

Dr John WorldPeace JD
Poems 1985

WorldPeace Poems

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If I die in space
a billion miles from earth
God knows the
location of my soul
and will bring me home

The concept of just our Solar System
boggles our mind
so how could we
embrace the concept of
the Universe
much less
All There Is

God is All There Is
Therefore, no matter where I am
I am with God
and God will carry me
to where
I belong

850112

Down on my back
Down in the grass
Down at night
belly to the sky

I dizzy the earth turning
I want to pass out
my mind is gone
gone out into
the Universe

My body lies
here in the damp night

paralyzed
eyes opened
head emptied

No
my skull
ensconced in the
Universe

850116

My consciousness
drops from my
skull

onto the ground
like a ripe orange

It falls
into a red ant's head
and I try to
concentrate
on how

no when

to move my six legs
one
two
no! 3?

at a time

Let me see
how does it go

How do I go
forward

850115

12:09

Sleeping time
but awake I am
in the dark

marginal sight
dulled perceptions

getting
scary in the night

A swim
in the empty River

between awake
and asleep

850115

One two

three five

a b c five

dots on dice

five on white

ten feet tall

five on white

A little me

and a Big die

A little me

a one on white

850115

Sleep
now comes the
Mother F.....

I have expelled
the puss-ious thoughts

spit
in blue
on green-lined
paper

Now
sleep pushes
hard
on my empty head

Collapsing my mind
into
a non-communicative
dream

850115

Hello

I am not yet gone
a little more
a thought
from me
about you

I see your
eyes

from this paper

indeed
I see your entire face

Hello
and into your
Universal mind

Hello
it's just me

850115

Belly to belly
thigh to thigh
mouth to lips
and eye to eye

You in me
and me in you
sucked together
pulsed in rhythm

Then released
and spilled
all over
each other

850115

The donut roll
I ate
the donut rolls
I have eaten

The belly roll
I have

Oh well
old friend

Oh well!

850115

The Full dark soft lips
suck my
attention

I am lost
on the sensuous
flesh

Softly pressing
against
the velvet
opening

Floating
on the changing shape
of the luscious
full dark soft lips

Dreaming
drifting
drowning
on
full dark soft lips

850115

Black is a dark color
with many moods

A dark black velvet chair
A shiny black car
Dull black ink
Empty black night sky
Scary black closet
Soft black shoes
Furry black cat

Black pupils
Black plastic

Blackheart

850115

Fat little dog
you eat too many gumdrops

If you get much fatter
your skin will burst

I don't think you liked sugar at first
but to please your master
you learned

Now look at you

fat and getting fatter

Fat doggie
happy master

850115

Clock

without
a tick-tock

Red lines
form squared
numbers

Keeping time
silently

Do I miss the noisy
old tick tock

do I even miss
the low electric hum
of the hand sweeping
electric clock

I wouldn't mind
hearing
just a couple
of tick-tock
tick-tocks

850115

Sadness rides on a
White Winged Horse

What does goodness
and happy
ride upon

A White Winged Horse

850116

I love her more
than life

I am whole
because of she

She's my wife
and I love her
more than
life

850115

You must know

that I don't know
from this or that

I just write
and write

for those of you
who know

this and that

850116

Let the times
come
when I won't be

Let the times
come
of Eternity

Let them come indeed
who am I to use
these thoughts

of -
let anything be

850116

City light through
slatted windows

Orange sunset closing the day

The time comes
when we are
night people

And our neighbors
around the world
become day people

850118

I sit on a city street
and consider
 what has passed
 inside this space
 in the last
 million years

How strange
 to realize that
 this space has
 never lost its
 dimension

Yet its contents
 have never stopped
 changing

I think back into the past
 and forward into the future
 and consider the wealth
 of change in this one space

Then I dare to think
 of this ball of dirt
 in its Entirety

850118

Blue sky
cold crisp air

Sunny room

I lay on grandma's
sun warmed quilt

Quiet house
empty
thoughts

I lay here
about
to catch
a dream

850120

How great
it would be
to return to
days long faded away

To take my
aged awareness
and begin anew

I can do it

I can walk away
and be young again

But all I would do
is to retravel
that same old road

I may set back the clock
but it will continue to run
and I will get old
again

I will return again to
where I now am

190325

Come to me
dry Summer days

Dry dirt
from plowed fields
blows
in subtle breezes

My body
sweats
the Summer heat

My eyes
see
the heat waves
across the land

The day
began in such
coolness
and will end
in a starry night

850120

Who am I
and what are you

I am what
and you are who

I don't know
and neither you

But she does

I think

the one in blue

850120

Snowy flakes upon the earth
Fiery logs upon the hearth

The cold dark caresses my back
The yellow flames heat and spark and crack

Eyes tracing upon the firebox
Mind struggling against mental locks

The night passes and the fire dies down
My body's asleep and my soul's dreaming around

850120

Walking on the beach alone
a young woman
approaches

I nod and say hello
and the day passes
in subtle
conversation

As we begin
to part
she asks

Why did you come here today

I smiled
and said

to meet you it seems

850120

The years
 have purged the
 bad times
 of our companionship

We meet again
 in a complex
 world of infinite
 responsibilities

I see you
 and for a moment
 I am young
 again

Strong memories
 return from the past
 memories of simpler times

Moments pass
 and I am back
 to the present

850120

Red and Yellow
 red and yellow
 red and yellow

Red and black
 red and black

Red and yellow
 red and yellow
 red and yellow

Red and black
 red and black

Red and yellow
 red and black

Pink
 and
 Gray

850123

Big and little
people

here and there

Places to go
and things to do

Big and little
people

here and there

850123

Somewhere

on a dark bank

of a dark pool

of a small stream

floats a

rotten leaf

All alone in the

still dark waters

it slowly

floats

Unknown to all

but me

because I am resting

on this leaf

right now

850207

From under the sheet
the warm smell of
sexual juices
exudes
in shallow
rhythmic breaths

How peaceful
how safe

I lay here next to you
absorbing the warmth
of you
and drifting
half asleep

through peaceful dreams

850207

Come-Come
down the lane of
the cool green
garden path

Moist dark stones
mark the way
and green leaves
touch
passing shoulders

Gently down
the peaceful path I go
anticipating
around the bend

850207

Wonderful thoughts of you

Wonderful thoughts of blue

Lonely thoughts of me

Lonely thoughts of me
without you

850207

Come to me
my sacred love

and breathe with me the
spiritual smoke

The fire that
burns between us

Our child – The fire

the warm smoldering
flaming fire
of us

850207

I slip from my
conscious thoughts
into the night
dream

I await at the door
a moment longer
slowly closing
the door of day

Slowly closing
softly, silently
closing the
door

Turning now
to grasp
your hand
and travel
our nocturnal rounds

loosed of physical containers
and mental walls

Loose to absorb the Universe
together

850207

Comets in the sky

Dirt on the ground

Flowers come with Spring

Smells abound

Here we stand

alone on the dirt

colors come in Autumn

and we say

Goodbye

850222

Dew forming
on early night grass

Beads of water
covering the ground

Tiny animals
come alive in
the wet coolness

and look up
into the black night

Peaceful evening
with sleep
ahead

The night sky
looks on
till morning
comes

850224

Snakes gliding
through the grass

Birds sailing
in the air

Fish moving
through the water

While we go
bumping along

850224

Snow comes on a
 Winter's day

 and brings its icy
 beauty

 to freeze
 us all
 while we
 gaze upon
 it's glaring
 purity

Miles of white
 meadows
 barren and pure

Over the horizon
 it flows
 to meet the sky

Snow white
 Sky blue

Sky blue
 Snow white

850220

Why do you all
torment me

Why do you keep
showing up

How many of you do I know
from how many past lives
do you come

Is it random
biological attraction

Or is there
something more

Can I really
know that many of you

850225

Rings

a ringing
cling clinging

rings of steel sing singing
rings of gold

steel singing
gold sparkling

Rings singing

rings clinging

sing singing

gold rings sparkling
among silver steel
rings
singing

850301

A man of glass
at attention stands
on a white marble mantel

Back straight
and head high
how long he
has he stood there
no one knows

How
long has his
broken arm
laid at his feet
he'll never tell

Back straight
head high
lips sealed
and eyes
fixed straight ahead

850301

I lay in a box
of glass walls
for external viewing
in and out

Sealed in my box
I exist

No movement do I make
no sound do I hear

Permanently here
deprived of decay

Here I lay
here I lay
in my box of clay

850301

White ghosts
dancing on black rocks

Appearing and
disappearing

Misty vapors
caressing the black
rocks

Leaving
misty trails
of shining and sparkling
black mirrors

850301

Red glass beads
in a yellow glass jar

sitting on a
green glass table

Inside a stained glass
room
of a white glass house

Resting on
a blue glass
marble

Suspended in a
clear black glass
Universe

850301

Tin foil on the ground
common sparrows all around

gathering grass
and sticks
for some lofty home

Forty-nine
gathering straw

and one gathering tin

They go about
their business
one and all

gathering tin
gathering straw

850302

Merry go round
go round

and wooden
fantasies
go up and down

Colors bright and new
blur wavy lines
up and down
round and round

Music
comes from the hub

vibrating the
colored fantasies
around
up
and
down

850302

Quiet beauty
 hides within soft eyes
 and sensuous hair

 deep within herself

Born without
 defense mechanisms
 she lives in the
 other world

only slightly
 touched
 by the reality
 of this plane

She is an incarnation
 of innocent beauty

 attracting
 apprehensive
 stares from
 those who
 do not know

850510

Love comes
from blue skies
on yellow rays
from distant fires

Yellow rays
striking fleshy bodies

intensifying the
gravity of love

firing the passions
melting hearts
tying bonds

Night comes
and love comes
from black skies
on white light
from distant fires

intensifying the
passions of love

850515

I was a traveler
in a spaceship to the sun

when I died

Alone in my craft
streaking through space
I died
but I kept on

I stayed with the craft
until it vaporized
but still I
journeyed onward

eventually

through the firey ball

Now I am back
upon earth
trying to communicate
to you
what I know

850520

Apples in the trees
people on the ground

green leaves against
a blue sky

Clouds drifting
in the air
and people
drifting
on the ground

850520

Rolling hills
and summer green grass

Flowered knolls
and yellow rays
from space

Thoughts rolling over the landscape
anticipating over the hills
and up the valleys

850516

A billion
ex-homes of earth's
smallest
inhabitants

Litter the beach
waiting to be
pulverized into
sand

850510

Soft rolling
 waves of a restless
 sea

Rock my transient
 soul to peace

850516

Rivers of icy waters
 run down mountains
 of green

Life's essence
 returning
 whence it came

850510

Starry nights
of mathematical
inexactitude

Whirling galaxies
brimming with
life

Faster than the speed of light

But from here
a starry night

850516

Cold winds
up canyon walls blow

From nowhere they came
and to everywhere
they dissipate

850516

Heavy red bubbles
float on white paper
headed up
headed down
and suspended

Heavy red bubbles
hold fast
my attention

850510

Asymmetrical
geometrical
leaves

come and go
come and go
come and go

850510

