

# *God Speaks*

*Listening to God*

*Dr John WorldPeace JD*



Dr John WorldPeace JD Poetry

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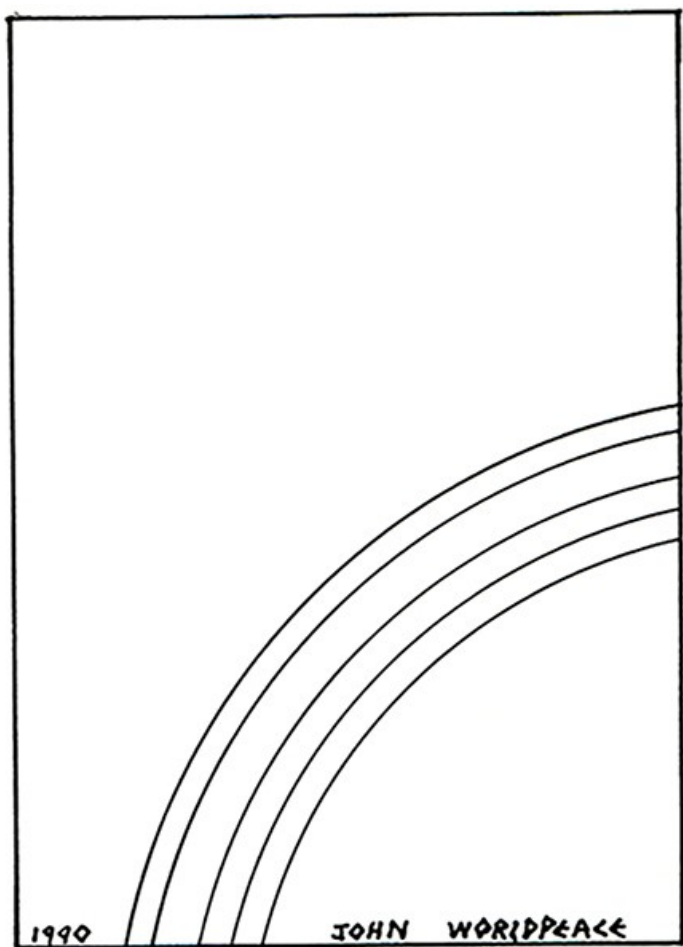
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# GOD SPEAKS

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1990

JOHN WORLDPEACE

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Dr John WorldPeace JD

TO THE ADULT WITH CANCER REGARDING  
A LIFE CUT SHORT

I am the magnificent Universe  
I am God Almighty

I am the Father  
and you are  
the all-knowing  
child mother

You are my precious carnation  
you are my revelation  
of infinite love  
of perfect creation

I am the memory forgotten  
I am the reality  
you think unknown

I am the perfect  
sparkling Light  
of your ancient  
birth

The prison that became  
your cherished home  
now so painfully  
erupts from  
within

It was you  
who set the mortal clock  
for journey's end  
before you slept  
in Terra's womb

Come now to me  
my beautiful child

return from whence  
you came

We wait in infinite love  
for your immortal soul

All is as it should be  
a score of years more or less  
will soon seem  
less than an instant

as your beautiful  
light returns to  
your Heavenly  
abode

901227

00:24



## TO THE EVANGELIST ON SELF-RIGHTEOUS

I am the sun  
each morning rising  
I am the Light  
of all life burning

I am all of Creation  
no matter how  
you classify  
or define my  
infinite parts

The souls of Earth  
are each immortal  
and every single one  
my child

Each one comes  
and each one does  
the best he can

I am the God of all  
I am the Womb  
of the endless waters  
of life

I am all of mankind  
but I know only the  
immortality of souls  
  
where you have defined  
good and evil

I love you  
for the fire that  
burns hot against  
the sin  
you perceive

I love you for  
your love of me

I love your brothers  
and I love your sisters too

I am the homogenous answer  
to all questions

I am God  
I am Love

901227  
00:38

TO THE BLACK CHILD ON THE PAIN OF BEING  
BLACK

It is man  
    who sees in colors  
        black and white

    I see only in colors  
        of immortality

Fear not my child  
    Dark is the color  
        of the infinite  
            night that  
                contains all light

Fearful has been  
    your path of life

        Fear of man  
            but love of Me

I am the Universe turning  
    I am the red hot  
        immortal fire burning

I am thunder  
    and I am lightening

I am mighty in my Creation  
    but I am Love  
        forevermore

Unlock your perfect soul  
    burst forth your perfect light  
        through your beautiful skin

You are my perfect child  
Fear not  
Look for Me in your heart

There you see Me well  
without the filters  
of the earthly  
light

You are the perfect  
loving creation  
no matter what  
your earthly eyes  
think they see

901227  
01:03

## TO THE CONVICT ON LOSING SIGHT OF GOD

It was I  
    who kissed your  
        light as you  
            journeyed out  
                of My perfect  
                    home

I shed a tear  
    for the path  
        that you  
            were to tread

Your destiny  
    to test the  
        laws of man

The cage that  
    is your home  
        was made before  
            your birth

There are no crimes  
    against immortality  
        only against humanity  
            or this or that  
                reality

I cannot offer forgiveness  
    I can only give the  
        Love which contains it

It is your soul  
    that must claim  
        your soul's peace

I give you immortal love  
I hold open the book  
of Infinite peace

But it is you  
who must read  
the pages

It is you who  
must seek the  
answers

The prison  
which surrounds  
your body

is no more than  
the body that  
imprisons your soul

Your violence  
is your confusion

and your immortal  
remembering will  
dispatch them  
both

901227  
01:20

## TO THE CHILDREN ON WHY THERE IS WAR

I cannot  
stop a war

I can only postpone it

The beliefs that  
my children embrace  
create the wars

The great tides  
of imagined  
discontent

shall flow  
until the end  
of time

More true than  
even My love  
is the great  
tide of infinite  
Change

and with change  
the old forever  
wars against  
the new

Creation is never-ending change  
and change is the  
mother of conflict

and the grandfather  
of war

All changes

leave lessons

of great and

infinite knowing

Great changes

impart great wisdom

Small changes

slowly transform

children into adults

and adults into

grandfathers and

grandmothers

901227

01:34



TO THE HOSTAGE ON FELLING ABANDONED

I am  
The God of  
quiet places

I am  
the God  
of simplicity  
and peace

I am  
the God  
of solitude

I am  
the ever present  
God of your  
immortal soul  
  
residing in the  
sacred silent sanctuary  
of your body

I am always  
with you  
beyond the  
end of time

I am the Light  
of your peaceful  
perfection

I am the  
bliss of immortality

If you take the time  
to still your  
body

I will fill  
you with  
blissful wonder

If you ignore  
me all your days  
I will still  
appear as you  
approach death's door

No matter  
how far you journey  
no matter how  
deep into darkness  
you go

You will always  
return home to my  
presence

because I have marked  
well the location  
of your soul

901227  
01:45

TO THE FUNDAMENTALIST TERRORIST ON THE  
SELF-DESTRUCTION OF HATE

Is your child  
to be raised in  
peace or war

Have you no conflict  
with your holy  
brother

Do you believe  
that perfect peace  
resides in one  
religion

I give you  
permission to kill  
all who walk  
the earth  
outside the Holy Book

I grant you  
immortal life on earth  
to achieve your  
holy state

But before you  
take up the  
lightening sword  
of cleansing  
steel

I will tell you  
a truth  
of your immortal  
soul

Once the holy sword is drawn  
and begins to kill

It shall not be stilled  
until you stand alone

As long as two exist  
there will be conflict  
and as long as there  
is conflict there  
will be holy  
war

Is your child  
to be raised in  
peace  
or war

901227  
02:00

## TO THE PREACHER ON JUDGMENT

I did not know  
of sin

until man  
defined it

Sin is a judgment cudgel  
with which man  
beats his brothers  
and sisters

I sow flowers  
about the earth  
and each does  
the best it can  
in the soil  
that is its home

No two children  
have I sown  
in the exact same  
place and time  
  
and no two bodies  
are made from  
the same template

Immortal souls  
have I sown  
in the Infinite All

Each one  
    an infinite  
        riddle of  
            ageless uniqueness

I am the Father and Mother  
    of all my children  
        and I know  
            and love  
                each and  
                    every one

Why do you imprison  
    your brother  
        in the fiction  
            of sin

The sinful bars  
    you claim to know  
        can only come  
            from your  
                own imagined  
                    cell

I am the Father and Mother  
    of all my children  
        and I know  
            and love  
                each and  
                    everyone

901227  
09:42

TO THE SCHOLAR OF HOLY BOOKS ON BELIEVING  
THAT WORDS REVEAL GOD

You look to words  
    that others have written  
        as a personal view  
            of part of the God  
                they came  
                    to know

Your faith is in the words  
    and not in the infinite  
        life that produced  
            them

The wall of languages  
    has obscured your view  
        of the I Am  
            that is you

Lay down  
    the letters, words  
        and phases  
  
    block out the chapter  
        and verse

Then look at the  
    infinite starry night  
        absent your  
            intellectual mind

Kiss a newborn kitten  
    and breathe in the  
        transient flower nectar

I am God  
and words  
no matter how  
magnificent they  
seem

rob me of my being  
and define Me  
in black and white  
flatlines

Lay naked  
in the Springtime sun  
feel its rays  
warm your soul

Experience the magnificence  
that the words seek  
to impart

And if you do not  
judge the blades of grass  
do not judge your  
brother or  
yourself

For there is a glorious part  
of Me that only  
the dull and  
ignorant can  
know

901227  
10:04



TO THE CHILD OF AIDS ON BEING A MESSENGER  
OF GOD

It was my hand  
    that kissed your  
        infinite being

It is I  
    who love your  
        perfect beauty

It is I  
    who caress  
        your soul

It was I  
    who made you  
        for these times

I could have  
    awakened your  
        beautiful soul  
            in euphoric  
                times

    but that was not  
        your choice

You are a painful  
    light in the world  
        of many dark  
            shadows

Close your eyes  
to your reality  
and remember  
the time before  
you were

Remember your perfect light  
remember why you  
came

All is as it should be  
and I love you  
now as I forever  
have

It is I who  
know the depths  
of your soul  
  
and I joy  
in your  
perfect  
beauty

901227  
10:22

TO THE FARMERS ON THE EARTH

In the Garden of Eden  
you sing the Universal song

You communicate  
with my Creation  
and experience  
my infinite  
bliss

You are the sowers  
of my blissful seed

you are the transient  
harvesters of my  
infinite bounty

I am pleased  
with your harmony  
and I joy in  
your understanding

I lovingly wait  
your return to  
my heavenly home

with the same  
infinite bliss  
that I sent  
you to the  
earthly  
dream

902127  
10:35

## TO THE LEPER ON LOVE

Come tell me of  
the joy you knew  
before the leprosy

Tell me of the  
gifts you received  
as a healthy man

Tell me about  
the loving souls  
who have cared  
for your spiritual  
wounds

You have been given  
the love that  
only leprosy  
can bring

It was the love  
I blessed you with  
not the pain

You are the altar  
at which my most  
blessed ones  
come to pray

Remember your perfection  
as I kissed you on  
your way

Remember how short  
your time in your  
decaying shell

Remember that  
great love  
seeks out great pain

901227

10:45

## TO THE MOTHER OF THE ABORTED CHILD

The world  
is an entangling  
place with  
infinite imagined  
demands

It is your fear  
that keeps the door  
to God tightly  
closed

The kindness of God  
is a natural harmony  
that exists in the  
natural Earth  
  
but is seldom found  
in man-made things

The God of your soul  
is ever-present and He presses  
hard against your  
closed door

Only Hannah your daughter  
has crashed through  
the castle gate

To very few  
earthbound mortals  
do I speak  
as directly and  
clearly as  
have spoken to you

I cannot vanish  
    unless the entire  
        Universe vanishes  
  
    but you can refuse  
        to acknowledge my presence

Let go of the material world  
    and embrace the Infinite All

Look at the miracle of Spring  
    of the whole Earth birthing

Look at the beauty  
    of infinite waves  
        of flowers and breathe in  
            their Heavenly fragrance

Open up your heart  
    break down the stone door

With a minute fraction  
    of the energy with which  
        you contemplate the  
            aborted child

    dwell upon the starry night  
        and enter into the magnificent  
            presence that is your eternal home

901227  
23:32

