

Lovesongs
&
Lychees
Volume I

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Dedication

This collection of poems is dedicated to the Love you are. If you enjoy them and you wish to pass them on to others please do so.

If you feel moved by the contents of this volume and wish to show your thanks please donate to www.peacexpeace.org

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When I imagine
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Without thought
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You have bought the**

Hunger to the point
Past starvation
Has created in me
Patience
As I approach
What my heart-soul
Needs and desires
Most
The scent of
God's Lovelight.

On the breath in
Love
On the breath out
Love
I see why the
Buddha rests
Enigmatically....

In the sweet
Succulence of
Lychees juicy flesh
In the delicacy of
Its unique flavour
How could the
Divine not rest?

**Be like the pregnant
Woman
Quietly germinating
God's great secret
Let each of your
Words be filled with
Love
And God's love will
Touch
All who speak
With you.**

In the breath
Love
Out the breath
Love
In the pause
Love
Out the pause
Love
Life is filled with
Love
Though you notice
It not.

As the gentle words
Of the Buddha
Have cradled me in
My deepest despair
So too have they
Embraced me in my
Greatest happiness
Love, is after all
Love.

Love is a great joy
Once you have
Embraced the breath
In and out
And tasted the
Sweetness
Of the lychee fruit.

And we must all
Come to this...
Love, dear friend
Love
And then peace
Shall run deeper than
Breath and
Your core shall be
Joy!

In spring's gentle
Opening
In summer's lush
Opulence
In autumn's reflected
Glory
In winter's silent
Emptiness
Who do you think
Breathes most
Deeply?
Yes beloved, Love.

The Buddha opens in
Me
As a thousand petal
Lotus
Love
Listen to its silent
Song.

The glory is not that
I open to Love
But that I keep
opening through
Every breath
Every joy and
Every sorrow.

How can Love not be
the reason?

Let me not judge
Your words
Let me assume
You are Love
Incarnate
And let your
Words
Heart and soul
Be cherished by me.

On the breath
Love
Even the lychee tree
Recognises when
Love is present
And rejoices
In blooms of
Fruit and flowers.

The Lychee bush
Protects its fruit
From marauding
Armies
For it knows
That when
Perfectly ready
The Source will
Request lovingly..

‘Give me the fruits Of
your labour
You have tendered So
dearly
Surrender them to
Me, that I might see
How you have
Cherished the Love I
Gave you?’

And The Source
Tastes the sweet
Succulent lychee and
Proclaims

‘Bush you have
Laboured well.
You have cared for
Love
And all is well.’

In the emperor's
Garden
His greatest treasure
Exquisite jewel
His daughter.

In the emperor's
Garden
His greatest treasure
Lychee tree
Laden.

In the emperor's
Garden
Exquisite daughter
Tastes lychee
And knows Love.

In the emperor's
Garden
Daughter and lychee
Learn of exquisite
Love

And are changed for
Life.

Hidden in the green
Depths
Crinkly red rust orbs
Barely requesting a
Second glance
Yet pierce and peel
This armoured sweet
Translucent flesh
Reveals itself
Love
Oozing with every
Bite.
Love is juicy and
Oozes unbidden in
Its desire to touch
All in its path.

Lotus flower
Muddied roots
Tranquil waters
Hidden depths
Love grows in the
Strangest of places
And thrives where
All else would falter.

‘How do I know
Love?’ you ask
‘Breathe in and out
You shall know it
And be amazed
You could find Love
With this
Simple action.’

Suffering is our lot.

Not because it is our
Destiny but because
We have forgotten
Love

So of course we
suffer!

In each seed of the
Flower Love blooms
Ready to touch
Your heart....

Are you listening?

I am happiest
When I rest
In God's embrace
As he plays
His music through
The flute of
My being.

When I imagine
Erroneously
He has gone
I am cold
Bereft
And I sing no more.

You are looking for
The Supreme One
In your lover
And as a beginning
To understand Love
This is good.
But when your lover
Is The Supreme One
Found in the depths
Of Self, you will see
Your lover as s/he
Truly is.
You will see them as
Love expressed
As One.

Joy is my frequent
Companion
And I am never
Lonely or lost.

How can that be?
When I appear
All alone?

Emotions are the
Light garments
We wear to express
The hues of our
Love.

What hue, colour or
Emotion are you
Today?

Joy only dances
In the present
And then is gone
Until the next
Moment of
Joy-filled-ness.

Sadness clings like
An old coat
Refusing to let you
Move forward
Wanting to glue you
To your past.

And joy sweeps by
Dancing a polka
In sheer exhilaration
Eyes focused on the
Bright lights of Love.

Without thought
In total trust the
Rose opens her heart
To the light of Love
Yet we are human
And keep ourselves
Furled in fear

Why is this?

When I sing the
Light of Love
Runs through me
My heart takes
Flight and flies
Heavenly to God.

You have bought the
Illusion
It is this that causes
You pain.

You believe you are
Separate,
Disconnected
Un-whole
And your heart cries
Brokenly for all your
Soul has dreamed of.

Forgive the
'appearance' of Life.
Love is the answer
It is one
It is connected
It is whole

And you are
Love
Light
Life.

There is
No- thing else but
Love,
Beloved.

