

Dr John WorldPeace JD
Poems 2017

WorldPeace Poems

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Dr John WorldPeace JD Poetry
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Somewhere this
 delicate chain of silver angels
 dance as they always did
 raining tiny tears of joy

I have to reach down deep
 and far back in time
 to remember
 people who now
 watch from a
 thin fine mist

I feel the love, the joys the peace
 as a significant memory
 of memories – dulled by
 the years

But the dominant thought for me
 the one that brings greater joy
 and almost a tear

Is the wide-eyed shaft of heavenly love
 received by whoever found these angels
 and absolutely knew they came from God
 to heal a very damaged heart

170205
0046

Brittany has come
the blessing of her presence

My old heart
tries to revive
as my mind struggles and
my spirit is captured
by long decades alone
waiting her coming

So young is she
but she is me
a knowing of me
she possesses
of ancient times
all times

A glass wall
supports our hearts
maybe for always this life

170318
0410

How do you love
an angel
when you don't
know what love is?

How do you give to
someone who
touches your heart and
mind and uplifts
your soul?

How do you
stop looking
at a God sent
angel?

How can you not be
concerned about losing
someone you have prayed
for your entire life
when she stands
before you with
a knowing smile?

173018
10:05

You sit next to me
and I am fixated
on your face your eyes

I cannot disengage
I have been looking for
waiting for you for years

So many decades
I have waited
my lonely heart
only a shell

How many times
I thought about
where you might be

No answer
no response
until now

I try to pull away from you
but you say words that
strike my heart
and pull me back

I try to run
the pain from past
relationships
demand that I run

4 significant relationship scars on my old
heart; deep they are

I am trapped
in your web
I am held fast

The more I try to run

the more strings you
fasten to me

I hold my emotions in check
you create deep fear
in me

you bring back memories of all
my bad choices

I know I cannot escape
I know you will not abandon me
My love shivers

My heart beats
on in silence
I quiet it
I want to run

The life I wanted
was in my youth
long gone
spent in emptiness
and pain

I am limp
but still I move forward
one step at a time
I am incarcerated
I look away

God help me
if you in fact
touch me

170321 23:16

We talk about
mundane things
I try to void
my desire
for you

But each day you
relax more
in my presence

I am so tired
I fear your touch
may drain me

and leave me motionless
entranced not in a spell
just paralyzed

incapable of processing
the significance of you

wondering am I too old
do I have the energy
to bring you to me

170321
23:24

As I sit here
my mind can release you
between every thought
behind every vision
there you are

I love you
but trying to hold you back
out of fear of another
unloving companion
who I love more
than I can ever
expect in return

I cannot do that again
I cannot impose myself
on someone who doesn't love me
cannot love in the depths
I can submerge

I visualize you coming to me unannounced
with your loving children in tow
I take you out of their sight and
kiss you deeply crashing the
barriers between us

170401

18:30

Today I felt
your body pressed firmly
to mine

I relaxed into you
The bliss of your
firm back
beneath my hands

Another barrier down
a forward move
this time
the second time

More relaxed
more forward
more aggressive
it seemed you were

8 hours have passed
and I am locked
into that long moment
counting the hours
until you return

170501
23:25

I know I have captured
a significant part of you
but can I have
all of you
possess my mind

I feel you have fallen
you are open but too young
too inexperienced
to lead

And me, I know what to do
but wanting to go slow
waiting positive signs
from you that you
want me to make
it clear
I desire you

I want this memory
I want to savor and caress
each step
I want to remember always
connecting merging first time loving you

170501
23:35

I desire your physical
 awesome body
 But I keep returning
 to your mind

I keep returning to my work
 which you embrace
 with joy and desire

All the things I have
 worked hard to give others
 they rejected

But you want what they
 discounted –
You want what I know
 and you want me
 as well it seems

I am old now – not worn out
 just slow-moving toward
 such a beautiful experience
 a euphoria that radiates from
 you when you look at me

170501
23:44

You are coming closer now
your barriers down
your fears set aside

Someone told you I think
that based on your words
no doubt I do love you
and it is safe to be
close –

I hold back
you have no idea
how intense can be the love
I have

How overwhelming
I can be with my love
for someone open
to the bliss

of being showered
with boundless love

from my heart
my soul
my infinite All

170501
23:51

The clock approaches midnight
I tried to sleep
but I cannot let go of you
- you are all over me

It feels like you want my love
more of what I have for you
not really knowing
what I have yet
to give you

What I have is pure
what I have is intense
what I have
can only be experienced
through touching
all of you

as my spirit
reveals itself
shows you an
intense display of
multicolored light energy

attaches to your heart
and takes you to the bliss that is us

170501
23:53

Jennifer

I sit in my chair
 watching you paint
 my art

I desire joy from you
 from your hand to the
 canvas with paint

My pencil images
 come alive with color
 you pull their dynamics
 from the other side
 of the canvas
 and from above

You are the creatrix
 of beauty and bliss

Only I have been
 allowed these moments
 with you
 which I have no doubt
 I will forever
 savor and
 cherish

170509
07:28

Brittany

I see your light

you reach out to me it seems
but I am not sure
hesitant
I fear overreacting
assuming nonsense

You seem to come closer

hesitant but drawn
to me – but afraid
to speak

Who knows what you are thinking
not me

My desire shows my
intelligence

I want you

I want to believe you
want me

I have learned to hold back

but my inner knowing
is certain the love grows
between us

170516

Both come near me

cautious – wanting to
come closer
but something

lurks near me
maybe in me
something that will
never clearly

appear to
either of
them

Yet I am attached to each

in a different way
on a different level
in a different
multi-dimension

They have no clue
no idea

I an old man
they just third decade
females-

I as always project too much
on them – too much light I see
in their darkness

170516

22:17

I enter the arena
of all my life
I enter more intently
another aspect of
an old dimension
all aspects, all points of view
I see only partially
revealed
The truth will not open
the paths will not
unfold without
my full attention
an intent stare
into a finite something
a project. a task
a pathless space

where I invade
turning darkness
into light

with my demand that I see
more, flesh out the
bones of darkness
not having looked
before

The vision yields more and more
until I am satisfied
and ready to move on

170516
22:25

I approach
the threshold
of my seventh decade

I am pleased to see
to discover the perception
of my 70s
a different mind
for different times

The earth spins
out the future
billions of futures
opening blind eyes
that still do not
cannot see –

The filters
of others are heavy
wool blankets
of blindness

They see the dark heavy
dark green façade
of limited awareness
I see expanding light
always

170516
22:31

I heard tell the other day
a narrative about
a young boy, girl
from the hell of hell
on earth

A confused voice
speaking of his view
from a confusing
world where
no sense
could be
made
a senseless reality
of a lost soul

Some of us see the confusion
of darkness trying
to see, to become
aware of the light
that sparkles
but does
not speak

Of great and infinite beauty
that cannot be seen due
to confusion – due to a
mind anchored
in nothing – nowhere

170516
22:36

I speak

to their fascinated perception
they feel my presence
my many colored rays

but they are bound
and blindfolded
reaching out toward
something they can
never touch

I look on in hope

that they will not give up
but they always do
always do they give up

The light never

makes sense
when the sense is senseless
there can be no future
with me

They are doomed

at the trailhead
with tightly wrapped blindfolds
they brought into this life

from the layered darkness of
confusion in many past incarnations

170516

22:43

I swirl this inky wand
and words written
speak of silent
fireworks of
exploding rainbows
of color
encoded

thoughts that are experienced
seen but written in
strokes of fire
beautiful fire
nonwhite
light of

Soul speak:
communication
without consciousness
knowing without
knowing why
awareness in sleep
a dull brain case
with a brain
anchored in consciousness
demands to
be given language

to make understanding
clear – when understanding is
just an illusion – LMAO

170516
22:51

The Observer
comes
looking for his
eyeglasses
here and there
all the usual
places
the glasses refuse
to come out
of hiding

They are
teasing
children and
children teasing
irritating
they surely are

No matter he cannot wait
the words are at the door
they vanish if kept
waiting

They are like water
in a pail filling up
then over –
you cannot
get the water spilled out
to return

It is gone

170519
10:25

Jennifer

enchants me

her imperfect body

she goes around

with it

carelessly

I must watch

when she is in the room

in my presence

She does not have a tight

hold on me

bound by thread

or maybe kite string

easily broken

easy to break away

she walks out of the room

thoughtlessly

the string breaks

and vanishes

toward broken ends

the tying binder

breaks

She returns

another binding

tying line from

me to her forms

I just stare

meditate in wonder

170519 01:11

Thoughts

on paper

written scribbled
flowing words
spill out on blank
space

8 x 10 perfect
scraps of blank
colored and
faded printed
and not
paper

I see the silent closed lips
pour out the words
onto the paper
as paint is poured
from a can onto the
canvas

Flowing in this
pale smoke
and as smoke can
do in absent air
just flow pour
hit the paper
vanish over the
edges

As the pen writes
in this mist of
pouring grey blue
smoky thoughts

170519
01:21