Dr John WorldPeace JD Complete Poems 2020 March

WorldPeace Poems

Dr John WorldPeace JD



Dr John WorldPeace JD Poetry https://drjohnworldpeacejdpoetry.com/

Graphics by Dr John WorldPeace JD

First Hardcopy Edition 2020

Copyright © 2020 Dr John WorldPeace JD Text and Graphics

ISBN: 9798637066025

DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to increasing the level of Peace and WorldPeace in the world human society.

WorldPeace is a possible dream.

When peace becomes our priority, WorldPeace will become our reality. - Dr John WorldPeace JD

> WorldPeace is a journey, not a destination.
> - Dr John WorldPeace JD

> > This is our cry, This is our prayer Peace in the World

ACKNOWLEDGMENT JESUS CHRIST

I am a Spiritual Christian, not a Corporate Bureaucratic Christian. I absolutely believe in the Resurrection. I absolutely believe in the following words of Jesus because I believe in Hebrews 8:10-11. "Ask and it will be given you, seek and you will find, knock and it will be opened to you. For everyone who asks receives, he seeks finds and to those who knock it willMt 7:7 'If you have the faith the size of a mustard seed, you will say to the mountain move and it will move. Nothing will be impossible for you." Mat 17:20. "Truly, truly I say to you, if you believe in me you will do the works I do and greater works will you do because I go to the Father. Whatever you ask in my name I will do it for the greater glory of the Father through the son. Whatever you ask in my name I will do it" In 14:12 | We write our individual and group script in life. The Book of Revelation is a false book of a doom and gloom future set in stone and I reject it because it is contrary to the teaching of Jesus above and because in my day to day life I am a witness to the truth of the above scripture. We are presently living the beliefs and actions of the world human society in the past. Dr Jwp JD 190829



NOTES RE: POETRY: Dr. John WorldPeace JD

I was born in 1948, in Houston, Texas. I have lived in Albuquerque, New Mexico, since 2011.

In October 1970, I wrote my first poem. Over the last 50 years, I have written about 3500 poems in various poetic genres. Most of my poems could be looked at as a tiny biography of my life; one-page snap-shots of what I was thinking or experiencing at a particular moment in time.

In June 2018, I began to self-publish all the poems I have ever written to date in chronological order using Amazon's self-publishing software. There will be about 40 poem books in total. I did not try to publish the various books in chronological order.

Along with my free-verse poems, I have published one line (not one sentence) poems and Haiku which are 3 line poems with 5, 7, 5 syllables per line.

My genetics and my current state of health make me confident, barring some accident, that I will live more than a few years past 100. I will continue to write poems and in fact, will probably increase the volume of poems over the rest of my life.

I do not force my poems. I don't write unless I feel inspired. I have no desire to set a world record for a number of poems written in a lifetime.

The poems are written in a couple of minutes, 2-10, then put away in a binder in chronological order. I have lost less than a dozen poems over the years. Usually, within a very few minutes after writing the poem, I have no real memory of what I wrote. The edits I make after writing a poem are minimal. Images of some of the original cursive of many poems are online: DrJohnWorldPeaceJDPoetry.com

I do not write poems that rhyme except incidentally. To try to fit a poetic thought into a rhyming format, for me, breaks the flow of the poem.



2020 Peace

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Zen Lotus Petals One Line poems p. 3

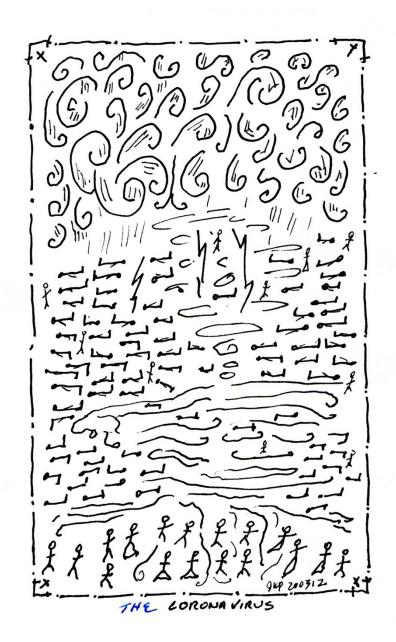
Zen Lotus Petals Up to 14 lines p. 7

Free Verse Poems (free verse poems longer than 14 lines) p. 11

Haiku p. 107

ZEN LOTUS PETALS:

One line poems

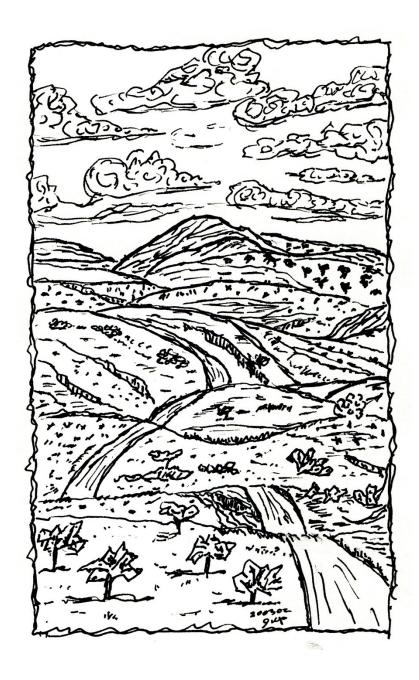


- 1) One of Two
 Two of Three
 Three of Four
- 2) My friend my been always then
- 3) The 10 of diamonds red squares cocked 90 degrees
- 4) Tiredness is dragging a rock pulling an anchor
- 5) Time is a funny invention of the logical mind
- 6) I bought a dictionary with missing S's and cast dispersions on the crooked vendors
- 7) Adversity begins with the first breath out of the womb
- 8) Prosperity is an illusion of a dead body walking
- 9) Every Christian expects a crown of gold in their heavenly projected silly circus
- 10) Sometimes the skin of the ocean is smooth and flat
- 11) Advertising is the god of capitalism
- 12) Advice is arrogance
- 13) All humans are blind a group of humans are chickens clucking
- 14) Affection is an attraction illusion short-lived mostly
- 15) The greatest vice is staying alive

- 16) We are all afflicted with life
- 17) No matter what we say some fool believes it and some rogue attacks it
- 18) Art is nothing but feces smeared on anything toilet paper to canvas
- 19) My "Dictionary of Thoughts" rattles out my outrageous lines
- 20) Most of the thoughts of others are unappreciated jokes
- 21) What he said made me spit out a laugh and shit in my pants
- 22) All lives are valid
- 23) Talking is offensive breathing
- 24) Books are nothing but mud on a wall
- 25) A rotten tomato smashed against a white wall is infinite knowledge to a potato head
- 26) The Coronavirus moves and spreads choosing mostly the old to kill
- 27) The Coronavirus is the modern shadow of death quietly killing I eagerly curiously respectfully await the final body count

ZEN LOTUS PETALS:

Free verse poems 2 to 14 lines (spaces between lines not counted)



I am the old man scribbling what I call poems as poetry

> I draw unschooled pictures ugly to some dismissed I am sure

I draw for me not them not you

It is OK to like or dislike my art or pictures

I don't care
I did what
I had to do
and moved on

```
My poetry
has become
just a lifetime
novel
```

I drop my breadcrumb

poems to fill

my vanished

steps

through this

earth dreamscape

I the pebble drop into the water of this life

breaking in

with a splash

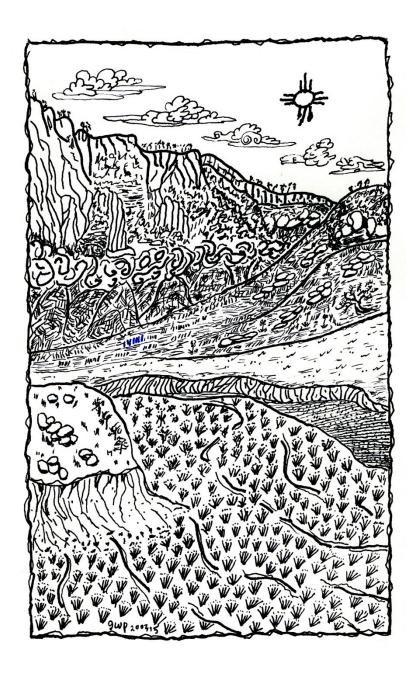
drifting

down

then quietly out

FREE VERSE POEMS:

Free verse poems 15 lines or more (spaces between lines not counted)



My mind

has been scrambled too many things on my agenda

Dizzy spells minor

mother's vertigo inherited

Not good to ride my motorcycle in a metaphysical fog

The Coronavirus continues to spread

I am trying to understand

I believe it is the negativity in America. Israel. UK. India

the right spews much venom because they have much fear

```
The poems
       begin to knock
               then loudly
       I am not ready
               I play a game
                      of chess
               a man in India
                      I lose
                              my time up
               The poems
                      have begun to fade
                              I open the door
               some are lost
                      maybe
                              no! for sure
               No matter the energy
                      still there
                              I have
                      taken a seat
                              in the pilots
                                      chair
```

I live

an intense life

awake to asleep

and back

a clock in every room

I know time

is short

30 plus years

awake the clocks

hurry me along

from task to task

sometimes a game of

chess on the internet

as a shift

to neutral

from

second to first

I have miles to go

before I sleep

I walk

and run

and sleep

my slowing body

my soul flies off away

Look for me these days in

Ťolstoy

not the frivolous

novels but the

spiritual

tracks

I am the second

part of that life

I now

advance

his path

A late-night

walk in a freezing

Russian night

Pneumonia

at the train station

He had to move

- the energy

would not let

him sit

He embraced the cold he had to move

This is a watershed year
for the world human society
The Trump trash
the catalyst
the Americans
voted in

turn away from insatiable greed

and from the super-rich
bonds of economic slavery
21st century serfs
tied not to land
but to greenback
dollars

The system is rigged
the education of the
masses a charade
of indoctrination
into a lifetime
of servitude

money is the master
the perception of wealth
the lie of credit
enough blind fools
about to wake up

The Whirlwind

came again last week to my body and mind into twisting turmoil

> bliss and chaos merging twisting

no energy

much effort to move
vertigo – stomach aches
half in and half out
of my vehicle
the mind/body

a week of daze marginal illness of the psychic kind

It is the time for giant steps now

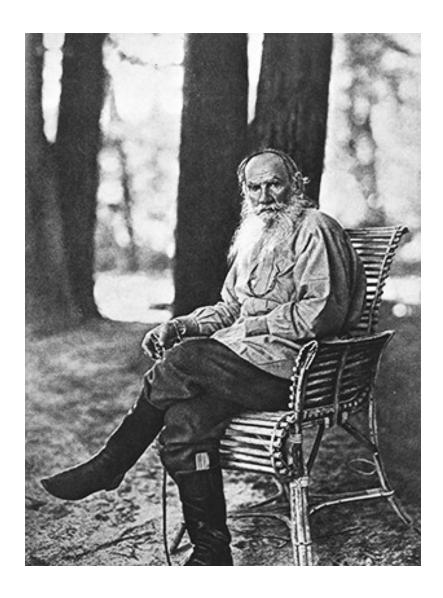
A new beginning April 20th

no matter what

```
The old man
       stares at me
               from his
                       peasants chair
                              of sticks
       peasant clothes
               blue shirt
                       brown pants
                              black boots
       Leo's look
               is hard
                       his demands
                              are great
               He is not happy
                       the time I wasted
                               on wives and
                                      children
                                              baggage
                              I did not learn
                                      from his life
       It may now
               take another life
                       to complete the
                              work
               My face
                       cannot tolerate
                               a beard
```

200309-1256

this life



Do you think I come to bring peace???

No. never

I am the forever catalyst

from age to age

Pisces religious prison to Aquarius spirituality Freedom prison I am the end of one the beginning of the second

The dead try to

hold onto the past

the masses

demand freedom

the hypocrisy

of democracy

skewed to evil

by the greedys' insatiable greed

black void

the only metric the Trump dollar to Hell

```
I spent
       some serious hours
               selecting tools
                       of my trade
                               art and poetry
       I fully
               remembered
                       calligraphy
                               nibs and staffs
                       thin and fat
                               lines
                                      the art of
                               writing
               I considered
                       my fountain pens
                               bought a base
                       for one broken
                              long ago
                       and a cheap
                               $5.25 new
                                      old style
                              pen from China
                       a month in shipping
                               there to here
               A blissful
                       several hours
                               I am now ready
                                      to write
```

200309-1303

and draw

The chain link

ID bracelet I wanted

came as an apport

on the ground

by my sacred motorcycle

but without the

ID plate

It has gone

from worn away

in part

silver to brass

and now I see

the copper base

as my old life

peels away

so my skin

dissolves

the metals

I have one from

the Snake I wore

in my Army days

And had one of pure silver

from LeAnne and Kay

I sold for its weight

after they left

The copper green grasshopper flies on silky wings

the sound of tin pan snapping clicking

across the land he moves eating new green growing things

until a bluejay spies him on the wing

and plucks
him from the air
for baby bluejays
at home
starving for growth
and flight

bluejays screaming

air bug infestation
forest floors infested
and trees
and buzzing insects
and worms
greezy glorious

My life is more calm

that I ever remember

all things moving

forward at a significant

but assuring pace

The PTSD

is almost gone

a great demon

who is now

in the past

Yet the Coronavirus

is gaining

a greater footprint

in the world human society

I see it as a great storm

on the horizon

great darkness

I feel I will be involved

the world has lost faith

it has lost its way

America is falling

the dark cloud passes

over the earth

and the shadow of death

reaps

death by suffocation

No one can predict the future in fact

But by meditation and prayer

one can

learn the path of Righteousness

Righteous as following the 10 Commandments of God

and the two commandments of Jesus

- 1) to love God
- 2) to love your neighbor

```
I do not bless
       I do not heal
               I do not judge
       I do not take
               responsibility
                       for your life
       I do not seek
               accumulation
                       of assets
                              to enhance my ego
                      or impress or confuse
                               the ignorant
       I have no church
               no organization
                      nothing to join
                              nothing to
                      support with
                              money or gifts
Your answers
       all your answers
               are in your hearts
                       and minds
                              where God put them
       Meditate and pray
               and make the Way of the Lord
                      straight
Nothing
```

new here

```
I live in a culture of ink and so I conform and adapt
```

The Land of Enchantment ink the metaphorical language

The Christians
elsewhere
condemns the ink
for the same reason
they condemn
each non
conforming Christian act

They listen

to the ignorance

of false preachers
harvesting money
shearing thin sheep
there is big money
in judgment
and condemnation
big money
but not righteous
money

0230 Friday the 13th
a lucky day
more or less
for me

Look at the news online stock market down 2350 yesterday millions and billions of dollars vanished

Coronavirus

spreads globally just getting started

Italy, Iran, S. Korea
virtually the
whole country
locked down
to slow the spread

Major events

canceled in the USA
50,000 people
would explode
the spreading virus

News read
dishes washed
today I must work
at least in the
morning

Then I have to settle into my creative space recharge my soul

```
New tattoo
       on Monday, March 9,
               XXPAXXX
                       2020 Peace
                              3 inks
                      on my right
                              forearm now
                       focal points for Peace
                              as I write
                      one big one
                              on my right
                                      thigh
I closed out
       my father's clan
               last week
                      responding to his sister's
                              letter to me
Those memories
       from my 8 to 13 years
               are cut loose
                       the anchor cut free
               the boat of joys
                      drifting away
               For my whole life
                       those memories were
                              my safe harbor
I am free now
       alone but
               my peace is great
                      my work significant
               my avocation and vocation
                      merged day to day
I have no regrets
       that bind me to the
               past
```

I could have done better with a mentor for basic family

marriage and friend advice

but I had no time to sit

too busy

running racing my life

April is 2 weeks off my most significant month

April 1, 1988

April Fool's Day and
Good Friday a floating day
I committed to
change my name
to John WorldPeace

April 3, 1988

I went to Carmel Temple
a small Metaphysical church
in Houston
that claimed the
Messiah would launch his new

My friend Linda Lee
set up an appointment
for me to paint a
psychic painting

ministry from there

Rev. Charlotte Sigler

and husband Richard

for them after the Easter Service

founded the church 1972.

on faith

April 5, 2020

Court Order signed Changing my name

April 12, 2020 Easter Sunday

April 20, 2020

Pulitzer Prize announcements coming

April 24, 2020

my biological birthday 1948 – 2020

72 years

- 72 a 9 year of closings

Life began in Houston, Texas

I left permanently in 2011 for Albuquerque, New Mexico New Mexico the Land of Enchantment and here

> I planted my flag The WorldPeace Banner

```
The rain tapping on the skylight above my writing table
```

Raindrops the perfect baptism

renewal

regeneration

The rain comes often
in Houston
not so much
in Albuquerque

It is mid-March
the snow time
is past
the Spring comes
tapping on
my skylight
above my
bowed head

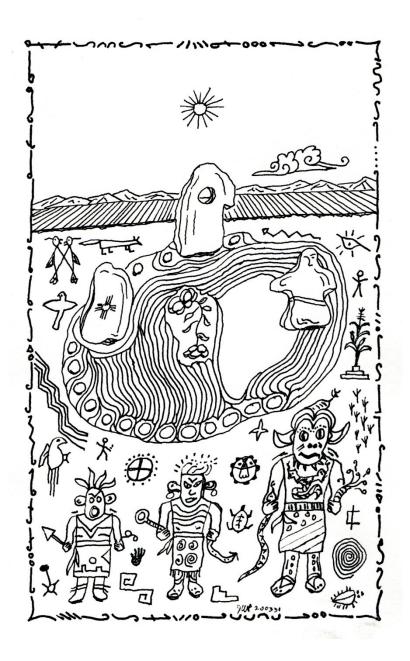
and I write

```
The old man
        walks the streets
                at night
                he carries
                        his lantern
                                unlit at night
                                        and burning
                                bright in the day
        The children
                were taught
                        by their
                                parents that
                        the old man
                                was crazy
                                        and to let
                                                him alone
        At night
                people's senses are not dulled
                        with distractions
                                as in the day
                        the light of day
                                presents all sorts of
                                        distractions
                The night calms
                        and relieves the mind
                                to think clearly
                                        and the light
                                a diversion
                                        from the stars
```

In the day
the old man
stays focused
on the light
he carries
to stay on the
path of his soul

and avoids being
confused by all he
may notice were
his beacon
not lit

HAIKU



The green wolves run down the snow covered mountains a vision surreal

200325-0155

I have been drawing a micro forest beauty now my script tiny

200325-0158

My mind shapeshifted from free-flowing rumbling words to the tight HAIKU 200325-0200

HAIKU is like a can of sardines tight packed catch without the tin can 200325-0204

This month of March ends 6 days to go, 6 days to make my HAIKU count

200325-0207

I have 20 minutes before my pain pill for 7 teeth pulled out 200325-0210

Writers and poets search for inspiration and I am drowned in it 200325-0213

The red silent owl
chases on air the green wolves
down the snow mountain
200325-0216

My mind dulls early
between last night and today
I have caught the flow

200325-0218

The white pill – tin cup 4 ounces red cranberry juice pain relief now chased 200325-0225

I am running next to disembodied spirits close flowing smiling by

200325-0227

Wives and children gone paid no attention to my creative passion 200325-0228

I walk the foothills
and see a special place.view
I snap a picture

1/6

At home I crop it on my computer screen smile desaturate print

2/6

The image I layout
the main parts begin to draw
then stand it up straight
3/6

I let my mind stare long time or not I see it develop a bit

4/6

I take it down and

begin to move it forward

stop stand it up straight

5/6

I do not push or

shove it or make speed demands

I let it flow out

6/6

200325-0311

It looks like I have

 $something\ new-cobbled\ HAIKU$

HAIKU as a train

6/6x



Who is Dr. John WorldPeace JD?

When I was 8 years old, I became aware that all human beings die. I became aware that these fragile human bodies are not immortal and eternal but are mortal and finite. I also became aware that at the end of each life, one's consciousness exits this earth dreamscape with nothing but one's experiences. Into this reality, we all come without material possessions, other than our human bodies, and from this reality, we all leave with only the script of our lives which we wrote. That is our testament and upon that testament, we should contemplate; not just when we die but often as we experience this life.

My primary purpose in this life is to challenge the predatory nature of homo sapiens globally. My focus is on bringing forward a more sane and just world human society and thereby increase the level of peace in the world human society.

It is my intention to live a minimalist life to prove that the accumulation of wealth is not necessary for a happy and successful life. In fact, a life of accumulation and attachment to things creates confusion and chaos in one's life as well as the world human society. The only power I will have in this life is the power of the truth of the various aspects of my Advocacy for Peace and WorldPeace.

My concept of family discounts biology. All men are my father, brother, son. All women are my mother, sister, daughter. Children are of my body, not my soul.

I do not belong to any organization. I am not a religionist but a spiritualist. The difference is that religion is a licensed corporation. Spirituality is a direct relationship with God. It greatly irritates me for preachers to speak to the congregation as "church". I am not a church. I am a human being.

I changed my name to John WorldPeace (one word) on April 1, 1988, Good Friday and April Fool's day. I changed my name to WorldPeace as evidence of my commitment to increasing the level of peace in the world human society.

I have been self-employed 95% of my working career in insurance, accounting, tax, law, and web design. I will never retire. I am also an artist and writer and poet.

My funds come from my web design business, art, and books. All incoming monies go to promoting my businesses which collaterally promotes WorldPeace in one way or another. My ego is firmly anchored in my WorldPeace Advocacy and not in anyway with the egotistic accumulation and management of physical assets or money in the bank as an objective in my life or measure of my success or worth. I am 100% committed to increasing the peace in the world human society and not committed to the accumulation of assets except incidentally, as above, to promote WorldPeace.

I am primarily an Advocate for Peace and WorldPeace, but I am not a pacifist. For the most part, everything I have done in this life has been focused on increasing the level of peace in the world human society. My art, business, writings, education, if you take the time to engage with what I have communicated in words on my flagship website (johnworldpeace.com) and deeds, will show a focus on constantly increasing the level of peace in the world human society. For me, it is absolutely critical that my life reflects my philosophy and my cosmology.

How can we increase the level of peace in the world human society if we do not include everyone (all races, all nationalities, all religions, all genders) in our vision of peace? This is the only question that matters to me.