

Dr John WorldPeace JD

*Dr John WorldPeace JD*  
*Poems 2014 to 2015*

*WorldPeace Poems*

*Dr John WorldPeace JD*

Dr John WorldPeace JD



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

First Hardcopy Edition 2019

Dr John WorldPeace JD

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ISBN: 9781691083282

2014

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The New Year comes  
the first day has almost  
seen its course

All things are different now  
A new life built on the  
purged foundation of the past

I will float free now  
high up looking up  
The ground is but  
a battlefield of the past  
I don't know that  
past life

My mind reaches out to  
a new city – a new place  
to begin again  
Where will I go?

140101  
20:15

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I look out the old black and white  
photo of my dad supporting  
a one year old me

I see an image of a piece of  
me that is missing  
  
anchored firmly deeply  
in my heart is his love  
for me

I refuse to believe that his death  
made any difference  
his absence in this world  
  
has no effect on such  
emotional bonding

He cannot let go  
will not let go of me  
until I leave this  
place – pass out of  
this body

and must merge with him again over there

140106  
20:15

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The routine of discipline  
manifests peace  
in my life

The lack of what  
I as a young man  
pursued  
family wife children  
agreed pleasures  
that was only  
stress for me

But now I am free  
I have severed  
the past day to day  
and crawled slowly  
out of my dark hell

I had too much to do  
too much on my agenda  
to be a father  
It is done now

I wish had been a  
better son

My youth still prevails  
I have many miles  
left on my DNA

AH! the peace of freedom

140111

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Humanity with all its  
social problems  
on earth  
accelerates our technology  
at the speed of light pace

We are poised  
to blast off and blast out  
into space

We are mapping the Universe  
even now – the computer banks  
are filling with  
a near-infinite  
collection of data

We are mindlessly polluting  
the planet – killing off  
species as if they didn't  
matter

We are fishing out the oceans  
fighting and expanding religious  
wars centered in  
the Middle East

at a time when it is obvious  
that we are all one human species  
politics and religious  
hatred are like  
a cancer eating  
us all

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The social fabric  
is vibrating faster and harder  
a brave new world comes  
in violence married  
to miracles

The world human society  
will become more unequal  
immediately and  
fair and just  
in generations

These are unprecedented times  
future generations will  
wish they had lived  
in our world

140111  
16:17



Dr John WorldPeace JD

This is a world of small miracles  
small miracles that are  
all present because  
small miracles are  
a reminder  
of the other side

This reality requires a huge  
amount of energy and attention  
from the other side  
Each human has hundreds  
if not thousands of  
  
helpers guardians  
angels ancestors  
and soul mates  
from a spiritual clan

Who are you thinking about  
who has passed away  
those are thoughts of  
those who love you  
and are dedicated to you

A small miracle  
there are no small miracles  
all miracles are miracles  
of the whole

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Kings and peasants  
each and everyone  
who support with love and devotion  
every human being in this dreamscape  
every life no matter how  
small how tiny  
  
is fed by the  
spirit side of  
the Universe

Every miracle  
renews my thank you  
every blessing fills me  
with tears of joy  
I am not alone  
I am never  
alone

140113  
16:35

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The coincidences of life  
are too great in number  
to be acts of random events

There are too many  
incidents of every stripe of coincidences  
to just be interesting

These events are  
the constant attempts  
by our disembodied love ones  
to get our attention  
to raise us out of our  
  
confusion in the manifestations  
of this finite reality

At Goodwill thrift stores  
where all kinds of things are trashed  
the helpers have a lot of freedom  
to manifest coincidences

My companion delivered to me  
a set of four beautiful  
exquisite blue china cups  
made in occupied Japan  
after WWII

They were from  
my mother's mother  
to me through this companion  
as an agent

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I used the cups each day  
a one of a kind Zen blessing  
the most spiritual of  
vessels possible

But in a fit of rage  
which I created  
when clearly warned by  
the Universe not to do so

My companion's evil possession  
destroyed the cups completely

The act was so devastation to me  
I doubt I will ever be able  
to fully cope with it

It eats away at me  
nonstop almost

The companion is an artist  
a creator of the first order of beautiful  
paintings

But no understanding of  
sacred beauty  
of the most simple of objects  
the most mundane  
of things

The events  
and memory of those events  
are so overwhelmingly painful  
that I have been  
paralyzed in my work  
and my inner peace

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I wanted to take the pieces  
sort them from the other glass  
but she refused  
She knew the evil  
she did – it was  
  
by her recognized

She would not allow me the pieces  
the large pieces were then  
broken into smaller ones  
  
and in the process  
the flying glass  
reached out like  
a spiritual snake  
and bit her with a physical cut  
on her foot

The bag of remnants  
along with the daily trash  
of that bag  
went immediately  
to the dumpster

My attempt  
to hold the remnants  
was prevented with  
threats of even  
  
greater evil acts  
of destruction

Dr John WorldPeace JD

There is too much in this scene  
too much to take in  
the horror of destruction  
is so great I cannot  
understand

I feel as a monk or priest  
might feel with the  
destruction of sacred  
objects of the church  
or temple  
  
destroyed by an evil  
so real and present

The war that rages  
nonstop in heaven  
and propagates to all  
physical planets  
and world's is real

Without spiritual helpers – the destroyers of  
all that is good and bliss and blessed  
would level everything to dust

140114  
05:46

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The art creeps out  
from blind cracks  
of a fractured brain  
  
held together in  
a bone skull

What is what  
that first of line  
weaving in and out  
all over the canvas

I don't know  
I know I can't stop  
looking at the  
growing image

Peace comes  
with the vision  
from the cracks  
in my brain  
  
revealing the  
brilliant sparkling  
colored Infinite

140711  
22:58

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Hope came  
in the door

in quiet and peace  
a writer, artist  
piano player

I shut down  
my mind so not to think  
My emotions off  
but hearing  
the sound  
of something  
special  
coming

140711  
23:03



Dr John WorldPeace JD

The world I see  
seems strange again  
like 1972

Reality not so real  
loss of time  
and the edge  
of something  
only vaguely felt

But now is not then  
now I have a partner  
now I am old  
then I was young

Now I will not close the doors  
onward into the fog  
to the clarity  
on the other side

The long bridge to home  
and peace and safety  
among infinite immortal  
friends

140714  
21:00

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Brittany, I read your poems  
and was taken back to many times  
and places on my path this life

Writing then hoping someone would  
see my beacon of little rays of light  
someone who could read the words  
and know what was softly being said

I read your poems  
and saw words written asking my same  
questions, my same emotions  
written the way I write

hoping someone would see but yet  
feeling free to write my soul because  
I doubted anyone would bother  
reading much less feeling  
much less seeing me

I read your poems  
and wanted more  
wanted to listen to hear  
your thoughts  
to enter there carefully  
  
guarded words, secret words  
that require one  
who would and could  
more than just read

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I read your poems  
and heard your prayers and  
meditations and found comfort  
and peace knowing that I really  
wasn't alone.

Speechless that  
you would open to me these  
very personal feelings and  
thoughts and so much more

140716

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I read your poems  
and I am amazed at how open you are  
open as I am  
even though decades of pain have  
ripped me open and left some deep scars  
for being so open

And now I for the first time in my life  
connect with someone with whom I feel  
in harmony not only in the openness  
but in the observations of the world  
as it is; people places and things

I have read a lot of poetry in my life  
but reading your words is like reading my own  
So open that I feel that  
I am relaxing in a very safe harbor  
where I can dare to let all guards down  
to trust in the soothing peaceful pool  
of you

And quietly listen to you  
speak my thoughts

140716  
18:55

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Many women I have known  
and two I committed my life to for  
19 long years each

Others I have committed to  
in lesser relationships  
and some simply casual reaching  
out to satisfy the need to touch  
  
to fill the physical void of loneliness

Many companions along the way  
I have been married, I have loved  
but I have never been in love

140716  
19:00

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I leave this earthly body  
yet still attached to my silver cord  
traveling away from this earth  
through clouds in the sunlight  
and the starry beauty of  
the night sky

I spread out all over the heavens  
while my energy is just a dot  
suspended above the solar system

between two realities I am bound  
with a silver cord

one end heavenly connected  
one end earthly grounded

I see everything with two minds  
one spirit, I see and don't speak

the time for talking to the crowds  
about things they care little about  
is past

I speak with my art to the masses  
I have written poems for so very long  
hoping that in time just one someone  
would feel the vast pool of love

waiting for another galactic friend  
a familiar love from long ago  
and far away

140716  
19:11

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The dark night is full of light  
the eternal God is the true  
resting place of peace and beauty

This mortal human body dulls the reality  
of the infinite universe that is  
the true home of peace and beauty

Yet through these human bodies  
an intensity can be experienced that  
is so much more subtle in the  
universal heavens

We come here to meet with friends  
and lovers to bond intensely  
to feel with the senses many many  
things that can only be experienced  
with the spiritual mind  
in heaven

Less than a century here  
intense experiences, positive and negative  
The intense pain that also brings  
at times the pain that electrifies  
one with life in this dimension

A life is but a second, then the spirit exits  
drunk with the now past life experience  
Meeting our lovers  
and joying in the intensity  
that was the earthly bonding  
  
the indescribable bonding

140716  
19:20

Dr John WorldPeace JD

There is no birth, there is no death  
this is the great mystery  
We have always existed  
there is no beginning and no end

We have played the role of everyone  
and everything

Life as a rock and as a human  
and uncountable aliens  
entering and exiting realities

All knowing are we infinite immortal souls

Yet these human bodies  
in this reality  
are filters that blind us  
so greatly

so that we only see  
tiny ranges of the senses

confusion reigns in this place  
because everything  
announces falsely that this is the  
true reality

but this is the present dream  
it is a temporary state  
in the end we die and return  
to a more awakened  
universal mind



Dr John WorldPeace JD

We exit this trip  
return home  
and if we are lucky  
we found love in this very difficult place  
  
and if not maybe we held  
a hand, or kissed

Life is forgetting all our spirits know  
so that we can focus on the  
pleasure and pain of life in this dimension

When these bodies die, which is guaranteed  
we expand into the heavens  
and beyond

140716  
19:30

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Cries come and go in this place  
as do euphoric moments

It is a wide range of pleasure and pain  
but to open one's eyes  
to see the sun in this dimension  
with tangible eyes  
is always a rebirthing

A reboot of all that has come before  
in this place and time

And the cool breeze and crickets  
the clouds raining, the smell of the dirt  
born again every 24 hours and the past  
is just a dream

NOW is always bliss once the mind is still

140716

19:34

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Every painting, without exception  
is to me a sacred gift  
a pearl of great price

from the Universe, from God, from some angel  
or some other disincarnate being

I feel blessed to be the channel  
for these paintings which because they are sacred  
are messages for others in this place  
others who are incarnate now and  
others who will in time be incarnate here

I have to endure a lot of negativity  
and I have to work at moronic tasks  
in order to produce this sacred art  
it is life's work that I readily embrace

It does not matter to me if I am ever  
acknowledged as a superior artist  
it does not matter if I never sell  
a painting which would be a verification  
that I was on the right path

It only matters that I know  
what I know that the art  
is not mine but does channel  
through me  
truly a gift from above  
to those here below

Now it seems that I have connected with someone  
who more than anyone else I have ever  
known in this lifetime  
seems to understand and connect  
with the same energy I feel

Dr John WorldPeace JD

when looking at these sacred gifts  
of which I am presently the producer  
and the custodian

Nothing touches my soul  
to the degree that watching these  
sacred manifestations birthing  
into this reality

Now I feel someone  
has come to help me in this work  
who appears to understand what I know  
about this art that I arrogantly at times  
call mine

As if that were not enough  
this person is gifted in the only language  
that can attempt to describe  
the art

who is the first person  
in this long life of mine who seems  
to have the ability to understand  
the channeled words that are the  
poems  
I write

I have been with women who could  
see and even understand parts and pieces  
of me  
but none who had the ability to  
even glimpse at my soul

Such a person it seemed would never  
be found or gifted to me in this life  
and I would have to labor in a solitary bliss

Dr John WorldPeace JD

But now there is hope  
    hope that I will not have to work alone  
        and hope that others will come  
            to add light to light  
                and hopefully simply humbly

    increase the peace  
        in the world human society

140717

06:57

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Root beer in the  
early morning  
working clothes in  
the public domain

Memories of 53 years ago  
with grandpa in  
Hillje Texas

Him playing dominos  
in the saloon

I drove the '50 Chevy  
at 13, no license  
just an old dark  
county road to  
a one-horse town

Hours I wandered  
around the attached store  
no interest in dominos

Or old men's  
old stories  
at that time

Then he was my age now

When he was done  
I drove home on  
the unlit gravel  
road

Dr John WorldPeace JD

But not before he  
gave me a dime  
for a “Frosty”  
root beer.  
LOL

140719  
07:55

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Saturday morning in ABQ  
a few hot air balloons  
flying

The first of the  
migration returning for  
the annual Balloon Fiesta

Clothes in public washers  
Back to Italy 1972  
Sunday morning riding  
my bike with two  
large laundry bags

2.5 miles to the  
Army base

Then as now  
early morning

City just waking up  
peaceful ride  
balancing act  
on my orange bicycle

The time alone  
away from all  
but faceless  
soldiers and wives  
on their own laundry missions



Dr John WorldPeace JD

Old women at the  
    outdoor wash  
        beating the dirt out  
            of clothes by hand

Interesting the threads  
    of common acts  
        that weave a life together

140719

08:00

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I stare at my  
    most recent painting  
        on the old easel

The latest fantasy  
    of an old man's  
        restless mind

As always I wonder  
    where this image  
        came from

I don't think me,  
    probably some  
        disincarnate energy  
            god, angel, deceased relative  
                or just  
                    a wandering spirit

No matter.  
    I see, I paint

But in the staring  
    I see the future

The painting in a  
    public place  
        a museum

and others staring  
    wandering from whence  
        this image came

What mind, what artist, what delusion

Dr John WorldPeace JD

No real answers  
just an image  
in oil paint  
on canvas  
  
hanging on some  
wall  
  
in my restless mind

140719  
08:22

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Five years ago

I was locked in a  
cage

a political prisoner

My thoughts

had turned to  
Saturday morning

Always a positive day, Saturday

The start of the weekend

Almost always

almost all my life  
a euphoric day  
in the beginning

Mind free of work

some outside  
endeavor

Even in jail

where every day  
is the same as all others

There was a difference

on Saturday morning

I counted my

remaining time  
on how many  
Saturdays before freedom

Regardless of the reality of my cage

Saturday mornings were always uplifting

140719 08:32

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The morning comes  
and I began to think about  
your coming to work  
your energy

My inability to look you in the eyes  
I can't allow myself to be out of control  
around you or when you are not present

I cannot release the energy  
I have to hold it in  
I have to stay busy with you  
just outside my door

140725  
09:00

Dr John WorldPeace JD

An easy peaceful morning  
after months of tension and disorientation  
and chaotic mind

Today it is all behind me  
problems solved  
blue sky

My creative energy has integrated  
my work and my art

The sexual energy in my body  
has spiked  
I am more attuned to the opposite sex  
now that my art has settled into  
my daily routine

The art  
a glimpse through the fog  
to the other side  
the SOURCE of all things

Problems solved  
the primal energy takes full  
control

140727  
12:45

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I feel the passion of someone  
not present

I feel here energy reaching out  
I am not certain who  
as I go down the list of  
known females

Someone reaching out to me  
during some massaged fantasy

This energy is very strong  
very intense for me to feel this way

I am an old guy  
I have received and projected this energy  
over the decades  
I have learned to distinguish  
my fantasies from  
  
those projected on me

It is an anonymous loving feeling  
that I allow to travel through my body  
sometimes I lay down and  
follow the source  
increasing my reservoir  
of that first of all primal energies  
  
and engage her  
even if I am not sure who she may be

This kind of energy will last all day  
if not for days, even if I release  
it does not discharge like  
physical merging

Dr John WorldPeace JD

When it is this strong  
it is someone who I have thought about as well

Most people don't believe in this kind of thing  
That they could feel this powerful force  
without a physical presence

They think it is coming from inside  
if they think at all

Too bad for them to not understand  
not believe that we are telepathic  
we are all from the One Source

Connections are ever-present on  
many infinite levels

140727  
13:00



Monday comes  
the race of life renews

A short weekend  
semi rest

The problems of the world persist  
personal problems  
global problems

What to do about  
the global problems

No justice  
many rules  
humanity is  
hard to find

It is a primal  
caveman world  
with incredible tools  
of manipulation and  
destruction

140728  
08:22

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I awaken from  
a month long stupor

Where a cloud of spirits  
engulfs me with new  
programs  
for this life

So much to do  
life only begins at 66  
66 years of school  
in life on planet earth  
  
as an immortal spirit  
alien being in a human body

Everywhere I go  
there is war  
lifetime of isolated  
peace in this ancient  
world or that

Traveling, forever traveling  
all these worlds in an  
almost infinite universe of worlds

140728

08:29

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The primal creative drive  
gives me strength healing  
creativity awareness  
but saddles me with  
  
a never ending  
sexual urge

Strange experience  
ongoing  
never to subside  
of that I am certain

The primal drive of reproduction  
in this place  
is saturated  
with explosive bliss  
when connected with  
  
a motivated on fire  
female

Energy to energy  
body mind soul merging  
bliss euphoria sound vision  
release – peace  
recharged – onward

140728  
08:33

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The oil painting  
grows slowly on the easel  
female hands color the  
male drawing

Human handprints  
touching the art  
massaging it to life

Some spiritual  
archetypal union  
growing breathing  
seeking life  
expression

in an abstract message

The human vehicle  
sees but does not understand  
the art is a message for the  
infinite soul that the  
mortal body can only  
see and feel and  
never really experience

140728

08:38

Dr John WorldPeace JD

She moves from workout machine  
to machine in the gym

She knows I am watching  
as I exercise my body  
but she holds her  
eyes even as her body  
betrays her desire

Workout over  
showered clean  
I move toward the entrance

and at the entrance  
there she stands  
I see her eyes  
caught – by mine

Wide eyed, paralyzed  
for an intense moment  
until I free her  
by looking away

The dance was inviting  
I could not respond

140728  
08:44

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Dana

The marijuana sets her  
sex on fire  
she knows I am  
present  
she sees me as a  
mechanical slave  
in human form

An hour passes then  
she pulls me into the bedroom  
and the very intense  
dance begins  
when she greedily  
pleasures herself with  
me

Almost insatiable she  
pulls out her  
mechanical tools  
and goes off with  
her dance alone  
I watch

75 minutes 3 times a day  
a long weekend blissful  
unloving primal sex pleasure

2 months then burnout  
boredom

what cannot grow  
is dead though moving

140728  
08:55

The dawn of life  
comes in the middle  
of midnight

So it is  
every darkness  
has a light

Everyone lost  
has a guardian  
angel

The knowing  
has no words  
of what it is like

It is just the experience  
and the personal  
knowing

141017  
23:02

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The Fall comes  
to this high desert  
with vibrant colors  
of dying leaves

The air is chill  
there is a freshness  
to the dying leaves  
from about to sleep trees

I begin to acknowledge now  
that I am an old man  
in body not mind  
and ancient infinite  
in my soul

I begin to see what  
the old see  
families moved away  
a new passion  
for the time free  
of the responsibilities  
of the young

And sometimes sadly just the  
lonely wait for death

My life agenda is full  
my awakening each  
morning is eager  
then the body's slow  
movement reminds  
me I am late  
in life

No matter  
I have many rich memories



Dr John WorldPeace JD

and art to paint  
and poems to write  
and life to breathe in

I have the peace  
of a life with  
fewer channels  
but thankful for  
more time for each

My creations are more dynamic  
for all the years invested  
I have defined a skill  
of which only I am  
the master  
art and words

Several decades more I intend  
my death will not be  
accidental but  
a planned entering  
peacefully  
into the death  
of this body

An entry into  
the light where there is no tiring  
no limited energy  
no sleeping  
just a retrospect  
as I wait  
to return

and begin again

141018 09:00

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Life is just a string  
of events

where people come  
and disburse  
family friends  
and just peripheral  
background anonymous  
people

For a while

we can revisit  
these dwindling groups  
but mostly not

The past is just a video

you can revisit the people  
but not the times

Some just dwindle

reviewing the past  
some more rapidly  
than others

But a few like me

see no difference in the  
changing past and the  
evolving future

the opportunity to expand

forever for those who do  
not cling too tightly  
to yesterday

Dr John WorldPeace JD

For those like me  
we keep building  
rooms on the foundations  
we laid what seems  
like long ago

And some like me  
have kept a visual  
record to be pulled  
out now and then  
and reviewed  
  
then closed up and put  
away for a while

The draw of reunion diminishes  
the future is more pleasant  
and alive than the past

141125  
08:40

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Life is best lived  
deliberately

Taking each moment  
each event of each  
24 hour day  
in stride

Never beating up one's self  
for unaccomplished tasks  
but only happy in  
the experiences

The clocks both on the wall  
and in the heavens  
continue to turn  
only forward  
in this dreamscape

Life is best  
with intentional living  
not reaching back or forward  
with too much intensity

For me an intentional slow-moving  
forward always  
in peace

141125  
08:47

Dr John WorldPeace JD

2015

Dr John WorldPeace JD

New Year

I am blessed with a New Year  
My work can go forward  
my life expands  
my body tires  
but I force it on

I say things

that no one cares to hear  
much less think about  
I am an enigma  
to others  
  
but to myself  
I am right on  
my path of life

I enjoy the peace

of my own world  
It would be nice  
to have a companion  
but that has  
never worked out

I am jealous of my time

every moment I claim  
I just would like  
a presence in my space  
  
a friendly soul  
to just fill the silence  
to give life  
to dumb walls  
  
and floor and ceiling

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The sun comes up  
over the mountains  
I feel well  
at the beginning  
of this day

I am excited  
to watch the movie  
of my life unfold

150110  
06:05

Dr John WorldPeace JD

On my bicycle  
the cool wind  
mixes with the  
warming sun  
now and then

The reality of the streets  
and sidewalks  
and unleveled ground

toss me back to  
olden days

Walking in the fields  
in a damp Texas  
coastal plain

Much like this high desert  
so very dry

The wind, the chill  
the sun in and out  
of the clouds

are the common bond  
of then and now

the current experience  
and the memories of  
the same

bound tightly together



Dr John WorldPeace JD

and piggybacked on  
those emotional memories  
are memories of my  
father

so significantly bound  
to that Texas plain  
and found to be  
linked to this  
high desert

The high desert  
magic words  
of transcendence

150222  
02:27

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Now more awake  
at this early hour

I rise up  
and put on my black  
doctor pants  
with slight  
cargo pockets

and my matching black  
T-shirt with chest pocket  
low cut black socks  
and rubber mule shoes

Finalized with  
my new army green  
web belt  
like the one  
I had as a child  
even before  
  
I became an infantry  
soldier

This attire  
seems so right  
the garb the attire  
of a solitary monk  
  
dressing individually  
and not as a  
uniformed member  
of something

But as the sole  
acolyte of my  
solitary order

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Free I soon will be of my  
latest companion of four years  
soon to own all of my  
own space

a quiet place for my own  
thoughts and not to  
disturbing emotions of  
a brilliant angry  
housemate

I am alone with my thoughts  
my space that has magic  
(even though I don't like  
that word magic)  
as opposed to  
a self-created  
sanctuary that

overrides whatever  
environment I  
actually center within

In my messy room  
of things touched and used  
and laid in the open  
temporarily

as a child with toys from  
the toy box –  
keeping them out  
not ready to  
put them away

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I have returned to the  
only peace I knew in this life  
The Texas prairie of my  
father's parents  
  
where I roamed  
alone for hours  
from early predawn  
mornings to early  
morning  
  
and again from early  
afternoon until  
dark

I have regained my prairie  
and a long peace it will be  
for I have  
several more decades  
of life

All this began when I lost my  
father's truck to thieves  
and returned to my  
bicycle that  
slowed down my  
life and gave  
me peace  
  
of being outside  
moving place to place  
everywhere

150222  
02:54

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The days rollover  
dynamic pages of 24 hours  
flip closed and open  
each new day

My mind walks  
my eyes see in blindness  
I see the priority of the day  
the tasks to be performed  
  
the answers to questions  
I went to sleep with  
known and unknown

So goes each day of my life  
the diamonds of my mind  
the chest of sparkling diamonds

More than I can process  
in this lifetime

Chop wood  
carry water  
Experience the diamonds  
of infinite dimension  
intersecting in a budding flower

150716  
06:45

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Sunday morning

I prepare to go to church

a bike ride

a new beginning

a return to

loong past decades

67 and still alive

I see such a different view

of the same old humanity

I have become

an observer of

local politics

and focused on

truths that

apply to all

Disguising my thoughts

thinly in my words

and my art

The Infinite reality is

so far beyond

normal minds

so infinite

The Infinite reality

that scares and frightens

because there is nothing

to hold onto

except the

non-tangible

reality of everything

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I drift in the Infinite Oneness  
everywhere all at once  
but in this human body  
limited to just  
one consciousness

blocked infinitely  
in my vision  
due to a peanut brain  
of limited  
intense  
earthly realms

Flesh and bone  
can only see  
the creations of its mother  
the earth

150809  
04:30

Dr John WorldPeace JD

My hand shakes  
the pen  
clearly shows

I can't stop it  
the body is  
decaying  
from head to toe

My eyes cannot see  
clearly but more than  
good enough to do  
my work  
for now

Yet even blindness  
cannot shut me down  
nor shaky hand  
stop my communicating

My brain in its decay  
will see more  
and less  
than now  
as time fades  
this body

In a tangible world  
all things that appear  
must disappear  
  
from the spiritual pool  
intangible  
comes all things  
and then  
disintegration



Dr John WorldPeace JD

back from  
whence the  
elusive me  
return

with little more  
than WOW  
what was that  
all about

150809

04:44

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I can write all day  
the helpers and guides  
beg to be recorded  
for all

But I cannot just write  
endlessly  
without seeming  
to want quantity  
to make useless  
unintelligible  
words into  
  
something that makes  
sense

To write 1000 poems  
in a row  
would look  
like a stunt  
  
and many would  
ignore  
what I spewed out  
  
as just too much  
of a circus

A whole lot of  
marginal significance  
  
when to me  
every poem  
has an audience  
among the 7+ billion  
on the planet earth

Dr John WorldPeace JD

and the untold billions  
to come until the  
human race is  
erased

Probably long  
before the earth  
disintegrates

So I write a bit  
now and then as inspired  
in a moment  
to make it all  
manageable

to make a logical view  
less likely to discount  
my metaphysical perception

150809  
04:47

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The poems

stretch out  
for two pages

when one page  
seemed to be  
adequate  
a while ago  
decades ago

Who knows why?

I am just an old man  
now  
like when I was a  
young man then

Just watching this mind channel  
and this hand write  
a string of words

grouped in pages  
eventually  
one or more books of poems

a record of one man  
who took the time to write.

That's all!

150809  
04:56

Along the chaotic  
street of fire and trash

creeps an old clown  
through the smoke

The downturned mouth  
encircled by the  
painted smile

crow's feet  
extend from  
questioning eyes

A once elite warrior  
now a raggedy clown

with brothers and sisters  
all over the world

Clown clone warriors  
used up in one war  
or another

150922

08:28

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The cup of espresso  
early Saturday morning  
in the dark  
yet to reveal the day

Alone  
no one in the house but me  
no one to go anywhere  
with  
no plans that  
cannot be  
abandoned

Are those with companions  
luckier happier than me

I think not  
aleness has its advantages  
quiet silence  
freedom

a meditative environment

The Japanese blue phoenix  
demitasse cups and saucers  
a functional work of art

150926  
03:38

Dr John WorldPeace JD

The sun  
comes in light and heat  
into the studio

I sit in the marvel  
of its rays on this  
planet earth

The warmth  
is that of the womb  
the warmth of air  
as opposed to water

It is Fall  
the weather is changing  
the smell is different  
something about the  
change touches the soul  
my soul

It is Saturday morning  
a special day each week  
a renew day  
a day of activity  
and then accomplishment

These words are inadequate  
not the words that busy bees  
will allow consideration  
can allow in their frenzy

150925  
09:45

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I touch things  
and they touch me  
but they are always  
and also a gateway  
to the universe

I touch the leather  
and the spirit of the leather  
touches my soul

All things are like this  
to me

Without touching  
the sight of things  
touch me somewhere  
and the vision  
of their shape  
and form  
and colors  
  
touches my soul  
as the sun light  
warms my body

The sun when not taken  
for granted  
not viewed as  
a common occurrence  
  
the sun as a yellow diamond  
in a universe of stars  
a special one that  
has gathered about  
itself



Dr John WorldPeace JD

a bracelet of planets  
and planet moons

A special sun  
that has created  
life and unconscious  
awareness of being

The sun  
the first god  
of humans

the awesome beauty  
the power of light  
the radiation  
of nuclear  
energy

The fire that resides  
in every cell

uncountable  
cellular nuclear  
furnaces  
clustered unique  
to form a human being

where and through which  
the Infinite marvels  
are revealed

to breath in  
the Infinite All  
the Infinite Oneness

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Bringing into our bodies  
that which is not our body  
into our mind  
what is not of our mind  
  
into our soul while in this dreamscape  
the unconscious experience  
of knowing

150925

10:13

It matters not  
what I do

I cannot overcome  
Rachel's depression

She slips away from me  
like sand through an  
hourglass

I struggle to hold on  
to solidify the loose gains  
into something solid  
cohesive

But she is going away  
she now only goes through the  
motions with the art

It is a burden  
her lost dream  
is disconnecting

So sad  
such a death  
such an ending

I still hope for a turnaround

150908  
14:40

Dr John WorldPeace JD

Julia

is a warm womb  
where I reside when  
around her

She stands tall and straight  
she looks at me with  
questions she cannot  
understand

Her energy is constantly  
reaching out to me  
touching from across the room  
but held back  
by the unknown

Who knows what will happen to me  
when I experience a full embrace  
I may disappear

I can't imagine  
the full embrace of all she is

I have never experienced a woman  
of fine powder

151008

14:44

The many years  
    have manifested aloneness

The old families and friends are  
    gone now

All living their normal lives

The world human society now screams  
    into the future  
        and the future dynamics  
            of the future

The earth is being destroyed  
    in every way possible  
        Diversity gives way  
            to a mechanical dune

    the vast oceans  
        are under attack

The people in Beijing  
    are chocking on their prosperity  
        murderous religious wars  
            demand fewer choices  
                and ultra-conservative  
                    views

How can this earth  
    and planetary society  
        evolve to a point  
            that I no long know them  
                in just the span  
                    of one  
                                unfinished life

Dr John WorldPeace JD

You came in  
    looking for a fight  
        you look around  
            wanting to trigger  
                your madness

I say nothing  
    you go about your  
        business taking water  
            from my cooler  
                picking up the money  
                    you came for

The water jugs are filled  
    I have been faking  
        busy but doing  
            worthy things

You want to the fight  
    I am passive  
        you have no reason  
            to stay now

I don't speak  
    I won't speak

    You walk out the door – quiet peace returns  
        in absence of a wake of chaotic energy  
            lingering for a place to dissipate

151115  
19:52

The cricket  
in the dripping faucet  
chirps

I move the spout  
new voice  
same rhythm

Something fills  
the chirp changes  
then  
filled up the  
sounds monotonous

I could fix the  
faucet  
and thereby kill my cricket  
  
wonder where it's gone

151115  
20:07

Dr John WorldPeace JD

I wake up  
and you stand there  
watching me  
fading away  
  
you with a loving  
smile

I try to hold you back  
I stop from touching you  
I know I may  
not be able to let go

Yet the tentacles of  
energy continue  
to dance and intertwine

The bonds  
come closer together

I step back  
for the moment  
I turn away  
  
knowing that you  
will not go away

I seek a sign from God  
signs of some knowing  
some revelation  
but for now all is quiet

I move forward with my day  
yet all I have to do is look  
and you are there

151114 09:37



December 13, 2015

Alone and at peace I am  
ABQ, New Mexico

The snow has been falling  
since 0200

Snow is falling  
a good omen for me  
means a significant  
change for the better  
in my life

For two days now  
I am writing again

The Yoga Sutras  
of Patanjali

I wrote daily  
from religious texts  
93 – 95 in Colorado  
after work

All day everyday  
in jail 2008  
I wrote

I feel great

Went outside  
made 3 snowballs  
threw them

Dr John WorldPeace JD

a frivolous act  
of which my life  
has been  
mostly devoid

A companion  
would be nice  
but a friend (female)  
for coffee in some  
shop seems  
better  
  
less complicated

151213  
07:40

