

Dr John WorldPeace JD
Poems 2009 to 2011

WorldPeace Poems

Dr John WorldPeace JD



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

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2009

HERE AND NOW

A lifetime of

little scraps of paper
imprinted with loving
words

turn yellow in dusty
folders and binders

A treasure of love reaching
out in vain

A fortune is unaccepted
love silently waiting
for the one
and only who
could understand

090209

10:44

CATHERINE

For eons I have
traveled the path of light
here and there have I been
and turned again

Deeply entrenched in my labors
past companions now gone
I look up from the mud
and through sweat filled eyes

your light blinds me
your emotions engage me
and I fall back
struggling to grasp
what exactly it
is that has
tightly bound me
in love

090209

I am going through a crisis
that is tearing me apart
I have so much to do
four paths before me lay

I look on the computer
she must be near
yet no message does she send

Surely she feels my pain
my screams of loneliness
on the desert sands I am lost
a ship with no rudder
but so what there is no wind

My soul is being shaken
hard slammed against
invisible walls

So much I have done
so much yet to do
yet I am alone and
paralyzed frozen stiff

This is new to me
to cry out in desperation
for THE ONE who I know
will come

I will close my eyes now
I will go seek her
out on the inner planes
I will quest her soul
she must come now

Now she must come

090608

LIGHTNING SOFT
AND GENTLE THUNDERING LOVE

The night comes
 with thunder and lightening
 raindrops on the window
 flashing lights on the shades

Into your eyes
 I hold fast
 to your soul
 hiding there
 recognizing me

 but the body and mind
 have their fears

Slowly I kiss you as
 I feel you all over

 thighs and breast
 heart and soul
 you and me
 merging melting
 into one

Outside the thunder rolls
 the lightening lights
 but gently in
 rhythm with the
 me in you

The bliss comes and comes again
 the love bands fasten
 and the heartstrings
 synchronize

She cannot stop the bliss
cannot slow the bonding
the power of love
between the two
who were meant to be

Rocking back and forth
in and out
I hear you sing
the silent words to
the immortal song

I felt the notes
ping through
you and me

The weather
gently showers
the dry earth
and your love
showers love into my
heart after a lifetime
of missing you

090629

09:30

Dogs chasing
their tails
and the tails of
K9 friends

What a simple life
for 4 legged hairy
mutts

Little guys
big boy
in the evening light
little small children
laughing and playing
their nightly
fun

Chase and bark
nipping and growling
all in good fun
life as it is
meant to be

090629
09:45

TO MY ONE OF THE TWO ABOUT TO WALK AS ONE

This mother's heart
in happy tears
cannot remain silent
in this bliss

Beloved daughter
child of my body
the manifestation
of all the love I
could have
and the joy
of birthing
you

Through body, child, girl, and young woman
to this place of repeated
bonds of men to women
and women to men

I give you my complete loving blessing
the life I allowed you to bring through me
I now give you all my
memories of the rivers of
love you gave to me

Now the time comes
when this old woman
reaches and with
a mother's love
to release you
to this man
to the future

with prayers of happily ever after
my little girl all
grown-up
and on the threshold
of tomorrow gifts
of rain and rainbows

With love
Mom

090629
09:50

AFTER WATCHING THE CAL (Charles August Long)
MEMORIAL VIDEO

Video memories

replay in this future
and I must see
what I missed
when I was
there

So wrapped up in me

deep in someplace
or the other
no time for what
was passing by

My children come and gone

I did not know them
like I intended
choices I made
marginalized them
even as I was present

Time will tell

what is what
I am about to begin
a third family

One more time

I began the dance
one more time
I have a partner
again I enter the
dance

Will I change my ways
will I be able to be
the deeper me

Time will tell
I am locked in the space
of my mind
seeing deep
but am I
paying attention
to what is
close

090711
09:00

2010

PEACE PRAYER

Almighty God

Hear this our prayer

With joined hand we pray looking up

We feel each one of us as One

We see no skin, acknowledge no color

We fold our cranes and doves of peace

We touch to them the fires
of our passionate prayers for peace
and bless their sacred smoke
sent to you

Great Spirit
we people of the earth
with joined hands and bare feet on
the sacred ground

feel each one of us as one
nation without division

We beat our drums
and send the vibration of our hearts
to your great lodge
this our most sacred prayer of peace

Oh Infinite Oneness
from which all things manifest and
back into which all things disintegrate

We lay our religious symbols and sacred
clothes upon the ground
and chant no holy hymns but
pray as one spiritual human fellowship
for peace within our
humble human society

We uplift our spirits as one
and open our hearts in tears
of peace drops raining upon the earth
that is our sacred home

Oh people of the earth
let us acknowledge the masculine strength
and embrace the feminine love
together as one in peace and harmony
angels everyone on the ground

The energy showers down on me
my vibration intensifies
my body shakes
my mind can find no place to attach

A million thoughts
an opening in the void
a window through many dimensions

I feel a call to return home
but that is not what is going on

No one can understand
I have broken the mysterious seals
between worlds, between realities
at the inter-dimensional intersection

I can feel all paths course through my body

I am moving at warp speed
but not going any place
that anyone would notice

I am a kid anticipating
Christmas birthday and my own puppy dog

I feel like I am about to disappear
over there

100212

18:00

Oh people of the earth
 join our prayer for peace
 and merge you primal light
 with ours in blindness to
 race, religion, nation and gender

In committed prayer
 join us now as one
 that we may give one to the other
 the blessing of peace on earth
 in our children's name

Amen

100215

1409

Morning came at 0030
and I find that I have been allowed
another day

Who knows how long it was
between the time I went to sleep
and when I woke up

It could have been a million years

No one knows how long one really sleeps
or if there is a such a thing as sleep

No matter

I am conscious of what I am conscious of

These eyes see

These ears hear
the magnificence of this time and place

It is all just a dream
and I am the dreamer
of it all

100314

0140

MY LITTLE WOMEN

My little woman
 short and blind
 with coke bottle glass
 magnifying pale blue eyes

Her determination
 makes me smile
 she has been more of a
 conventional woman than I
 a conventional man

She had charted her course
 and kept on her chosen path
 she has my respect
 and she has my love

She is pushy and a bit all-knowing
 she fires out her opinions
 dictates her orders
 but I smile and do as I please

She is glued to me
 caught by an invisible line
 with a bracelet on both ends
 holding fast me to her
 and her to me

She thinks she is not caught
 but I know better
 because I am caught
 and she is at the
 end of the line

When I am near and close
and look down at her little
five-foot frame
I just fill with joy
and smile in peace

My path in life is still quite long
It will be a while before I
lay down and forever rest

Two wives left me after two decades each
This little chick somehow
will never leave
my side

I am happy
because I see her light-up inside
when she catches me looking at her
as she scurries
around in my presence

Karen P

100323
09:45

AT THE VA

Old warriors

 sit in waiting room chairs
 everyone a strike-soldier
 in the past

All the memories

 over the decades
 death and aggression
 disconnected now from
 those violent places
 so far away

Now the bodies

 deteriorating in old age
 rusty like the equipment
 they long ago used
 to kill
 other human beings

Now off the battlefield of war

 past the conflicts of simply living
 they now sit in plain chairs
 arranged in rows
 being called and ordered
 to this room or that

As each day goes by

 some of them pass on
 never to return to this
 place of ordered chairs

This is a place of old men
a few women come here too
but mostly just old men
and I am one
with these old souls

100323

09:30

The early morning has come
I am awake at 0200
after 4 hours of sleep

The day is too full
more events than can be
attended
something must give

Such is life
for a busy man like me
just not enough time
and I know in the
coming days the time
I have to be free
will be greatly
reduced

100327
05:30

The days of my life
rush out of my
hourglass

Decades lay before me
but I know it will be
just a flash of light
then a burned out
candle

only a small
puddle of wax remaining

I know I will be back
and very soon
maybe for only a few months
certainly not a year

I don't acknowledge death
I die each night
and return each morning

100411
13:15

The clock hands spin
and digital numbers advance

Where has my life been
so much is gone

The road now appears to be long
decades or more until the end

Many long-lived projects
are more mature

It is easy to see where
and what has been productive

I have not wasted my life
but so much is almost finished
my death now would dissipate
it all into nothingness

I hold fast to my faith
God is still my focus
my promise still intact

The road up to now has been dynamic
and brutal. Some important things
have advanced
Some important things have
forever gone away

It is late at night
the house is quiet
I am happy with the
significance of what
I presently am

100805 0015

Moving
another day on this
space ship
traveling this destiny
with billions of
humans
most asleep

I am awake
and that awareness
leaves me exhausted
even when I
am rested

I look around
I see my art
another project
another time

In my mental closet
many unborn paintings
sit on easels
covered
waiting for time to
view them and
then produce them
in this reality

Off to the gym
I must keep fit
to stay alive in this life
then off to ride my horse
my connection to
unremembered
past lives

I wonder how much time
really elapsed from when I
went to sleep last night
until I woke
this morning

There is no time on the inner planes
who knows how long I
put this life aside

I am just a time traveler
in a place where there is
no time
a place where there is
only now

The awesome reality of time
can only be experienced in
this human vehicle
which allows for it

100412

08:04

The familiar pen
returns to my hand
a fountain pen
like the one I learned
to write with
so long ago

This one is more expensive
heavier and black and white

I feel the weight of all it
has yet to write
I feel the weight of
starving eyes gazing
upon it in its
glass case

hundreds of years from now

I wrote in solitude
in obscurity
no one knows my name

I have peace
in anonymity

Jail was punishment
but it was freedom
from the cares of the world
– so much peace

Now my life is freedom
crowded with too many many things
obligations and goals
plans and dreams ongoing

The minutes
tick by
I creep towards my death
my end

Yet the more I write
the more that fills my head
my connection to the
Universe is strong
dynamic and intense

Oh I wanted this pen so bad
in prison
But I had to write
with the cheapest of plastic ink sticks

pens brought in corruption
pens that wrote only 4 pages
and cost 79 cents
- more harassment

Now I am free
I can't sleep
too tired to write
yet I do

The new day comes
my agenda is full
I am tired
I want some coffee
but I have none

The clock approaches 0400

I want to go to bed
but I know I will dream
and my body will not
rest

I long to sleep
 under an umbrella
 on the beach
 all-day
 just sleep

 and wake completely rested

But if I sleep
 I can't ride my horse Cal
 slowly down the beach
 between the crowds
 and the water

I have miles to go
 before I sleep
 before this pen
 retires in motionless bliss

My hand feels asleep
 my defective right eye
 hampers my focus
 yet I write on and on

 even when I get up
 I will write on the
 inside back of my skull

There is no rest
 no peace
 for WorldPeace

100412
04:01

The future begins to unfold
The past is being shadowed
and soon will be covered
by the turning of a giant
page in the book of my life

The visions I saw two years ago
begin to manifest in many
unexpected ways
What I saw comes true
but I only peripherally
understand what
I visualized

I have my peace now
The more I let go of my family
the more peace I find
The family I so wanted
as a young man and received
became my nemesis
in time

A new day – a new life - I have come through
many storms. Survived enemies
Survived the fragility of being
human prone to decay and decrepitude

All the past
condenses into a tight
ball of light
and fades like a distant star
receding merging into the
Universe of
galaxies and stars

I am newborn
not as a child, helpless
but as an old man
fully grown aged in experience

The old rules don't apply
I am free to make my
own rules now
to travel any road
I please

I don't move quite as fast now
I don't need to
the dance of life at this age
is slow but intense
with dynamics I could
not have imagined

101128
12:20

2011

The art of writing
with the old tools
fascinates me

I write
the thoughts flow
but my eyes
cannot help but
watch the art
of hand to pen.

the marks made on the
blank lined paper

So much about to come
a whole new life
a reality of unlimited
money money

Coming now like rain
to fill great vats with
golden coins and then out
again to those in need
directly and indirectly

The night is here
I am awake
I have relaxed in these
last four years

The future begins to appear
the clouds are parting
the sun rises
all seems right in my life

I have built a foundation of a
great house to be
youthful art apprentices come to work each day
the older ones are
elusive

I can't choose them
because I am not sure
I want them

Who are they what can they
bring to me.
What can I
give to them

I have no use for their
dollars
I would trade much of it right now for a
beautiful loving woman
loving me
in a warm bed

The scent of her
the feel of her
that would be a
blissful experience
a smaller heaven

110114

Time races my life
my art moves forward
my words remain
dammed up

No woman have I
just a vicious
mother losing
her mind to Alzheimer's

The sun is outside
this dark cave
the blue sky
must be outside
the end of this
long tunnel

through which
I pass slowly
at the speed of light

110227
2300

I see the reality
of God of all That Is
it is plain and clean
and perfectly abstractly logical

Yet to most humans
it is not possible
the education of the
masses by church
and state
is so thorough

The bird flies across the
void and what was invisible
and clear
becomes animated and
full of color

But in its wake
the void returns
a place of light no dark
a place no place of oneness

110330
03:01

The old styrofoam cup
white and short
filled with coffee
my dad's hand
wrapped around

lips carefully sipping
trying to avoid being
burned

I am partial to glass cups
especially teacups
the mark of my mother

and of
my mother's father
coffee cups
around the old oak table
in the small kitchen
decades long ago

The coffee the cups
an iron fast band
attaching me to father and grandfathers
of whom I
never let go

110330
2120

Eyes open
the vision has become real
what I prayed for
what I dreamed
what I anticipated

in this tricky space
and which time
has manifested

In a small body
through eyes
that look out in
surprise

we see each other
we see times
and times ago
and times not
yet arrived

There are no words
there are no pictures
that are worthy
that can spark
the truth of
what I see
what I feel

Before me
naked in eternal light
the child of all
my dreams

the woman beyond
my most hopeful
blessing

this woman before me now
already integrated
into my soul
long ago

Here manifests a beauty
that overwhelms the eyes
and floods the brain

The words turn in my mind

Rachel Rachel
my woman
my woman
my love
my life

I see you!

110515
1122

RACHEL

Morning comes
and I awake to your
sweet young body
lightly breathing

I look at you lovingly
the warm presence of you
that laid next to me
during the night

Our connection
came like lightening
and just three weeks
after our connection

you have become
my loving wife by commitment
not ceremony

Your youth
overwhelms me
yet you are undeniably
a fully matured woman
with whom I am totally merged
and infinitely in love

It is only a long moment
before I am drawn to touch
your back
and move next to you
to kiss you with
love

I wonder how my life
can be so complete
so quickly after
so many years of aloneness

I don't question your reality
but you are no less than
a miracle
life and breath
returned to me
in full bloom

I now can give you all of me
I can now embrace all of you
together the two of us have become
one love

For the first time in this life
I am at peace and feel truly loved

110516

Peace comes in
 cosmic waves
 blasting through
 the two that
 stand close as one

This rhythm
 of the Universe
 fires the two hearts
 on the forge of
 forever

The time has come
 the gift of love
 births into the
 orgasm of water

Now is the time
 love overwhelms

He takes her hand
 his heart lays close to hers
 and he looks deeply into
 her loving eyes
 as she looks back

Time breaks and yields
 bliss comes
 the earth shakes
 the Universe opens

The light blasts
then softly kisses
the marriage
of

John and Rachel
happily ever after
once again

110517
2130

2 MY LUV RAY-CHILL

The rays of yellow light sun

pierce this field
of vision

striking down the mist
honey love I zing
into droplets
of love

gathered harvested
by etheric burning
zinging pinging
birds

Mini droplets deposited
on my lips
all from the mist of you
as I pulled you to
me from wherever
actually everywhere U R
were

110517

1715

On the mountain
high up on a ledge
we stand hand in hand
looking out
over the clouds
at the rising sun
in the cool clear
air

Somehow
we dropped in from somewhere
along a difficult path
of life to date

Somehow we awoke
in this place
full of all the chaos
from where we were

In truth we have gone nowhere
but there is clarity now
there is a feeling of love
and a feeling of connection
where there had only
been aloneness

This life has far to go
the peak of the mountain
extends far away
yet it expands into
a place of peace
from working chaos

we arrived in working peace

We blink our eyes
each seeing what
we could only
think about before

We see each other
we see ourselves
we are the oneness
of our union

We feel the power
pulse and surge between us
it cleanses and heals
it grows stronger

We each put on the armor
that is our lover
our mate, our divided soul

The wholeness
cannot be described
the energy has no name

We were two
who are now one
we have survived
we found our way
we found each other

We breathe the light
we breathe the eternal love

110517
1622

The brush
glides through
silk-like brunette hair
parting momentarily
the strands of bliss

I lean down
and inhale
the scent of you
I breathe deep
my nose enjoys
my soul
relaxes

I lean back
and again rub the comb
over and down
the silk
covers my fingers
the vision
loves my eyes

An eternity in each stroke
the simple pleasure
the exquisite beauty
the warm scent
the stirred energy
of loving

110522
1533

The connecting energy
holds us fast
together

The balancing has begun

The angels are busy
connecting the two
with strong bonds
of the spiritual realms

The finite bodies
mind and souls
reach out to each other
grasping and
pulling one to the other

What is this
how can it be
am I dreaming

Yes

The reality, the dream
alternate in the
oneness they are

Each joining
unsteadies my mind
rocks my body

I see you stand up
the confusion and chaos
of many years
lifted away

The freedom, the bliss
 lifts us from the
 ground and
 sways the
 new us

This is the euphoria
 of mystical love
 of God's hand

I see your great beauty
 and power
 expand
 now freed
 of constraints

I see you clearly
 I see your perfection

The energy of you
 and energy of me
 come close
 in anticipated
 harmony

Our new birth is close
 our oneness assured

I am no longer
 capable of loving another
 I have bonded
 for life

The memories return
 the future unfolds

15022 1645

The morning
early came in darkness
the light from outside
shined on your body
making pleasing
curves in the
darkness

I woke you up
I could not resist
I had to touch you
and kiss and
feel and enter

For hours we rocked together
I reached hard and stretched
far for the bliss
just right there it was

A rest, a connection
then again I engaged
and the bliss vibrated
through me

Then the evil
imposed itself on our light
the darkness of distilled
hatred

Our light reached new power
our beacon drew the attention
of the dark ones who always
wait in Hell

The burst of Hell
channeled through
the demon witch
but to no avail

Our love, our blessed love
had bound tight
and the power of light
surrounded us
a light made of iron

I saw the great
wave of hate coming
and I saw it pound
the barriers of love

We have entered a new realm
of light and peace
a place we will expand
and enjoy as the
loving years approach
for a long time to
come

110523
1655

The shadows of me and you
begin to give way
to knowledge and light
of our true selves

The unexpected
connection of you and me
something we both
prayed for
morning and night
for years

Caught us unaware
and by surprise
but not unaware

The more we
speak and connect our mind
and remember our
spiritual connection
and promise

The more our bodies
connect in the bliss
we have so long
missed in this
time and place

The love between us grows
the beauty of you fills
my empty self
my grays give way
to your primary
colors

as I return to life
after 63 years

I feel alive
when I always thought
I was

But now I know
without your love
I was nothing
but an empty
drum banging
like a wooden gong

The whole landscape
behind me in years
is but a desert
full of many accomplishments
and painful experiences
because I was
alive but
unloved

The whole world
changes moment to moment
the color of life races
throughout my world
things bloom
birds sing

the ash leaves the sky
so much beauty
begins to appear
the long night
has ended

It is early morning
and you sleep
in the love of our bed
as I hold you
with all I am
as I write
in the next room

You sleep
and finalize
your gestation

You now sleep
in the total love
and devotion
of all of me

What few concerns
I had about the future
have almost gone

The many projects I have
begun
now make sense and have
value and purpose

I woke at my desk
while you stand fast
behind me

Your angelic wings
protect us both
and bring down
the power of love
to bind us

merge us
complete us
one to the other

I am forgetting
the burden of
a lifetime of
anger and frustration

as I traveled this earthly
path alone

Working hard in a sterile
environment
I now work with
ease because your
love has come to me
at last

and brought life
to everything

Oh Rachel my love
I love you completely
I love you totally
and unconditionally

I am now renewed

I am more than

born again

I am more than awake

I am loved

110524

04:30

In the darkness
of the early morning
I return to our
bed after leaving
you to sleep

When the work demons
summoned me
after falling asleep
next to you

thoughts of
your warm body
excite me as I
approach the bed

I know you are naked
I know you
are my protection

my loving shield
from the world
my peace

I slide my nakedness
next to yours
I fall into sync
with your soft
breathing

I smell your hair
and melt and merge
with you

your sleep calls me
to join you
in dreams we won't remember
when we wake

but the experience
of that other
place will leave
its peace

Thousands of future nights
like this line the
corridors of our future days

I fall asleep
In love

110525

04:37

The sun sets its fire far away in the west

The edges of the dark clouds show a yellow
glow where the fire burns hot

Behind me the Sandia mountains
prepare to go dark but for
the light pollution of Albuquerque

In the morning the sun will return on the ridge long
after it has risen on the horizon behind the mountain

The mountains cover my back
as the sun runs away below the horizon
its trek on the other side of the world has begun

The night air is cool

A few stars peek out

The moon will be coming over the ridge
in a few hours

It is 2011. The Indians who live here
and their ancestors have watched the sun
for thousands of years

The modern times cannot change these natural things
of earth and moon and sun and rain and cold and hot

I am a post modern man, on the edge of tomorrow
riding high on the technology of the day.

But it is nothing
compared to the reality of this earth, this solar system

110917 20:55

The spirit of yesterdays Christmases
returns this year
beneath your wings

For the decades
Christmas has been grey
just the desaturated
memory of sweet joy
and loving feelings

You come to me in Summer
at first as a photo image
of you and a gray parrot
on your shoulder

And from that gray
you day to day
returned all the beautiful
colors and lights
and sounds and smells

of Christmas as it
should always be

Christmas day today
was about a box of memories
over the last several months
a wonderful string
of miraculous days

Today was a celebration
the birth of you and me
in full living color

Next week the New Year begins
we have already connected
we have already sealed
the loving bond
for the rest of our lives

It is time for the stepping out
It is time for a new time

We will be born in full bloom
We will begin our happily ever after
which a death can never end

With love John

111225

16:42

SUNLIGHT

Sunlight dawns a new day
you are still in the bed
next to me

It was not a dream

It has been seven month's

You are as real as it gets

The day will be filled
with many significant chores
things to do – places to go
things to talk about
a future to script

I know at the end of the day
I will feel a sense of accomplishment
a sense of doing something of worth

Yet as important as this is
what is more
is that through the day
I know that you will be
by my side

Your love ever-present
and this makes living
a dynamic dance
moment to moment

111226
23:03

In your nakedness
you create your art
with the intensity
of an experienced craftswoman

The art flows out of you
like a golden rain
complete with rainbows

The light caresses your
naked skin and you become
almost transparent
a flesh-toned
ghost

I see your heart
I see the psychic inner
workings of you
focused and channeling
the art from long ago
or from the distant

ever-present now

Who knows
all I know is that I see the light of you
I see the light of creativity flowing
in an intense beam from who knows
where

connecting with the tangible medium
the paper, pen, pencil, and ink
the waxy colors

You have awakened from your dream
The spell of others no longer has power
you have regained control
you have emerged from the chaos and
confusion

I feel the beating heart, soul, mind
energy of you pulsing out

I feel it because I am plugged
into you and you into me
each day we beat more as one

I can breathe deep now
not just air but the
essence of you
the reality of us

Time runs like lightning
the clock is frivolous yet real
in this intense place

before I can fully engage
the dream will end

The memory will never fade

111226

23:13

The day is done
the bed draws me
the essence of you
reaches out to touch me
its charge electrifies me
turns me on
in sacred places

Soon we will merge in bliss
not a dream state
but in the intense reality that
only this place – this earth
can manifest

The day will end with an intense
bonding of the night
me in you
tightly holding me
while gently caressing me

The friction between us
will grow and then discharge
sending electric pulses throughout
our bodies, souls, and dissipating
in the vast unknown truly from
never-ending end to end

111226
23:20

