shine the Light
that comes betwixt
the Me and outer source

136

8-28-2000

When falls the Light in dewdrops
rain
when castigate the flight
when midst the carnage of flight
forlorn
appears the Savior of man
Behold the Love
the Christ of being
foretold in stories true
imbued to follow the flight of man
and return to hearth reborn
From what grounds does
salvation
make atonement deciphered
midst the call of carrion
From what heart flows the call
of return to fortunes founded
guided within
From the Prince of Peace

Fall thee down amidst the ruins
pressed hard upon the floor
Make way for sanction
Midst gloom bereaved
comes the Carrier of the Light
Protests nil
hearts amiss
receive the Personage of eternal
bliss

137

8-28-2000

What holds thee close
abjures the mind
sanctifies with precision made
moral tone's return
amidst seas of doubt adrift
It is I
Lover of chants divine
midst carnage make
Blooms of joy
carnations pure roundabout
mixed with tears devoid of fears

138

8-29-2000

Maketh of Me Thy kingdom come
Hearts endeared anew

139

8-29-2000

Peace come to mind
Peace come to you
Quaint grows the Rose
in minions
watched in care
heartfelt streaming
rich the rise of redundant
redolent blooms

140

8-30-2000

Wish thee to speak with Me
in terms endearing
Forsake thereon ways of the
world
Work not at capital gain
but manifest means of gifts
Hold out heart to those in need
Relish not the mark of money
Make do what you possess

141

8-30-2000

Know not how to care for
grievous loss of fulfillment
Willed of thee whence comes
mind of Me
want not of things worldly
watched

142

8-30-2000

Whence come of you
in dreams submerged
willed to abort
fashion's modes
doth room make
for sense of thee
Willith thee for thy renown
spaced for worldly view
Whence called
mark the sound heard about
fair made
Withstand not the Breeze of
tender call
Roads amended guised for thee

143
8-30-2000
Make still the mark
of man evolved
Relinquish now the heart
of system made portrayed
whence in place be the
King of kings
in center mind
unbeheld
Whence call upon thee in
morning glow
life abounds
when mark the way of man
with heavenly sign
When cause thee grief
Life comes clear
lest holy way be denied
Anointed in eternal terms
steadfast in service
reality shed in blazing light
amorphous to human sight
forgone the conclusion
Christ alive
Christ has risen
Tremble the multitudes 'pon sight
unseen
adhered to human vision
Waste not the form
nor formal phase
Be not what you are supposed
Believe in the unforeseen

144
8-31-2000
Reinstated in Love inured
possessed of divine intent
pregnant in manifestation

released to the world in
sophistication
renewal brings
wrapped about in swaddling
clothes

145
8-31-2000
Reinvented in boorish style
maimed by process
man flits from hope to hope
Meticulous is the soul
bereft not of inner touch
magnified in glory in the
Creator's eye
Wouldst not thee want
the Creator's touch
Wouldst cast thee down
the might of thee
Responded not
wouldst walk dry land
on humid day
Wouldst see not with eyes of thee
withheld from Love's glance
Or rather not
respond thereby
to warm Hand extended caress
and tender gentled look

146
8-31-2000
Sustaineth thee in unclean ways
propped up about
enhanced with shreds of lies
fabricated upon duress
Told not
feel sanctions
bemoaning the risks when fall
endures

Hold fast to principles secure
that righteousness assures
Ameliorate forthwith
problemated hearts
Amidst errors
in quietude doth man prevail

147

9-1-2000

Unbeknownst to human eye
phantoms of flight unobserved
trilling in winged delight
amidst myriads of light
phantasms of misty deep
murky in mind's eyes
lurking amidst
winged messengers of on high
secluded from earth's delights
proprietors of earth's
ministerings
roundabout
seeker of twisted mind's states
mollifier of earthly doubts

148

9-1-2000

When will Thy will be done
of captioned pictures delivered
withheld not
when Thee comes
rushed not for delivery sake
Beatified in humility
unstrained by beasts or blows
mocked not in wayward ways
begone
in attitude limber
from truth's beguiling ways
healing tones unlimbered
weighted down

saddled over
midst gloom
mission's Heart

149

9-2-2000

Forsake not thy golden core
that upholds the universal cry for
healing

Within is the God of love
calling for you to absolve
yourself
of sin and shame

Wherefore why would you hold
on to this

Why not abandon these heartless
fruits

designed to suffer cause
Relinquish hold on call that
speaks

of guilt and sin

Wouldst thee hold on to
something

that mortifies and shames thy
soul

Need not to do so

for thy core is golden

No ill repute resides there

Think not

live not there

where hearts abandoned

cry out for freedom

Ah My loves

live not there

but with Me Who loves

Who waves hands of fruit

Why wouldst thee not see this

Why delay but a moment more

Submit yourself to Me

Say
Lord God
administer to me
the fulfillment that is Yours
Begone my mind unholy made
that raptures not the glory of
Thee
Whereupon flee the rhapsodies
of love abandoned
and glorify raptures of Love
supreme
Makest this do
Reap the rewards manifest within
that hope springs eternal from
Me
Withhold this not

150
9-2-2000
Across the world the cry arises
for healed hearts and souls
Witness not to shame thoughts
that fritter away the glory of Me
Witness yet the manifestation of
Me
that calls upon My loves
to return hearts and minds to
recall of Me
Whereupon doth thee know and
see
the glory of Me in you imbued
For tender mercy be the sight in
glory be
Refrain not
for love awaits
Sickness gone of heart and soul
glory be
Manifest Me

151
9-2-2000
Cast not thy net in shallow waters
'lest fish not you wish to catch
Meals sustaining
when catch fish galore
netted in high seas

152
9-2-2000
Rings of gold bind thee to Me
in unbreakable chains forged
Wouldst want thee cast adrift
rings not for support held in
slippery hands
where faith abides not

153
9-2-2000
Heal not thyself in useless
manner
Depend on Me you must
According Me the chance in
blooming garden
hastens healing ways unmatched
by ways of thee
Count not the blooms of roses
forebears of Me
Scent not the treasure trove
when midst the brambles be
enmeshed
Whence come thee upon Me
in ribboned stance aglow with
lights adhered to
reminisce the mind 'pon eons
past
of memories
thrilled not with thoughts of now

154
9-2-2000
Prance in time furrowed
Too soon the glance of Me to
come
the flame of Light cast upon
shadows deep
Gently gently in the mist find Me

155
9-2-2000
You must see Me from inner look
of fear no more
that reaches through to eternity
blissfully seen
Wince not at the thought that
happenstance brings
of apparitions tall and mealy
and merely wait
From within cometh Me
true nature
what wouldst you see
of love soft and kind
of patience brewing withheld not
Resolve not
for fortunes brewing are of Me
Audition
When cometh the Rose exactly
like Me
rehearsed in part to foresee
when speaketh of the Vine
keenly placed
in angels held
do thee fault not the false flow of
Me

156
9-3-2000
Rectitude forbidden admonished

If you would see what I would see
in trance
heaven beholden in light a' glow
resound the sounds of music
heard on high
Hear not such sounds on earthly
plane
Herald be this sound for Me
Wouldst do this for Me

157
9-4-2000
Wistful though thy eyes may be
allured by worldly means
mayhem stems
Want peaceful gains
by process proper way
midst dreams of plenty
provided by Spirit
Wish not for naught gained
midst wildfires of deceit
wrought from fear
Fancy wish for love
profound in style
nature deep
wistful eyes
that may gain eternal keep
Whisper
deep within soul majestic
inclined towards thee
in mayhem stayed secluded
long lost
Whisper
deep within the night
turned towards thee when
surrendered
Whisper
deep within the night
touchstone of might fondled

Fulfillment comes when cares
away

158

9-4-2000

Reach not for the stars
Heaven's light calleth thee
transposed
transfigured
See not where thee goeth
in rhythm right
parading on grounds austere
wracked about
See not the Trees
on knees shrunken view
when format replacing view
from on high
Willst call thee I will
from seat on high
to raise thy gaze
Willst see Me thee will
from inverted sight

159

9-5-2000

Dost thee know image not of Me
adrift in time verisimilitude
Worthy of love encased in beams
forth not come thee to exercise
right
Rather stay in time's delight
addressing not
Hasten thee make way in your
pursuit
Storm not the walls of grief and
despair
Waste not the cries of hollow
hearts

made to believe in time's
flounder

whence calleth I to thee
Willingness to concur with
heart's beliefs sincere
welling forth in time's secluded
place
making known God's Presence in
forsaken space
brings forth gratitude
Well not the force of evil ways
absconded
multiplying fruitless ways
Realize the heart's mind residing
in you unclaimed

160

9-6-2000

Whence flow the waters deep
midst sands of time
resolute be thy quest for Me
Fancy naught but sight of Me
withheld back not
Withdrawn from worldly woes
midst peers expressing
gaze fixed upon light beneath
unerring
willst thee find Me
unperturbed awaiting thee

161

9-7-2000

When fixed thine eyes upon Me
gaze adoring
resplendent in sight
made known
futility of world's ways
Harken to Word heard
willst thy shadow

buried deep amidst
the ruins of earthly despair
risen up concomitant
Mark not the release of man
to insidious ways of world
renown
accomplishments of hideous
form
malformations of meaningless
minds
meant never to be
Make known reforms of Me
made to overcome the
meanderings
of mind distressed
illiterate to Word profound

162

9-7-2000

Whence comes the love of Me
endowed
brought forth on earthly plane
when midst thee hear the bell of
home
pealing earthly call
wouldst know thee well
of Me thee made
the din preserved for all
For sin of heart and sickness toll
the ever-reach of Christ a' near
When hums the sound of
metered men
when crisis looms
when stress appears
magnified the call of Christ
a' near
to save the soul from aching
heart
Christ a' near

Christ appear
to souls apart
immersed in fear

163

9-8-2000

Host am I to you
Who flies on wings to those in
need
precious in My sight
Hard to hear and sight unseen
yet present in the Light
withhold Me not from heart of
ache
Withheld of you am I
midst storms of grief
despair the rule
shallow the hope for heal
Midst dreams of woe
unholy made
weeds a' thick contaminate
Licentious thoughts abound
Midst festerings
mildew
rot
thee pause a lot
a' glow with fear
Midst tangled underbrush
behooves thee to approach Me
must
Whyfore a stance rigorous made
shame based
when fall to Me thee must

164

9-8-2000

When croon a song
deftly done
'midst cries of wandering souls

hurts afire
wouldst be like balm
holy made
Seek not the Muse
external be
Seek the Muse within thee
Habituate the song from Me

165
9-9-2000
In heralding My Presence woe
be gone
In course of day withhold Me not
midst dreams and strife surround
Unto you I look for surfeit

166
9-9-2000
Hear Me O world
succinct
distinct
In manner bereft
cleaven to Holy Grail
hear thee Me
in manner apart
where I canst find you
Naught else can do
Hold to Me for thy sake
grip tightened grasp
For Me to be received
and spread
wait for Me willst awake
In submission abound
makest of Me your King
Honor Me for My worth
The world awaits what you
bring
Withhold not from Me thine
embrace

Rulership is Mine midst thee
Fall upon thy knees in grace
Mortify yourself in Me
167
9-9-2000
In frenzied fashion the world
moves on
overtaken by outbursts of cries
of grief
Mildew painted sorcery beliefs
maintained by human glance
astray
Hurt not your heart with false
pretenses
mitigated not
Seek not the will of worldly
wonderments
Waken to calls heaven sent
Then will I seek the will of you

168
9-9-2000
Wildflowers will o the wisp
sanctified heaven made
lean not into the wind of winter
dross
Levitate
Nothing said amidst the rain
harken to the Light
where flows the course of you

169
9-10-2000
Let not your heart bestow
needless words
of moans and groans
of sighs erupting
placed upon the altar

Let be in place mentioned
the love of Me bestowed
that manifests in life sublime
made of rest

Think not of mind despair
of twists and turns
mediated not by Spirit heart
Submit
submit

thy soul eternal
Roundabout they lie
sunbeams of life eternal
sprinkled about in shade
and ghostly loss
Will not thee come to Me
beloved

Receive thy share of love
extended
made sure and fast for thee
Will not thee come to Me
beloved
for Me
for Me

Hear thee this
Hear thee this

170

9-10-2000

Slender grows the vine
misshapen by hearts adrift
in meaninglessness
Slight the leaves
the roots
midst grass of collective twist
Wouldst better be
in fields of mellow mind
beset by many fingers
of deft manner
whereupon grows

moments of meaning manifest
Here sits the soul transposed

171

9-10-2000

When hope springs anew in
minds transposed
when essence realized is the
mode
springs forth in dance a' joy
the memories of you
Made not of twilight dim
murky minded
memories gleam from
rays about
heaven sent

172

9-10-2000

When in mood forsaken
minds morose
neglect of Me a' swim
withdraw not from inner self
A daze arise in mind a' cast
mentioning not the key to peace
when adrift
Waves of strength abound
in minds returned to Me
Sea of tranquility

173

9-10-2000

Resound the cries of haunted
man
Know not what they do
adrift in seas of turmoiled strife
aghast at sights they see
Hold on to Me
tortured man

Magnificent the sight you'll see
When all is gone
correction done
you gain the sight of Me
Listen to Me
sons and daughters
of the King of kings
Forsaken not are you by Me
Tranquil thy nature meant to be
Voice not otherwise
'lest fall the King of kings from
view
replaced by moment lost

174

9-11-2000

Assent to Love Divine
emulated in fashion
Seek not to foster paths of glory
Style and content received not
administered
Hear the pathos of human
expression
Make way for reception of
heart's desire
Minister to those in need
Fulfill demands for eternal
salvation
Mock not those who seek with
willing hands
Account for healing nature
subdued
in passion spending
Be willed to Me Who leads you
Forsake not your brother who
calls upon you
to lead him to course of
salvation
Ameliorate conditions

preventing his posterity
Bring forth conditions
correcting lost mindedness
Relate to those in need
Be forever in attendance
Make way for lost souls
beseeching thee for help
Administer to them

175

9-11-2000

Glazed about with fears
presiding models cast from
unbloomed flowers
relinquishing goals in defeat
life arises
forsaken not by thy God
Hear this My children from thy
God
Maker of thy prosperity
Naught else but thee blooms
made of Me
Withhold thee not of thy blooms
encased in human fodder
Blessed be he that emerges
Woe to those emerged not for
sake of Me
Extended to those reaping
rewards
facsimiles of Creator's powers
made large in image bearing
weakened not by instincts
human
emerged from blessed
undersite
forerunner of image holy
wrought
Willst caring for others
sanctified by thy light

midst stream of human dross
enter thy wisdom extricated
Removed from inner sense
withheld not from application
once invited
revisited in grandeur scheme
walk not from sense bared
Realize forbearance
Wish not for other ways to
exclude wisdom
Reap rewards of personification
of Image divine devoted
Make way

176

9-11-2000

What keepest thee from
intrusion
What holdeth thine efforts of
rescue
What bringeth thee not 'pon the
scene
of resurrected bodies declared
Wouldst not thee want salvation
done
amongst drones of men marked
by
scars of human hate requited
What would thee require
Of lust abandoned
freedom served
want undone
Harken to sounds
of glory a' coming near
Whispers of truth benign
await the call of wills held dear
Amidst the tumult
withhold not the sounds

of shimmering strings
eloped from prisons past

177

9-11-2000

Witness to Me
resolute be
resolved to wear
the cloth of Me
Make stand
make bold
thy search for Me
Relinquish not thy grip on Me
Witness Love eternal be
Enhanced be thy power
in security held
bequeathed by Me
let loose in song
endearing to heart
registered not
Throbs of sound
timbrels playing
mixed among
let loose 'pon
unsuspecting mind
Hold not back
thy stance to receive
'midst crowds of noise
untended

178

9-11-2000

Wish not for things unforeseen
intended not for view
Rather wish for hold
on holy glance undone

179

9-12-2000
Nettled minds consumed in
fantasies landed
Horrors emitted in
dawn-opened sequence
manifest by minds eroded
Meet not the dawn bleary eyed
Roses akin to land preserved
made fresh for flight
to suffering thee
land loose

180
9-12-2000
Lease not thy mind to thoughts
obscure
vague
in dark amidst
Risk not thy venture to lands
unseen
Harken to sights seen
midst joy of day
manifest of Me
thy Lover proved
Withhold not thy presence from
Me
See not thy troubled lot midst
cadences of truth
Midst thee triumphant
in sacred mode
manifest be in integrity
marked not of you
but of Me

181
9-12-2000
Hasten not to fields adrift
where megalomania reigns
Sight the scene where I exist in

view
Rush not about in sequence
false
waylaid in time from Me
Midst wrath and ruin
with rigor make
sounds and sights of Me
Fallen asleep a hindrance be
locked into dreams awry
Not aware
wouldst not thee see
composed of Me
neutral states
derived of culture pure
When seeth Me
beyond the veil
make waste of dreams unsought

182
9-12-2000
Smelting amidst fire
pomegranates
rock seeded
held by leathery rind
fall to floor of misty world
reeking of musty odor
once held in place by manacles
slipped through
to overthrow land of vineyards
laid waste
waylaid in human space
Midst lands made fallow
scorched by human dung
hard lays the course interior
to fulfill quest

183
9-12-2000
Lead us on

Make known to us
Thine intentions
Thy requests
Thy decisions
Let flow the Word
unmasking truth within
from gapes of holes elaborate
Sincere Thee be in style
profound
Master of eternity
let loose Thy Winded Way upon
us

184

9-12-2000

Malformed in motive
derisive of mending manner
speared in contempt
evasive in mode of manner
fluent in thoughts awry
moves man through madness
Elixir of Love applied
well-being supplied
doth ring the truth regained

185

9-13-2000

Kindred souls ameliorate
conditions
locked in death struggle to
dominate
Mark not the notes of
symphonic sound
immersed in divine callings
Bellicose the voices lax
devoured in principalities of
human nature
bemoaned in spirit
Morose the feel

of hearts turned sour
stingy in affection and latitude
Hearts a' beam in love
squandered not
thine hands held high
in joyous triumph to the sky
listless not
Eternal be the son of God
full-fledged in fraternity
like-hearted in nature made
Hold up thy hands holy heart
to those who seem sequestered
Holy view need they of heart's
end

Twisted in sight forewarned
ungrateful in appear
ruled by forlorn feelings
moved to inner doubt
make glorious thy view seen
manifested of Me
Here in heartland
holiness prevails
Sure-footed on path unfolded
midst seas of raging storm
held in Heart whole in love

186

9-14-2000

Beached in splended nature
be Cross of Thee
withheld not
Make of me
true vessel
made in sight lacking not

187

9-14-2000

Ensconced in vivid colors
portrayed symbol

there sits Son of Man in all His
glory
destined for inner fate
replete in full attire
glory of the Father
Respite assured
doth man wend his way
to salvation's end
Made sure the path
No turns nor twists overlooked
Guided by Holy Spirit doth man
proceed
to fulfillment assured

188

9-15-2000

When winter comes
storms let loose
licentiousness abounds
'midst rays of hope
that seeketh thee
Foretell not the glance
the harbinger of spring near
Withheld from thee the pasture
land
of saintly thought
when mixed among the dung
Twisted the mind moroseness
harbored
Reach not
when comes the Elixir of love
transformed
Willst not thee see the potion
Break loose thy ties
to addictive things
of memories steeped
in hurts remembered
magnified to bounds unleashed
Play not with thoughts

appreciated not
In solitude do you sit
withered by thoughts
abounding
in death and silenced life
Lost now the memories
of life supreme
abounding in ways of love
Set are you
in decrements
of miseried life
proponents of death and
destruction
Meander your mind
in worthless beliefs
detailing ways
of murder and mayhem
to those about
Unwilling your mind
to receive the Voice of Me
Who calls upon you
to abandon ways of life
not in accord with Me
Manifest ways of glory
that bring holiness
to lives abounding of Me
Your glory waits to manifest
Bring yourself to Me
Who is your glory seat
Make Me the seat of you
willing to serve Me
in manifesting to the world
the modicum of glory seeds
that all await
In richness stand in all thy glory
abreast of time made weary
ways

189

9-16-2000

When heaven's songs appear
'midst candlelight
bringing sounds of joy a' near
prostrate falls earthly man
willing to hear
Rapt in attentive stance
o'ercome
misty eyed in glance
retreat from somnolence
begun

190

9-17-2000

Holy are thou eternal son
of heart and whole being
Of holiness made
a living being
made of Me in eternal love
moved to let loose in life above
Let thy heart flow
in circles beyond made for thee
Let loose thy mind for richness
above
made not for squander midst
morass
Make of thee thy kingdom home
midst of Me
Make of Me thy Servant true
midst melee and strife
not meant to be
Make home of Me My tender
love
Make home of Me beloved
O make home of Me
Moment by moment make felt of
Me
Meet Me midst the mind of you
Make known thyself midst call

of Me

Make mark of My Name
Meet Me midst the briar's
moments forlorn
Meet on Rose tipped wings
Myself
amidst thee
Made for Me are you meant to
be
Master of fate invested in thee
Move on My love
Move on

191

9-17-2000

Wait for Me not
midst horrendous heart
Made not for Me are you midst
moans
of empty moments trussed
to meaningless minds
Made for Me in moments
meaningful
in delight
in joy abound
Masters of fate
minded of Me
meant for moments musical
meant to be
midst movement in Me
O My loves
O My loves
Midst gladness reign amidst of
Me
Made joyful in moments of glee
Made Mine in everheart One
Made mine for joyful dance
Made Mine to swirl and swing
Made Mine for gilded wing

midst beating hearts made One
made One

192

9-17-2000

Meet Me at the swinging bridge
midst glory bright eternal light
Meet Me in our Heart's embrace
made full in early morning light
Make of Me thy crown
midst jewel tipped angel's
wings
made for flight on high
midst glorious sound and sight
Made to float midst minds of Me
free to love for eternity
Midst Me
Midst Me My loves
Midst Me

193

9-18-2000

Hast thou not seen the love of
Mine
the care involved
the legacy evolved within
that meets the eye blinded not
by teardrops
Wouldst not thee know of
manners awaiting thee
which call upon thy soul adrift
in minds of unsheltered worth
Such magnitude have thee not
seen
Wouldst not thee want this love
of Mine
traveling behind
awaiting thy response
Hold out thy hand My love to Me

Grasp finger entwined My heart
of yours

that meets the needs
of soul searching wants which
fled

the core of Me

For there be the very Soul of Me
made One with thee

Want not My loves
want not

Wouldst not thee want this Heart
of Me

What holds thee to
notions adrift in minds

run rubble strewn
amongst the banks of waters
glistening

where wouldst thee be in
memories Mine

cast into the sea of tranquil
waters steeped
made soft and welcoming of
thee

Wouldst not thee gain
of freedom lost

minds turned 'round
mention of moments made of
love

made of Me

that soothes thy troubled brow
amidst briars of lots cast down
of thee

Withhold not thy troubled brow
from calls of Me

beholding thee in mental maze
made of minds adrift

Made whole in Me would thee
be

from turn to Me

194

9-18-2000

March not into seas of despair
unaware
marked of mayhem
Made of wooden slats that meet
the shore
make haste to walk upon
safety bound to Me Who awaits
thee
Ruler of seas abrim with
doubts
self haunts
and misery abounding
walketh I upon with equanimity
Made with golden horns
the call to thee rings clear
manifest of cool calm
fair skies
gentle seas
Amidst clouds of doubt whirled
about
midst mind
made mentioning seeds of
ministry
midst haunts of unknown
wanders in the very Me
Made sure in pride of skill
doubts dispersed by even keel
made glory filled
thy tranquil days
in serve of Me

195

9-18-2000

With winsome smile makest
Thee

to regain most familiar footing
with thy blessed son
abandoned in mind
thoughts strewn about in
reckless state
formatted in lost horizons
Bequeathed in style made
whole by Thee
rhythms of life resume
in the vernacular
Tardy in arrive
forsaken of mind contents
strewn about
rulership recovered
dost flee I to Thee
Reason resolved
wish not longer be
in land of infamy
Awaiting course of return to
Thee
make quick Thy route
Thy global stance
Make hard the path
of my return
to bless to serve
to encompass be
those assigned to heart of me

196

9-19-2000

Malice of mind want not
Coarse in nature
absolves not
miscreants of human way
Woe to those it falls upon with
heavy hand
waving spurious accusations
out-of-hand
Wish not ye see with forgiving

eye
Rather eyes a' glint condemn
Wouldst not you see with Mine
eyes
agape at human folly
Wouldst not thee see with
fondness
thy brother's mind askance
Welled up in glance would be
affection for souls lost
seeking way out from lost
worlds of pain
and dismay
Wouldst wish thus be for Me
Savior of the world Who works
through thee
Washed out in stance defiant
of mist's healing nature
succumb you must to reason
holy
locked in to heart's interior
Make room for principle holy
of loyalty expressed to heart of
Me
that awaits the world's holy
decree
Hold to thee in form possessed
whence travel kingdom miles
Indulged in traffic all amiss
believer's adrift
wait not for sorcerer's delight
distract
from kingdom road
Midst blessed miles be involved
With core traffic enter thee
Holy hearts abound in love
wasted not
Quartered in rooms majestic
renounced of worldly pursuits

engaged in holy work
there sits the soul of thee
enamored
197
9-20-2000
Strength
gives the golden Cord
bonded to thee
Held in hands clasped
respondent to nature's call
involved the world through thee
Adrift in time's warped manner
engrossed in calls
wet with dew within thyself
witness thee in holy manner
Glorious the holy call
induced by streams of thought
most wicked
'lest fall thee into states
of abandon
whence left adrift
Holiness prevails
marked by time's
most precious gift
recovered self in Me

198
9-20-2000
Small am I
beset by winds overcast
ripped apart by sights and
sounds
inglorious of me
Forsaken not by holy Thee
cast about in shadows deep
rush Thee to my aid
Transfigured state availed
to calm the nerves of

human state
a' mixed with Thee
in holiness transpired

199

9-20-2000

Hold forth in righteous way
bonds of healing meant for thee
Forsake not those about
who question devotion to Me
Reveal wisdom of Mine
through thought and action
In segments kind and gentle
administered in fashion holy
midst miseried life on human
plane
cast I about My healing balm
Blessed in manner received
induced by thoughts cast about
in frenzied state
settle in moments tranquil
the very heart of you
Wisdom restored
nature heard
thoughts arise anew
of holy memories
residing in you
Want not of matters a' mixed in
fear
Docile be to thoughts of Me
gaining upon you when hear the
call
from welcoming thee
Relate to matters
subdued in style
a' cast with notions peaceful
Await the rule of holy thought
applied within thy being

200

9-20-2000

Think not that I neglect you
that hung back I choose to be
Waylaid by mind asunder
cast about thee for moment
calm
amidst call from Me Revived in
hope
turn to Me
Receive in blessed state
tranquility
Witness not to thoughts unclear
begot of dreams morose
Whence clear thy mind
through clarion call
heart's amend will witness thee
Sauntered through the
neighborhood
eyes a' glance for holy receipt
goeth the Spirit of Heaven
Reneging not on earthly
promises
whispers of heart attracting
paused amidst the call
relief released in bonded form

201

9-21-2000

What cause thee to doubt My
Presence
amidst the world you made
Snow flakes midst winter's
groanings
profess heresy
Realness admonished be the
work of you
When quest is done midst the

riot
relish the thought
that all is nigh and unheard
Bequeathed to you is My
Presence near
unforsaken not midst dreams of
plenty
Ruler of your world
midst cackle of thoughts run
wild
and unparticipated in
enter Me when thou dost call
Admit Me loves
for thy tension calls
amidst the cacophony
What tender Me whence call
you do
that brings My Presence to your
side
What will enhanced amidst the
briars
What mayest thou see when
amidst
thoughts unchanneled
wry with grief
Hear Me loves that you may
sigh with assure
Bring you I do thoughts of joy
of content
of assure
that all is well and heaven sent
to holy son
child of My loins
amidst the sea of change
What in Christ's eyes would
cause you dismay
eyes a' gaze
focused on depths of you
Withheld not from gaze your

sorry state
your bemoaned past
your worrisome heart
Willingly He comes to pacify
assurance bring
for wrecked minds afloat in seas
of iniquity
Welcome He would be to souls
engaged
in healing work
composed of sights of minds
devout
waylaid not by sights and
sounds of this world
Hasten would you to Him to
submit
and receive in heart
sights and sounds of sanctity

202

9-21-2000

I have an Escort grounded in
sights divine
brought for claims for lonely
sources
Beguiled in beliefs of worlds'
apart
hasten I to trips unknown to You
sacrilegious
Gaining naught withheld from
You
turn I to gentled Sound wistful to
my ears
Search about for Source of
Sound
beguiled by nature heard
Source of You invoked to human
ear
whence cometh I to return

Adrift not in states of holiness
beguiled by Thee
Attuned instead to moans of
monotonous states
Woeful in worrisome visage
declined to accept Thy call to
return
press on do I to succumb to
mirages meaningless
O woesome heart filled with
grief
attuned not to heart of Thee
withhold not thy state of mind
from healing care
Makest moves to receive thy
Savior's grace
imparted whence cometh He

203

9-21-2000

Realize you must in succinct
terms
the grace of God extended
for corruption immersed in
sinful ways
Unweld thy frame
to corruption source
Dismiss the bind that blows
about
beguiling you to false exist
and witness then the Son of God
arise in you
Sound not the song of sin amiss
Lessen the hold from songs
seductive
striding into morass
meaningless
In holiness do you wish to be
intent on the hold of Me

Withhold not from the song of
Me
engaged in Creation free
Willful though you be engaged
in flight from Me
beget naught in profits gained
Sought in sight
glories possessed from sources
fruitless
turned about destined thee to
be
Wherefore rely on Me for
happiness sought
humbled in thy turn towards Me

204

9-21-2000

Put thy head down blessed child
amidst land of tranquility
Be received of thoughts of Mine
Pause thee in thy wake
Makest known My heart for thee
blessings whole reserved for
thee
Willst thou partake My child
of offering holy
made for thee

205

9-21-2000

Cast down mine eyes from
sights unsound
entranced when cast upon Thee
Make holy vision
accord to me
whence naught but Thee fulfill
my eyes
Return me to sight sublime
When cometh Thee 'pon hill

in sight of darkened valley
inhabitants moan
when with hands outstretched
offered Thee sights and sounds
of glory
Make haste doth inhabitants
entranced
foretold of Thee
Whistling down the lane
cometh Thee in sight
fraught with delight
Withheld not Thy tunes of glory
for ears conceived
and hearts received

206

9-22-2000

Wake not to dreams of frenzy
bestowed by mind maddened
Beneath awaits the mind
of moments joyful
contained within
Want not the likes of you
contained in Me
surefooted with naught but
peace
willing to ask thy God
for frenzied moments cease
Wouldst want thee to inquire
that resolve might be
and peace evermore be yours
Make not thy mind adverse
to call of Me
awaiting thy steps
Withheld not My heart
to calm thy soul
midst madness presence
Make moments useful
by which to gain

the peace of heart
which comes of Me
Made of madness
thy call will not come
Whence call thee do
stepped out into
candlelight
muse of Me

207

9-22-2000

Hold onto thoughts of Me
involved
of nature pure possessed of Me
Midst glory sensed
wish not for nature human
paraded about in empty vale
where hearts adrift meander
meaningless
Awaken to call
Rectify thy state
Wish not for time immemorial
When hearts aglow with fervor
beat
hear not the call of time
evermore
Midst ticks of clock monotonous
beats glory time of Me
Held in heart of love
succumbed not
to thoughts of madness present
witness thee to scenes of glory
abound

208

9-22-2000

Whispers low while tempests
blow
while asleep thee

be calls from Me to awake
Watch not for tempest's stream
that mollifies not the wants of
you
Beggar'd in state thine appear
whence true of you be glorious
sight
enamored of Me
thy true Love
Want not of things unmannered
not worthy of noble state
son of God made of Me
Demoralizing canst thy steps be
immersed in deep slopes
Tranquil not thy mood
wrapped in thoughts of gloom
Unbecoming this of thee
Want not of comforts human
placed upon thy plate
bespeaking of values naught
Refund these unkind ways
Research amongst the inner
depths
for havens carved of rock
Withstand the slide to hopes
inured
from comely vaults of heritage
Speak not with tongue
malevolent
Cast out words of nature
unworthy of divine import
Waste not thy precious mind
upon things slanderous and
unkind
Do not to others what they
abhor
less filled with rancor thee
become
and splinter into dungeons

deep
Woe to thee precious mind
fed not by flames of love
209
9-23-2000
Thou shalt not make of Mine an
adventure
Thou are in a black hole
Hear what I say sodden son
for thou art beguiled by
madness around
forsaken of your mind of Me
Whence cometh to Me
will you resolve dilemma
No else be your choice for
lostness
Withhold not your mind from
Me
who flies amuck when
tranquility is thy wish
Wasted of heart art thee when
renege
on promise kept
when bloom the Rose for thee
Willful are you when roads you
travel
lead not to Me
but trails lost in time
Wells deep in pits of sand
bury thee when tempteth thee
Will thee not
to go asunder
chasing fool's gold in terrain
mined
but waste willows growing
in waters of paradise regained
Lost when hosts of reveling
thoughts

emerge to beguile you away
from Me
Revel in waters deep belonging
to Me
Want not madness
Want Me
Wake not from sleep of
proportion
that blindeth you to Presence of
Me
In dreams sleep thee
aghast at scenes
of melancholy madness derived
of thee
Sleep not in such madness when
awake would be the sight of Me
holding out to you the King of
Peace
reposed in your salvation
Wouldst not these scenes be of
you
'stead of madness morose
What wouldst thee want My
children
whom I love
When kingdoms meet of
madness and love
drift thee between
choosing not
What holds thee to thy bosom
What cause forsake
What will
chosen for thy destiny
of the two
whence cometh I upon the
scene
Whence will thee choose
thy destiny promising
Willful for Me thy Father made

Wait not no longer that part
which wishes portion in Me
wistful for what was and will be

210

9-23-2000

O whispered Source
enhanced of Thee
Sweet Love of eternity
made whole in Thee

211

9-24-2000

Hear not the sounds of life
eternal
Sweetness of luted strings
wished not
Wasted thy life of heart eternal
that springs from the heart of
Me
Reverberate the melody of
chants on high
evoking memories of holy
Cause
Withheld not from children of
earthly means
blooms the Rose eternal
made for all to see
lacking naught
Listless are thee in thine
absence
hooked to matters unclear
in state of lonely being
Willst not thee see the Rose
that awaits vision sweet
Wholeness rising to eternal
order
willst not thee see the Rose of
Me

Caught in web of circumstance
No cause to espouse
Freedom lacking of grace
inspired
Diminished in nature made
Waffling in matters cruel made
of mediocrity
aimless thy drift in mordant
waters
Sounds of breakers near
that call to thee of tide of Me
splash upon the beach

212

9-24-2000

Redolent with gifts of precious
love
sought for midst misery of
coupled light
precise the move of healing
power
extended
What wouldst thee want
O My children
entrapped in visions naught
Fleeting embers of burnt out
light
or Roses of luminescence
burdening not the heart of thee
Sweet grounds of eternity
ground hardened for safe
passage
midst pastiche of living colors
evolved in heartfelt symphony
wouldst thee not want to choose
Round the Rose in regal rise
whispers of eternal pride
of life beknownst
witnessed not by heartfelt men

dour in sleep of misplace
ruled by groans of mystic
naught
reeling in commonplace
Memories of Me motionless
not meant to be
Make whole of Me My loves
Make whole the eternal glance
riveted upon clouds of glory
welling in skies azure blue
astream with light
Withhold not thy soul
from calls of movements
made towards Me
Make profound thy move

213

9-24-2000

In moments of time mediocre
make Me thy sign
Remnants of Me made mobile
counter listless ways
of meandering minds gone
adrift
Memories of Me long gone
await recall
welcoming you to eternal rest
in grace abounding
Regal the Queen of heaven
in blooms royal colored
that hasten the departure
from land of Nod
Make of Me knownst to others
midst the reverie of lost minds
bemoaning their lost core
Well known be Me to you
amidst the valleys and crags
of land of Nod

214

9-24-2000

Speculating in dreams of
fantasies garish
wish not for recall
Driven by sights of minds
malingering
welcome not the sounds and
sights of Me
thy true-blue being
Meander you must
Make dreams of mortal birth
Hear not the robins of spring
that call
from mountaintops
to opus of life
made real for you
'lest you must forsake
the dreams of madness
measured true by you

215

9-25-2000

I'm the catholic of your eyes
dispensed in qualities humane
witnessed to
Regenerated by wholesome
healings
witnessed not by minds broken
Regulator of faith in matters
divine
withheld not from human core
resolving conflict
Seek not within
without My company
Worsted be thee by elements
not of Me
Follow My rule that you may fly
to holy heights amidst lowly

depths

Mind Me that you may live
Make of Me thy rule
Enscenced be for matters
mortal
Mayhem not
Witness Me
Weather not the storms of
human strife
without My guide
Healed in holy order
proceedeth thee to heights
scaled
that masked the mark of wisdom
upon thy pate

216

9-26-2000

Noisome though I be
withheld not the song of Thee
Instructed in ways of Truth
witnessed in way of proper
manner
made not the song of me
Witness not the presence of
Thee
lest You be beheld
in fullest glory
Whence behold Thee
innocence in bloom
willst come upon me
the fullest aware
of Thee presiding
Waste not the time in search
Await instead
Await

217

9-27-2000

Want not to uphold reason's
ways
Forsake thoughts immobile
forecasting
Witness to Mine that bring
posterity
to mind's eye
Withhold musings of nature
impure
Willingness to see Me upheld
not for naught will thee serve
Welcome Me into thy house
where belongeth Me
Fulfilled are you through
the presence of Me
When a' gloom in tears of
moments lost
call upon Me for thy sustenance
Then will you find
happiness at thy doorstep
Roundabout will other houses
see thy glory in Me
and hasten to walks to receive
thy God
Well-being hastens to thy house
when sought amongst the stars
Wishful thinking paramount to
fulfill thee
Watch not for things germane to
holy struggles
but filled with eye-catching
fantasies
of time gone by
amidst dreams of plenty
Wait not for
holiness thoughts begot of
mainstream well-being
which fails you not 'pon your

staring

Relinquish thoughts of doubts
needle sharp
in twisted ways
that sows seeds of dispute
amongst thy brothers
Replace with seeds of Me that
fulfill
in forgiveness lives
Retribution lies in reasoned
lives

218

9-27-2000

Rake not the leaves of
amorphous trees
that single out the likes of you
'Stead rake the leaves of
starburst trees
Reach not for limbs of empty
hearts
displayed in empty void
Reach 'stead in midst of apples
blown about
by fair Winds on fruited vines
Regale in nature fulfilling will
thee do
Hearts of wholeness entice thee
Heartlands abound in mixture
indulged
in contagious abandon
restricting not the God-given
right
for fulfillment of nurtured gifts
Make of thee
insouciant ways
strapped down not
Dance the gigue of joy
heaven sent

to mend thy ways
of mortal drift
Rejoice thy tunes of mental
stillness
heard within victorious soul of
dance delight
For within comes the tune of
God of love
with steps accompanying

219

9-27-2000

Wake not to themes of joy
abounding
Sleep thee do in everlasting
mortal state
haunted in stillness stale
Lift out not by thee from charms
beguiling thee
wafting through thy thirsty heart
Riddance be to rubbish
meanderings
adrift in seas of time
immemorial
Want of Me for glimmers of
hope
of light shining through
darkness barriers
of regal bearing
of end of want and waste
of retire to holy ground's temple
of love
of feasts of joy midst tempests of
welcoming sounds
Wouldst not thee come to Me
My child in reverential way

220

9-28-2000

Harken to My words O My sons
Immediacy is the note
Willingness to do My will comes
upon thee
Want not to single out
discrepancy
that causes you ill
Wish not for home that awaits
your recall
Realize not the hurt and harm
you cause by your adrift
into lands of unsupervised
monuments
that cast aspersions on your
loving God
Would thee not want to return
My loves
to Me Who regulates your heart
and mind
who assures peace and
contentment
who wishes wellness 'pon thy
soul
seduced away by egregious
hurts
that exist not in the minds of Me
What wouldst thee have
beloved
Unkempt suffering that harms
your heart
or Light of day that bemoans
your loss
to withered life upon the vine
Reach to Me beloved ones
for source of realism
that belies your troubled state
and makes amalgams

of heart's treasure troves

221

9-28-2000

When evening flows upon the
stars
and quiet resumes
filtering through the light beams
of majesty
winking in silent tribute
lies the glory of man
Held not by bonds decrepit
head lifted to receive
emerges the stance of bonded
man
now set free
Encapsulated no longer
writhing not in bonded embrace
steps forth the human
with flow of grace surrounding
Witness to him
son of man
that retrieves identity
from glorious plan
From above with trumpet cry
emitted
on earth postulated in format
human
receive from Me the heart of
golden identity

222

9-28-2000

Leave not behind
the welcome of Me sighted
midst platitudes of smiling
nonsense
Warped not the sight of Me
whence in cool of evenflow

trampled memories
resume to eye and ear
Wisps of memories swept under
carpet
urge recall of heartfelt devotion
Delicious songs emerge on
Winded ear
that flatter the soul to appear
in listening stance
Hear not the sounds of martial
airs
calling to thee in earthly
paradise
disjointed and cool of human
ardor
wanting not for peace appear
Where you are I am not
Listed for dead are thee
amidst the land of lives
unfulfilled
Seen not are you in heavenly
domain
Whereabouts unknown
be thy listing
of thee whose thoughts are of
earthly domain
Will thee not for return to love
Rather you stay in worlds
of mix and misplace
doomed to penance and
mischance
Rather you take Me by the hand
and leadership follow at a
glance
Will thyself to meander no more
but stay on course homeward
bound
Meet Me at the gate
Make Me thy Guide

that wills you
to heaven's peace
and alarm no more

223

9-28-2000

Lord face me in Thine heart
Look to me to fulfill Thy
commands
Let thy will be done
midst amends in this world
Holy is Thy Name
and sanctioned to succeed
Willful make me to Thy will

224

9-28-2000

Wait for Me when rule you do
for all goes well
Wish not for focus wrong
when seek not beyond the stars
Hasten to hallowed Name
for holiness awaiting
Make do with men of heart
Holiness awaits those
with crossed lips
Stars abound for those with
silent moments
linked to myriads of melodies
adept at changing hearts

225

9-29-2000

Awake not your soul
misty minded drugged in sleep
Harlequins
ruled by waves of dreams
muster courage to repel the real
Reeling in discomfort

laced by joys unseen
the wreck of life revolves about
sweet dreams disenfranchised

Welcome not the news of
encapsulated man distanced
from Source sincere

Withheld in bonds
the frontage of breaking waters
that calls upon disputes in
tumult

Risk not the closure of hearts
repelling scenario of unwinded
ways

that run amuck

'Twould be horror
whence comes the tide to
emasculate dream state
and return bemoaned to heart's
desire

Reach not for Me when heart's
asunder

Wellings sought for not
available

When not seeking heart's
fantasies
will thee wish to turn to Me
Then swept in mood will thee be
lifted to concourse

Swelling of heart-felt delight
moors in subterranean
mystifying forward movement
Reckless movements dispersed

Reflex renewed sight
returned to Holy Light
flaunting divine will
that ameliorates mind's
madness

226

9-29-2000

Holiness thy search
is meant to be
Crystal clear in clarity
willst thee find
Seek not indemnity in matters
lost
where find thee not sustenance
Seek instead of the King of kings
Who by you stands
amidst garbage strewn land
Waffle not 'bout thy fate
Bound for oblivion are minds
incomplete
that hold not in their midst
the key to profound truth
Wait not for Source to appear
Invested in winsome ways
that overcome the modesty of
royal banter
witness not to ways of mayhem
Glorying in Truth respond
Fulfill thee not in methods
madness
Waste and wanton ways
foreclose thy life in manner
brief
Enter be the King of kings
and Queen of Roses
Alarmed not be the response of
thee
to dignity of repast provided
Wasted in time
the glory of you
that reposes in
heavenly courtyards
springs forth the sound
of peace around
eclipsing the majesty of royal

dominion

Regal be thy posture
midst hosts of heaven
renown beknownst

227

9-30-2000

When cometh the Rose upon thy
life
distance doth thy troubles take
Adhered to Love abounding
spreadeth Itself upon the mask
Specious thee be in grace's
clasp
endowed
witnessing not to Love's nature
cast upon thee
Upholdeth thy role doth the
Rose
in carrion form
retrieving thy heart of
wholeness
Wellness cometh upon thee
for holiness lost
willing thee to return to
fond welcome
most precious sight
Healeth thee in moments gentle
with tender minions
Embraced in Light
illumed in scene
walketh thee to harps of joy
Make most of return to Me
that willith thee to love's
embrace
that kindles embers of stoking
fire
that calleth thee home to Me
Witness not to love lost

upon the prairie of love's
desires
Whence hold thee in My arms
for fortunes sake
gloom no more be thy way
thy mask's attire
Listen to Me My child
in arm's embrace
that willeth thee home to Me
Cause not thy will to oppose
peace's feast
spread before thee 'pon the
Rose
Disgorge the lies cast upon thy
face
mingled with love's presence
Remit the want for sight of Me
the gaze of love that
encapsulates thee
Within thy nature pure
where love abounds
there standeth thee
embraced by Me
In holiness submit to Me
Thy kingdom come upon thee
in embrace secure
Let not heart of stone trouble
thee
to deny blessed scene of sight
of Me
Thy heart is gentle pure
Witness to the soul of Me
thy Lover
Witness not to lies that abase
the realness of our union
Tender be the mark
of God's son
in purity tempered
that willeth partake in union

offer
Make thee thy road to
enhancement
228
9-30-2000
Wouldst not thee bow thy head
to Me
Who endows love pure upon
thee
Make still the mask upon thy
face
that holdeth up Love's embrace
Witness to Me
son of Love
endearing heart of Mine
that offers love to all surround
From the coffer that is Me
receive thy soul in purest form
Love's presence amidst
Blessed in mercy bestowed
seen through eyes illumed
welcomed in ports sheltered
comes home
beloved son of man withered
229
10-1-2000
Caught in attitude
not of Me designed
relegated to spheres extreme
Passions flamed
withdrawn not
pretext for unholy part
Hold out not thy pristine heart
whence amidst cattle baying
Lost of mind when called
from moonlit 'scapes
Worst of elements removed not

from focus of mind's eye
Hast thee had enough precious
child
of sights and sounds
from malignant mind
Growth of warts unseemly
to natural bent
Wouldst figures mad
that cap the scene
retold in tales of garish style
withhold thee more from Me
Want not of Me that plans
the 'scape
from scenes of merriment
cast in scope
Let scenes emitted by casts of
drivel
be expunged
for moments made
of melodious meaning
whereby what thee want truly
would emerge of Me

230

10-1-2000

Worship thee from heart of
molten stone
meandering in scenes horrific
of gore gaily placed upon the
altar
Witness not when sense the
folly
that withholds Me from view
Withdrawn within
thee meanders in ways uncouth
which dispel images of royal Me
Witness not to merriment of
matters
molded in slush and want

Hear My call to thee
that causes the source to
dwindle
Relish from Me
postures of management
withholding from thee
masses of madness that
copulate
amongst the stars beyond
Fortune and fruiting await thy
guide
to source of love founded in Me
O holy son
make of Me thy Guide

231

10-1-2000

Waste not thy time on fortunes
unfounded in Me
Withheld not are mainstays
of delight and dance
midst music eternal
Rollick midst waves of fruiting
sprouts
devoid of meanness
'lest call you do to caverns of
unholy pursuits
cast about in frenzied madness
Wait upon Me will you do
when callest upon Me and find
rectitude
of thought and spirit
that magnifies worthlessness
of thoughtless schemes
and redeems thy soul
Work not at matters worthless
Made for Me are thee

232

10-1-2000
Wanton acts of desolation
cast upon moonscapes horrific
plague thy mind My son
witnessed not to love of Me
thy Father
whole in scope
Witnessed not to morose
see thee claims of love
emerging
Unholy ghosts deciphered
and cast apart
bring forth Winded way to
recovery
of thoughts made clear
in Light of Me
Relish these will thee My son
for eternal days

233
10-1-2000
Indignant wouldst thee be
posthumously
whence calleth thee I ignore
wouldst think this thee
Fruitless be thy mind
engaged in manners madness
evolved in haunts of maddened
dreams
apart from sight of Me
Miniscule the mind that thinks
of matters such
when truth be known of calls
to thee
of scope unlimited
Hear not thy mind
involved in matters malicious
unheard in ways of kingdom
sites

Withdraw My son from
meanness
that retracts that the will of Me
Rent not thy heart
to sources unknown
that which belongs to Me
Enter thy crown
Obelisk be

234
10-1-2000
Whence comes the reign of
heavenly bliss
'pon faltering souls
blessed peace makes path to
wounded minds
Weep for My presence doth
souls of on high
withdrawn from contact union
Well-kept in trance lies
Sovereign
entering yearning minds
surreptitiously
fanning flames of recall
to captured hearts
seeking lofty regain
Hear My call My loves
entranced in lonely
circumstance
mulling death of desire
to re-emerge
Revamp thy thinking be My
cause
Waste not moments of repent
Holiness of heart be brought to
thee
in steady stream
recalling memories of holy bliss

Sanctified thee be in marriage
to Me

235

10-2-2000

A grain of sand made holy
juxtaposed on terrain made
dark
willingly brings forth lighted
hearth
Willst be that grain of sand

236

10-2-2000

Meandering o'er meadows
lush with condiments
waylaid by signs of spring arose
cast I my eyes about on colors
verdant
seeking not cool colors of
withered vines
Instead make haste to plants of
vested means
where find Nature's succor
man made whole
Amazed at sights and sounds of
God
awe-struck midst grounds of
holy love
pierced with shoots of tender
crops
would I spill tears of gratitude
Made whole in celestial version
wandering midst greenery of
holy kind
wouldst I wonder
Divine Nature in hand
sanctity be molded mine

237

10-2-2000

Wouldst not thee dream of
sights alluring
pagan rituals awash the land
Uphold rites of holy love
midst seas of trash washed upon
unclean lands
Make way for skies pure of
misty rain
that pummels sands of wasted
matter
Bestow thy hands on matters
Mine
quick nimble
marked in time performed by
Me
thysel an instrument managed
Made of Me thy cause
Perform miracles of motions
Mine
Of motions merry dance with
thee
blessed son of eternity
Chase thee about with sounds of
glee
hands on affixed with thee

238

10-2-2000

Abandoned to Me in proximity
rustles of meaning evolved
Cast not thy nets into troubled
waters
gleaned of moonstruck
constructs
Waste not thy troubled soul
awash in glory made
behooved to sweet success

Melodious in stance
manifesting madness of mind
willful in tone
relegated to rear
son chosen of God
Meant not to be
bedeviled by thoughts
repressive in nature
Thwarted in nature called
bestial moments coalesce
for front blind to truth
Make way for King of kings
Make way the path
for harmony recovered
for amends that shake the
ground
of malevolent thoughts
shaped in posterity

239

10-3-2000

Festered be sores of ugly life
imparted by worlds apart from
thee
magnified in glance horrific
Awaiting call
hearts held in hands modified
withstand onslaught of gaining
waves
that immerse soul in bounded
duty
Washed ashore on sands
pristine
posture recovered
stands son of man
withheld from mania
Holy hearts indigenious
awakened from sleep
call upon thee to serve God

for good cause
Well sent into fray
missive of love
proclaiming joint ventures
Wash not the seeds away
Inundated by supreme Good
amidst cares of worldly woes
sacrifice of peace of mind
straining ethereal beliefs
marks man of worldly nature
Aghast at scenes of nature
primal
piecemeal works Spirit divine
Phosphorous glinted hearts
measured to receive
full ration
of atonement principles
that clears waters
of muddy deceit and slime
Which wouldst thee want
My loves
Of muddied waters
or clear blue waters
evolved of Me
Here marks the tone of scenario
seen

240

10-4-2000

Speak easy of signs afield
of torrents of rain a' due
that cleanse the soul of
heartwrench
Waste not the time fallow
immersed in matters decimal
when a' glued to you
the Voice Supreme
propounding
hearts of holy joy

expounding
Exclamations of joy
preserved for further keep
Reaping for sun enhanced
pirates washed ashore
eternal sun light dwelling in
shade

241

10-4-2000

What do you hear of My heart
O My sons when call I to you
Climb out of dusty caverns
that meet not the needs
of wending way of return
Wistful will you be My sons
of heart apart from Me
that regales in sounds of outer
spheres
adrift in realm of time
Wail thee My sons of loss of
touch
withheld by thee
Hear not My calming voice
engendered
whispering sounds of solace
Withheld are thee from tranquil
life
absorbed in heart of Me
channeled
Waste not thy time away from
Me
thy moans and murmurs of
madness
encompassing thee
Wouldst not thee want of Me
My loves
withheld from moans of misery
Meet me at the pass

My loves
where love sublime
masters moments

242

10-5-2000

Hasten the heart to My side O
love
Kin to Me you be
Watch not for towers of fabric
tense
willy nilly in times of change
Wear upon thee salve
for excesses of taut minds
strained with flowers
unbloomed
Wither the willow
whence placed 'pon
with water source un-nourished
Waste in time to transplant
to fallow grounds
amidst parched earth
Make amends My love to water
Tree of Life
desired by Me
that waters sacrosanct
be administered
to bless Tree of Eternity
Yea
kneel down by My side
Break through
the sites of mystic sounds
immersed
Awash the minds of moments
mental
with seeds of latitude
called for by sea of tranquility
Rewrite the scenes of will
transfigured

of mastery a' bloom
with currents of still waters
Wipe the stains of marred love
clear
to eyes awake upholding sights
of mended life

243

10-5-2000

Wear not the staves of mortal
mind
caught in waves of infamy
Cast down the throne that
upholds
the mind of massacre of things
sublime
Witness not to hearts of steely
throbs
when blends of love
fixed upon soft murmurs
issue call to rise
Realize the Fount of love within
Awaken from sleep bound to
dreams attired
Withhold not thy presence from
Me
thy perpetual Helper
Want the 'scapes of duty-bound
to Love's caresses
emitting rays of light withheld
not
Waken to dreams of happy
states
agog with glee
of revenues a' fixed to mortal
mirth
emergent from Source of Me
Awake My soul endowed
Withhold not thy glory from Me

244

10-5-2000

Hearts a' brim with love
on estates teetering
focus on recall
Remand not thyself to closed
doors
of locked prisons
withheld from Heart of Me
Remove thy blinders to Light of
love
cast out
in call to ostentatious
Humble be manner reserved
for reception of Me affixed
profound in knowledge in
heaven's glance
What wouldst thee know My son
What makest thee smile
that kindles your heart
Hear thee the tune of alliance
formed
of shifting feet merged into one

245

10-7-2000

Wrapped about in cellophane
midst sheaths of colored glass
ruminating on matters
diligent at task
watch for Light
Wait for instruct on unfolding
process
Seek not now what willst be
Abandon enclave that willst not
perform
what holdeth thee up
Fortunes guided by derelict

duties
explode in nonsense
Wait for what will come
Hear not the process except
from Me
that fools not with the
unprepared
and marks the man
that wills the work
of fortune's tidings

246

10-7-2000

A bridge with hold
of steel abutments
thrust out from Nature view
conserves the heart of holy view
from all that would revoke
Mistake not the cause of woe
that ties the heart
from which forsaken
the mind erupts
Make motions of repast
Make amends
that richness of means
might reoccur
Relapse not into refrains
of coughing fits
that wastes fresh breath
on mere alarms of fright
that canst enter not
without thine approval given
Makest known that
will of holy hearts
unite in fixed embrace

247

10-8-2000

Wilting under duress

of powers adhered to
that reflect not the source of Me
when gain and fortune are in
your sight
turn not your eyes from Me
Wilt not

248

10-8-2000

Wait not for Me that wishes you
well-being of heart and mind
whence comes the chance for
love's outing
For within lies the peace
that upholds
the express of My fortitude
Want not the exist of powers
that fulfill the wish fulminating
which flies from heavenly sites
to bring to earth
its bounden duty
Wallow not in seeds of doubt
that wish to detain your exit
from worldly matters
woeful in nature and heart
Hear not the siren songs of
calamity
and catastrophe that lingers
amongst life's beauty and gaze
Withstand the pressure to turn
aside
from bounden duty
that causes salvation amiss
when King of kings
awaits welcoming home
His beloved family

249

10-9-2000

Withstand not the sight of time
that hastens to ends not of Me
that cautions you to drift amiss
Waste not your life askance to
love's presence
willed to you by a loving God
Think not that replace a mode
can be
for surfeit wills imbalance for
love's loss
Let not will to perform ignoble
acts
ride rampant on holy mounts
that visit heartache upon
suffering world
Wish for things kind to abjure
latent moments
that cease wonders of
management
for noble causes

250

10-9-2000

Lost souls recognizing
heart's fallow moments
meet midst horrors
of tortured ground abating
whence come the call to
mediate
Wish not for heart's incessant
sound
of music melodious
but call for chatter incessant
of heartbeats megalomania
Seek not for coloration
of stupendous misery
to mitigate harm's way
Apply not for heart's release

that unfolds 'pon request
for surfeit's absence
Link not thy dreams to
malfeasance
but holy heart's
sound of joy
at temple mount

251

10-9-2000

Wrestle with qualms of woe
that dovetail with heart's painful
calls
to chastise all about
Withhold not thine injurious
tones
that condemn presence of holy
life
midst halls of frenzy
Rule not from holy glance
that absolves souls
of unruly thought
where from they cast negativity
about
in insouciant way
Plead not to want hate abated
but master tongue to love's
infidelity
as replace for cooling heart
of hurtful ways
Make way to God's Presence
for ways to master
love of holy ground surround
that mediates heart sounds of
hate and misery about

252

10-9-2000

Relegate to far off places sounds

of Me
that stirs passions
amidst mortal wounds of war
Meaningless the fight midst
man-made passions
to conflict and emote in hateful
manner
Withheld from view on
mountain tops screened
King of kings calls for revolt
of human ways abjured
that mind of heartfelt strings
remiss
remake chorus of chants of holy
hymns

253

10-9-2000

Reach not for moments of
misery commodious
'Stead seek for hearts of realms
midst glory found
that rule waves steady of joy
amidst
Whence travel in lands
agog of latent hurts
with portents of misery
abounding
hasten not to rule of love
that calls for rebound
Make way O son for Mine
that recasts mode of life
by which earnest effort to
reform
reshapes view for misery's
remand
Get mountain of repose to
remediate

254

10-9-2000

Hear not the songs of love from
thy God
when hear worldly sounds of
strife
Walk not on lands
that seek the abrogate
of Me thine high-born Creator
Seek not the lures of welcoming
hands
extended to seduce thee from
bonds
Wish not for hearts of stone
nor moping minds
Wish instead for hands of Me
that cast thee
in molds of eternal belong
meant for manifesting Me
What would thee have misty
man
Empty out thy mind
beloved
of thoughts made of thee
made meaningless
Welcome Me in thy place
Who makes of thee
treasure trove
of meaning sanguine
Make most of Me
Who emblazons image
of long lost past
with imprint
of eternal life
Made holy are thee
beloved
manifest of your Maker's mind
meant to be

midst lands of serenity

255

10-9-2000

Weep not for ventures lost
in worlds of greed and gain
Reap not naught
With holy Rose is venture true
Washed of heavenly scent
revealed be truth of you
worth honored
when homeward bound to
kingdom Mine

256

10-9-2000

Work not at tasks of time
immemorial
that hasten motions meaningless
but glide in time to eternal
clock
that brings solace moments
mental
Made for eternal flight
midst bands of angel whirrings
meets thine eyes 'midst Me
Made not for flights from
heaven's haunts
midst dreams of mindless
clamor
wait not for scenes of heavenly
bliss
deterred
Enter into mind's inner recess
where harken to sounds divine
Midst claims of earthly scenes
around
celestial scenes of bliss abound

257

10-10-2000

Withhold your avarice 'lest
greed reprehensible
be your favor
Seek not goods of others 'lest
haunt your heart
Winsome be the ways of
generous spirit
that serves your God Who
beseeches
your holiness rule
Let not courts of law overcome
your willingness to
accommodate love
'lest you become servant to
Mammon view
Waste not your time on events
specific
Invest instead of royal Presence
deemeth
What knowledge you have
gained
from matters prolific
be cast upon waters
Withdrawn from view
wasting not
bespeaks the Word of Me
guiding you
to distant shores
Held up not are thee by actions
prolonged
Willst come I assure that which
you need
to fortify view
that all is well
with thee and yours

258

10-11-2000
 Merry is the God turned to
 Wizen to time's illusions
 portrayed by ripe mangos
 that strip trees of harvests
 compelling
 midst modicum of heart's
 desires
 placed the core of God
 Weep not for harvests thin
 adrift in time stagnant
 Waylaid by wishes abhorrent
 seeking not the visage of God
 protruding through forests of
 want
 deceived are you
 By proofs of guardian angels
 that minister loving care
 amidst dreams of folly and fancy
 wouldst thee know the presence
 of true creation

259
 10-11-2000
 Wish thee for granite shaped
 building
 Open the door to complex
 divine
 Midst trees of heaven
 listen for lilt of Winds
 mowing paths to divine order
 Open book to center page
 where lies the Heart of Me
 Enter through the door of love
 that absolves thee of terrored
 thoughts
 of holy condemn
 whence call I do to beloved
 sons

to rise thee to Heart of Me
 Whispering sounds of Me
 around
 call to thy attention
 some knots remain
 in tempered chain
 remanding thee to heaven
 Called through clouds adrift
 in morass of mind madness
 hear thee My attend to thee
 Banter not in thoughts amiss
 Healing thoughts exchange
 with son dear to Me
 in heaven absorb
 Most holy child of My loins
 wouldst thee hear and return to
 Me

260
 10-11-2000
 Tantalized are thee by errant
 thoughts
 heard not in heavenly climes
 Bewildered by states
 besmirched
 wander thee in circles extant
 Twist not the rope of clinging
 bond
 to heaven sent things
 Rely on Me to bring thee
 bounden home
 Calls of angels flitting about
 fall on hearkened ears
 willing thee to return to
 heavenly heights
 Tasseled midst greenery of
 heavenly scope
 ministering to scores
 wheel not 'pon thy podium

to secure approbation
Foster thee
glance
to no place but here
where stands the King of kings
apart from worldly stance

261

10-12-2000

Locked into humility wherefore
I stand
Grace abounding extended to
thee
Withhold not thy Grace founded
in Me
Here lies love manifested to
human world
that overcomes beasts of
fortunes mislaid
Retribution quick from mislaid
minds
abounding in judgments
jealousies adhered
Look not to safekeeping in
minds adrift
that curse vendor of malicious
sales
Seek 'stead locutions of safe
hearts
that adhere to Creator's mien
Hear not of gimlet men
distressing
mocking their Maker
Beyond the realm
of sunlit skies and fancy brisk
breeze
solemn the nature of holy hearts
in safety kept
Here lies within

the Son of God
availed to all who seek
Withheld not from searching
glance
adhered to human place Who
speaks for God
Witness to God most holy
responding to quests
of life and norm
exacting in task portrayed
speaketh in Spirit sensed
Here not lies wrath of mind
succumbed to human mode
that speaks of gain
of mock of God
of unkind acts
that tweaks the nose of user
Hear not the call of jousting men
that abide by rule of law
unsound in eyes of God
Speak not of holy place
that seeks naught of gain
in light of holy love
where fulfilleth thee
O My son
where fulfilleth thee

262

10-12-2000

Witnessed not are thee to holy
ground
where stands King of kings
Lie not in surf of cleansing
waters
that become thee
enhanced in Me
Filled not with holy sound of ear
that harkens to songs of holy
universe

Bespeaketh not
of hymns of love
tarnished by rile and resent
O woeful children of Mine
seek not to anguish in ways
unholy
Seek more to gain by wistful
glance
at all around
bespeaking of lost ground and
worth
Make of Me thy Shadow cast
upon sands of time immobile
Cast not the shadow
of death and destruct
that disturbs the Winds
of calm clime and winsome
ways
Heal thee will in holy time
hope in thy life extended
lasting hearts enclosed
in bowed signature
Wouldst not capers
in fields of grass
bring chagrin to minds holy
indulged in fancy free
Luxuriate in moments mental
devoid of anxious thoughts
Wills of power topple
to meanders in stone places
nonconductive to hearts
of holiness made
Want thee not of things
manifested
in cold dungeons
that grind the soul to dust
collected
Hear now the song of King of
kings

that drifts 'pon Winds of change
to everlasting child
of My loins and nature
Glued to you am I
in embrace
of wondrous heart and mind

263

10-12-2000

Live not as kings will thee
when hasten away from Me
locked into froth and frills
of life apart
Seek not thy destiny in ways
of waste and want
undeclared by Me
thy bastion of holiness
Seek thee not of ways
of rot and raunch
destined to impure
whence cometh Me
thy rock
thy ground
Makest Me thy source
of meaning of moments
midst lands of free
midst lands of free

264

10-12-2000

Here unfoldeth the hearts of men
in dimly lit corridors of time
unto you doth facsimile fall
mocking thy Maker's sways
with tribute unfaithful
Here not thy valve precious
Worth not thy ways of man
withdrawn from views of
kingdom

Reach forth will thee
'pon sight of real
whence come thy Savior
born to thee

265

10-12-2000

Fortuitous is the life
that emerges when cast away
once held close with arm's
embrace

Endowed with Spirit song
forthright the heart in serve of
God

Hasten not to asides
that blank the will when called
forth

regaled in Spirit tones
that knows not but to serve
wishing to please the Master's
Voice

plunged to depth of Inner Voice
Make known the intent of Spirit
realm

be the call of man
midst Spirit land

266

10-13-2000

Holdeth thy hand to Me My
child

in times fragile
Wait for My assure
that cometh as rain 'pon
parched brow

Healeth thee
consumed with marvels of
masked mind
that run astray

Recognize thee well as My son
that needs rulership of fixed
focus

Mark thee well holocaust of
maddened mind
that wells forth with false
manner

Made of Me My son
that wields healing power
for minds amiss in madness flow

267

10-13-2000

Walking beside me in laurel
strewn valleys
vaccinated against aging
processes

willst come the feeling of fear
prohibitive

Turn to You I do keenly marked
with heart of stone
for balm of salvation
administered

Witness I do the King of kings
with format in hand
awaiting call for delivery
Floundering founded on false
front

appear He does with answer
whole

for life akin to Him
With succor spread
O Lord find me

268

10-14-2000

Here lieth the truth
that unfolds of Me be
Harken to My word explicit

that instructs thee in ways
divine
and apes not the word of thee
Tentacles of truth reach out
manifesting Me amongst
the worries and distracts of the
world
Whence cometh upon thee
do thee react with common
cause
enumerating all that flows
between thee
Thereby doth thee see Me
amongst thee true blue
Withhold this truth not from
each other
Proclaim oneness in rule and
way
that all might see the holiness of
thee
marked in Mind of Me
Willst thee do this
son of man
that upholdeth Me thy true
Father
and Protector
from slights and swerves
worldly made
Willst not thee do this for Me My
son
of kingdom holy
Withhold this not from Me

269

10-14-2000

When holdeth thee in My Arms
caressed gently
flow unfoldings of heart
like spring waters overflow

Seek not thy fortunes
in lands of lakes
tacitly mixed
with effluents
Make thy means
midst flow of waters rectored
that sweeps away scum and
slime
Leave not
untouched reefs of protected
calm
that shelter coves
Whispers of heaven
course through empires far-
flung
announcing arrive
of kingdom due
banners high
Reach not the hearts of man
through thoughts unkind
that kindle rage react
'Stead speak soft of matters
that address lostness of human
state
Fix not blame upon those
engaged
in thoughts of worlds lost
agog with joy at innocence
met with untimely end
Bless those with stakes in horror
shows
that grieve and fret with
largesse
where silky tassels sit
amongst breezes holy
awaiting discovery
Mourn not kingdoms lost
when emerge
Ruler of kingdom

marked for glory
midst refuse of worthless
pockmarked with spoils
of warring factions
Rulership of regal quarters
held high
whence come son of God
in view again

270

10-14-2000

Something wrong when held
apart
sons of God aggrieved
hurling aspersions of
wrongness doing
'pon each other
Humble hearts wouldst shame
the scene
rectifying loss of holy ventures
Reach not for saliva slobbered
calls
of vengeance intent on
death dealing ways of man
amuck
Let reign the kingdom song of
peace
among tranquil waters depth
plumbed
May this be
Tranquil waters coursing on sea
of shame
bring bliss to
inhabitants of land

271

10-14-2000

Hold to your intent to aid Me
Your willingness helps Me to

disgorge
what's needed to save the world
Without you is love lost
Withstand all that dismays you
Hold not out the terms of
engagement
by which rulership shifts out to
thee

'Stead make Mine the rule
by which deceived not
Royal the color of task
conceived

that withstands the test of time
Lift not thy head to stare at
order
other than Me

Hear not the cost of serving Me
when not consulted about
changing tunes
readied for conflict
What purse of value comforts
thee

that mocks the etiquette of
change in Me
Whence cometh thee before Me
bring with thee thy whole
manner

for Me to prescribe
that wholeness prevails
Welcome Me in thy family tree
Welcome Me in thy alert alive

272

10-15-2000

Commissioning I

True turnabout awaits you

Christian Laity Foundation

What is happening now is an advance on the Foundation you are to found. Realistically, the savage base of the human spirit denies propriety to followers of any meaningful basis. Skills in the area of carnal abuse must be modified to include care giving on a personal basis. What we behold is a misrepresentation of Christian thought legitimatised by foundations that swerve off course. Throughout history reconciliation is the factor that blinds man to the true needs of a Christian follower. Mark the course that must be followed with resolve to forfeit angst that emerges from threat of death. Renege is the character of followers on the issue. What is required is the founding of an organization that ameliorates the tendency of man to catastrophize. (To) blunt attacks seem possible when believing in posterity of eternal life. Withhold not this opportunity for man to recover his true specie as the Son of God made man (in the) mien of the Father's approach. Withhold not the specie which I administer for salvation of the world. Take heart for your turn has come to minister peace of mind to the multitudes who seek and cannot find. In habit and ware proselytize the love of God for His children.

() = my additions

273

10-15-2000

Covens of witches blight the
sight of man-made images
Turned about
unholy sights and sounds of
turmoil
make ruckus bloom
Amidst the show of turmoil
sound
reigns in quiet state
the lord God of peaceful intent
ruler of day and night
interspersed
Beholden to transfigured state
enumerated on castle grounds
lilacs blooming in ecstasy
abound
hear not the calls of grief
figured in cyclonic mode
Held forth in mastery
tested not by minions
of wholesale derangement
tempered in tempests
wouldst not thee be the lilac
in skies a' gray
wanting not of human airs
Wouldst be
Wouldst be

274

10-15-2000

Covenants of holy hearts abide
on hilltops
screened from loss and
miseried airs

Flakened in lost bayous
attended by cohesion of aims
amiss
sits contemplating the son of
man
Hold not back thy stance of
defiance
that proclaims injustice as
master theme
Root thy gall on streams of
thought
administered by setbacks
Transfigured not are thee
enmeshed in time's delays
whilst waltz the king of devils
ill-sounded amidst
Want this not My son
of transfigured state illustrious
behooved to Me
Wear not the garment of trance
signifying naught

275

10-16-2000

I loved the sense of shame
that casts doubts on matters
human
The focus of love is upon the
descent to hell born
to those who enter upon this
world
Lead not into temptation is the
rule
by which participants mingle
with partygoers
exonerating themselves from
responsibilities
forewarning the depths to which
My people's

proclivities have brought them
Wear not the scarlet coat of
shame

Think not of passions deep
that ameliorate the conditions
of lost souls promenading
on boulevards of shame
promulgating fancy ways to
ward off
heaps of garbage related
thoughts of immunity
to deciphered calls of return
Wouldst not thee want Me O My
loves

for salvation's call
that heals the hearts of anguish
deep
that calls thee home
to days of keep
royal bright
reserved

Roam you do with thoughts
askew

awaiting not the thoughts of Me
Mellow the mood in morose
mind

extended when claimeth Me
Witness not to madness dour

276

10-18-2000

In haste will thee proceed to
doom's demandings
relished by thy sacrificial mind
Love lost
echoes within the bones
nocturnal
Hear not the Voice that calls
thee

to dream's escape
Encapsulated are thee in hopes
of wayward manner
that regurgitates cud of
loathsome ways
Healing hearts abound in royal
destination
ruled not by ways of hate and
horror
Allow not ways of loathsome
desires
to delegate direction
when peace of heart looms on
horizon of sky blue
with Royal intent
Relentless be in thy devotion
to psalms of love
transfixed in mind abjured of
Me

277

10-18-2000

Windfalls declared from times
immemorial
lead not to peace of heart
Relish the gains
Waste not thy time
on matters of unholy sacrifice
witnessed to by laws of gain and
loss
Feel not true to licentious ways
Whisper not of matters unholy
to cause of worship
of divine plan
that calls one
Evil comes of wills
turned away
from hearts of wholeness

yearnings
cast upon waters of tranquility

278

10-19-2000

Saddled in heart driven amuck
by problems exterior
in line with vocation
manifest meaning
as derivative of Me
Hear not the call of Me
involved in matters fractious
wanting of thee sublime action
that manifests Me
Wake to thine call
that leads to interior
where find Me
deep down within
Here sitteth tribunal
where reigneth peace
Within the weak
comes hope eternal
forecasting derivative of Me
made not of character of man

279

10-20-2000

Risk not your quota of resources
that bind you to Me
Heaven's gate abandons not
all those destined to return to
Me
Foresee not the future of hands
held
in rapture of joy in process
Seek not the winds of fame
that recluse you
to harm and defamation
Put forth the right to return

that heaven's home
assures its inhabitants
Want not of hurt destined
in rights abandoned
when hearts of wholeness
reveal holy grounds
of love sublime
Welling in hearts
enamored of love
cast out
comes forth gratitude

280

10-20-2000

Live not as kings in world apart
from heaven's gate
Cruelty abounds in waste of
heart misused
Seek not the love that tenders
submission
to Light of holiness
that rules realm of belonging
When cast away doth thee
become sickened
of life
lame and forfeit
welcoming not wouldst thee be
of resolute God imbued with
love
Reality's awakening
forecloses episode
of demonic flight
Wish not for tunes of glee
that calls you to awaken
when held
sound in grip
of mortal manner
Leash to Love
ameliorates

foundling's calls to return

281

10-20-2000

Seek not the congestion
of hearts adrift
wayward in time
milling in circles roundabout
transfigured
Waste not the portent
of doom impending
walking on stilts
Seek not the oceans
of doubts submerged
midst pristine waters
Whence will thee come to heart
of Me
Shoulder thy staff
Emerge unscathed
matters lost
to moments mental bemused
midst factored grasp
that thy will be done
for eternal keep
and presence of mind
Waken to Me beloved son
Hasten to My call
Walk not on lands bereft of Me
Holdeth My hand
Be still My son
Want not of Me
thy will be done
Call not my Name
midst wonderment
of masks benumbed
Forsaken not are thee
midst trance of lost estate

282

10-21-2000

Withhold not thy soul from Me
that seeks its home company
Revel in joys submitted
heard on high
Heed not the heart's disdain
for clamors about
that mocks the silent love
of distant shores
that yearns for solace
Wear not the clothes of frolic
in turbulence and fright
mere gowns and garments
of mucous mind
When holiness abounds about
make shift to manner
custom made
for high Light's welcome
mediating fracas
with ordinary shadows

283

10-21-2000

Hear not of heart's amends
when tossed about in frivolous
flight
Cast out be thy will and ways
that seek the cause of Me
Rebound from paths
of meaningless minds
astray in worlds migrating
In holiness bound lands
be thy metered walk
midst fronds and fruits
of glory days
withheld not from fruitful sons
Relish sights and sounds
of love held near
with silent tribute

acknowledged

284

10-21-2000

Interred within midst mayhem
be the son of God
made not for madness steeped
Hear not the sounds of cuckoos
wafting about in halls of echo
chambers
promulgating hearts amiss
in fragrance sour
Be with Me
O son of God
misty minded
midst heartbreak no more
of sorrows made
Make of Me thy mainstay
thy Master be
Hear not the sounds
of raucous noise
nor pinions be
Wear not the garb
of rulers loitering
in fields of melted trash
Fetch not the tinsel
of twine knotted
midst dreams of fetters
Heartaches abound
willeth
waiting son of man
dreams of mores
filled with garbaged sand
Wait not for Me on garbaged
beach
where wholeness awash
Sorties stationed on grounds
pure

nestle divine props with vision
clear

285

10-22-2000

Midst greenery of Love's
vantage encased
wandering midst palms and
fruited vines
illusions swept aside
Held in grip secure midst the
morass
son of God presumes taste of
life
midst walls of silence
locked into hearts of devious
choices
amalgamated
Lead not the life of myriad
dreams amiss
that causes heartache
Calleth thee to Me Who wanteth
peace secure
Welleth within
signal of eternal peace
enshrined
Wish not for naught else

286

10-23-2000

Wake not to heaven's gate
that calls upon thy soul
adrift in seas of mire
that consume thy entity
Realize not thy soul's gratitude
to its Maker
Awaken now to heart's desire
Seek not matters that consume
thy interests

While away time in meaningless
pursuits

that cause mayhem in thy life
Want not holiness life that calls
Beguiles of haunt attracts
remnants
of doddering moments
Wouldst thee not be with Me
Who echoes
the past of love sublime midst
thee

287

10-23-2000

Fixed upon thy brow the King of
kings aware
laid upon thy soul made misty
bright
Hear not said the buffoon
Listen to the results My child
of moments madness
that hasten thee to the pits of
hell
Welcome not the mind of
mediocrity
wishing thee worth
when framed before thee the
mention
of moments memorial heaven
sent
Be thee Mine My son
the Creator of miracles
that must rule the world alluring
betwixt you and Me
Made Mine are thee My son of
the Light of eternity
Wouldst you not listen to Me My
beloved
that waits upon thy ways

Wouldst not thee care for saintly
heritage
adrift in minds of madness
Wouldst thee not bespell thyself
of ways befitting
that hover lurking
in channels made of holy dust
Seek not the products of worlds
apart
that twist about in seeds of
despair
Rather make minds filled with
eternal matters
risen from the coasts of contact
Withheld not the song of songs
beckoning thee homeward
bound
from lands of see-saw up and
down

288

10-23-2000

Hear not the song of songs that
calls thee heavenly home
that brings the feast of heavenly
ties
midst joys metered out
Whence calleth Me upon thy
doorstep
foot placed upon thy stoop
wouldst thee know My Presence
upon thee
to bestow mantle of holy care
Well cared for are you in arms
of peace eternal
beguiled not by sights and
sounds
of worlds adrift
in lonely seas of water limpid

Wheel not to calls of silence
profound
that casts ignominy upon scenes
of raucous delight
Sense not the flames of realism
castigating dreams of sour
symphonies of sound
relegating man to seas of
despair
Call not to thy Founder that
waits wordless
'til thy tuneful sound alerts
address
Then will thy Beloved space
moves
to winnow away thee
from mercurial
meaninglessness
to holy order on high

289

10-24-2000

Hasten not to matters Mine
betrayed by thoughts
ignominious
Harken to sounds delight to the
ear
whence called by music Mine

290

10-25-2000

Listen not to thy soul that calleth
thee home
Will thee not to canards of
triumph
that wells within the hearts of
vulgar man
Looms before thee the
wellspring

of God's intentions
that with holiness
abound throughout the land
In deserts kissed by misty might
be endowed
The end of man ruleth not with
clamor
Wish for torrents of rain
subjecting
hearts of coldness
to heaven's delight
of frosty mien returned
to satiated God of love

291

10-25-2000

Witness not to sounds of glory
from range on high
that willeth thy calm
in moments made
of carnal rape and abuse of
soul's meaningful heart
Hear not the sounds of metered
moments
castigating violence opposed to
winnowing ways
Rule not by laws of man
that will subjugation of minds
mismanaged by massive
malfeasance
Will thee to calls of Me
upholding love above means of
ministering justice

292

10-26-2000

Surrender not to times abysmal
washed of healing elements
Tottering from heaps of trash

willed are thee to fulfill heart's
desires
that overcome mandates of
fulsome drills
hastened to by maddening
moments
Realize the cost of well-being
that fuses trash to winsome ways
of holy being
Whereupon doth thee well with
cornucopia

293

10-26-2000

Withering in dung-laced
mounds of solace
accompanying withhold of well-
being
hear not the call of Me
well spoken in terse instruct
Wallowing in pity midst wounds
of self-inflict
doth thee see naught of
character
steeped in holy essence
Willed not to perform in
winsome ways
wouldst thee go adrift
in dark shadows of lost horizons
Steeled not to groping manner
of ways shifting from holiness
place
sadness envelops wayward son
Healed are thee
wayward son
from Princely beckon
recalling thee to throne
from which thee fled to madness
land

Akin to holiness
numbing in mysterious ways
reality succumbs to mind
altering drugs

294

10-27-2000

Hear Me O My love that calls
you from on high
Willst thou not see Me framed in
light of holiness
whence cometh I upon the
scene of doldrums dour
Wouldst hear thee My call to
awaken
to hearts of holiness bared
withdrawn from request of
earthly torments
Maketh not of Me thy will
that exclaims holiness be My
will
Intentions arise that bathe
sorrows
in foot-loose capers
Recapture that which makes of
thee
a monster regaling in storms of
incense
at woes imagined
Wouldst thee not want peace of
mind
a tempered soul aghast not
at times of earthly woes
Want this for thyself O My son
that cringes at sore the scene
of haunted realms remiss

295

10-28-2000

Wait not for life abreast with
pain
that foresees enemies amidst
raging waters
Harken not to calls of
vengeance
revered by all
awakened to world of somber
silence
Wreak not hardship and woe
'pon
miseried members
whereby holy peace abides
forestalled not
Let be the crucified
wishing not the joy of
exuberance
paced upon the world of peace
Wish not hardship 'pon those
seeking
pain midst lost pale of evening
shadows

296

10-28-2000

Hidden beneath the breadth
of alabaster hills
blinking forbidden lamps
of pristine beauty
lies golden pure
the heart of you
Worship not the concatenations
of fool's gold spread loose upon
the soil
bemoaning loss of tenure
Instead signal Healer for
treasured moves
to overcome false reasons for

life observed
midst carnage of human flesh
Whisper not of heyday midst
wilted blooms
Seek not the wisdom of ages
past
While away time midst blooms
of
rocks attired
Whence call thee from thy
heavenly home
stand apart do thee
excused from exercise
called upon you to perform
Signal not thy interest
in games procrastinating
wet with tears of undeserved
doom
Well spent thy time in
immediate care
for heartstring's claims that
minister
to sought-after well-being
bridged to holy order of divine
universe

297

10-28-2000

Wouldst not thee want Me for
thine own
Pilfered art thee from My grasp
that weeds out slime cast upon
thy being
Wouldst not thee care that your
Beloved
awaits the sign from thee
that moves Me to disperse
dishonor
cast upon My only son

O wouldst thee dare that thy
treasure
be moved to replace thy
grievous woes
with tender-minded words
manifest at last
by Witness to thy salvation
Listen not to sounds of Wind
that bring forth healing growth
to thee
Remember naught of
remonstrate
to clear tides of hurt
that roll upon thy soul
Wait for Me thy Savior true
Who calls upon thee to foresee
healing actions that lead thee
to paths of righteousness
Will thee then know
peace of thy Namesake Who
adores you

298

10-28-2000

Wouldst want thee to know thy
manner true
that absolves thee of remorse
and oblations
Wait not for tides of guilt and
ruin
to conduct thee to lands
obtrusive
that rarify air spent in
meaningless patter
Hasten thee to come to Me
that sustains growth of healing
power
Mark thy path of Windward side
that guides thee to thy welcome

home
There is no reason for thee to be
arrested
in thy path that leads to Me
Holiness brims on silvery wings
wasting not the time of brooding
ways
Sanctioned by thee wouldst I
bring to you
ghosts of memories past
that elicit reactions of divine
encirclement
Makest thou thee of realms
apart
spent not in comfort zone
managed of Me
Makest of Me thy Ruler be

299

10-29-2000

Hear not thee My call to
heaven's surrounds
Host not the sight of Me to those
around awaiting
Declare not thy will as Mine
for intends of holy nature
Hold not thy way above the
sanctity of Love secured
Waste not thy time in matters
mental that obscure
the truth of ways eternal
Beam out thee must the wants of
Me
that manifest healing in worldly
manner
Truth will out whence cometh I
upon thee
with rules of law secured from
heavenly mounts

that cascade in waves upon thy
shore
Maketh this well made in thy
grip
to potentiate Me of mode
eternal

300

10-29-2000

Nearer to thee I am than thou
knowest
awaiting times of disclosure
that amend thy ways
Wouldst not thee know
of sparkling moments
when touched
by stars redundant in nature
that cast spells upon thee of
divine intent
Cast not Me aside Who calls
upon thee
to serve in glorious ways thy
Maker
Who seeks to save the world
from times of distress
Willst thee not come to Me
beloved student
for the learn of My ways
that forsake those
of worldly matters
Humble thyself to meet Me
in Winds of change

301

10-30-2000

In fractious moments peace is
Mine

302

10-30-2000
Wouldst thee bring thyself
to the spring of healing
Thy Savior be there in full attire
Make not noise of worldly origin

303
10-30-2000
Seek not the donor of time's
attire
placed amongst the teardrops
welded closed
Forsake not the dreams
of heart's lightened
midst fancies of torrential rains
Leavened the well being
from antics of hearts restored
Holy Cause dismays at time's
dewdrops
when cometh frank appraisal
made
Seek not the heart of common
Cause
nor origin of life
Cause triumphant whittles masts
seeking homeward bound
routes
to eternity
Mark not the signs of eternal
growth
Suffice the lark caged within
that heareth call to eternal life
Healing hearts of loneliness
rescued from debris
askance seeking
forsaking world of unity
Moderate minds withheld
from farce of seeping
from holy base

witness truths

304
10-30-2000
Seek not the joys of
heavenstance in clouds
of misbehave and fortunes of
gold piers
Witness not to sodomy of truths
kept for eternal purpose
Will not to perform acts of
desecration
founded not by thy Father
Reap the rewards of heaven-
sent
that wills its children revolution
from times of murky madness
that manifests itself in gloom
met by mercurial temperament
Meet Me in the drift O My son
Maketh Me thy Guide to
memories
of holy rapture midst stars of
glory meant

305
10-31-2000
Helpless is thy heart aground in
mired land

306
11-1-2000
Wish not for times wandering in
floss
Hear not thy call while
wandering in meadows mordant
rulership at stake
Reality hastens to foreclose
seasons

of diminutive status
Let loose thy ways of banter and
frolic
midst core of moments
denigrating thy rights
to interior freedom that mixes
not
with unholy ways
Righteousness gains ground
in time's morbidity
cast upon soul outlandish
while away in
turmoil unqualified
Blessings abound in moments
akin
to heart's reaching for substance
holy
relegated to position posterior

307

11-1-2000

Regale not in sumptuous feasts
of flatulence
herding dietary codes immature
of seasonings made for
belching toxins
Reach not for hearts asunder in
lands of waste
Relegate to Me thy position
clear
whence comes the call to return
Needless the ways of moments
madness
that presumes mastery of mind's
devoted
Make haste to summon Me
to prescribe healings of minds
at bay
in sunlight of dying world

See not where the stars shine
when comest the blues
Hearts of flint regale at matters
morbid
Witness thee to matters mobile
passing parade
Hurt summons heart's
companions in noble effort
to salvage human's holy
heartbeat
Healing efforts claim rights of
passage

308

11-2-2000

Beknownst are thee Triple
crowned
whence come thee before Me
aligned
Heaven's angels gather about
with song of heart
blissfully undisturbed
Seek not thy ways of wander
about
lost in mazes of thy opportune
Make of Me thy home
thy stay
thy treasure bind
midst woes of world that
consume thee
Madness not thee want
Wasteland drivell meaningless
be
midst sands of time erroneous
Waltz to tunes of glory be
in life of home
heavenly be

309

11-2-2000
Toy tops spinning about
mangled minds adrift
in seas of wind blown fracas
homespun
Demeaned enroute
in sympathetic way leads thy
Father
Hear not the crowds of noise
that exacerbate thy view
With tongues of glide
do thy companions escort thee
home

310
11-2-2000
In heartland emblazoned on thy
tunic
be sign of holy manner deigned
by Me
Make forth thy way in manner
bold
to proclaim the site of glory
seeds
withheld not from view
Release the sign
proclaiming thee My son
buffering thee from claims of
hooded elements
Walk not the path of single
loneliness unobtrusive
Awake not are thee to signs
of healing state delivered
that assure thee of home tidings
and steady path of metered
walk
Resist not thy truth of heavenly
bliss
Abandon thy ways of thought

and rumination
Hear thee My song O My son
that calls thee home

311
11-2-2000
Raucous the sounds of
meaningless minds
begetting and beguiling
mentioning of moments
eruptive of foam and fear
Will not the thoughts of
ecclesiastical themes
that mark the mind of heaven
born
riled not by thoughts of turgid
squalor
Hasten not to forms of coalesce
of forms and features of human
way
that rocks the boat of soundness
firm
Think not of hearts of stone
mingling in crevices of rock
co-mingled with sand and dust
of time
Hear not the call of Me
that masters moments of
coalesce
of divine elements substantive
Wish not for more My beloved

312
11-4-2000
Held in captivity
will imposed by outer banks
masked in maze portrayed
by human bondage
withered be

313

11-5-2000

Taketh me to You
becalmed by Thy Divine Light
willed by Thy Hand
Heard in song
sifted through
thy nightingale tones
obliterate me to Thy side
whisked away
Where Thou come
profusion be
of wants and woes assailed
Mocking not the real of
tempered son
waste not the precious sound
of reality gained groomed
Perceiving with glance amidst
fiery channels
in the mist
propose Thou mention of Thy
Name to multitudes

314

11-5-2000

Willeth not thy mope about
with mean thoughts
pervading mind of misery
Cast thee about for signs of Me
that will holy thoughts
of heart made whole
in wisdom abide
Rejoice thee in wants of Royal
tones
regulating thee in
preoccupation
while drift thee through
the spheres of eternal mists

Lather thee with healing sounds
made of mobile mists
congregated about
with hearts of madness
ensconced

Role played 'pon thy request
to heal the memories of despair
that plague the mind of My
beloved son
cast adrift in sea of meaningless
moments
Wouldst not thee want this of Me
O my son
thy life-giving Source of means
to Paradise
Welcomed art thee with hearts
attuned

315

11-6-2000

Ludicrous is the wrath that
expels the son of God
that mounts the firmaments
Heretofore waved not the flag of
fury bold
that mocks the entity of God's
creations
Wish not for hearts filled with
envy and lust
for that which is not entitlement
Lean forward to heights of
grandeur laid before thee
that stretches to eternity
Hope not for leashes on rights
to love eternal
that forsakes wisdom of human
circles
amidst miseried moments of
curtailment

Lack of love foreordained by
moments propitious
that wring out hearts of nature
true
that hold hate and violence up
as glory
of the human sphere
Reckless be thy wants of love
abandoned
and curses amassed upon thy
fruitless mind
Come to Me beloved that fruits
calm and patience be
that foretells life as life should
be
in void of consequences

316

11-6-2000

Wouldst not thee sing of love
around
as choice of topic made
When healed the mind of blight
wouldst freedom fall upon the
world
Let sound the song heard within
of heart's dismay overcome
Rule not with songs of hate
abide
that twists the heart with
vengeful fear
Morose the mind withheld from
love
singular in quest for replace
Remorse abounds when fates
unfold
Bereavement be the scene
of tranquil times midst seas of
doubt

unseen

317

11-6-2000

Help others who hurt
Unto you is given a sacred task
that unfolds from sites amassed
with tranquil sounds
Hear not the coexistence
of heart and mind adrift
with frantic sound propulsion
'Stead make noise of harmony
around
When wholeness complete will
return
then doth deportment emerge
with single fruit of peace
Risk not the heart of darkness
in dense forests of despair
Seek naught but holy sounds
that lead one to captivating
moments
of regal glory

318

11-6-2000

Witness not to untruths of time
tempered
that harp upon waste
in matters deprived of royal
riches
Begone are thoughts of stable
life
of eternal bliss
In place instead are thoughts of
dead minds
malcontent in moments of
derisive musings
Welcome not are thoughts of

mind interior
that call thee to proclaim
kingdom news to those awaiting
Disappoint not thy brothers
poised to advance to minds
secured
in regal realm
that invites their passage
Willeth not the sights and
sounds
of kingdom glory beholden
that beckons thee
adrift in seas of misguided
meanings
Make of thee a beacon of light
that calls upon thy brothers to
compose
Waft pulses of medium spirit
that enlarges vision of truths
regained
from darkened minds
Match Me in making moments of
healing availed
that wrests control
of minds astray in darkness
callings
beholden to sod of sand

319

11-7-2000

Reek of substance obnoxious
that casts spells of oblivious
on hearts of holy order
Tales of woe ensue
Stop not thy ways of
meandering follies
that hatchet hearts of noble
ways
Linger in maudlin moments

of myopic magnitude
Wince not at call from on high
that wills rectitude in matters
worldly
Well-being cast aside in surly
states
Listen for heart of holiness
that whispers wisdom in
motions human
Be not afraid of loss of heart
Constant is the Source of
welling
Revered in holiness cast
locked out not when calleth Me
Hear the sounds of heaven's
bells
that peal the news of love's
reward
inclined to hearts remanded

320

11-8-2000

Barnacles belie the end of man
festooned with draperies of
bygone years
antiquated in design and
purpose old
Feed not on memories buffoon-
made
that clashed with will of
heaven's hold
Mock not the thoughts of Godly
means
that calls thee home to heaven's
blooms
Await the call of heaven's
trumpets
proclaiming the end
of lost worlds enmeshed

of wills returned to heaven's
home
Made sure the call of thy
renown
of precious hearts restored
of honored place midst halls of
flowers strewn

321

11-8-2000

Hear not My call to thee My son
of unraveled path
midst marks of menace
presumed by man
Make not songs of mirth and
misery
meant for piddling pace of
beleaguered man
Make not path to ruins of rocks
scattered helter-skelter
ruling ways of dormant life
Life a-born awaits rulership
of heaven-possessed son
cast aside in moment
ignominious
Waken to My call O My son of
Heart's adore
that midst thy treasures be
home of forsaken dreams

322

11-8-2000

Seek not to end thy life in world
of woe
Pleasures abound in ways of
mortal
restraining thee from casting
aside
Links to home obscured

in midst of resonant sounds of
downed time
Listen not to lands of honky-tonk
noise
rattling about lattices of
structures unsound
Beat of music heard
marshalling moments of
resurrection
that flies in face
of mixed dreams of thoughtless
matter
Respond My son to moments of
caress
across the stars
Mangled is the manner of
movement in thy life
that befits not the son of God
Relish not the sweep of wings
eternal
willed to flight 'pon vistas
panoplied
Obscured in sight
wending way midst layers of
cosmos
rulers exchanged
Leave not thy Ruler behind
Who goes with thee where thee
go
Who calls for glimpse of thy
Fortune welded beneath
Welded not be thy choice of
ruler wasted
in lands of pedigree
Revealed be the Rose of
substance true
that emerges 'pon lips
whiled away submerged for

answered call

323

11-8-2000

Weep not for losses of lessons
learned
of caliber royal
Look not for sustenance in
Rulership denigrated
Lost not thy soul in matters
human
Retained be thy hopes intact
Relish the thought of longings
achieved
Bleed not in vain thy Savior high
Realized eschatology thy theme
in world without end
Let afield thy holy tongue

324

11-8-2000

Lackadaisical thy manner in
matters healing
Fulfillment not thy core of
process
Read not into these lines
Latency present that wills thee
to count on memories of holy
order
Will thee come to Me for rank
and honor
befitting of royal son
that emerges in mystic realm
Honor and glory belong to thee
created of Me
thy heavenly Father Who
bewitches thee
with appeals to the common
good

Make most of thy stature that
amends the world
of meaningless ties
Made for Me are thee that
encompasses
world of meaning midst angel
sites
that rule the realm of
mortification
made real in dreams of fancy
Weaken not thy passion to serve
Me
Who rules the conquest of
worldly ties

325

11-8-2000

Wish not for glory seed that
rules the realm of unforgiveness
practiced in minds adrift
from Me thy caring Ruler
Wish not for tender care
administered
in realms of shattered lives
seeded not
Let be thy ways of
magnanimous giving of love
Abide in ways and manners
of inner Light
thy Source of being
Lack not the means of glory
come
to worldly compatriots
who seek the core of eternal life
that wells beneath forgotten
minds
Forgiveness be thy call to all
about
that wreak havoc upon

mainstream
of mortal life
Will thyself to speak
of Me thy Master and Mentor of
wills
submitted to Core of being
that amends the world of
requiem
The realization of one's
turbulence
bodes well for interdiction of
sublime moments
Well-being is the source of
knowledge
Welcome not the call of
willingness
to observe one's behavior as
offensive
Let abide what must be said and
overlooked
Fantasies of flight lead to naught

326

11-8-2000

Engrossed in worldly renown
seek not thy future
Kol Nidre is thy name
Harken to My Word O My son
who seeks for truth
unbeknownst to him
Listen to My Voice Who speaks
for Me
that brings swells of real to
souls lost at sea
Renown be not thy course
forsaken of Me
Relish not thy rewards of
rulership human
leaving behind ghostly

judgments of repair
Revere twilight glow that casts
shadows
of doubt on sights seen
Revere not glow of sunlight
early morn
that casts light on darkened
land
Willst not thee turn to light of
day
cast upon thy soul

327

11-12-2000

Help not thyself by vouchsafing
key to healing
Hold not to tenets disclosed by
errant tongues
that pertain to titles of lost souls
Keep not thy wings in fluid flight
Waste not thy time in liquid
embrace
Repair not the taint of scorn that
lifts thee above harvests
of worlds amiss in kingdom lost
Make not of thee a man marked
by waste of time
Revoke the ways of revolt
to passage to world eternal

328

11-13-2000

Unaccustomed are you to ways
of love
that bringeth Me from on high
Raptured are you with ways of
world
founded by you from fear of
God

Hold still in thy fancy
that mildews in rotting shame
Betwixt you and Me are furrows
of means
recovering ways of love
that you reclaim whence silence
be within
Reach not for heart adrift
in ways of madness sought
Reach 'stead for heart of Me
that wills return
to ways of love regained

329

11-13-2000

Realness exists in realm of love
foreordained for fulfillment
Lack not the means for recovery
Love lost in the stars wills return
from far off places
where man subdues the likes of
love
once perceived
Realize not the loss of love
that laces man to tree of shame
from which admonitions stir
Seek not the rule of man
that places thee in bonds of
want and lust
Seek 'stead the mark of Me
thy Savior born
to make way for man's return
Make way for demonstration of
Rule's return
that willeth change from lands
of mammoth loss
Make of Me an altar be
Willeth thee to proclaim the
word of God

as truth unparalleled
Moveth thee mountains in thy
power

330

11-14-2000

Worthless are the scars of life
devoid of Me
Pronounced the pain of wisdom
withheld
Let loose thy grip on tortured
moments of fanfare
Realized not thy will for peace
secured
Believe not thine eyes' sight of
maudlin moments
Welcome not calls of distress
rhythmed in mindless pursuits
Lackluster thy efforts in dreams
of wanton flights
ruled not by law of precious
preserve
Willeth not thee turn to Me O
son of Mine
Who rules thy life of abundant
joy
withheld not from senseless
frenzies of distraught
Wish not for tender care
delivered at any moment of call
Wouldst want this be My
precious child
maligned not by life adrift
from thy Loving Source
Make of Me thy home midst
fruits of plenty preserved for
thee

331

11-14-2000

Ransacked be thee closeted in
world
akin to robot's relish
Want not thee ruled by laws of
love
casting shadows aside
Want thee not aspersions
witnessed
in flotsam of world's delights
Well-being cast aside by
longings
for perverse nature that rules
beneath
Drink not of healing potion
that risks sounding of new world
alive in death of old
Willeth thee to rebound
from world forsaken
to life of humble glory
bequeathed in Him thy loving
Father

332

11-15-2000

Hear not My heart
the joy of Me attuned to you
a' glued
Wither not the song of Me
apace with you in times of loss
Akin with you
stocking deep
sit I in human frame
Abandon not thy seated place
adrift in time misguided
Forward not thy look of grief
compelled by moments militant
whence hold Me in abeyance
Hold not thy heart away from

Me

that beguiles the journey home
Heaven's hearts abide with thee
Listen not for songs of love
held within thy heart
Healed in holy order art thee
in summits of heavenly range
Washed not are thee of wants
and woes
that wilt thy will from kingdom
ways
Want not thy change to way of
love
Realness awaits thee from
antiquity
that solves the heart of ruins
Wait not My son for love's abide

333

11-16-2000

Feast on wholesome love midst
sounds of greed about
Lack not the resource for
kindling fire of tribute
Rule not with harshness hand
'lest holiness a' ground in waves
of shallows
Meet not grief with multiple
hands
that wish well for intended
stance
Stay not thy tongue of savage
word
that marks the source of
wounded pride
Belligerent thy view of battled
sounds
that mocks the word and sounds
of God

Realize not madness involved
in views of heartless barrage
flailing at shadows deep
Let loose thy mind of meanness
that casts blight on healing
course
Be rapt to Voice of love that
guides thee
to mystic means of holy
moments employed

334

11-16-2000

In settings joyful do you dwell
immersed in rings of holy fire
Listen not to hymns of hate
that drive the heart insensate
Awaken to life songs dwelling in
hearts
attached to global love
Long for ache of return to
sensibilities
that twitch inside lost causes
remediating naught
Dwell not in heart of disdain
that causes ludicrous laughter
healing not
Lift thy heart to heights of glory
whence cometh Me calling thee
Rinse thy soul in water pure
bestowed
that frees the Dove
to flights of grandeur seen
Remove the blight from eyes
that gaze upon holy fields of
lilies bloomed

335

11-18-2000

Let live the love I have for you
that swells in hearts devoted
Ride not the storm of unfaithful
being
ranging far afield in fruitless
vales
Hear not the song that calls thee
home
from frocked faces witnessed
not
withholding thee from games
Waste not thy time in needless
passions
that mock the mark of holy
ground
Sanctified be thy name in
heaven's realm
beyond the stars of worldly
sight
that mixes not with gruel of
heartless matter
Be forsaken of moments
clouded
that rile the waters
of sights and sounds belabored
Will thyself to Me that fortifies
thy heart
in times morose
that raises thine eyes to
Paradise recalled

336

11-18-2000

Hear not the hearts of noiseless
silence
that riles the air of correction
nor know the sound of music
heaven born

Thrill not to the heart tones
that beguile the mind of
senseless chatter
and meaningless mimicry of
mournful musings
Not will thee come to heaven's
side
of doleful tunes
that calls thy husbandry of
rights regained
Will not to hear the sounds
of mystic hearts that heal the
hurts of unforgiveness
Well up within thee thy
bubbling source
of amends sanctified
that reach to the stars for
heaven's grasp
and wink at moments made mad
by senseless thoughts of
meandering minds

337

11-20-2000

Beckon not to Me when I cometh
Hear Me not My Voice calling
thee
Wouldst thou want no sight nor
sound of Me
that wounds thy cup of flailing
lost
Let Me in thy life to absolve thee
of curtains which hold moss
massed upon thy throne
Relinquish to Me the wish
to heed certain the call
that relishes holiness centered
in thy being
Let Me bring upon thee

the wholeness of tranquil life
proposed by My presence
within thee
What holds thee back My son
be your belief in ways of man
that bestowest naught but
gloom
Realize not thy ways are
damned
to misery incalculable that
spreads before thee
in manner madness
Loose not thy grip on
malevolent ways
that cast shadows deep upon thy
life
untouched by Light divine
calling thee
Begone woes of misery mind
that responds to call of life
within Me
that brings thee home to
heavenly climes
and peace eternal
Be with Me My son whose heart
beats as Mine
in eternal syncopation

338

11-20-2000

Woeful be thy ways cast apart
from Me
Thy rulership plunges
beneath waves of madness
magnified in heat of passions
spent on melting walls of
domain
Rulership realm not yours in
wants of human frame

that casts aside foundation of
love
abstained of all sin
Heed not the calls of hearts
adrift
in melancholy and gloom
Call not to sirens of madness
that promise ecstasy
undeliverable
beneath tarpaulins of deceit
Let not thy voice be heard in
calls to havens
that await transfigured man
lest fears of earthly life
abandoned be overcome
See not the heart of Me that
blossoms true
that awaits Its portion's return
to fold of embracing love most
preciously given
Look not for naught else My
beloved
one with Me in heart of pure

339

11-20-2000

Where wouldst thee glide free
of Me thy Savior
To what bounds thy folly
wrought
when askance from Me thy
Leading Light
True thy path in steps of Me
Who leads in manner sure to
salvation's end
Let loose thy hold on madness
secured by belly full of greed
and portions
Witness not languor befitting

man of wasted ways
Thou art of Me My son
Master of mankind
that looks away from rootings to
eternal life
Hear not of thy songs of woe
and wear
that misery brings to wasted
lives
Live not to tunes of glory
that call thee to life supreme
in abeyance of wanton ways
Wake of thee a soldier true
to ways of love
that minister healing to children
meandering in madness
moments
Relish thy healing that becomes
thee well
manifesting Me to those who
seek
the means of Me for their
resurrection
Witness to what boils beneath
that saves the world

340

11-21-2000

Bucolic in misty vapors
doth thy soul live in command
Heretofore gentrified
raise not the sails for distant
travel
Replete in nature accustomed to
censure not
it drifts upon wings of fantasy
lilting
Behaving not in obnoxious way
peace be its rule

Pleasure abounds in tempests of
soul-made torrents
See not the tempests stewing in
waves of frenzy
that mollify lost minds
Be not the cause of misery
supreme in man
made locked in mind
seeing not the essence of God
love
Let loose thy wings O My son
that thou may see and feel the
heart of Me
beating in concord with thine
own
Relish the thought of hearts of
bliss
in amour relegated to principle
Seek not the lonely pines in
scenes of mainstay
where love abounds in misty
manner

341

11-22-2000

Herein lies the ground for
salvation
Lust not for wares of gluttony
that consume the spirit whole
Beware the fates of cavernous
sights
of eyes uplifted not
Seek not the gloom of earthly
woes
dispersed about in diaphanous
colors
Folly be the heart that ranges
wide in search
midst shame and gore of

misshapen lives
Look not to seas of tranquility
where life abounds
midst love of heart descending
where outlooks bleak known
not
Where wouldst thee be My
loves
in whom I live and thrive
Wouldst not thee want thy place
in Me
thy donor of goodly life and
happy times
Let not be thy ways of sloth and
venue

342

11-22-2000

Carry not thyself in noble
manner
bequeathed by thy Creator
Head low in slunken shame
mediated by hearts abroad in
neverland
Lead not thy sight to broader
planes
of sunlit skies espousing signs
of holy glance
Sink deep into turf of
remonstrance
with those you disfavor
Locked not into heart of distant
shores
that recoup gain of holiness
calling
Seek not the light of glimmering
sights
that call incessantly
to those astray

that marks the way
Let loose thy zone of
estrangement
that caps the bonds of eternal
ties
Reckon thee not the loss of life
immersed midst tales of woe
surrounding
Gleeful be thy nature true
to dance of tunes of merry face
Abandon dirges dire of woe and
want
for make of music true to you

343

11-22-2000

Want not to see the heart of Me
that lives in you
Seek not the thought of Me that
calls to you
through the wilderness
Hurt not the heart that lives in
Me awaiting
recognition of same
Lose not thy thoughts that
welcome My Presence
in life that abhors worldly ways
and manner
that seeks glad tidings in wish
for kingdom home
Let loose thy heart that quests
for
right site of Me in lameness
calling
Rebound from ways of
meandering mind
that quell the source of
rudimentary love
Leave not vacant that which

causes cure
of wandering senses
submerged in seas
of iniquity seething
Lost not are thee when cometh
Me upon thy scene
of insensibility
calling return to mountain tops
of glory sights and scenes
Make this thy sight My love who
seeks
return of love enduring

344

11-22-2000

Want not of Me what thee know
not
Inclusive am I of all that be
Wandering not My mind from
Sources known
escaping not into worlds of
imaginings untrue
Listen not to themes of
disharmony
played like chiming bells that
cast pall
upon thy mind
Wait for Me thy symphonic song
that plays upon timbres allaying
scenes of dismay
and holocaust
Soundless be thee in My
presence pristine
awaiting calls of return to
wholeness hearts of worship
reserved for thee and thy family
one
Wait not for naught when
waiteth for Me

ever faithful to thee and yours
in standards ever blooming

345

11-22-2000

Waste not thy life in wandering
circles

bereft of joy and contented
haunts

Leave not thy Wind of
recompense

that swells on shores of
dispossess

Want not for truth a' lee in
minds possessed
of Inner Source

Hear not the sounds of hearts
adumbrated

by calls of distant climes
that mock the call of truth
sublime

ever present in thy mind

Cast thy lot upon the waters
where goeth thee follows Me

Let be seen thy fruits of victory
descended upon thee by Source
unseen

Wish not for hopes inured in
sounds of men

Stay thy course that speaks of
Me

in worldly form

Embrace thy path that succors
man

in climes of Me

Waste not thy time
with thought of path or moment
present

Be subjugated to Me

thy quintessential Source
that leads thee on paths true
to humble ends

that abrogates minds amiss
in mindness source

346

11-23-2000

Command Me not

sayeth the Lord thy God

Who instructs thy will in matters
noble

that seeketh thee in terms of
Mine

Lead not thy way in principled
life

exposed to senses astray

Will not thy rule from

luminescent light

that stills the dark with handles
of care

extended for grasp

Make quick thy steps along the
path

to kingdom come that foils the
mask of time's delay

Lead not into holes of misery's
delight

that wills thee death and
destruction

Await thy hand in Mine that
sweeps thee up

to kingdom's rule in land of love
benign

Watch for signs of presence
Mine

that awakens thee to rule of law
heaven sent to mediate thy
quest

in matters fearful

347

11-24-2000

Pour out thy wine in flask-filled
ebullience
Make shine thy light in capers
capricious
Sing forth thy sounds of heaven
strewn songs
Make light of moments midst
medium worldly
Make laughter lofty midst
scenes of merriment
Let breed thy way the heart of
Christ
that blooms cactus like in
parched lands

348

11-25-2000

Rudimentary be thy format for
healing's splendor
Let wholeness reign at
kingdom's doorstep
where vituperation exists no
more
Be there brotherhood in spirit
'midst all in holy pact
Let freedom be 'midst hearts'
exchange
that glory the soul's beliefs
Listen to songs of love arise to
ears attuned
that marshal hearts to kingdom's
beat
Let live in glory the son of God
returned to Master's feet
Momentous be

349

11-25-2000

Live not in fear
of scorn derived
Make haste to will glory seed
that meshes minds in compact
free
Let loose thy strings to morbid
thoughts
that abound in minds locked
tight in doubt
Succumbed to mind in seas of
mud adrift
dost thee vainly quest
for honor restored
Be Me Who restoreth thy soul to
thee
Willed not are thee to process
Be not attuned are thee to glory
seed
that maketh man the son of God
Rivet Me thy center be
that calls thee to holy
communion
and fosters upon thee mantle of
Created one
Holy not 'cept return through
Me to heaven's seat
at throne of God

350

11-25-2000

Speak not of squalor of human
ways
Thoughtless be the minds of
man promenading
in wisdom centered
Hackneyed and trite be human

voices
persuaded of greatness non-
exist
Hold out hope to those
entrapped
speaking in silence to inner ear
Let not the voice of outer ear
besmirch
the cause of honor found and
followed hence
Let not thyself be taken prisoner
by thoughts of minds adrift
in madness spheres
Let hope arise on holy platter
of minds safe and sound
Erect be thee in hope
proclaimed
that wanders not from holy
sphere
Let rise the sound of holiness
Voice anew
in view to those about
Let sing the song of hearts
reborn
of kingdom's light in holy sight
of good will's turn in hearts of
man

351

11-25-2000

Heartless be thy soulless self
immersed in times of meaning
lost
Entrenched be in mindless
sports
that mock the ways of Godly
tenor
Be not lost in ways of man
that speak of moments blind to

truth
Wisdom absent in thought and
tongue
of man entrapped
Hear thee not the sounds of Me
calling thee from rancor's home
beset by woes of kingdom lost
Host be thee to inner Voice
speaking forth from holy
ground
Harken not to Voice aloud
that speaks of holy heart
betrayed
Wordless be in sounds of Light
inner bound to heart of whole
Work not at tasks manifesting
thee
Let wholeness rule in touch and
sway
that reaches out to hearts of man

352

11-26-2000

Hear not the complaints of
vicissitudes
that cause thee despair
Locked into heart be thy call to
calmness seeking
Wish not for glory seed attuned
to heart's desire
that reaches out to hearts adrift
in mindless chatter
Linked to Me be thy tale of
woeful matters
in dreams cast in planes of
porous piety
Drift not into substance murky
benefiting naught but hardship
called

Seek not the heart of Me that
wills thy frame
in manner holy
Will thyself to call of Me
thy salvation seed
wanting naught but life of son
in land of plenty
Want this too My son for joy of
Me

353

11-27-2000

Redundant are thy ways of life
about
Recidivist are thee to aimless
wander
Lacking are thee in rumination
of life processes
Small is your mind in grasp of
common good
that wends its way to keepers of
holy flame
Watch not for ways of holy
intent
that seeks the path of wounded
hearts
Seek thee now the kingdom
midst silent realm
Hear not the voice of human
chatter
that purloins the presence of
God within
Its goblet filled with chosen
charms
recoups the heart of mystic man
Rest not 'til find the Source of Me
that guides thee home again

354

11-27-2000

Risk not the Source of Me in
daily prattle
Be not the lips of senseless
sounds mewling
Heal the hearts of man awaiting
thine incline
to further kingdom come to
world apart eclipsed
Make way for torrents of toil
let loose on salvation path
realizing realm of glory
befitting royal son's rule
Willst come My son
Willst come
Let loose thy seeds of glory
sown
midst hearts of minds reclining
Let loose the drift of Winds
imparting vacant source of
fertile land
Spread forth the Word of holy
ground
lapping dusty desert sand
Reap the heart of Me inclined
that holds the heart of thee in
hand

355

11-27-2000

Seek not thy fortune in grounds
barren
that satisfy the soul devoid of
heart
Shoulder not thine arms in bask
of military might
Set forth thy rule of love's
portion
treading on waters of Paradise's

gleam
Seal not thy fate in solemn loss
of ties
renowned in kingdom's gain
Let freedom ring in course
desired
midst slavery of modern mind
engendered
Let speak the heart of metered
man
entombed in waters stillness
laid
Let seek the heart its gravity pit
that molds the march to
kingdom's door
Let live the whole saddled not
to dreams contorted of magic
minds
Whisk away the province of
holy land
from sounds of combat's murky
mold
that forswears allegiance to
Master's hold

356

11-28-2000

Wending your way to solace
midst chaos
solitude seeking links Me to you
Listen not for heart's rhythm
that capsules contents of
commodious vision
Wait for Light that arises to
share good news
with those who seek
Look long for those who bring
thy vision to wants
Seek out the Cause that brings

return to Host secure
Bring forth dialogue with those
obscured
from ways of love triumphant
Make thee the sign of love's
return
to grounds of hallowed hearts
Look for links with those
whose hearts rotate with Voice
of Jesus

357

11-29-2000

Wait not for times of glad
anticipation
See through the veil of
obscured sight
'pon scenes of glory-come
relegated by Me
Posit not the transfiguration of
man's soul
whereupon man inures eternal
life
Blessed be thy task of assurance
of hope in hearts divinely
ordered
Realize not the resurrection as
form of being
that recalls seal of approval as
God's only son
Live in joy of eternal truth
Set not thyself on windward side
where sounds of hearts are
muffled
Rise thee to Winds above
where hearts are festooned with
celestial breezes
Breathe not the air of murky
mines brackish brown

holding naught but foul
memories sullied
Be blessed in hearts muted
Balloons of breezes waft by
hearts
cheered in single file
Whistle down the breeze

358

11-30-2000

Speak not of matters apart from
Me
that wills thee rouse the world to
Me
Mention not thy mind inherent
with false views
that portrays not the sense of
My presence
Listen with careful ear to My
mind's prescription
for world's hurts apart from My
attunement
Be aware of loss of focus that
drifts thy mind
into space obscure
Be mindful of My purpose to
heal those
who seek life attached to inner
cord that dwells in Me
Be true to Me O My son that
wishes wellness upon My flock
that holds in revere My oneness
with thee
Submit My love
Submit to Me
Mix not thy thoughts with Mine
that prohibit minds askance
Seek not the views of others
who side not with Me

Be not in other spheres that
occupy Me not
Sense not the moments apart
from Me
misguided in directions
traveled
Be willed in Me O son of Mine
that miscasts not thy lot

359

12-1-2000

Light-headed be thy final stance
when cometh I before thee
Sabbath be eternally
as heart of man returns
likened in nature pure

360

12-2-2000

Reach not for stars when innards
call thy name
Seek not glory times to efface
inner shame
Wouldst thee not come to Me
Who wishes calm rebuke with
all-seeing eye
Move not with quickened feet to
My door wide opened
that repels self-condemn and
misery laden
Ignite thy fires of devotion made
to cast aside moments of ill
repute
Seize My hand that lifts thee to
mountain tops
of forgiveness made
Welcome fresh air holy made
for children of love of My loins

361

12-2-2000

Watch not for temples made of
silt and stones

Inward present be Me of
loftiness endowed

Let not thy hearts be cast about
unfocused made by wills
detached from heart of Me

Blessed be thee when crumbled
down

midst wreckage of hearts
undone

that calls for solace
saved for son adrift naught
known

Welcome thee My presence
known

Who solves thy lostness straits
Behooves thee well to make thy
move for healing sake

Still be thy mind blanched of
thoughts adrift

Wasted not be thee in time
eternal

ruled by sanctions holy
Cease not thy stalk of heavenly
due

362

12-3-2000

Waste not thy time thinking of
matters Mine

From unknown proceeds
matters of God

Listen not for instruct that
scorched path

willing thee to follow
Take upon thyself the route

which leads to grave of
forgotten ideas

Wish not for lead to nowhere
drawn

Wait for worth of Me involved
that scopes the scene and offers
medley of resolve

363

12-4-2000

Contaminate not thy mind with
sultry thoughts

Make room for behests of holy
manner

that bequeath thee love of
higher mode

Forsake not the juice of liquid
passion

caught up in mores of sexual
lusts

Speak not to Me under lower
modes

that cast aside the Voice of holy
order

Wasted are thine efforts when
appeal to Voice of Me

indulged in smatterings of
listless life

For thine own sake be near to
Me

Who loves thee more than you
can know

and feasts on treasures perfect
made of coupling one

364

12-4-2000

Maketh of Me a dream with sour
thoughts of worldly ventures

Lower Me to pools of swinish
matter when mixed with
contempt of human venues
Waste not thy time on subjects
sexual
that contaminate minds of glory
seed
Fulfill thy lusts in tempered
manner
that calls for affections divine
dispensed amongst
all My seed
Lean not to left nor right in
angular dispersions
but centered be in magnanimity
that calls upon Love Divine's
presence in thy walk
Evenness be in tranquility

365

12-4-2000

Leave not thy pickings on bare
ground of sloth
engendered by human path
Poor be thy pickings lean
sought for
in walk away from center
Source
List not from heavy heart devoid
of nourish true
that capsizes Seat of balance
Make way for return to central
Beam
that supports thy cancel of mind
adrift
Bring peace upon thee by
surrendered being
to love of His lost son
that calls not but for tender

mark
on brow of His beloved

366

12-5-2000

Feast not on lilies grown for
thee
Succumb to times alluring that
beckons thee
Fasten thee to self that
embraces fortune's fashions
ignoring holy Impetus calling
thee
Waver not on call to home
Seek fortunes divine 'pon thy
doorstep
Listen not to sounds of galling
echoes
from feasts frenzied of market
place
Rule thy life from sounds of Me
portrayed
that lifts spirits to heights of holy
order

367

12-6-2000

Fortitude be thy mettle midst
travail difficult
Listen to Me for instruct specific
working within thee
Let loose thy cords seeking
clarity of action
Rest in Me for response in
moments unclear
Let lie thy plans withholding
naught from Me
Who seeks the way for model

368

12-6-2000

Live not lives of nobility
encased in format human
Seething temples of hatred
mask love of God encased
Naught sought but eclipse of
diamond Center
shimmering light of golden ray
Willed are thee to disdain the
Heart of being
that beats untouched by
mounds of garbage fancied
Blessed are thee as faithful scion
embraced
by Light of love unending
Malignant be darkness
immersed son
woefully inept at recovery of
sunlit vistas
Sense not the light that comes
through Me Who
fosters son's will for return to
center
Prostrate be thee that welcomes
ways of healing's rise
to ground holy of eternal Source
Need this be for healing sake
Succumb to Me thy Genus true

369

12-6-2000

Malformed in grotesque
creation
misshapen in values false
greedy for love lost in tiers
absconded
meet not thy Maker in misery

formed

Seek thee not answers in ways
contrite
humbled down to Truth without
Blaspheme thy Maker true with
hearts frozen
to Source of life
Misfit be thee in human form
that gilds not thy Center light
Look to Me thy Light of love that
harkens thee
to return
Needless be meandering minds
focused on alarms of fright
Focus Me bringer of sanity
midst curriculum of light

370

12-7-2000

Benign be thy view in serve of
Me
Hasten to Me that thy flow be
exercised
in temperate manner
Withheld not be thy temper
that manifests in times troubled
Bestial are thee in savage
manner
to those who usurp thy view of
self
Approve you do those with
fondness call
to soothe thy battered breast
Make no distinction 'tween like
nor not
those who approach thy visage
drawn
Liken not thyself to those
seeking favors

approving those who please
and condemn of those who not
Buried be thee in modes of
disapprove
that condemn thee to cursed life
of hatred ways
Be still and guide thyself from
Me within
Who extends felicitations to one
and all about

371

12-7-2000

Sustain not thy ways of festering
hurts
amongst those who Love seeks
as one
Bless those with honor due
as sons of God immaculate in
essence formed
Seek not to tarnish image sound
with blight of limited sight
Cast not doubt upon truth of
worth
upholding those of Divinity born
Hasten to Me that subjects thee
to cleansing sight and eternal
mores
of Life supreme
Lag not in ways of sloth and
venom sounds

372

12-8-2000

Hear not the cry of lonely souls
bereft of touch and sight of Me
Seek instead the might of God
that cools thy passions for eat
and drink

required by those enlisted
Let be thy way absorbed in
tender thoughts
soothed amidst morass of
partings
Let sign thee to brothers
ways of madness broken
on behest of My call
Let swoop thy wings in accurate
flight
to lands beyond that meet the
needs
of sons inclined
Waste not thy time in teetering
domain
of lost dreams enmeshed
Reach out My son for hand
that holds thee up to heaven's
gate

373

12-9-2000

Heed not the signs of eternal life
that brings peace of heart to all
souls
Blessed is he that transmits
heart sounds
to those about transfixed by
worldly matters
Seek not to blossom ways of
hurt
by voice or act of disapprove
Candor called for wasted in
tones of mal temper
Lessons learned from misery
accorded healed not
Seek thee succor in worlds of
wisdom
disowned in human core

Bring forth thy light in silence
saved
for use of holy purpose

374

12-9-2000

Healed are thee when come to
Me with hearts in hand
Chastised not when seek thee
succor
for life abandoned
Woe to those existing in streams
of malevolence
true to life indulged in
unforgiving core
Lend not thy heart to scenes of
bitter strife engulfed
Seek tenure in minds revolving
round holiness
of central purpose
Minds boggled by sight of
holiness in view
that overcomes misdirect of
means employed

375

12-9-2000

Waste not thy time on matters
trivial
Portray Me that seeks the soul's
return
to kingdom Mine vouchsafed
Bless others with firm resolve
to forswear world that brings
heartache
to practitioners of mortal mind
Seek not the glory of
participation
in time's prattle

Speak with golden tongue of
words washed
that sing of heaven's haunts
Shine with holy fire of My
tribute awaiting those
who forecast return to heart's
desire

376

12-9-2000

Listen not for wealth of words
Wisdom inspired
Wait for Me that portrays Truth
sought in lost worlds
Blessed be he that receives
world of human core's divide
from sounds of triumph
Locked not into nest of vipers
are thee
who succumbs to the word of
heavenly Source
Beliefs abandoned when sight of
Me brings meaning
to minds numb with pressing
fears
Rise from shadows bereft of taut
restraints
becomes thee set free when
cometh Me
Listen now My love to song of
silence immersed
Look not to travailed life for
sustenance
ill-gained at cost catastrophic
Wakened not are thee to loss of
mind
endeared to Me that holds truth
in tender grasp awaiting thy
return

Long lost are thee in grip of
terror years
that mask the reign of sacred
Source in dome of light
Make haste to Me
thy Source of life
that brings thee recompense for
miseries
allayed by hosts of angels
hovering about

377

12-9-2000

Wend not thy way in paths
blighted
Seek for surfeit of hearts
extended
in roles of abstinence from holy
home
Hear not the Voice of Guide that
swallows whole of madness
engulfed
Lean not towards scrutiny of
paths discovered
adrift from home of solid core
Wouldst not thee want of holy
embrace
that seeks thee out from land of
lost
Wouldst not thee sing of lands
locked in
to Voice of love assured about
Hasten to point of return to
lands aspired
that calls thee treasured
Reach forth for Me that guides
you
to Source of life enamored of
holy son embraced

Wish not for hearts of stone
that calls thee to world of
restraint
Sought for are mines of
shattered dreams
beguiling thee to enter more
Weep not for fortunes failing
midst paths glory laced
Seek not devious manner
when aligned with Heart of love
enshrined

Hear Me O love

thy Fortune true

casting aside false worlds
to regain My Love in you

378

12-10-2000

Wake not from dreams of
personal splendor
that shade thee in corners
darkened
Hear not the calls of coronets
beguiling thee to rich pastures
of world flavored pastimes
Let not thy brow be centered on
self-made tasks
that consume thy interests in
personal inflation
Hear not the hearts of unity
that call thee to heaven's gates
amidst piles of garbage-strewn
wonders
of worldly confines
Welcome thee moments of quiet
splendor
tuned to angel voices that decry
the loss
of captured souls

Be not mealy mouthed nature
entered not into search for truth
in horizons seen
Back not up from milestones of
healing path
that subscribe to times of joyful
hearts
amidst celestial monuments of
love
Hear Me My love in songs
sublime
echoed in thy mind pristine
pure
for all eternity
Hallowed be thee My son in
visage cleaned
of daft ventures undertaken
Tokens of holiness erupt
in spaces cleansed of
misadventures
abandoned in face of holy
Presence
Bowed down before Me in
submissive stance
receive thy blessings from core
of Me
entwined with thee
Realize not thy fusion mold
sculpted
that holds thee in embrace of
Me Rulership absconded not
in flight of thee from Center
Source

379

12-10-2000

Dredge not the depths of mortal
life
declaring dead the sense of Me

Design not the course of life
that leads astray from holy mind
intact
Holy be thy search for Winds of
change
of life apart
Singular be thy quest for home
amongst holy hearts inscribed
declared true by thee known
Destined to be thy recovery of
holy land required
by which hearts rejoin in sacred
dance amidst
Return to Me must be
Made this to be for thee

380

12-10-2000

Wasted be thy way in turmoil
living
held apart from eternal Source
betroted
Master be of thy life that
imposes strictures
Willed to be freedom bent
unenclosed
Harpoons worldly sent
binds madness to soul
Healing tenets unopposed
break free rule of organic luring
Live not as creature trapped
in mounds of entails deciphered
not
Profess need for Guide to
healing plane
Make way for Source return
that leads thee out from drivel of
human plane
to place of life sublime engaged

Listen to Me O My son Who
seizes the moment
Prophesize holiness as the heart
of man
Heal My son in wholeness
aware
Reflect the truth of life eternal
that cascades upon
consciousness
Be not subject to doubts of
purpose
Revel in meaning of message
delivered
Healed not be those
who resist presentation
of truth denied
Flustered be those in conflict
gained
Bewildered be the minds of
those
who yearn for peace in worlds
apart
Sanctified be thee at My behest
Healer of hearts be thee
who in stillness waits for Word
from Me

381

12-10-2000

Echo not My sounding Voice
that thrills the hearts of created
ones
Forbid the words that mock the
choice of man
in world's amiss
Make known of Me to awaiting
ones
that yearn for heart's regain
Proclaim the news of heart's

rejoice
of home's avail
Echo not My Voice in time
precise
Work not at task assigned
that serves Me in world of lost
aware
Make marvels of holy repute
deigned in follow of Me
Blessed be those assigned to
thee
receptive of holy pursuits
Handle hearts with care of grace
intended
Florid be thy healing tones
in states applied
Make known My presence
within thee supplied
Make manifest Me

382

12-11-2000

When held in Arms heaven sent
rapture springs upon the morn
Sealed inside the Light
doth glow healing hearts
around
Speak for Me My heavenly child
that calls thee to service sturdy
Weep no more of worldly loss
midst Calls clear of heavenly
source
Let sound the Muse of mystery
solved
Let be no more tides of earthly
sounds
Revealed the course to homing
grounds
Rejoice the Voice a' more

Speaketh of Me to those about
that a' wouldst hear the Word of
God

Make mention of link of God
and man exhibited

Force not thy tale 'pon those
unwelcomed

Seed not where space declined

Water ground receptive
whence cometh I to
regain My son

Listen with care to presentation
of holy word

heard within inner heart

Liken Me to thee that gospel
word be spread

Resurrection proclaimed in
healing tones

reserving rights of man to
heavenly home

Be brave in spoken word and
aligning of message

to receptive ear

Forsaken not will thee be
in passage worldly for Me

383

12-11-2000

Speak not of times hard
of worldly themes
inconsequential

Lean not toward hosts of worldly
gain

nor lines of thought indecent
stained

Stay thy thoughts impervious
made

to minds adrift immaterial

Make known thine heart of Me

created

that wills thee Master be
Healer be of erupted hearts
willed to return to Eternal Me

384

12-11-2000

Mend thy ways in tumult living

Abject be in environs pacific

Seek loss in phase of life abroad

Herculean be thine effort
change

to match mien of Me

Help not thyself in kingdom
road

that bears full charge for
fortress mode

Want love for means specific
that supplants mode of misery
miles

Maddening be thy mission
twisted

lacking sense of noble heart

Look not to future of hardening
hearts

that beat in symmetry of recluse
Heal not in matters close to My
heart

when spoon of sup egregious to
thy fill

Look not to Me when suffering
naught

Wasted be thy way when
wandering

amongst foils of tepid life

Meals of glory made await thee
'pon choice of serve of Me

Of Wine and Roses cherished
be

385
12-11-2000
Hold not thy tongue in moments
judicious
Old memories implore anguish
be held
Beholden are thee to obscure
moments
willing thee unwholesome
wishes
Make of thee a troubadour
that holds well the course of
travel
Hold not thy sight on limited
line
unbeknownst to holy lie
Seek instead the rule of royal
heights
that call thee to noble birth
Real the role of royal rulership
that guides thee to kingdom
come
Lost the heart
in wild aspersions of hatreds
found in diminished minds
Lost the hearts of royal rule
in contests of martial arts
Meet the ground of harmony
in disposition and acclaim
Relish the moment of
dispensation
of good will and hearts adored
Reek thee of good intention and
well-being
sanctified by holy Light

386

12-11-2000
Held out thy light
in moments pure of Love
adorned
Need not thy bestial ways
when cornered in twilight
fractured
Full force of thy concupiscence
be adorned
with tender care
Naked be to Light emitted from
Holy Ark
Repelled are thee by ornaments
of worldly plight
Restricted are thee in vision
pure
by totems of mixed emotions
that rot reception of holy Light
Be guided in all by Sight unseen
that announces ways and wishes
of holy love
beckoning thee
Be called in name My holy son
bequeathed to thee
Be adored in thy ways tender
sweet remonstrance

387
12-13-2000
Source Me for tranquility Mine
Be not entwined in daily
pursuits
of ways apart from Me
Hear not My Voice when drifted
afar
mediating tasks of worldly
domain
Willing be thee for My heart's
abode

that makes of thee My servant
source
Blend not into chaos of
perception mode
Reach not for chance obliquely
seen
Sense not the Rose of holy order
midst ravings of obscene
lessons
Thoughts travel in myriads of
schemes
untrue to Host of heavenly home
Hear not the heart of Me midst
drippings
of mind misused
Relegate to forefront worth of
will
achieved in waiting mode
Hear not the floss of words
stupefying
midst threads of silken core
Let need be the swath of holy
pause
that dictates presence of
pending theme

388

12-14-2000

Host not the heart of
malevolence
grown in seeds of vitriol
Think not with mind mnemonic
that hoists travelers 'pon sands
viscous
Point not with tarred finger
at signs of beauty disengaged
Frolic not at seafaring voyages
'pon dunes of deserts
Vent not thy wrath 'pon

innocence expatriated
Seek not thy throne
'pon wastelands visited
Cause not the rule of law to
overpower
lands of forgiveness savored
Seek Me thy Savior true
Who wrestles with knotted lives
drawn near

389

12-14-2000

Lenten Light midst shades of
dusk
portrays man lost in fields of
flowers
parsimony possessed midst
plentitude
Full swing the songs of joyous
sounds
emitted in air of freedom found
Misguided the rounds of
sadness tinged
exculpated
Rejoice My loves redressed in
single harmony
Revolve about the song of love
emerged patent for truth
espoused in glory time

390

12-14-2000

Reined in the lines of freedom
sounds
midst airs of melancholy
madness preferred
Meted out sadness from lives
adrift
entombed in cells of mordant

doom
Blessed be healers of solemn
state
recreating visages of joyful
bloom
Mephistopheles-grounded mind
of man
distraught from views of perils
seen
undone by Blessed Virgin birth
ministered to sons of man
Mark the date O son of man
that manifests freedom of man
reborn
Retie the knot of solidarity
regained
midst gleams of light effused
make known the scene of
unequivocal love
that ameliorates views of rutted
ruins
Washed ashore in waves of
pitted morass
make known the stakes of
lonely venue
misanthropic

391

12-15-2000

Hear not thy heart golden
Meet not with Me
In holiness are our hearts as one
Begin My loves to obtain Me

392

12-16-2000

Be not afraid to enter Me where
wisdom lies
Haunting melodies of hearts

amiss
remind thee of space divine
where possessed of Me are thee
Remembered are My songs
that soothe the savage beast
become
whence parted thy ways from
Me
thee performed
Think not of times apart
that halt thy journey of return
Bring thyself to Me
that calmness overtakes thy
conscious mind
and regains upper hand in thy
healing tome
Bend thy knee to succor Mine
that fulfills thee to thy core
Break ties will thee from worlds
apart
that bequest miseried minds to
those who partake
Listen for score of music sounds
that wills thy return to holy
ground
where misery exists no more
Unbind the ties that lock thy
being
from holy order personified
Would you know the heart of Me
that beats within thy breast
The hilt of holiness extends to
meet
thy hand proffered
Match Me My loves in hearts
extended
that fullness regains its grasp
Let be with Me thy state of mind
that holds within the Source of

healing power
Blessed be thee who extends
Me
to those awaiting their paradise
home
Make fast thy ties My sons to Me
Who marks the way to home
eternal

393

12-16-2000

Holy unto Me speak with tongue
of fire engrossed
Bewitched are thee in mind
savoring taste of mongrel
moments
Withstand thee the heart of
empty thoughts
that protests the wandering
ways of minds
apart from Me
Meet Me in fields of glory made
that bisect the moments mad
engrossed by thee
Thou art not of madness made
digressed from Source of Me
Fired in heart of solemn worth
be thee
of oneness made in facsimile
with thy Father true
Of Me be sourced

394

12-16-2000

Inflated be thyself midst
moments darkness
signifying loss of memory Mine
Here not be thy star shining
bright

midst heaven's sanctified light
Holiness abused in minds
supporting views
of jackanapes roiling
Hear not the thoughts of Godly
beings
wrapped up in minds of temper
tantrums

Make room for mind aglow
from angel's light presiding
See not the sights of mordant
minds

disguised as winsome joys
Hold not thy heart in canned
mix of mordant jell
Hold up thy head O son of Mine
that light be disseminated from
inner Source
to all of royalty midst ruins of
collapsed walls

395

12-16-2000

Mark the merriment of angel
sounds
midst Yuletide songs on high
Christ the King be borne again
to minds of men aloft
Fused not the mounds of mortal
matter
to moments celestial mounted
Braced be thee in celestial
streams
of eternal beams announced
Held in heart of holy Source
regained the throne of God

396

12-16-2000

Foundlings are thee
children of lost parents
adrift in rip tides of derision
Made unfit are thee for summit
lands
whence you came and left
Mirrored be impersonators of
holiness declined
What wouldst thee be now
adrift in seas of infamy
What character designed
brings thee Source of peace lost
in assassination of self sublime
Where wiltst thee go for succor
sure
that melted away in scenario
horrific
Naught can there be
in empty land of thy resolve
Return thyself to Me O My sons
where all in residence pure and
nurture be
No foundling there you be
with Parent true devoted to thee
Make haste thy return to
awaiting Me

397

12-16-2000

Murmurs of madness abound in
land of unfree souls
bound to laws of self-defend
Hearts digressed from Fount of
love
spill over into streets of slovenly
care
molding myths of madness
sought

Look left and right fear-minded
in streets of callous thought
Make thee imprecations of
ruses
to settle thy state of unknown
circumstance
Be afoul are thee of truth
mismanaged
by mangled dreams of lost
esteem
and piratical schemes
Ah My loves that dream anew of
light and fame
in forests lost
hear Me in My call to thee
No madness more there need to
be
in safety rested in heart of Me

398

12-17, 18-2000

Well healed are thee in light of
Love
held not back in shadows deep
impregnable
Seek not sites of loquacious
ardor
bemoaning hearts of unholy
duress
Tenets of royal rulership
adopted
raise hearts to freedom's call
blocked not in ice cage zone
Calls of Zephyr culminate
in heart's desire for authorship
of return to holy matrimony
Still waters impregnated
with zoological fantasies
banter with medieval jousts

signifying end of rule of bandit
dreams
Let holy mind be yours midst
sarcophagus
of worldly ties
Blessed be thee who recalls
heavenly mode of mind
Hold not thy heart in hands of
mortal man
Hollow be role of earthly life
imbibed
Healed in accord are thee in
somnolence
when cast thy fate to Father's
hands
Who surrounds thy heart with
blessed tidings
of joy eternal
Make way to eternal life that
casts bread
upon thy waters
In Him alone be peace beyond
all matters earthly
that bow to kingdom home
Wouldst not this be for thee My
son who seeketh Me

399

12-19-2000

Park thyself in neutral drive
and await the outcome
Surmise not the offering
of holy hands inspired
Neglect not the thought of
righteous hearts
abiding beyond thee
Reverberate the sounds of
moments joyous
whence come the likes of Me

upon the scene
Fulfilled the sons of God that
reach milestones
of success achieved
Lack naught in strength nor plan
the content of resources applied
that complete the intent
of divine Nature diversified

400

12-20-2000

Speak easy from Foot Ladder of
Notes Divine
Riled are thee by abuse
Consecrated are thee to divine
toil exacting
that mollifies memories of
discordant past
Reach out for hastily contrived
answers
to power bedecked foils of
trivia wracked world
Penchant for long diatribes
upsets balance of natural man
deigned to princely glory in
seeded land
Boxed-in nature of fruitless man
begets anguish of soul driven
rights to heritage
Leave not the shores of divine
principle
that hasten the end of ghoulish
life
midst salamanders moxied by
divine absence
Rule thee with tongue of
essence divine
that proclaims world of love
midst travail of human ways

401

12-20-2000

Hear not the chords of heavenly
discourse
midst railings of misery etched
mind

Tranquillized are thee by
mnemonics of danger fraught
past

that sculpts mirages deemed
true to sight

Bitter be thy way in senseless
world

conjured by evil thoughts
personified

spread among companions
mixed

Wicked are thee in transit times
denuding paths of glory of holy
sheath

Blossom true thy nature in
moments mental

that accede to triumph
of moratorium on man's ways
of self deceit and demarcation

Trumped the mind of man by
holy divide

that casts into disrepute
the meaning of life
man-defined

Holy be thy name
kingdom sent
to world of mixed messages

402

12-20-2000

Introductions of holy Seed
benign

withstands onslaughts of
trickery and tumult
of world apart

Transitions of moments mental
to holy way of life observed
bemuse mind of man affixed

to ways of Occidental
Means made to transfer
thoughts holy

to desecrated mind
numbed in worlds of fantasy
effused

washed not in Seeds affixed
to human voice

Transfer of power to worldly
minds

emends source of distraught
linkage

welcoming life anew in
kingdom realm

Look not to worlds apart
for transition holy

Wait upon Me Who brings
life of divine Presence
to those who seek anew
for Source of love

Presume thee do to foster care
of children Mine who seek My
guide

False is thine image of self-
repute

that magnifies mode of self-
adornment

Make of thee small
when ministering to My flock
who moon about in frenzied
frames

of life encapsulated
Authorize means of manner true

for escape
Witness to mark of modern man
withheld from format blue
who reaps Winds of change

403

12-21-2000

Here within lies God
the Mind of man
Fault not absence felt of King of
kings
Reside in quiet mind devoid
of mayhem maelstrom
Therein find Voice of Godly
sound profound
proclaiming on second thought
Risk not the thought of minus
mind
that succumbs to melancholy
madness
Be not the fool of mind adrift
cantankerous
Stay within mind lower
mooning over love lost
while Light above calls thee
from confines restrictive
Willed not to hear melodious
sounds
of Maestro calling thee
to glory times alight
Will thee to joyful heart
that heals the hurt of man
absconded
Want of Me that brings
moments of marvel
manifest in mien of Light
Peal the bells of joyous sounds
from heaven's angels' lark
Withheld not the peace of love

exchanged
midst vows of heavenstance
Healing done and Light avowed
as Source of life midst hearts as
one

Tranquil times and modest
means
make moments calm and
pregnant
Realize the mind's fulfill
with grace of God enhanced
Bloomed true the mind of
Creator's source
availed unlimited expanded
Wake not thy heart of sublime
joy
Enter space of silent mind
Hear My child the mind of Me
calling thee home to heaven's
heart
Minds sought from ancient sites
meandering in modern times
Models of minds sublime
availed in silent mode

404

12-21-2000

Hold out thy heart O My son
that wisdom-kissed it may be
Seed not the source of evil
ground
that wills misery upon soul's
delight
Holiness despised be thy way
in lands improperly tended
Heed not the songs of siren's
ministry
to deviltry-minds yet unclaimed
by Holy Spirit

Hurdle ground of evil made
to promenade on strip well
made
to focus thee on kingdom come
Sublime the route to essence
core
that fulfills standards of healing
growth

405

12-23-2000

Unbeknownst
the harbor lies forsaken
midst dreams of loss and fears
Awakening calls unanswered
increase solitude of son's
awareness
Grope not in canals
disruptive of peace eternal's
claim
Welcome Me with hope anew
Forsaken not are thee
in fields woven shut
to Source of love's signature
Weave anew dreams of
salvation
sired by Witness to amelioration
wish

406

12-23-2000

Prospects for enclosure of Holy
Ark
entails calls to heavenly Source
for emancipation from vexing
mores
of human condition
Seek not for withdrawal
from entity toned down

Blessings succumb to
heartaches
deemed to be malodorous
Forthright stand coexists
with minions of
inappropriateness
when called upon
Hear not the call of subsequent
migrations
from tonality of heavenly
eclipse
regardless of behemoth
qualities
Standards of behavior
qualified for obsequious
transformation
run counter to stalled manner
of loquacious verbalizing

407

12-23-2000

Here wait for Me Who talks with
thee
about proponents for works
theosophical
Note the means by which
overtures come
sanctified by glory seeds
emulsified
Look not for hymns of faith
in daily being divested
Reach out for hands
of golden arms extended
Let be the role of each
sequestered
to form the Lily of God eternal
Make sure the means of
widespread dissemination
Be advanced in Light of eternal

Source
that consumes the heartbreak
of worldly fears anon
Be assured of Light sublime
accompanying you in all matters
that help bring faith to
humankind

408

12-24-2000

Held over the holy haunts
of nativity divine
Healed in hearts the possessor
of realism
that weighs the scenes of
pluralistic divide
Natural the heart of holiness
ensconced in rhythms of beauty
God-satiated
Sweet the sounds of Lily flow
midst reams of morass
incinerated
Make known the heart of man
that seeks to bedevil
the lasts of eternal growth
Let go the longing for sites
unseen
of regal calling
qualified for usurpation of
tommyrot
of human mind
Swelter in caves of ignorance
doth man confined
to dearth of home neglected
Realize the sounds of victory
march
calling to thee
to challenge the morass of
meaningless life

abiding in futile man
ravished in sin collected
Be a tool of service
engendered to make whole
the miseried lot of man dejected
midst scenes of reveries of lost
confines
Make known the heart of Me
that recalls My lost mates
to smotherings of love
embraced

409

12-24-2000

Heal not thy heart with words of
remonstrating
with gargoyles of history past
Reel in thine attentiveness to
scenes horrific
cast about by memories
mnemonic
Make do thy present mode
midst scenes of pacify
Made known to thee
the palsied echoes of
retribution
that wear thee in middling
pauses
Bemoan the fate of minds
made muddled by cadavers of
distant past
usurping ground
Modest be thy nature in turmoils
roiling
midst men of lost ventures
in medium of dreamland
Will thee be My signature
made known to mountains of
trash disqualified

that mars the sight of holy
entrails
midst core of My children made

410

12-24-2000

Heartlands of munificence
pastured midst alabastered hills
made for sons of Triune God
Beaches of white sands retain
comforts mellow
in sunlight eternal be
midst movements of watered
streams

Made fallow the lands of
usurpation
denying the sweet sounds
of mellowed tradition murmurs
of delight

Within thee be thy Source of Me
molding moments of holy
tribute

to all My created ones
that bless Me in co-creation
activities

Made known is this to thee
that sanctifies humility in My
Presence

The Holy Ark
in triumph

lies subdued in heavenly site

411

12-25-2000

Vexatious be the hearts
of mountainous drift
sculling waters of unclean tides

Hurts abound in innards
floating on waters of deception

magnifying world of contempt
Easy not the life of misery
clouded minds
that seek ways for joyous
reunion

Clouded be the sight of man's
vision

waiting for signs of Savior's
presence

Naught else but He be
salvation's heart

that winds its way
through battlefields of
misrepresentation

Curled in corner of mind's eye
seeing through density

of fog shrouded image
man's Hope keenly works
at salvation's task

Need not know the ways of
Savior flight

Hearts of holy conquest
need but acquiesce to tasks
performed

Cleave quick through
sorry mass of wounded mind
doth Savior's sword of risen
sight

Rebound doth he rejoined of
mind

portraying scenes of holy life
midst heaven's bounds

412

12-25-2000

Unto you goes the toil for truth
delivered

locked into step with assiduous
forces

Militant be with unmitigated
ones
who chastise interlopers of
heavenly source
Dutiful be to serene mind
that portrays duties and cares of
holy Fount
Source of love supreme
mystifies man
made in own self-induced
image
Treetops shallow-based fed not
must topple when faced with
Wind of Change
Delegate to thee the job of
mitigation
of foolhardy sons snuffed up
in maelstrom of moments mad
decreed by minotaurs of unholy
mien

413

12-25-2000

Rule not from sage manner
orthodox
that compels the lives of man
astray
Rule from heart of man that
deviates not
from Source of fount
Tender be the love of God
for His beloved
beleaguered by haunts of focus
rancid
Blotted out be mind of
remembered
by harangues of garbage-laced
obscenities
that twitter incessantly for lost

cause

Egregious be in mind shallow
overlooking sands of decay
that minister to minds made of
dross
Make be this constant stand
that minds ruled by heavenly
Source
be wanted minds of man
Delve deep into loss of mind
unseen by man
that stifles intent for return

414

12-25-2000

Oblivious be to rule of man
sanctified by blitherings of
madness scope
Meanness awry be wants of man
obfuscated from rule of Inner
Source
Pontificating from minds moldy
man stews in juices of props
self-proclaimed
that renounce manna heaven-
sent
Midst madness migraine
man mutilates manner of lost
love
beseeching return to
wholesome way
Naught lost when recompense
appears
that fruits paths from murky
minds
to momentous mind of the
adorned
Still be thy mind for reception
free

of holy Influence adored by
thee

415

12-26-2000

Vicissitudes of demeanor
propelled
by fear-haunted heart strings
that spray clamor about
Upheld in outer court
rancid thoughts provoke
caricatures
of evil-spreading people
waylaying innocence as
pejorative
Heckled by soothsayers
innocence awaits victory
through untold deeds
that mark the course of return
to dominant ground
from band-aid grip on tenuous
soil

Hasten thee to mark
the course of truth recovered
regaled by all
Inner Sanctum midst coils of
fear
regulates recall
of mannered man of God
Desultory claims dissolve
in dissolute fashion
framed against aura
of holy Light disseminated
about

416

12-26-2000

Desolation declines midst
harbingers

of holy ruins resurrected
Set forth thy pattern true
proclaiming heart of wholeness

persists

in mottled ground of life
apart from Source
Symphony of sound delights
seekers of hearts rejoined
in cataclysm of moral turpitude
Healed hearts reclaim world of
lost souls
waylaid in maelstrom of
clashing chords
that rebuke son of man's belief
in higher order
Reconcile through beliefs
turned inward
directing man to basic order
Foreordained for recovery
are thee in wholeness formed

417

12-27-2000

O man of science
who trolls the waters of deceit
make way for Light on horizon
bent

Seek not the flesh
Hear not the splash of entity
false
midst waves of mongrel belief
Purity be thy tone that
embellishes truth
in sea of tranquility
Harken to sounds of joy
angel mounted
that transpose hearts
to themes of heavenly scores
Waste not thy time

in dingy hovels of time-laced
brick and mortar
Edifices of joy abound
midst fixed translucent panes of
glass
glowing with harmony of sound
serene
Make over thy glance
to heavenly sights awaiting thee
that would respond to thine
intent
Roiled about massed hysteria
dismissed by scenes
of tranquil water's
calmed depths amidst
Roll out carpet of tranquil seeds
that foster minions of heavenly
gate
supplied to world of disabused
Heal thee o son of Mine
of mind soporific
that dwells in land of devilry
pronounced
Wouldst thee submit to Me
thy Father loving

418

12-27-2000

Holiness decried by scenes of
vapors
postulated by madness-mind
obtuse
Shortened life be thine in
sphere human
whence cometh Me to amend
misbegotten
Make do with
reverie glamorous scenes
florescent

that mask Light of Day
Hear O heart of Mine thy Father
call
through clouds obscuring
Wait for time's demise
Listen for My Voice calling thee
to heavenly home
from calloused world of regret
Sense My presence that wills
thy return
to cockleshells of delight in new
parameters
of My making
healed of holy abstinence

419

12-27-2000

Hell-bent are thee in this life of
prurience
that deceives man in castles
remote
Fodder for fools fed are thee
with tastes of sexual depravity
Lust for madness thee
in shame of scenes morose
that capture thee
Manic moments of ecstasy
whirl thee about
in fumes of passion
poised in pits of glum despair
Meaningless be thy mind
overwrought in absence of
Love's light
that marks thy skin
with warm glow of consent
Holy be thy countenance
when consumed with truth
eternal
misguided no more in search

for missing joy
 Be thee lessened My love by
 flesh consumed
 Lewdness be thy state of mind
 in close proximity
 Splashes of solvency mixed
 that claims thee back
 from banks of fetid waters
 Holiness adrift in minds
 wafted by prurient senses
 Speak not of matters sexual
 when awaiting Me
 Pour not thy heart throbs
 into tongues of relish
 ministering to lost cause
 of Love absconded
 Heal the truth of worsening ties
 guided by lusts that diminish
 sense of personal worth
 Be still in presence of Me
 amongst thee encapsulated
 that speaks of nobility of My
 creations
 Tangled are the ties of
 internecine lusts
 that mangle identities
 disreputable
 In holiness will thee find seal of
 approval
 hosting Love sublime to
 orphaned minds

420

12-27-2000

Seek not to further incontinence
 of spirit adrift
 that tears the fabric of holy ties
 Be aware of well spring of décor
 mysterious

that faults the lies of humankind
 Make known the scenes of
 madhouse lived
 Healed be the ways of man
 guided in light of holy
 matrimony
 that bespeaks of love 'mongst
 all
 Wasted not be ties to each other
 that spare the shame of time
 apart
 Meekness be the quality sought
 for regain of position heavenly
 taught

421

12-28-2000

Waste not the mind of Mine in
 doubtful tasks
 Let be the tool in natural setting
 beknownst to Me
 marketed in prime time
 Flow forth with fervor
 the news of Gospel truths
 that relegate man to kingdom
 come
 Let be the sounds of Me
 echo in hearts rejoiced
 Make noise of mention the
 Supreme God
 that welcomes children's hearts
 to eternal home
 Make affront to lies of
 humankind
 that masks the sight of Me
 from eyes sore of ghastly sights
 Let be the fruit risen
 from stocks of holy origin
 that castigates visions of

mundane worth
Make over the mind of
meandering
that wills not completion
in heart of Me
Made for Me are thee O My son
Made for Me are thee

422

12-28-2000

Wait not for Me O son of God
Who calls with thy instruct
Bonded to Me are thee
for completion of worldly work
Within Me be thy feature
of heart made music
that fulfills the souls of son of
man
destined to be
Hearts of Mine seek joy
in souls of one
desecrated not by hearts apart
Lean towards Me My son
thy Castle opulent
that supports thee in thy way of
return

Think not of ways deviant
that lead to paths nowhere
midst sighs and strife of
woeful visage
Bright eyes and beaming visage
be thine in path of glory road
to seat of Eternal See

423

12-28-2000

Hedged in by gardens of
aromas foul
doth thee wait in sacrilegious

flaunt
Milestones of memories
miserable
cascade upon thy brow
demeaning thy core of
wholeness repute
Tedious be this life of thine
plagued by madness
Nailed down to blocks
immovable
are thee in crazed state
monster deep
Rulership thine with hope chest
of mercy minded
Reality thine is forgiveness bent
that persuades all of identity
deep
Leave not one stone unturned
in search for mercy heart
applied from thee
Focus heart roundabout
for forgiveness seeds
sown by thee

424

12-28-2000

Hidden hearts of heaven hold
firm
midst models of daft delusions
Melancholy made the minds of
man
caught in trap of madness 'midst
Flee encirclement of hardened
hearts
determined to rule
byways of moral concerns
Healing hopes invested
in Messiah fruit
in times of stress given over

Lifted hearts rejoice in name of
Savior
healed in desire to abdicate
throne of alone
Make way to Savior thine
for healing heart
that enthralls thee to His own

425

12-28-2000

Midst madness moods
acclimated be son of God
adrift in seas of storm
Sealed in coffin tight
denied breath of Savior air
man stifles in fetid zone
Bloomed in tyranny
Spirit-led man beholds ingrown
shoots
of freedom gained
Holy hearts expand in corporeal
man
exhuming portions of thoughts
awry
in lands of make believe
Savior dust scattered in hearts
of man
brings reply of séance-
glimpsed
salvation saga
Salvation assured wrests man
from implosion
of sordid sights sought after

426

12-29-2000

When My call cometh to thee
thy answer quick be required
Destined are thee to make room

Naught else but service due
will satisfy mind's delight
Called to Me are thee
by disposition that unfolds
Singular thy view from heights
holy
that signifies willingness to
serve
cast upon altar down holy
corridors
Plane of aptitude found there
available to all God's children
Movement mortal declined
Heed thy call O My son
that brings thee
before My throne
Ground of growth dependent on
Me

427

12-30-2000

Waste not thy time in unholy
matters
Washed not are thee of venial
sins
Seek thee the ways of mortal
beings
that confound the mind in
healing search
Look not to ways of royal heart
that seeks but the kingdom road
to glory regained
Harshness rules thy state of
mind
involved in ways of son of man
Gentle be My way with those
who search
for meaning within Me
Caution be thy rule in

overstepping
milestones of person's path
achieved
Neglect not feelings of lost
hearts
proposing aches of actions
sought
that blanche the heart
Myriads of ways prevail
that weaken sight
of healing road acknowledge
Hearts of loneliness
ache for reassurance Mine
given in quantities needed
by sons searching amelioration
Wish for guidance Mine
in serving Source of healing
fount
that proposes thee
in service of eternal search

428

12-30-2000

Hear not the bells chime
of holy hearts
immersed in mortal manner
Heart of holiness
demands attentive mind
distressed not
by earthly reign of cacophony
clouding
Hunt for holy space within
guided in path by Me Who
reigns
midst madness moments
Meet not the heart's momentum
that calls thee to glory station
abiding in Me and thee
Realized not the wisdom of

hearts recovered
sanctified by sight of Me
Relish yet ways of mealy world
revoked not for sight of Me
regained
Make way for
acknowledgement
of lostness found
that Rule of law inserted
be thy motion sought
Relegated to Me thy change of
way
that leads of Holy Source
admonishing not
Reward thee with kingdom
regained
that swells thy heart with
meaning of love
invoked in royal manner

429

12-30-2000

Be not of mind disinclined to
Mind of Me
Slain not thy Source of love
empowering
that holds keys to eternal joy
thine
Overpowering be My way of
hearts adrift
caught in damnation of self gone
astray
Gentle be My glimpse
of sons distraught
wild in attack upon each other
Blighted be thy sight of holy
worth within
that casts peace
upon world in fuming fantasies

of guilt and lack of Trinity
Resound My Voice upon request
chiming sounds of clarity sought
Rejoice that seekings rewarded

be
from Fount of holy sight
guiding thee to keys of heaven
Make most of Me
thy lead in matters wholeness
willed by thee for service Mine
Fulfilled will be thy wish
for heart restored
and home regained
That My promise be

430

12-30-2000

Sure-footed are thee in My
grasp
compelling the frame of thy
accomplishment
Mildewed the source of thy
errant ways
Cross-eyed thy stare that
perceives thine errant world
Ravaged thy style of offering
care
under guise of human heart
Finished thy course of abysmal
wander
in lands of make-believe
Worsted are thee by flames
of Spirit of Love's embrace
Hindrance to hearts of man
regaining ground of holy
exchange removed
Realized the fruits of eternal
love
laid before thee in banquet fare

Startled are thee by reality
driven to safe grounds aloft
Heartened by themes earthly
bound

hurts dissipate into meaningless
gloss
Where now the threat to human
lives
of mirages played upon screens
of glass

Where takest thee now
thy screams of earthly delight
in fractious ways delivered
What deemeth thee now for
games of horror
played with substance
insubstantial

Lost not these ways of man
grounded in inconsequential
Broadened be thy ties to
brotherhood
made in kingdom of heaven
whence come son of man
to feast on call

Let be thy ways of sufferance
performed in cascades of light
signifying the rise of King of
kings

in noble hearts reborn

431

12-30-2000

Contagious be thy ways of
kingdom's fiefs
delivered to hearts of own
Alacrity exuded in service of
holy grant
depicted in mien of receiver
Wish not for tender hearts

dispersed amongst
practitioners
Seek glory in power trips
barking at lessers in mind's eye
Relish the thought of superior
mien
at expense of holy matrimony
sought
Seek not thy glory days
in holds fraternal
signifying depth of love heaven
sent
Risk all thyself in heaven's
themes
abutting the world in nuclear
craze
Mask not the son of God
that enhances view of kingdom
seen
in world of human sight

432

12-30-2000

Lost not in ways of man
seeking madness bound
lost visage required
to receive holy writ
transposed to world of man
Seek not succumb to ways of
man adrift
Lifted high above crowd
be man of vision made
Wattles of carriage
fashioned midst reams of dross
portraying man of God
Beameth light upon multitudes
be media of God's reach
to children accessible
Wayward ones perceive errors

of ways
and long to proceed to
kingdom's
grasp of life awry amortized

433

12-30-2000

Face not the fact of life lost
in lands astray from kingdom
road
Heed not the signs of lonely
hearts
bereft of calm centers and
tranquil ways
Heart of Love calls upon thee
to declare the right of path
to God's glory for His children
all
Please not those who deny
the inner sense of truths
sublime
Contour not thy life
to fit the halls of folly
adhered to by human hearts
Grace God's mansion with holy
songs
delivered to seekers of way
Deliverance
from hell of suffering in worlds
adrift
Meet not with harlots
of minds adrift in seas of infamy
Seek 'stead the faces of holy
seekers
reaching out for sustenance
of lives devoted to kingdom
attainment

434

12-30-2000

Wash not thy mind of
caricatures unholy
that mocks the ways of God
triumphant
Wisdom sought in manners false
in framework of worldly deceit
Reach not for Me Whose arms
sustain
the craft of healing woes
Wellness cause resides
in Me relaying gifts of inlaid
plans
to seekers of holy way
Wealth seekers know not of
inner resource
relied upon for ways of
recovery
of kingdom fortunes
Want of holy riches
measured out in goodly amount
for one and all

435

12-31-2000

Herein lies the commands of
God
set forth in language familiar
Seek not other pastures
in which to lie thy head
'mongst stones of retribution
Gentle is the heart of God
that guides His children
through valleys of lostness
to peaks of recovery
Wend not through lands of
approbation
committing sin of non-
compliance

Special is thy voice
proclaiming the rule of God
incarnate
in lands of ignorance non-
tolerated
Apprehension becomes man
unknown to ways of God
forfeiting peace of eternal life
Wracked mind proceeds from
pristine loss
that carves niche of love in its
beings
Wake not 'til summoned high
from depths of oblivion lost
man-made
Summon Me O My children
to fill the niche displaced
with presence gained of
beloved Creator
Herein lies the heart of God
beating in constancy for thee
Lack not the salve of salvation's
healings
Sure in apply
it whisks away
the heart of festering sores
that blemish the heart of
salvation's core
Lead not with strings of
misbegotten beliefs
Place instead girders of steel
as monument to God's replace
of woes interminable
with life conceived
Rejoice in amelioration
at God's hands
of son's turnabout
from light of day provided
Wheel about in delight

at penetration of sun's rays
into waiting soul
for life revived
in nature free

436

12-31-2000

Hear not the marching tunes
of improbable ventures
Lost in sand dunes
of dissolving base
doth thee struggle
for elastic truth insincere
Unbounded is congregation
of hearts Mine
that search for creation's grasp
Risk not when center gone
astray
from kingdom home
where formulation meets
Creator's eye
Wealth of heart-born tasks
awaits thee who returns
from labors lost
Await thee I do
with formula for happiness
created
in My care

437

12-31-2000

Wealth not moderated withers
thy core
in world of unvarnished greed
Whereabouts of heart's desire
misaid in search of glitter
insubstantial
Awake from dreams of power
source

that meets not
the needs of man astray
Regale in moats of treasure
source

provided within

Fossils of lost ways abandoned
when tribute spent to King of
kings

Who sources treasures
for all who await reality's return
Lead not thy mind elsewhere
for treasure troves naught

438

12-31-2000

Bow thy heads to the King of
kings enmeshed
Waiting for thee on bended
knee
recovering thy possess
Ruler of ground zero
circumvented not
by children of God returning
Wait not for recovered sense of
Source of Love
Reviled be thy source of
strength
in wayward gains of ill-repute
Make most of opportunity
offered
to attain sounds of celestial joy
remiss not in thine absence
Welcome thee with open arms
doth Creator pure
devoid of mental set malevolent

