

The Treasure

Including the poetry collections

The Treasure

and

Natural Pearls

by

William F. Maddock

*The Way
The Truth
and
The Life*

*Jesus Christ
my personal
Lord and Savior*

Credits

Poetry: William F. Maddock
Editorial Assistance: Karen Geary
Encouragement: Many people. All your kind words and encouragement are greatly appreciated. This book would never have happened without you.
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Introduction

by William F. Maddock

December 8, 2001

Oh! The changes life can bring! Borrowing from a good friend of mine, Ed D. Kleiman, what changes can Jesus Christ bring? Any changes that He wants to, and just as quickly as He wants to. For Ed, his life changed drastically in just 60 days. That doesn't mean that he isn't still changing. He will continue to change right up to the moment that the Lord calls him home. For me the change has been more gradual. Some areas of my life are yet untouched. The most important areas, however, are drastically different than they were before.

Upon reading the poetry in this book, you will note that the most recent copyright date for the individual poems is November of 1998, more than three years ago. In fact it is more than two months **before** I confessed my faith in Jesus Christ as my personal Lord and Savior. I had spent 20 years as a confessed and practicing atheist before the Lord plucked me out of that life. I was not seeking Him.

While writing this poetry, I sincerely believed that I was only writing about an incredibly special friendship. There are two poems written years and years before I knew her that I have included here, but they still apply to her. What I want you to get out of this though, is what is happening beneath the surface throughout both collections.

You will see a years long struggle taking place, a struggle which I won, and lost. With the Lord's help (unknown to me at the time) I won the struggle against temptation. I won a close personal relationship with the Lord, a relationship you can have as well, if you will believe and confess your faith in and trust of Jesus Christ as your personal Lord and Savior. When I won the struggle against temptation, I lost the friend, but as it says in *The Bridge*, I will keep that friendship in my heart, for she deserves nothing less than all the love I can give within the Lord's will. May He walk in her thoughts and in her dreams.

I have even included a mistake in writing that is very illustrative, and which I have corrected in my next book, *Confessions*, which I am currently in the process of editing. This mistake may be difficult for you to find, but I want you to seek it out, and when you find it, I want you to tell me about it, and share your thoughts about *The Treasure* with me. I mean this. You have both my postal and email addresses. Use them to contact me with your thoughts on *The Treasure*. Please.

Foreword

by William F. Maddock

Saturday, January 30, 1999

43 months ago I was depressed and lonely, bordering on suicidal. 42 months ago someone new walked into my life. 41 months ago I was on top of the world. I had found an important new friend. My life was forever changed. 28 months ago I began writing the book you have before you. 4 months ago I lost that friend, but not before I found the real friend. I wish that she was still around to really feel the changes in my life. That I came to know Jesus is far more important. So join me as I celebrate the greatest human friendship a man could ever hope to have. There will always be a special place in my heart for Karen.

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The Treasure

Memories of You

Remember me my love
For I remember you
Remember all our days
The things that we could do

When autumn leaves were falling
And summertime was through
I spent my days recalling
Thinking just of you

Remembering the good times
Remembering the bad
Remembering the laughter
And all the love we had

Remember me my love
And all I mean to you
Remember me my love
For I remember you

When the nights grow colder
And you think you're on your own
You'll have my arms around you
You won't be all alone

Remembering the good times
Remembering the bad
Remembering the laughter
And all the love we had

Remember me my love
And all I mean to you
Remember me my love
For I remember you

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To The Reaper

Crystal falls awaken me
Each morning when I rise
I see the sun reflecting in your eyes
No one knows the passion
And the strength I realize
Just from standing at your side
The love that's in your eyes

Flowing down the stream of life
I watch the time drift by
I watch the sunset coloring the sky
All the wondrous things I see
Bring on a lonely sigh
I feel the teardrops forming in my eyes
The pain is in my mind

The love in your eyes is fading now
But I don't want to believe
The time that we have is winding down
It's empty when you leave

'Cause all that I have
Are memories now
No words will let me forget
The pain and sorrow
Nobody can know
'Cause I lost your happiness

I live through my music with
My feelings flowing true
I send a song cascading down on you
I set my sorrows glowing
Like skies of crystal blue
I see my hunger growing true through you
My passions grow in you

Life and love go on and yet
The loneliness I feel
Your eyes, your love I can't forget
The pain is sharp as steel

'Cause all that I have
Are memories now
No words will let me forget
The pain and sorrow
Nobody can know
'Cause I lost your happiness

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Listen to The Trees

Listen to the trees
Feel the laughing breeze
Autumn wind does blow
Awakening the soul
See the corn silk glow
Exuberance in tow
Dancing waves of grain
Resound the wind's refrain
A gusting in the lane
Betrays the scent of rain
A momentary sigh
From a crystal sky
Colors of the sky
Engulf my wondering eye
Laughing in the light
Of summer taking flight
Enlivening the sight
Another soul's delight
At autumn's laughing breeze
Listen to the trees

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Cast Away the Night

A tunnel in the dark.
Long, cold, and stark.
A never ending pain.
A search for light, in vain.
Year on endless year
Never drawing near.

Then finally to rejoice.
A kind, delightful voice.
A steady, guiding hand.
New light in the land,
Awakened in the heart.
A new place, now, to start.

A new leg of the journey.
Never without worry,
Yet neither without light
To see you through the night.
Remembering that friends
Can guide you through the bends.

Awakening, the heart
Rejoices now, to start
A journey in the light
Of feelings burning bright.
Recovering full sight,
Cast away the night.

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The Treasure

A friend and I enjoy the day
As we walk about the town today
While sparrows sing and tree frogs play
We speak of things worlds away
Of mud puddles and boys with sticks
Samaritans and heretics
We speak of causing others pain
Whose sin is being not the same

I see a certain angst within
Those special eyes as clouds close in
The care for others' pain that flows
Is something wonderful to behold
There is no thought of what they sing
Or how they judge a sparrow's wing
Of what they wear or how they pray
Just to wish a happy day

Such a friend can lift a heart
Just by being there to start
A smile, a laugh, an impish grin
They spark the flame that lights within
It is with such friends as these
That when life brings us to our knees
We find the strength again to rise
And feed the light within our eyes

The conversation we exchanged
The slightest frown thus rearranged
Into a smile, a ray of hope
A sense of helping others cope
Can spark within a certain pleasure
As we show that friend the treasure
That exists within their heart
That lights the world, the day to start

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And I Will Walk This Way Again

There is a road lain out before me
A path whose bends I cannot see
I fear that one will take away
The friends that I have known today
I cannot see a way around
This place where traps abound
A day I do not wish to see
Seems drawing very near to me
There is a barrier I see
That pushes me implacably
Away from those so dear to me
They are a second family
A friend to you I'll always be
In daylight, hope, and misery
For it is in this light I see
That you have been a friend to me
So in those times you need a friend
To help you find your way again
Think of me, always your friend
And I will walk this way again

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A Hopeful Spring

As morning comes the sun arrives
Within a cloak of clouded skies
The quiet world awakening
With nature's hopeful twitterings
Brings on in me a lonely sigh
As in its blooms I see your eyes
Still there is joy in springtime rain
As it will bring new life again

With noontime comes a storm's first thrill
In sheets of rain upon the sill
The cowering forest denizens
Seek shelter from the howling winds
But soon their calls again arise
When light returns to clearing skies
As when the light within your eyes
Brings back the hope I thought had died

The night can be a frightening time
With huddled masses hard to rhyme
The forest creatures hide within
The gathered homes they fought to win
Then just as life would seem to end
The sky begins to bright again
With hope as one more day begins
The dark of night shall see an end

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Would

Would that I could take your hand
When tears fall to the land
Would that I may ever be
A better friend to thee

When winter's chill does touch your heart
And clouded eyes I see
Would that I could take your pain
And give you sympathy

You lift my heart when pain does start
You reach and comfort me
Would that I could hold your heart
When pain comes over thee

Ever since I felt your light
There's been a joy in me
Would that I may ever be
As good a friend to thee

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Thank You

For healing my torn heart
For showing me the treasure
For lifting up my heart
For being beyond measure
For helping dry my tears
For being who you are
For calming my worst fears
For shining like a star
For reminding me my name
For pushing back the night
For being not the same
For showing me full sight
For standing at my side
For straightening the bend
For softening the ride
For being such a friend

© Thursday, April 24, 1997 William F. Maddock

Birds

Winged wary guardians
Watching from their perch
Sitting there in crowded rows
As if within a church

Watching o'er the messages
Of love that pass them by
Casting lines 'tween distant hearts
Like cupids of the sky

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Treasures of a Friend

How do you miss one you see everyday
It constantly feels like you're slipping away
You came at the time I most needed a friend
When my former life was nearing an end
Such a good friend you've turned out to be
When will I be a good friend to thee

Our friendship is always a difficult one
Though we have had our moments of fun
The feeling of friendship between you and me
The sense of respect there always will be
The empty heart that sunlight would fill
The calendar and the daffodil

Such treasures as these at once could define
And yet still destroy a happier time
It seems as if we'll always see
This frustrating dichotomy
Pulling at the fabric seamed
Between the lives of you and me

Our friendship is also an interesting one
The timing without which a life comes undone
We rarely consider the lives that we save
Yet emotions can turn with a smile and a wave
We may never know the good things we've done
But a friendship with you is certainly one

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Who

Who is the one that stills your breath
Each time they catch your eye
That stirs your soul with warming glow
That basks within your light
And whisks away with loving care
The tears that fill your eye

Whose light the one that warms your earth
And lifts your spirits high
That even through the darkest cloud
Their star is blinding bright
And casts away the darkest fears
That burgeon in the night

Who is the light that shines
The brightest in your life
That causes still your heart to leap
And a twinkle in your eye
And coaxes out the stars at night
And brightens up the sky

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Kindness

What is this thing
I see in your hand
The gift of a smile
Or the cry of a friend
A torn heart's desire
To see tears at an end
Or the light in your eyes
As laughter does send
Ripples of joy
Through my soul again

The light in your soul
Dries the tears of a friend
As the sun in the sky
Brings storms to an end
The kindness I've seen
These past years on end
Would be just a dream
Of the heart of a friend
Had I not met you
And found such a friend

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Angel

A song within the night
A star shining so bright
A shining golden light
A crystalline delight
An angel on the wing
Letting people sing
The music of a lyre
That sets the soul afire
The music of the sphere
Drawing people near
All across the land
With such a guiding hand

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The Dance

Clearing mist, another day
Sunlight driving clouds away
Dancing bright within those eyes
That guard the soul where hopes arise
The charge of sunlight deep within
The heart the treasure rides within
Can light the world with hope again
Each time I see that smile begin

Clearing heart, spirits rise
A guiding light within those eyes
That light the world and drive away
The night to start another day
The hope of life begins anew
Each day that I spend time with you
And those eyes light the world again
When sunlight dances deep within

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If I Give My Heart To You

If I give my heart to you
Will you cast it down or see it through
And if I ask you to come too
Can my heart set sail with you
And in the dark where fear runs through
Will I find new hope in you
And if I paint the sky for you
Would your heart be painted too
And in the light of morning dew
Will I see my world in you
And if I give my world to you
Will my heart be your world too

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Simple Gestures

Just a simple gesture
The calendar that day
A quiet caring symbol
With such kind words to say
When my heart was bleeding
This treasure came my way

It spoke of friends and laughter
Of nature's awesome peace
Of walks through town with friends around
Of friendship that won't cease
It shined a light into my soul
And set my heart at peace

Another simple gesture
I passed to you one day
A tiny golden daffodil
One hectic sunlit day
I fumbled with my words
Yet had so much to say

I could not keep my soul at peace
And see your eyes that day
The way they flashed at me at last
When showing your dismay
My heart was in that tiny flower
That glowed so bright that day

Sometimes a simple gesture
May be the only way
To say what builds within the heart
On those so troubled days
To cast a light within the heart
And make a golden day

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Morning Light

Stars wink out as nighttime fades
Massive towers reflect the rays
Of dawning light as day arrives
The dew upon the grass shines bright
As if designed by heavenly light
And deep within, the morning swells
As hope awakens where she dwells

Stars return within her eyes
Her dawning light we realize
Will bring new life to those she sees
The soul of treasure deep within
The light that lets the day begin
Shines in those special eyes I see
As morning makes the nighttime flee

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The Debt

With tears in my eyes
I think of the days
When she came along
And my life was saved
Through all that I did
The ways that I raved
She stood at my side
While my wounds were paved

The treasure she holds
That lights up my day
Calls forth a time
My heart will be laid
Open to love
And I long for that day
When she finally sees
The fruits of her aide

I think of those eyes
With joy in my heart
From which she has shown
That I cannot part
So long left unseen
By my tortured heart
Till she found the key
To healing my heart

When my heart is bleeding
On some speckled day
Instead of my sorrows
I think of her aide
Her light in the darkness
The kindness she gave
No matter my effort
The debt goes unpaid

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Finding Treasure

I recall the day you called me out
The day I cast aside my doubt
My life began to change that day
You turned my path a different way
You showed me a new life to start
And took the time to heal my heart
I looked at life through different eyes
And soon began to realize
The greatest treasure that I've found
Is not within a jeweled crown
Or in possessions that abound
Or in the music that I've found
But in the nature that surrounds
The birds that make such lovely sounds
And in the pasteled sky above
And in the hearts of those I love

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Walking Through The Forests Of My Mind

Walking through the forests of my mind
I see the souls of those I've left behind
I touch upon the shell
That holds that pain so well
And feel its fire coursing through my mind
The light of loves I've lost
Of sorrows torn and tossed
A firestorm that once consumed my mind
Until I met someone
Who helped me find the sun
And clear the storm clouds from my mind
With what luck did I find
The heart of one so kind
With loving care they healed my tortured mind
To celebrate the loves I've left behind
Walking through the forests of my mind

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One Wish

Angels say that you will come
They say my life has just begun
And yet this heart's a restless one
That fights the pain of being one
The best of friends cannot fulfill
The wish that calls, that screams, is you
They can but dam the river of
My tears that form the morning dew
One wish, to find that wondering soul
That finally makes my being whole

The river silently drifts by like lives sliding past my view
Attentively, I cast an eye for any sign of you
How will I know the wonder that you'll be
How will I hear your comfort from within this soft soliloquy
One wish, to reach that full release
And finally find that lasting peace

Will you be the sun I see
Each morning my heart sings with glee
To nature's quiet symphony
That laps upon the shores below
And basks within your loving glow
Or will you be the ancient tree
Whose quiet shade does blanket me
From every cloudburst's thundering blow
That rumbles o'er the land below
And, like my love, does thunder so
Within the confines of my soul

I long within a storm tossed sea
Of splintered hopes and misery
To finally find that quiet shore
A sheltered harbor, safe, and warm
One wish, to see those eyes meet mine
To find the soul that loves in kind

© Saturday, August 30, 1997 William F. Maddock

The Shining

When the light of your soul
Shines and makes my life whole
Then this world is no longer cold
When the stars in the sky
Match the stars in your eyes
Well, I feel then that I could fly
In the night with my heart
In the cold of the dark
And I long for a taste of love's sweet wine
I remember the lark
That sings through the dark
Then I think of you and my eyes shine
For the night cannot last
Through a soul that holds fast
To a friend that needs that taste of wine
For the stars still glow bright
Through that ebony night
'Til the moment dawn's new light will shine

© Sunday, September 28, 1997 William F. Maddock

The Meeting

The sun will rise that special day
A silent pain will slip away
The autumn leaves so rarely seen
Will sing their perfect symphony
The hillside, filled with golding trees
Will dance with autumn's laughing breeze
The chanting birds will share their song
Of one more summer passing on
One more couple finding love
Beneath the pasteled skies above
And I will look into your eyes
And on that day our hearts will rise

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Slipped Away

When a moment of truth finds you
Yearning for the soul that binds you
And you leap from the joy in your heart
As that voice or that look makes you start
Can't imagine a day they're not there
Holding your heart, soothing your cares
And you ponder to leap or to stay
For that moment one course
Slipped away

Our hearts did for a moment touch
Their faint caress revealed so much
An autumn's glorious array
Of colors spangled o'er the way
A starlit night with darklit moon
A scent of winter ending soon
Our hearts did soar as one that day
But for a moment
Slipped away

Ponder not the course that strayed
Where other souls and hearts are frayed
Their's are the hearts that have been saved
By temperance that was displayed
For though your heart may now be torn
As loneliness and pain are worn
If on the errant course you stay
Would be your soul that
Slipped away

Dwell not upon the pain you feel
Or loneliness that isn't real
Think only of the hearts you saved
When on the proper course you stayed
And though in pain you may still be
One day this pain an end will see
And there will come a brighter day
When loneliness has
Slipped away

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Awakened

I think of all the time
That I walked, lonely, in the dark
Of all the chances missed
The blindness in my heart
A wayward soul cascading down
The hallways of his heart
You took my soul with your kind hand
And showed me a new birth
You showed me tiny treasures
Springing forth from the good earth
You've given me so much
And showed me all that I am worth
You've made me glad to be here
At this time and on this earth
So I thank you for my life
From the bottom of my heart
And I thank you for the love
You have awakened in my heart

© Friday, January 9, 1998 William F. Maddock

The Journey

I am on a journey
That is dangerous to me
For on this course there is a goal
That is treacherous to seek
There is a thing so beautiful
And yet a barrier to me
That bars the goal for which
I take this treacherous journey
It is the beauty physical
That bars the goal I seek
Within the confines of this hold
There is the crown to this journey
Then in those eyes I see the door
To which the heart enshrines the key
And here within this soul
Resides the beauty which I seek

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This Is Why

There was a time when I was angry
When I felt that no one cared
And I couldn't see a reason for my life
Then you were there

Through all the bad mistakes I've made
And all the times I've erred
The worst could not have shaken me, my friend
For you were there

For when my skies were blackest
And I faced my deepest fears
My hope did not forsake me then
As always, you were there

Even in the best of times
When I haven't got a care
This could not be if not for you
And this is why I care

© Monday, February 2, 1998 William F. Maddock

Where Will You Be

Where will you be
To hear this heartfelt symphony
Will you come to understand
The dream within this outstretched hand
That sets my soul's soliloquy
Echoing inside of me

Where will you be
Within this soft cacophony
Of life that so elusively
Transports you just beyond my reach
And sets the fire flowing free
That longs to feel you there with me

Where will you be
The loving heart that cleaves with mine
Entwined within that tender vine
A soul connection quite divine
That lends to us its healing touch
Its tender song revealing much

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For Her

And in the night he weeps for her
In darkness does his song linger
And weather through the dark of night
Reaching for the dawning light

And in the dawn he sings for her
His melodies a prayer for her
Carried on the laughing breeze
That comes to set his heart at ease

His afternoon will come to her
Revealing every song to her
Harmonizing every sound
In nature's never ending round

His evening sun will set for her
Oh, he would live and die for her
To see his sun within her heart
Will give another day its start

© Thursday, March 5, 1998 William F. Maddock

Angel Eyes

My god came to me last night
And wore an angel's face
That bore an angel's heart
That shown through angel eyes
That could not tear apart
The heart behind my eyes

Angel eyes said soothingly
Look lightly on this place
You hide within your heart
The means for being wise
Will set your pain apart
And joy within your eyes

Angel eyes watch over me
As I regard this face
That sees within my heart
The light within those eyes
That holds my beating heart
Within those angel eyes

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Symphony

She is the sun that lights my sky
And brings an end to night
She is the bluest sapphire glow
Within a cloudless sky
Her kindness is the wind
That brings the gentle rains of spring
Her heart the endless pounding
Of the surf down by the sea
And in her soul I see the songs
Of birds on springtime air
A quiet choral symphony
Within a heart so fair
And even in the darkest night
I see her shining eyes
Drowning out the stars above
Within a velvet sky

© Wednesday, April 8, 1998 William F. Maddock

The Bridge

His was a lonely soul
Trapped within a prison
Of anger and despair
Trapped behind such massive walls
His light was hidden there

His hero walked into this maze
And never had a doubt
To find the one within these walls
And then to lead him out

Through every trap they laid for her
Deflecting every spell
The closer that she got to him
More demons were dispelled

And then one day she found him there
Cowered in the shell
Of anguish and self-doubt
That formed his private hell

She helped him to his feet and then
She acted as his guide
She helped him see beyond the pain
To all the love inside

They traveled on the journey
Of his life from day to day
And there were times along the trail
When they would frolic, laugh and play

And though they knew that they must part
When the river barred their way
They kept that friendship in their heart
Unto their final day

For when they reached the bridge
That crossed the river in his life
Although there was a parting
There was no dying of their light

For she was walking at his side
As she watched him from the shore
And as he walked that final bridge
He, too, watched from on the shore

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The Candle

A single candle in the night
Glowing with a timid light
Illuminates the rough-hewn path
That leads beyond my raging wrath
And casts a temp'ring, softened glow
Into my silent, screaming soul
To turn my pain into a smile
As I, so helplessly beguiled
Could no more stand against the tide
Of love your heart has opened wide
Than could a sparrow fail to sing
Or butterflies not take to wing
You are the candle in my night
That leads me to the morning light
What magic could have done the same
As one small candle's burning flame

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Summer Shower

A gentle summer shower
Softly giggles on my brow
Laughing at the quiet breeze
That shifts from bough to bough
Hanging from the thirsting trees
That drink the welcome rain
Gath'ring on the leaves until
The sun comes out again

A gentle summer shower
Softly falls within my soul
Longing for the laughing breeze
That somehow makes me whole
Thirsting for those shining eyes
That take away my pain
Hoping for the promised day
The sun comes out again

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Turn The Page

Open on a boy at play
Frolicking the day away
Building castles in the sand
In his tiny promised land
Flying angels sail away
On a frosted winter's day

Turn the page to summer skies
A black haired girl with sapphire eyes
Her lithe young beauty fills his heart
The memory a work of art
Gliding, fielding softball flies
Until his tears congest his eyes

Turn the page, a darker age
Ten long years his soul does rage
His broken heart forever cries
And loneliness falls from his eyes
Seeing past his blackened rage
A tender coda fills the page

Turn the page, a laughing breeze
A green eyed dream that loves to tease
He soon begins to realize
The sunlight shining in her eyes
Will turn the page with laughing breeze
And bring his heart down to its knees

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Answering

In times of trouble, times of pain
Days of sun replaced by rain
Days when even tender care
Displaced by anger, is not there
I seek the key to your release
To bring within your heart some peace
A gentle stroll without a care
Perhaps we'll find an answer there

Walking down the country lane
Amidst the meadows after rain
Before the darkened sky can bright
Just as raindrops catch the light
Reflections of the days I've been
Attending love that lies within
Cascade down memories of my dreams
And sing Debussy's garden themes

An answer to your sorrowed plight
A ray of sunshine in your night
Is all I ask to help you cease
This day of dread with kind release
Then, beckoning unto my heart
A fragile bloom, a work of art
A simple thing, this kind surprise
To bring the light into your eyes

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Bright Eyes

In the cool of the day
The sun hidden away
And the breezes blow down
From the hills into town
And the light in the sky
Shines forth from your eyes
And my heart sings inside
And I sigh, I sigh

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I Wish

I wish that I could pull the sun down from the sky
To place within your misted eye
I wish to make your spirit sing
I wish to see your hopes take wing
I wish to see your heart soar free
And with the birds wing merrily
I love to see the sun within your eye
Reflected brightly in the sky
Your soul should dance among the stars
To match the treasure that you are
Your joy completes the day for me
With your eyes shining happily
So in your days of troubled strife
I wish to make you happy with your life

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I Am With You

Wherever I go I am with you
I am the silver moon, the morning dew
The sunlight shining down on you
The thriving valley bathed in shrouds
Of fog as melodies of life abound
The waving grain whose golden hue
Reflects the treasure found in you
So keep these things within your heart
For all the times we are apart
Although I may not be in view
Within these things I am with you

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Fruit of Life

When searching for an answer
To the question in your heart
If you don't know what the search is
Where to look or how to start
Remember that the searching
Should begin within the heart

The fruit of life will not be found
Within a chalice made of gold
Or within the eloquence
Of the grandest stories told
But within the simple gestures
From a heart that's made of gold

It seems these simple gestures
Shine a light within your life
They light the farthest corners
Of a dark and stormy life
And rarely cost a penny
Yet they hold the fruit of life

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The Door

How can I thank you
I've done it before
When you helped me survive
My personal war

You mended my heart
Picked me up off the floor
You dusted me off and
Helped me to the door

Must I leave you behind
When I pass through the door
Or can you come along to
See me shine once more

Would life be so cruel
To have opened the door
Just to slam it behind
So I'd see you no more

I'll keep you in my heart
As I pass through the door
And the love that I feel
Will hold open the door

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Letter to a Friend

Sometimes I wish that we had met many years ago
That somehow I'd prevent the anguish that you've known
That I could look into your eyes and see unbridled joy
That somehow I would never know the pain I can't avoid

But then I would have never seen the joy you've come to know
From those small voices in your life that you have helped to grow
That make your love light up your eyes, your smile as sweet as wine
That make me wish that I could call some tiny voices mine

Each time I really start to feel the pain within my life
You show me possibilities that, in time, could be mine
To help me heal the agony that tears my soul apart
You shine your light of love into my lonely heart

Sometimes I have to wonder how it is that I deserve
The treasure that you've given to my life each time you serve
To lift me up and spark the light within my eyes
Some day you'll have to answer this as I am not that wise

In closing let me tell you that I've valued from the start
The hope you have awakened in my soul, and that my heart
Could not survive the agony I've felt from day to day
If our good lord had not seen fit to let you light my way

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The Key

Peace is the light that I see in your eye
Without, see the light in my eye die
The stars in the night are the stars in your eye
And I hope that you know that you light up my sky
And the rainbow that glows in the treasure above
Is the key to the bridge that leads to your love
And the waves of the ocean that crash to the shore
Bring the key to the heart that opens the door
And the song of the forest that leads to the sea
Is the key to the treasure that brings you to me

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Natural Pearls

A Friend

What is a friend, this I need ask?
A friend will put you to the task
And make you answer questions asked
To get beyond the blinding mask

A friend enjoys your happy days
And basks within your loving gaze
And helps you through the clouded haze
To save your life in subtle ways

A friend stands tallest at your side
When others run away and hide
They'll see you through the wildest ride
Even the strong would not abide

A friend will raise you from a spill
When knowing you is not a thrill
Where lesser amity would chill
A friend will love you still

These few things a friend will be
The chief among them loyalty
And through it all I'm most happy
That you have been a friend to me

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Nature's Concert

Listen now as nature sings
Music flies on avian wings
Carried through both high and low
Oboe, flute, and piccolo
Cascade down the country lane
Pining ears strive in vane
To separate the songs they sing
From gentle breeze, the calming strings

Such a magical display
As nature makes the music play
To calm the mind and warm the soul
In perfect silent places, whole
With loving hearts, bereft of care
Symphonies play in the air
So lift your hearts and cast an ear
That nature's concert you may hear

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Cherubs

Dancing cherubs, small and bright
In their garden of delight
Draping garland, bow and light
On their favored tree that night

Twinkling joy within their eyes
And their exuberance gives rise
To an evening of surprise
For those believing themselves wise

Imagine the chagrin, my friend
When such belief did see an end
As in this garden joy did wend
Around no tree, but me, my friend.

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The Vale

This perfect hush, this tranquil rush
Nestled here within this emerald vale
The lark's ascendant flight resplendent
Capers out in sunlight thus regaled

Sparkling dreams cascade down silver streams
Frolicking along their rustic trail
Life does sing within this magic scene
Symphonies bucolic, pastorale

The pining heart can't help but start
In wonder at an orchestra so frail
It brings within a placid din
That fills the soul, as with a silent gale

The words I write will soon take flight
And yet this emerald vale shall ever be
Sparkling soon beneath a golden moon
As night resumes its hushed soliloquy

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The Speckled Day

The day is mostly sunny
As I watch the shadows play
Along the ridge of gold and green
As speckled as the day

I think of times when I felt lost
And clouds controlled my day
Although the skies were mostly blue
All I could see was gray

It's easy to lose sight of good
When bad times come your way
This is where good friends can be
A treasure day to day

Dwell not upon yourself when sad
For this is where you stray
Think more upon the brightest lights
That life has cast your way

The best of friends will always be
The ones that light your way
They are the sunlight shining through
The clouds of a speckled day

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Seen by the River

Butterflies surround and round
Quiet driftwood floating down
The river flows and ripples sound
Along the shore, a rock-strewn gown
Where memories of days abound

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The River Flows

The raindrops fall
The water flows
And on this ground
A garden grows
From hill to vale
Each trickle goes
And where they join
The river flows

You block its course
Its path you close
But still a path
Around it knows
And with a purpose
No one knows
Onward still
The river flows

O'er steepest ridge
With rainbow glows
'Cross flattest plain
With winding bows
Through darkest night
Or daylight's glow
On to the sea
The river flows

The clouds fly high
Across the land
O'er mountains
Valleys, sea and sand
The raindrops fall
The water flows
And on this ground
A garden grows

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Angels in my Life

There are angels in my life
In times of sorrow and of strife
They are the most extraordinary light
That drives away the darkest night

When my soul is torn apart
They find the pieces of my heart
They put them back in place and then
They light within my soul again

The aching pain of loneliness
Cannot survive the sweet caress
The angels have upon my mind
As when their heart refreshes mine

They lift above the highest cloud
A heart that dwelled below the ground
And suffered only pain and strife
'Til there were angels in my life

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Flocking

Weaving and soaring
They dance in delight
Basking in sunshine
As summer takes flight
They flit and adventure
Yet never lose sight
Of the flock of their birth
From the dawn into night
They may seek release
For some brief private time
But the soul still turns
Homeward time after time

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It Is

It is a time of quiet solitude
An introspective interlude
Where thoughts are freed
And things I see
Are planted in the seeds
Of being near

It is the sound of gentle harmonies
With nature's quiet symphonies
When songs of larks
Arise on high
Ascending to the hearts
Of those so dear

It is a place of hushed tranquility
A place where avian harmonies
Caress my mind
Finding then
Such peace as those I find
I love are here

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Dialogue

A single call
This day in fall
That makes the silence magical
The trees then breathe
And stand at ease
And talk to autumn's laughing breeze
It calls within
A silent grin
This dialogue of nature's kin
An ecstasy
I rarely see
Arises in the soul in me
A spark within
The joy begins
To play within this silent din
Echoing
A fantasy
That calls forth from the heart of me

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Snowbound Lane

Not an echo, not a cry
Enveloping silence 'neath a snow gray sky
The feel of a heartbeat
The song of a sigh
The glinting light within your eye
The hush of a snowflake upon a leaf
The magic of silence beyond belief
Enchanted, I walk this snowbound lane
And joy is in my heart again

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The Sun Will Shine

Don't give up
Keep your chin up
The world does not revolve around your pain
I love you
You know I do
The sun will shine within your heart again
I know it hurts
It may get worse
The day will come when you can smile and then
Look in your soul
Let love take hold
Let the treasure in your heart shine forth again

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Ripples

I threw a rock into a stream
And saw my ripples in the dream
The source had quickly disappeared
Into the confluence it speared
Yet ripples echoed to and fro
From shore to shore, through breadth and bow
Til soon the point it all began
Never could be found again
It struck me then as I could see
The ripples of my life in thee
Could not be coupled to one source
As your grand scheme would run its course

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Welcome Spring!

Welcome spring
Such gifts you bring
The warmth of days
Now brightening
The summer days
You lead my way
The darkened heart
Enlightening
The sunlight of
Another soul
To have another
Heart to hold
Within these arms
Now beckoning
The healing heart
Once torn apart
Now swells within
The joy you bring
To sing once more
That slender pour
Of hope for hearts
Ever yearning
To feel the joy
Of love you bring
These tender days
Oh, welcome spring

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Sailing On The Wind

A picture perfect painting of a day
Greets my pining soul today
And nature's paintbrush rides within
Sailing on the wind

A streaking cardinal spears the sky
Awakening my quiet eye
A falcon spirals in and in
Sailing on the wind

And in my heart the morning dew
Reflects the golden light in you
And here my soul may soar again
Sailing on the wind

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After The Storm

In golden light of summer skies
The emerald leaves reflect the eyes
Of peaceful nature echoing
The silent songs we sing
In celebration of the light
From out that cold, foreboding night
And as the sun ascends the sky
Revealing mastiffs towered high
We lift our hearts in joyful song
And now, our fearful trembling gone
We celebrate the day, now warmed
In golden light after the storm

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Nature's Cries

I've seen how beauty rides within
And all the faces I have seen
Will never seem the same again
Like covers lifted from my eyes
The scenes I did not recognize
Return within my heart again
Their sunlight dancing deep within
And here begin to recognize
In songs of birds, your nature's cries

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Tapestry

Everything I see
Is woven in a tapestry
And all the pieces I have worn
With lives of others are adorned
The fruits of life once handed down
Can change the lives of those around
Although the giver may not see
The benefits their gifts will leave
The treasures you have given me
Are passed around to those I meet
To spread like ripples in a pond
Encompassing all I have found
Passing then to those unseen
Within this magic tapestry
Your treasures spread around the world
To paint the tapestry unfurled

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Listen to the River Rush

Listen to the river rush
The rain soaked country lane is hushed
While tiny birds sing quiet songs
To call the one for which they long
It almost seems the forest lush
Does listen to the river rush

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The Light

Deep within the night
I sometimes see a light
Guiding lonely souls along the way
Carrying along
A haunting lonely song
It leads them to the light of day

I see in the light
A sweetness burning bright
That melts the pain and sorrow turns away
Encompassing the heart
That once was torn apart
Yet blossoms in the light of day

Turning now to see
The light that beckons me
From which in anger I had turned away
Inviting me to turn
To quench the fires that burn
And walk into the light of day

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Our Grand Design

Sitting watching clouds drift by
Seeking answers in the sky
Will to pierce the future's shrouds
By seeking patterns in the clouds

Their shifting forms go sailing by
Like magic streams within the sky
In crossing tiny things they sigh
Creating mountains in the sky

Percolating here, and thus
Consistency they do not trust
The source of many things they be
But count in these not destiny

For destiny is a grand thread
More akin to spiders' webs
Than permutations of a cloud
For peeking through the future's shrouds

The interactions that we see
Are kept among all those we keep
Within our hearts for all of time
To form with destiny our grand design

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Mother

A quiet scene
A moonlit sky
Starlight dances in her eye
Quietly
She walks along
The shore and nuzzles with a fawn
She tenderly
Caresses him
With love that lets the day begin
A gift of love
To shape the start
Of lives she touches with her heart

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Only With Your Heart

I've been thinking lately
How you've seemed
The very brightest part of me
How you can light up my day
With just a smile or just a wave
How deep within my darkest day
You light my path and show the way

I've been thinking lately
How you've seemed
Lost in how to comfort me
Lost in helping me to face
The pain I feel within this place
Lost in helping me to heal
This heart that you taught how to feel

You must touch me only
With your heart
The one embrace they cannot part
Let me feel your fondest grace
For though I feel your heart's embrace
This is a battle I must face
To kill the beast within this place

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Sunlight

Sunlight rising far away
Came to bright my sky today
Shining through the clouds I see
Rising ever close to me
Each brief moment that we've had
Serves to make me more than glad
That I can see your bright sunlight
Shining through into my life

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Seasons

How so like a summer's dream
That comes to me upon a breeze
Your sunlight, golden, full of fire
Focuses my heart's desire

How so like an autumn day
The colors of your heart displayed
The coruscating colors seem
A rainbow of my sweetest dreams

How so like a winter's snow
A blanket for my pining soul
I feel the warmth of your caress
The treasure which I have been blessed

How so like a springtime rain
Filling up my heart again
Your touching warmth with which I'm blessed
The sweetest gift, my soul can rest

Seasons change and flow together
Promises each day renew
In my heart you are forever
As I find my life in you

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My Sun

And what, in clouded eyes I see
Is this new light reflecting me
An understanding yet unknown
A special friend to call my own

Just when I seem to know you well
New light reveals a grander spell
A deeper look into the heart
That helps to make each new day start

And when I see those young eyes shine
That golden love, reflecting mine
Seems to take o'er all the world
Revealing depths of joy unfurled

So shine, my sun, in clouded eyes
That storms may pass and laughter rise
Into the joy I hold so dear
And bring the song my love will hear

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The Beauty of The Night

In the beauty of the night
She lies within the swaddling light
Encompassing the might
Of all the world within her sight

She sees the garden of delight
She sows the seeds that make it right
She is the goddess of the light
Within the beauty of the night

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The Fall of Lilliput

The Lilliputians dance with glee
As Gulliver finally falls
With eyes alight their laughter rings
And echoes down the halls

The great man looks with broken eyes
And locks his gaze on me
To my horror that he spies
The Lilliput in me

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Sparkles

Drifting in the night
As we share the light
A sparkled velvet sky
The magic in your eye
Her majesty's caress
Her long resplendant dress
So soon the day arrives
And sunlight shuts you eyes

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Mourning Prayer

Arise, oh light
This morning bright
And as you cast away the night
Receive my mourning in your sight

Let anger pass
And good will last
And as you heal this painful lash
Reveal your guidance to my path

And I shall seek
Your fruit to reap
To join the everlasting feast
Who serve your love which I am least.

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Drifting

Drifting
Rounding
Deep blue sea
Haunting
Beauty
Enfolds me
Only
Now I
Start to see
Gracious
Love is
Holding me

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If I Could Call You Friend

In summer fields
The grain would bend
To sighing breezes
Days on end
The sun would rise
It's light would send
The stars to bed
And night would end
If I could call you friend

A dream of love
And horror's end
The night would be
A friend again
A song of peace
Could well defend
A quiet life
As war would end
If I could call you friend

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Wishing

Star light, star bright
Finest star I see tonight
I wish I may
I wish I might
Find the friend I miss tonight

Those eyes of pain
Where once was light
Are cast within
Unending night
I pray an ending to this plight

A soul ripped open
Ends untied
Arms which once were opened wide
Now clamp shut
From me they hide

What evil did this world deplore
And light to dark unending pour
What justice reigned that does no more

Beseeching I in earnest cry
An end to mystery
Answer why
Let truth shine forth
Come shed your light
And answer this unending night

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Ascending

Up your ladder now I climb
Step by step to love sublime
Wandering through each rugged clime
I see the mystery unwind

With each halting step I take
I feel the light in me awake
Which I did for so long forsake
And which is now the thirst you slake

The canon of my heart arrest
For it is you that knows me best
And sets me this revealing test
That leads me to your loving nest

Unto you I commend my soul
For how shall I ascend the goal
You set for me within this life
To shine within your golden light

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