

Wild Flowers

I have also seen
wild flowers grow
not in an elegance
of country gardens
like some myth of old
a beautiful backdrop
for a mystic kingdom
of fairies elves and magic.

Rather I've beheld
those endless carpets
of pinks whites and blues
covering a countryside
north east of Perth
reaching into infinity
of eye-soothing colours
nature's miracle unfolding.

To Ann

Love and fate are always intertwined
but you have walked the 'extra mile'
your loving is the measure of your fate
you are a person of such strong qualities
yet divine dimensions in lovliness abide
you walk open eyed into your fate
trusting that love is stronger than death
may love, fate and beauty all conspire
to strengthen your resolve to the ultimate
to lighten unseen burdens not yet borne
we live by each minute, that is all the time
that fate allows us for unseen journeying
so take love and fate and step out boldly.

Reflections

White cumulus bunching in burlesque
perfect the beauty of the so still day
humidity lays claim to late afternoon
trees loll in a lazy hush of tranquility
for the sea-breeze has not yet stirred,
a day of profound lassitude and dream
time to pen those yet-to-be-born words
that flow from the charged inner strength
trusting nature to guide the fluid future
too rare a day to stir in anxious action
a time to flow with the spirit of peace.

Changes

The time has come
when seasons change
I feel the cold creeping in
through my skin, flesh,
gnawing at my bones
causing me to move
to keep my body warm
movement's only answer
towards stimulating heat
exercise is the wonder
keeping joints supple
for arthritis fuses joints
into painful positions
not meant by nature,
ah for the season of heat
when the bones are warm
as a natural situation ..

Thought Patterns

Having stopped still
and become aware
of the something other
one begins to wish for
a deep withdrawing
a desert experience
to get a little closer
to the real blessedness
to the ultimate silence,
however daily concerns
and ultimate urgencies
force one into mainstream
where mess of interaction
awares one towards reality,
perhaps we see clearer
as daylight opens up
and that rare brightness
of a dancing sunshine
deepens our gazing
strengthening impressions
of hope-filled futures
trusting neighbourliness
to be of faith to all.