

Thee I Am

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WorldPeace Poems



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THEE I AM

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5:10 pm

I.

Out of the Mist

I come

a voice from inside
you're knowing

I come

I am the consciousness
of Nothingness

I am a word by
word revelation
of All things

A Contradiction you may
label me in your
reading and hearing

No I say

For each and every word that I write
one of you is a knower

Beyond comprehension
you say

I say No

Beyond your conscious
understanding

I say Yes

That of which we are
composed is a
Nothingness
which we
experience

but do not
can not in
consciousness know

Some things I write
even the Spirit
cannot in
its consciousness know

The dimensions
of each one of us
who touches these
pages

are infinite

These are words of
knowing

but not necessarily
conscious
knowing

What you do not
 come to understand
 feel

 what you
 cannot feel

 know

You have taken hold
 of these words
 that has become
 a fact

 of the here and
 now

For whatever purpose
 known or unknown
 you were drawn
 of these words

The answer to unasked questions
 come to you now
 an experience that
 is meant to be

 comes now

The good and bad
 randomly mixed
 lay within
 your view

The infinite is
a perfect place
but not of perfect
good

but of perfect balance
of All There Is.

II.

There is no order
To the thoughts
that follow

Past and Future
and Present

randomly emerge
to forever lay
side by side

There is no time
in space

all times are merged
into the
Infinite instant

Your consciousness
simply focuses
on one split
of the instant

and then goes
before it comes

All moves forward
and backward
in the static
dynamic instant

Sail on
 you and I
 are one

What I am
 you are

Where I have been
 you met me there
 before and after
 I came

Fear not these words
 nor revere the same.

Do not classify
 or partition
 or judge.

You cannot
 except a part
 for the parts
 makes up
 the whole.

You can
 censor a word
 or part
 but know
 that the loss
 of one word
 destroys the whole.

Embrace a word
or embrace the whole.

Know that what
you pretend to
ignore or
reject

exists
not because it
is written

but because
the Infinite
encompasses All

If it were
not so

forever could
not be.

III.

I am John WorldPeace now
and from
whence I came
I do not
remember.

I only believe
that I came
from out
of the
Infinite Potential.

I do not remember
where I have
recently been

Yet I know
that I have
been everywhere.

My hand has
written a lifetime
of words
and yet
it all
amount to
zero
in relation to all
that I once knew
and will know again.

All I know
and will know again
amounts to zero

in relation to the
All there is
to know.

My words
of what is
unknown and
unseen
are forever
written
never
to be erased

the same
as everything else
in the Infinite
All there is.

To you who
come to know
these words

or remember them

Have no doubt
that we have
discussed them
one to the other

or lived them
yesterday
or tomorrow.

You cannot read
these words
and not
experience my
presence.

Ignore the time
and place of your
reality.

Ignore the logic
of when I lived
and died.

I am with you
as you read
theses words
and you
with me.

I am with you
even if you
never come to
know or remember me.

I am you
and you are me
and we are Infinity.

IV.

I have known my God
by many names
and by many
vibrations of thought.

By my side
His (Her) energy (energies)
resides

sometimes visible
sometimes not

yet always there

In this life
as in all others
I have defined
a God part
of the
whole

I can not help
but do so.

In each reality
of which I come
to know a part
I extract a
God

to help me remember
who and what
I am

and for what purpose
I came to be

I need a friend
to bridge the
perceived
yet non-existent
gap

between what I am
and all that
I am known to be.

My God knows all
that I need to know
in each lifetime

It is God who
who helps me
solve the
Riddle of
each life

It is God who
guides my way

sent me on my way

Is it a spell
that traps me
on this plane

or have I freely
chosen to linger
here a while

Whether by choice
or not it matters
not

I shall soon
leave this time
and place

As I change
my vibration
and as I change
my form.

So changes my God
yet the Infinite All
of which God and I
are a part

remains unchanged
in its boundless
realm of changing
Nothingness.

V.

In this time and place
the many lights
I know

cast shadows
of me no matter
where I go.

Whether it be the
sun by day
or the moon
and stars by
night

Whether it be
electric light
or candlelight.

I cast a shadow
everywhere I go.

This body
absorbs the light
which strikes
it

so that everywhere
I go

if I chance to look
I see my
silhouette
cast on some

other space
within my
reach.

Many are the
entities of stone
and flesh

that know me
only by the
shadow
that I cast

only by the
light that
I have
absorbed.

VI.

When I was but
 twenty-eight hundred days
 I came to
 consciously know

 that I was a
 part of something
 that I could not see

The religious teacher
 opened my heart
 and enlightened
 my mind

 and filled my being
 with the awesome
 beauty of God.

All that I am
 rejoiced and
 sung the
 Universal harmony.

Then as the days
 passed one by one
 my Savior
 and his disciples
 became my masters.

The glories that I experienced
were dulled by rules
and regulations
doctrine and dogma

to which I was to
adhere.

I rebelled against
the jail that
was being constructed
about me

and escaped before
the door of do's
and don'ts was
set in place.

I wandered for a time
in lonely places
in fear and anger
of the gift of
enlightenment

which had been buried
yet had not vanished

I came to look
to other Saviors
in far off places

Each one seemed
to hold the key
to eternal bliss
and conscious
knowing

but behind their
façade was the
ever present
jailer's key.

Many days have
come and gone
since that first
experience of
Heaven's bliss

Many would be jailers
have reached out
for my infinite
soul

But I have been blessed
with the knowing that
it was the enlightenment
that is the only
true teacher
of my
soul

Those others who are
no more than I
I thank for
their vision of
the path

but their way
can never be
my way

There are many paths
to the Infinite All
and I honor them
every one.

But I know there
is only one path
for me

and that is mine

The path that others
have made leads
first to them
and then
maybe
beyond.

My path to God
is as yet unraveled
yet in truth
there is no
path at all.

For I am
in the Infinite
Light even
now.

VII.

I am more than
a billion cells
changing.

Every bit
of the Infinite All
is everchanging.

I seek to understand
and experience
the one steadfast truth

CHANGE

Not one bit
of one bit
particle

remains the
same
for even
a split instant.

Life to Death
Day to Night
and night
to day

something to nothing
then something
else.

Never ending
rockets bursting

wave lengths
changing.

My every moment
is spent saying
goodbye

as I turn to say
hello

I am the manifestation
of 16 billion years
of change

yet I will cease
to be
in less than an
instance

For 36500 days
I watch
the change

and then I blink
my eyes
and watch
Evermore.

VIII.

I am an interplanetary
sower of life
in the galaxy
Milky Way.

My span
of reality
is one eon
plus two

I alone in my
ship of steel
manage my
spherical
fields

of planets
and suns.

Long, long ago
my genes were
spliced
to meet
this Merlin's
task

of the sower
of the seeds.

I lean back
in my
Captain's chair

and gaze
 beyond the
 twinkling lights

to places
 I have been
 and planets

 I have sown

What you
 would call the
 lower forms
 is what sow

I am not the
 introducer of chance
 to complex
 organisms.

I am the sower
 of Spring in
 Spring.

Not of Spring
 in Fall.

My journey
 is a quarter complete

and I am
 satisfied

with the work that
 I have done.

IX.

The reality rules
of perception in
this time and
place

begin now to
follow the bend
in the future
road .

What is broken
shall be made
whole

what is confused
shall be
organized
anew

I reach out a
hand through
these crude
words

to remove
afflictions
of the body

and sooth an
aching soul.

The time has come
to cast off
pain
to herald in
the time
of Peace.

As you believe
you heal
and as you heal
your burden is
removed from
us all

As the scales that
have covered our
physical eyes
and psychic
sight
fall away
we become breathless
at the purity
of the new world
born.

Each and everything
exudes the exquisite
sparkling glitter
of a new world
shinning bright.

Your spark
has ignited
the ever shimmering
perfect day

Many cling
to the dull
ways of old

refusing to awaken
to the sparkling clear
light.

Come take this verbal
hand and close
your eyes.

See the perfect day
and the royal
beauty of
your own
perfection.

Lay aside
the afflictions
of this time
and place

and cast them
into the cleansing
Evermore.

From your tiny
infinite spark
of light

be reborn

restore yourself
to perfect light

As you
transform
and as you
metamorphosize.

share your light
with others

shine on them
your perfect
light.

Awaken now
from where you've
just now been

see the miracle
of perfection

of your light
within.

As you take
a finite step
back into your
perfect self.

Thank God
and burn
bright
your perfect
infinite light.

X.

I am water
 formed by spirit
 separate from
 the whole.

I flow
 over hill and
 dale

 in green fields
 of flowers
 blooming.

The pure waters
 of aqua blue
 flow in
 streams

 winding among
 flowing waves of
 hilly land.

Over the mountains
 of the moon's
 pure white.

I emerge from
the darkness
below

back to these
green hills

I watch

myself glide
along

In my etheric pail

I carry

unformed waters

from the sparkling
stream

I carry the essence
of life

in search

of those in need.

I carry it to

those in

pain.

To each of you

I bring

the cleansing waters
of time

Pour it over

your crown

and down

your form.

Let its energy
 heal you from
 without

Be careful
 in the drinking
 lest you fade
 away into
 Eternal bliss.

XI.

I am the
 keeper of the
 Universe
 turning.

I am the knower
 of the paths
 of yearning.

Through the valley
 between the
 golden mountains

 travel few
 but eventually
 all.

One by one
 I watch each
 negotiate
 the barren
 Valley's
 many paths.

I am the
 keeper of this
 way
 from here
 to bliss.

My brothers
in kind
maintain
their own ways
to a beyond.

I know not
why I repose
here
watching.

It seems I have
much to do
and infinities
have come
and gone.

I am
caught in this
place and I
have no
desire
to move.

I simply
watch the travelers
on the path.

I take joy
in their
wondering
eyes

and their cautions
fear of being
alone and apart
from the whole

in a strange and
wonder-filled
place.

I joy
in their emotions

for I know
that no harm
shall befall
them.

I know
the ecstasy
of the light
they will
soon
remember

I know the
reality into
which they
will emerge

the kinship
they will feel
with those
who have
preceded them

and those
who shall follow.

Even though
they will probably
never meet them.

XII.

What is this
place of
boundless
wonders

this Universe
of infinite
beauty
and magnificent
fires burning.

Who is the Creator
of this time
and place.

What is the nature
of one who can
conceive of
such purity.

The multi-colored
diamonds in
the night
sparkle radiance
so sublime
that I become
suspended
while moving
through
this exquisite
dream.

From time
 immemorial
 I have been
 from here and there.

Now I see
 that all my
 marvels

 are as dusty
 stones

 when remembered
 in the light of
 this place.

When I begin
 to feel the
 boredom

 of the Never-ending

 I enter into
 this place
 of dreamscapes
 unknown

 the past returns
 to infinities
 come and gone
 and yet to
 be

The past remembering
 of new and
 glorious
 never-ending
 dimensions

I have emerged
into a place
that is beyond
even my infinite
unknowing

I have returned
to this place
from so long
ago that the
euphoria of
its magnificence
merges with

my joyous
remembering.

My tiny infinite
light enters
this place of
the purest of
Infinite Light.

I shall stay here
for evermore
before I
go.

XIII.

I lean back my
head and breathe
the heavy air
of here
or there.

I do not
know

With my etheric eyes
wide open
and physical
eyes closed

I watch the fading
vision of my infinite
knowing
as my
pure and weightless
etheric dust

re-enters this
heavy body

The sluggish
density of this
reality reawakens
and takes
control.

For now
this familiar
body feels good
to my exhausted
nuclear soul.

The curious
adventure of
my curious
soul

momentarily ends
as this reality
demands
attention to
this body.

XIV.

I am the
great hoop turning.

I am the
Universal furnace
burning.

I am change
going round.

I am endless
waves of cycles.

I am
I am not.

The roaring
Universe sends
me on my
silent
rounds

I change my path
at every
intersection
of the
rings.

From cycle to cycle
I swing.

