

Poetry Series

**Anthony Bianchi**  
**- poems -**



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# Anthony Bianchi()

Bibliophile from USA and author of 'High the Garden Grows, Slow the River Flows'



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# Heart

I Can Almost See the Sunshine  
Peeking Through the Storm and Rain.  
I Can Almost Hear my Heartstring  
Singing Through the Hurt and Pain.

I Can Almost Feel the Moonshine  
As It Smiles Upon my Face.  
I Can Almost See the Rainbow  
Leading to my Day of Grace.

Anthony Bianchi



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# The Boy Who Tried

There once was a Boy who Tried.  
He Tried to Walk,  
He Tried to Run,  
He Tried to Touch the Sky.

Although He Always Fell.

His Life He Lives in Holiness,  
With Eyes Toward the Sun.  
For Truth it comes through Bitter Tears  
And Only Then You Run.

One Day His Peace will Always Be,  
When All is Swept Away.  
For Only Then He'll Truly See  
His Whole Eternity!

Not in His Mind  
But in His Soul,  
To See the Blessed Sun.  
To Walk Upon the Golden Sands  
In Peace Forevermore.

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# Faith

Who Stole My Joy  
And Didn't Say Why?  
My Time to Live and Learn,  
My Time to Suffer and Cry.

To Look for the Sun  
And Howl at the Moon.  
To Watch the Eclipse,  
And Wait for the Bloom.

Caterpillars Do It  
Why Can't We?  
To Never Know Til We Get There  
What Tomorrow Will Be.

For I've Seen the Beautiful  
Don't Let Me Forget!  
The Place to Repine,  
The World to Forget.

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# Spring

Are These Stolen Moments,  
Beautiful and Slow,  
When the Wind Whistles,  
And the Branches Blow?

For When More is Given  
And More is Asked,  
The Thorns Cut Deeper,  
But the Roses Last.

When All is at Peace  
And the Heart is Alive,  
And Truth is Illumined  
In the Blink of an Eye.

When We Hear the Beautiful Music,  
And We Hear the Trumpet Play,  
Upon the Everlasting Sunshine  
Of a Bright New Day!

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# Sun

The Budding Flower  
Needs Goodly Care,  
Of Soil, Sun and Rain.  
Else it will Fly back to Heaven.

I Offer You My Garden,  
The One with the Open Gate.  
Yours to Live and Love to Give,  
Yours, So Don't Be Late!

The Sky Above Your Head,  
And Stars That Truly Shine.  
The Earth Your Only Bed,  
The Sun Your Only Wine.

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# World

When you Tread  
Into the Woods at Night,  
Don't Forget Your Thread.  
The Golden One,  
That Comes from God,  
To Lead you Home Again.

There Once was a Dream,  
It Followed me Home.  
It Kept Me Up Nights,  
It Darkened My Soul.

It Gave me the Chills,  
In Spite of my Heart.  
There Once was a Dream,  
That We Were Apart.

Please Wake Me Dear Lord,  
To Walk in the Sun.  
To Swim in the Sea,  
And Know You're the One!

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# Home

There Once was Life Here,  
But Now it's Gone.  
There Once was a Forest,  
There Once was Home.

So Run Along Now,  
And Sing Your New Song.  
Supper is Ready,  
It Won't Be Long.

And Plant Your Seeds,  
With a Good and Open Heart.  
Finding What You Don't Know,  
The Whole in Every Part.

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# Human

A Reflector Can Never Be  
That Which it Reflects.  
Nor Can a Human Ever Be  
That Which Created Him.

Open the Body  
And You Will Find Something.  
Open the Mind,  
And You Will Find Something Else.

A Walking Miracle,  
And Bag of Gas and Guts.  
A Path through Darkness,  
To Light.

Though I Don't Know the Answer,  
Thank you Lord  
For the Question!

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# Awake

Each Night,  
The Lord Gives Us Rest.  
And By His Leave,  
We Dream.

At Birth,  
We Awake From the Dream.  
And Death is Our Return.

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# Play

Why Do We Suffer?  
Why is Clay Put in the Fire?  
To Make it Strong  
And Give it Form.

I Look Out  
Into the World,  
And Wonder.

If the World is a Trap,  
Lord Keep Me from It.  
If the World is a Blessing,  
Please Help me Share it!

May the World,  
God Willing Be,  
A Garden,  
Never a Prison.

I Believe  
In God's Garden,  
Enclosed and Beautiful.  
With Nettles that Sting,  
And Bird's that Sing.

I Believe,  
In God's Heartstring.  
An Orchestra  
Of One.

Though I Cannot Say,  
Only Play.

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# Life

We are All Branches  
Of Our Beautiful Tree.  
Yours to Climb,  
Mine to See.

To Reach the Canopy  
In Fragrant Bloom.  
To Find Us All,  
In Love's Return.

If Love is a Flower.  
Then I Am the Earth,  
And You are the Sun.

If Love is a Meadow.  
Then I Am the Buck,  
And You are the Fawn.

If Love is All-Encompassing.  
Then I Am the Night,  
And You are the Dawn.

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# Once

Once in a Lifetime  
I Often Pray,  
Once in a Lifetime  
For a Perfect Day.

With No More Shadows  
And None to Obscure,  
Where All of God's Children  
Are Free as a Bird.

For Walking in Holiness  
I Often Pray,  
For Just One More Glimpse  
Of that Perfect Day!

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# Religion

To Find Objective Truth,  
And Negotiate  
Our Subjective Truth.

Used by the Wise,  
To Find the Truth  
Behind the Story,  
And Live!

As the Worlds Convulse  
In Their Birthing Pains,  
And Stars Collide  
And Renew.

The Earth Comes Back  
To It's Own Again,  
Shining Brightly,  
Holy and New.

For Nothing is Separate,  
Only Seeming So.  
The Further In,  
The Further Out we Go.

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# Thank You

Lord of Goodness,  
Lord of Light.  
Lord of All  
That Makes Things Right.

Thank You Lord  
For this Beautiful Day!  
Please Bless Us,  
And Keep Us,  
And Show Us the Way.

I Love You Dear Lord  
With All My Heart.  
Please be with us Always,  
And Never Part.

Thank you Lord  
For Everything.  
For You are my Lord,  
And You make me Sing!

I Don't want to Want,  
Or Have to Feel,  
Beyond Myself,  
For what is Real.

Just let me Dream,  
To Have To Hold,  
To Take Up to Heaven,  
Until I Grow Old.

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# Revelation

Aren't We Here  
To Reach Back to the Perfection  
Before Birth?

Adonai Echad,  
Alladhi Khalaqakum  
Min Nafsin Wa?idatin?

The Old and New Testament,  
Two Sides of God's Coin.  
And the Qur'an  
How to Spend it.

Love thy Neighbor  
And Obey the Law.  
Turn the Other Cheek  
And Keep God's Religion  
In Your Heart.

For When You Can Thank God  
For Everything,  
And Everyone,  
Therein Lies Peace.

And When You Can Love God  
With All Your Heart  
And All Your Soul,  
All Become Lovable.

But Only the Pure of Heart can See.  
All Else,  
Confusion Be.

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# Mother

My Mother Loves Me,  
This I Know.  
For Her Heart  
It Tells me So!

In the Dawning of the Night,  
She'll Be There with Love and Light.  
And In the Closing of My Day,  
There Her Heart Will Always Stay.

For I Truly Believe  
In God's Heartstring,  
Played by the Angels  
Just For Us.

To Be Happy for Everything,  
And Sad for Nothing.  
The Race is Run,  
We Won!

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# Why?

There are those who are Out,  
And Wish they were In.  
What about those who are In,  
And Wish they were Out?

Why were we Born into the World?  
Was it to Slave in the Pit of Despair?  
Or Be Free?

Was it to see Death In All Places?  
Or to Fly?

Aren't We Here to Remember,  
That We're Not our Bodies,  
But Joy Supernal!  
From the Heart of Joy?  
And Finding our Joy,  
Don't we find our Heart?

Isn't Each Moment Unique  
In the Eternal Becoming?

Just Look into a Child's Eye,  
And you'll See the When,  
And you'll See the Why.

For Looking in Those Eyes  
Is to See,  
All that Is,  
And All that can Be! □

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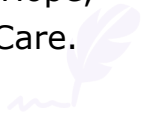
# Reflection

We All Come from  
A Single Soul.  
I Die in You.  
You Live in Me.

In the Place where Dreams Live,  
Tried and True.  
Known to None,  
Just We Two.

The Single Soul Smiled,  
And Saw Itself.  
From the Deep it Looked,  
And Saw Its Face.

I Remember You,  
My Precious Angel.  
Hope for Hope,  
Care for Care.



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Never Again in Fear and Despair,  
Never Again Alone!

And When He Knew His Soul,  
He said, 'I Love You.'  
And She Said  
'I Love You Too.'

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# War

In Life's Enchantment Sweet,  
We Find,  
Sorrow Before,  
And Sorrow Behind.

To Live and Love  
Their only Crime.  
In Procreation,  
Death They Find.

Fear is the Mother of Violence,  
And What Puts the Gun in Your Hand.  
Take it Away,  
And Like a Veil,  
All We See,  
Is the Machine that Kills.

That Which we Abhor,  
And Despise,  
But for Fear,  
The Mother of Violence.

How Can We Find Those  
Who No longer Hear Their Heart?  
Who Keep Peace with War,  
And Prevent Terror with Terror?

For When the Powerful chose Ruthlessness,  
And Become the Enemy,  
Then We All Lose,  
And Neither side can Win.

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# Be Still

Be Still, my Beating Heart,  
So I may Live,  
Like the Picture in My Mind's Eye,  
And All I see Truly Living.

It's All I Ask,  
And All I'm Fighting for.

Not only to Taste the Sweet,  
And Fall Again once more.  
But Stay Afloat,  
Upon a Cloud,  
Of Life-Enriched Treasures.

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# Catharsis

My Life is in Thorns,  
That Leave me Cut and Torn,  
Tempting me to Turn Around  
To a Place that's Old and Warm.

But there I'll Never Be,  
Only here am I truly Free!

Pressing on,  
Before too long,  
These Thorns have let me be!

Now I have the Light,  
And with it Sight  
To Find my Destiny.

I See Today  
As a Brighter Day,  
Where only my Scars are Fixed.  
They'll always Stay,  
But Everyday,  
Will Hurt a little Less.

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# Baby

I Found this Treasure  
In the Snow.  
A Heart,  
The World is no Smarter Than.  
A Gift the World Has Yet to See,  
Culminating in Thee.

When I See You  
I'm not afraid to Die!  
Not Afraid to let Go,  
Like Slumber,  
After a Long, Hard Day.  
Safe with the Memories,  
In Love.

For You Are My Precious Angel  
Who Will Always Be,  
As Pure as Gold,  
And Bright As Diamonds,  
In My Heart.

When you Follow your Mother's Love  
To the Moon and Back,  
May You Find Me There.

When You See Yourself  
In the Mirror of Eternity,  
May you Know,  
Though Something Has Yet to be Complete,  
It Always Was,  
And Always will Be.

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# Birth

Last night I Slept  
In my Mother's Womb,  
A World the World is no Smarter than.  
A Face the World has yet to See,  
Culminating in Me.

Life is Inexhaustible,  
So Fear not.  
Mine to Read,  
What little we Know,  
The Words that Time Forgot.

Is there no one to Hear my Song?  
Or no Words to convey  
The Depth of my Heart,  
Crying for Release in the World  
And no longer in Dreams?

Is everyone just a Shell?  
A Mask that makes you think they See?  
Or are they Crying also,  
Inside Seeing, Dreaming,  
Waiting to be Seen?

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# Death

Why can't it Come  
Welcomed by the Buzzing, Chirping,  
Invitation of Communion?

Aren't we Black Holes  
That Make a Supernova?  
And Riding Free,  
We End in Singularity?

Isn't Heaven's Where Everything Exists at Once,  
With Notes to Compare.  
Where timelines meet all Timelines,  
And We Finally Remember?

So Never Fear,  
Not Really Alone.  
Just a Change like any other,  
With a Step into Unknown.

And when it Comes,  
Know that it will Be,  
Like a Bright, Spring Morning  
Sailing Slowly out to Sea.

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# Garden

Thank You Lord  
For Sweet Repose,  
And Diamond-Studded Days.  
For Destiny,  
To Sweeten Souls  
In Oh So Many Ways!

Without Your Light,  
To Guide Us By,  
We Wouldn't Have a Clue.  
Thank You Lord  
For this our Life,  
And Everything We Do.

Sometimes We can Fertilize  
The World with Words,  
But Seeds Grow between Spaces.

And the Budding Flower  
Needs Goodly Care.  
Soil, Sun and Rain,  
Else it will Fly back to Heaven.

Though Some must Take,  
Others can Give.  
All Together Now,  
So We All may Live.

Welcome to my Garden!  
All my Friends are Here.  
We Weed and Prune all Day,  
With Never Doubt Or Fear.

All Life We Live in Wonder,  
In Hardship Clarified.  
The River Flows so Slowly,  
In Heaven Crystallized.



# Regret

There are Two Roads.  
One Leads Home,  
And One out to Pasture.  
One to a Warm Fire,  
And One to the Pyre.

From Sleep we Wake,  
To Sleep we Fall.  
And unto Death  
We Follow All.

Had I but Known,  
Would not have Left.  
Your Treasure Still  
Inside Me Kept.

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# Requiem

When my Remains Vanish,  
Know they are not Me.  
What I Am, as what I Was,  
Is only like a Dream.

Just Call out my Name,  
And Hold out your Hand.  
Search for me in the Past,  
Hope for me in the Future.

When I'm Gone,  
Know that I Will Be,  
Right by your Side,  
Throughout Eternity.

For When all the Crying's Done,  
And all the Dreams are Dreamt,  
When Nothing stands between Love and Death,  
Is the Eternal Dream met

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# Love

The Stars look very different tonight.  
It must be the Glow behind your Light!  
Though some would say it comes from you,  
My Love provides the final clue.

Just like a Candle burning Bright,  
That's strong enough for Angels' Sight,  
There's nothing more to turn me On,  
Then being kept warm beneath your Sun.

Come to my Naked,  
Come to my Blind.  
I'll be your Footsteps,  
I'll be your Wine.

Come to my Holy,  
Come to me Grande.  
Don't look for Answers,  
Just take my Hand.

Life is a Dance.  
Will you Dance with Me?  
For I am not truly Born,  
Until I'm Born in Thee.

You must know the Truth,  
Forever Yours I'll Be.  
So come take my Hand,  
And we'll Dance Eternity! ☐

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# I Wish

I Wish I May, I Wish I Might,  
I Wish I were in Heaven Tonight!

To See the Stars upon the Sky,  
The Diamond-Studded Carriage Ride.  
To Know that I am Near to Them,  
Within the Vast Empyrean.

I Know my Life would be in Bliss,  
With just the Thought of Heaven's Kiss!

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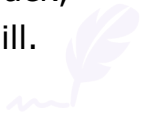
# Folly

All Life is born in Love,  
And all Hate in Poison.  
All War in Self-Defense,  
The Only one worth Fighting.

All the Mised  
Are Taken as One.  
Brainwashed,  
To their Own Undone.

This is the Hell  
You have made.  
Time for Death  
And Chaos Laid.

This is the Blood  
You have Spilled.  
Coming back,  
No one will.



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This is the Trap  
You have Sprung.  
Into the Gate,  
You're the One.

This is the War  
You have Won.  
Come on In,  
Now you're Done!

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# Peace

Just a little more Time,  
To Sleep in my waking Dream,  
Before the Pain of Moment-induced existence  
Again...

To Sleep in Sweet Surrender,  
That's what I Dream of.  
For Things as they were,  
Forever...

The Good without the Bad,  
For all Sin is Forgetting.  
And when All is Said and Done,  
Who can matter to God but Children?

Is Life half over  
When you finally stop Fighting?  
And Known,  
When you're willing to Drift Away?

Wouldn't it be Strange,  
If Dreams were Billions of Light years away?  
And one day,  
Curling up within Ourselves,  
There we'll Be?

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# Hope

I cannot Hear the Silence,  
Though I Know it's there to Find.  
If I met up with an Angel,  
He'd tell me I was Blind.

'It's all in where you're Looking,  
Nothing's there for you to Find.  
It's all found in the Heartstring,  
There your Soul can touch the Sky.'

Now I'm looking for the Answer,  
In a Life devoid of chance.  
Can you tell me where I'm Going,  
For it seems my Life is Past?

He tells me just to keep on Walking,  
With my Eyes toward the Sun.  
For in those Eyes I'll see the Heartstring,  
And I'll Know it's the only One.

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