Poetry Series

Ray Lucero - poems -

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- Children Are Not Possessions-

Your children are not your children;

They are the sons and daughters life longing for itself

They come through you but not from you, Though they are with you they're not possessions

You may give them your love but not your thoughts, For they have their own thoughts

You may house their bodies but not their souls, For their souls live in the house of tomorrow, Which you cannot visit, even in your dreams

You may strive to be like them, But seek not to make them like you For life goes backward and lingers not with yesterday

You are the bows from which your children, As living arrows are cast forth

The archer sees the mark upon the path of the Infinite, And God Himself fills you with His Might that His Arrows may go swift and far

Kahlil Gibran

(Interpretation by ROTMS)

- Hunger For Love-

Embrace love with all of your being Accept nothing less my doubting friend Hunger for love 'til you hear Angels singing Hunger for love 'til your spirit ascends

Love was yours from the very beginning A gift from the core of your living soul Love isn't about losing or winning Love isn't about taking control

Love is only about healing; By mending the heart, Making you whole

Hunger for love Yes... Hunger for love

ROTMS

- True Friendship-

Your friends are your needs answered; They are your field which you sow With Love and harvest with thanksgiving

Friends provide drink and sustenance When you suffer with hunger and thirst

When friends speak their minds you fear not; Saying "No", nor withhold saying "Yes"

When friends are silent; Your heart need not cease listening to their heart

Without words, in friendship, all thoughts, all desires, All expectations are born and shared, with joy unbound

Let there be no purpose in friendship save The deepening of your spiritual connection

Always give the best of who you are and what you have to friends, As it is for them to fill your needs, not just your emptiness

Seek not friends for hours to kill, rather for hours to live; For within friendship there is laughter, mirth and pleasure

When parting from friends, grieve not; For that which you love most in them may Be clearer in their absence

Remember; friendship as with love seeks nothing save disclosure of its own mystery

"True friendship" Is found in the smallest acts of love and kindness

ROTMS (Inspired by the brilliance of Kahlil Gibran)

' Weather Wars '

Severe storms, earthquakes and the like Caused by Tesla technology aka HAARP Perpetrated by America's "Fourth Reich" While politicos, networks n' pundits carp

(Wake up...inform yourself, then push for change)

While standing by the glassy sea We embraced, as lovers often do A magic moment given you n' me On a sandy beach near Honolulu

ROTMS

"Big Trouble At The North Pole&Quot;

"Red alert" Issued by Mrs. Claus: "Big trouble at North Pole because; "Santa and his elfin boys, Quit production of the toys" "Seems they drank to much wine n' beer Christmas cancelled `til next year"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

"Chill Out You Whimpering Wannabe"

One day I spat into the wind, it came back in face; My reaction was to blame someone other than me. I cursed God for making me join the human race, God roared "Chill out you whimpering wannabe"

"Wake up! Your spirit begged to come to Earth; It was your soul who wanted to descend! You chose who'd carry, labor, and give you birth It was you who knew the day you would ascend! "

"Now for a small amount of spittle on your face; You would choose to quit, and run away"? It was you that vowed to make Earth a better place, And proudly stand in front of line on Judgment Day"

" I Thy Lord, Thy God command you reconsider, Trust My Words My Son, you are not a quitter! "

ROTMS

"Drain The Swamp"

A man with red hair, and bad comb-over once said; "I'm going to drain the swamp of all corruption" At a time when American citizens were seeing red, Alas, we got more of the same without interruption!

ROTMS

"Generation Z"

We have entered "Generation Z" Young adults smarter than you 'n me A new banner they have unfurled Their symbol of a changing world

ROTMS

"Handy Andy&Quot;

"Handy Andy" (He's nicknamed): A guy who builds homes n' fixes stuff "No jobs too big or small" it's proclaimed This hands-on guy is "No cream puff" Let's not argue, and let's not bandy Need something done? Call "Handy Andy"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

"Into-Me-See"

It's good you and I are self contained; Because we know the value of being free We also know true intimacy is attained; When our loving hearts say "Into-me-see"

ROTMS

"Red Pill&Quot;

The "Blue pill" induces blissful sleep Administered by hearts black as coal The "Red pill" shall set you free; From global elite who want your soul

"Inform yourself, Free your mind"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video below at;

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"Safe Harbor&Quot;

When fear fills my being When I cannot go on When disquiet I'm fleeing "Darkest before dawn"

Beloved;

Thy heart is my bastion Where I feel safe n' warm Thou art safe harbor Protected from storm

Move swiftly beloved; Come be by my side Open thy arms Take me inside

Save me once more Sweet one, I adore

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

"See Saw Libra"

Yes, I'm a "See Saw Libra" Yet, balance is my utmost goal Scales of justice must be even To gain redemption of my soul

It's true I'm prone to extremes And known for amazing swings Some would see me as quite fickle In truth I'm not one who clings

Virtues include insight n' astuteness Some say that I'm a "Know it All" Lord knows I bite my tongue enough 'Lest on me bad karma should befall

Yes, I'm a "See-Saw Libra" Unique as stripes on a zebra

"So Within, So Without&Quot;

"Opposites attract" is quite true Of this there can be little doubt When I look at me and see you (And don't like what I see) I prove "So within, so without"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

"Something Greater Than Fear&Quot;*

As a reckoning draws near Something is happening! My knowing soul tells me, "There's something greater than fear"

Fear's nothing more than illusion A wizard hiding behind a curtain; Smoke n' mirrors creating confusion, Causing his victims to feel uncertain

Mankind will finally see the reason; They've been fooled for such a long time For every great change there's a season, When truth and justice prevail over crime

'Til then Brethren be of good cheer, Keep close those whom you hold dear

ROTMS

* Quote: By Billy Corgan (Smashing Pumpkins)

View ROTMS writings, images and video at:

"The Lesser Of Two Evils&Quot;

"The lesser of two evils" is but a game Played 'tween twin-factions of corruption It matters not whom two "Parties" name Fed-Agenda continues sans interruption

ROTMS

(Vote your conscience, write in vote)

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

" The Wrath Of Ants&Quot;

God in All His Wisdom Grants; Power to creatures great n' small Evil beware! The wrath of ants! When men hear His clarion call

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

" Wicked Witch With Feet Of Clay"

Hillary grew up in "The Land of Plenty" Alas, when gifted a dollar she wanted twenty Eventually wealth and power weren't enough An inner darkness made her bitter and tough

Formed a unholy alliance with husband Bill A man with perversions (He could not stop) Bill entered politics and perfected great skill They lied, cheated and stole to get to the top

As a first term president Bill seemed to do well; 'Til scandal after scandal threatened impeachment After women came forward, sordid stories to tell Hillary stood by her man in spite of maltreatment

Together using bribery, coercion and threat Executed "Agenda of the New World Order" After compromising others to be in their debt What followed was chaos, angst and disorder

A "Great Nation of people" she did betray This wicked witch with feet of clay

ROTMS

*****ray's Favorite Writings*****

"I SPEAK TO THEE OF LIGHT"

The Master spoke...

Brethren, I speak to thee of Light:

The dark/cold void is dead, The Light warm and life-giving

Verily I say unto thee, Light be the very Essence of God, Indeed, an Instrument of Creation

Every color is contained in a rainbow, In a single droplet of gleaming dew

Observe how all life seeks the Face of God, Ever reaching upward, toward Luminosity

Ye have but to look within thy soul or into, The eyes of another for a flash of God Himself

Burn bright Sons and Daughters of My Sun, Even death cannot extinguish Him from thy soul

God's Light Everlasting...

ROTMS

ALIVENESS

There's an entire ocean, In a single raindrop!

A Universe in your blood!

On this small planet,

Why selfish pleasures?

Why endless reaching?

Are you hoping this will, Make you feel more alive?

Go within ...

Swim in your aliveness Feel the vastness... Know your True Self

ROTMS (Inspired by Rumi)

AUTUMN ROSE

Thou wast a strange autumn rose that, by withering brought Winter's wind

Having heard the song that called thee home; Thou escaped confining cage and flew... Gone to a secret world, through transformation

What use was thy crown of petals? What use was thy beauty?

When it was thine to become the Sun!

ROTMS

BEAUTY

Beauty, you enter the soul like a man walks into a blossomed orchard in spring Beauty, come to me that way again Like inspiration in an artist's mind Making art before it comes into being

Beauty, you guard your silence perfectly like a wineskin that does not leak

Beauty, you live where God lives... As your soul was strong enough to take you there

ROTMS

BEFORE

Great Masters existed before Earth was created;

Before all was brought into existence They stood chin high in wisdom

Before materiality, they knew what it was like to be trapped inside matter

Before the body, they'd lived many lifetimes

Before seeds, they ate bread from harvest grain

Before oceans, they strung pearls

Where can you find such a Great Master?

Look within

ROTMS

CIRCLES IN THE SKY

The way of love is not subtle

Love's door may open to devastation

Birds make great circles in the sky, declaring freedom How do they know that? They fall and in falling they're given wings

Love is true freedom

(Inspired by Master Rumi) ROTMS

COSMIC CHILD

Beloved, you are a Cosmic Child of God Created more of light, than simple matter If conscious of your power you'd be awed Twas you that helped build Jacob's ladder

ROTMS

COSMIC SPECK

Look at me; A Cosmic speck, that Can barely be seen Look at my eyes They are so small Yet they see Enormous things

ROTMS

EYES WIDE SHUT

There are those with open eyes Whose hearts are closed What do they see?

A Material world

But someone whose love is aware Even with eyes that sleep He or she shall wake up thousands of others

If you are not one of those light-filled lovers Restrain your body's intense desires Limit how much you eat Sleep not from laziness

If awake in your casket Sleep long and soundly Your spirit is out roaming and working To the highest levels Your eyes may rest but love needs no rest

You have a Higher Self inside That listens for what delights the Soul

ROTMS (Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

FROM GRAPE TO WINE

If you were to say I don't exist This grape would not argue

Longing to be wine Makes me disreputable Lowers self respect

A grape begins to become wine when it says "Pressure is necessary to burst open"

Sweet wine flows from surrender

ROTMS

GRIEF

I saw grief drinking a cup of sorrow;

I called out, "It tastes sweet, does it not? "

Grief answered;

"Oh, you've caught me and ruined my business, How can I sell sorrow, when you know it's a blessing? "

(Inspired by Rumi)

I AM A DIVINE ACT OF GOD

(Prayer)

I am a Divine Act of God; Here, now and forever I am self contained Whole Healed in every cell of my body

God's Light fills me Light I give freely to all

I am compassion, peace, love I am happiness, joy I am grateful

I am

ROTMS

LORD OF EARTH and SKY

Be aware;

The Lord God is here!

In the rumble of thunder In lightning In clouds...His exhalation

You guess, before you speak He knows, before you speak

You hate your brother He loves you both

God Lives in all His Creation

Everything Mirrors God Be of good cheer Beloved Have courage Look into a mirror...

"Behold the Face of God"

ROTMS

(Inspired by Master Rumi)

LOVE ENTERS...

Love comes in;

Only in this one tender moment, Can I deliver you from yourself

Now my love; Be still... Quiet

My mouth is burning with sweetness

ROTMS

(Dedicated to the Brilliance of Rumi)

LOVE IS THE WAY

Love is the way; Messengers from the Mysteries tell us this

Love is The Mother We are her children She shines within us

She is visible when we trust Invisible when we lose trust

Feel Her... Shine brightly beloved

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

LOVE KNOWS THE WAY HOME

We've had full abundance Now is the time for modesty

Love is pulling us back to school Love wants us free of resentment Love wants us to release impulses Misguiding, confusing our souls

We're asleep Yet Saints keep sprinkling water on our faces

Love reveals what we need to know soon enough

Then we shall awaken ...

ROTMS

(Inspired by Rumi)

LOVERS PREORDAINED

The moment I heard my first love story I started looking for you Not knowing how blind that could be

After much suffering I realized; Lovers do not meet somewhere by chance Lovers cannot be match made by others

Lovers are in each other all along Sanctified by God, witnessed by Angels

Others dropped away, there you were...

ROTMS (To Master Rumi)

MICRO-COSMIC HUMANS

Humans look outside themselves Wasting time with wails 'n groans Ignore Higher-Self, they've shelved Living in their bag of blood 'n bones

(Inspired by Rumi's brilliance)

ROTMS

MOSQUITOES COMPLAINED

One day a swarm of mosquitoes complained to God

"Lord God we must protest! "

"What is it My Children?"

"We want You to still the Wind"

"Why? "

"Because the Wind scatters our swarm"

"Ah I See" ... God summoned the Wind

Within moments Wind arrived

God Spoke, "Wind, the mosquitoes have brought suit"

Wind replied "Where are my accusers? "

'Gone...lost within thee Wind'

So it is when Seekers dispute God's Creation

ROTMS

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

MULTI-DIMENSIONAL MAN

A day of understanding is upon us When all wonders are revealed When mankind claims full aliveness When occult is no more concealed

Brought to light are 10 dimensions Below and above the present third Known the truth of God's Intention Brought to light His "Living Word"

We've but to open heart and soul Reap rewards promised long ago Broken hearts shall be made whole Nurtured souls again shall grow

Rejoice dear Brethren and give thanks For ye shall soon join Heaven's ranks

ROTMS

MY KNOWING SOUL (Prayer)

My knowing soul; You are a Master A Buddha, a Jesus...

Why do I remain blind in your presence?

You are Joseph at the bottom of his well Constantly working, but you don't get paid Because what you do seems trivial, like play

My knowing soul; Crush my ego Demolish my pride Drown my selfishness

Help me; Understand your value Accept your wisdom Be at peace Feel compassion Know love

(Dedicated to the brilliance of Rumi) ROTMS

NAUGHTY WORDS!

(To Poets)

Often words are but tiny turds of humor and of wit, Flotsam in a poets mind..."Oh my, what junk, what shit! "

Alas, it's true at times words can form a perfect line, "How wonderful, how clever" the words are so sublime

When all is said 'n done, its truth that's clear 'n real,

By writing what we see 'n hear...especially what we feel

Write on poets!

There be no rules that we must heed or follow Drink in the gifts of words sweet chums... But don't forget to swallow!

ROTMS

NIGHT SKY

Gaze upon star lighted sky In awe of a universe so vast God's Love it doth exemplify Sublime beauty unsurpassed

ROTMS

NIGHTINGALE'S SONG

A delegation of birds petitioned God

"Why is it you never chastise the nightingale?"

God bid nightingale to speak;

"My way, she explained is different March to June I sing The other nine months, while others Continue chirping, I am silent"

Sing your sweet songs beloved While your Brethren clatter about But know when to be silent... That God may speak to you

(Inspired by Rumi)

ROTMS

NOCTURNAL TRANSMISSIONS

At night in dreams she comes to me In full length gown with veil of lace With nobility, grace, grand authority Gives sweet kiss 'n warm embrace

Sits face-to-face with me then speaks Of her many travels to distant places Like Istanbul, Beijing, Mozambique Of other lands she sometime graces

Reveals beauty of God's Creation The value of a loving heart, soul The power of prayer, meditation About man's longing to be whole

My Guardian Angel then takes flight As night gives way to morning light

ROTMS

NOMAD

I wander 'cross these lands Mountains to deep blue seas Forests, valleys, desert sands Yet, my roots are inside of me

(Inspired by Julie Delpy) ROTMS

Phantom stalks a worried mind Incites a single thought to spin All sense of reason struck blind Restored thru mental discipline

ROTMS

OCEANIA

(To the Islands of Hawaii)

Strand of pearls broken Strewn 'cross vast waters Minute volcanic tokens Gaia's Sons 'n Daughters

ROTMS

OPEN VESSEL

Songbirds bring relief to my longing

I am just as ecstatic as they are, but have nothing to sing

Please, goddess of song, practice a song through me

I am thy open vessel...

ROTMS

PASSION TAKES FLIGHT

Walk any crowded city street See vacant stares on a sea of faces How stiff they walk on frozen feet Of long forgotten social graces

Is passion within human hearts gone As far as knowing eyes can see? Love and joy no longer paragon 'Lord', why won't they look at me? Your passion Vincent helps them find wings As paint on canvas did so long ago Lovely are the words your paintings sing As if by magic, vivid flowers seem to grow

Soon, God's Hands shall touch hearts again Of long forgotten buried and the walking dead Made afresh what was once arcane The Will of God shall once more embed

Countless souls shall launch an upward flight None shall rest, until reached, Eternal Light

ROTMS

PERILOUS LOVE

Love comes with a sharp knife Not some shy and dull excuse Love does not fear for its reputation

Love is a madman working wild schemes Tearing off his clothes Drinking poison Recklessly choosing annihilation

Love is a tiny spider trying to wrap an enormous wasp

Imagine the spider web woven across the tomb where Jesus slept

Beloved, you have been walking the ocean's edge holding up your skirts to keep them dry

Beloved, you must dive deeper A thousand times deeper

(Inspired by Rumi) ROTMS

PERSION MOTHER'S TEARS

A Persian woman cries a mother's tears She 'n son seek shelter in a tattered tent A dead husband cannot sooth their fear He fell victim to a cluster-bomb fragment

ROTMS

PLAY ME GENTLY

Pluck mine strings gently dear My soul's song offers to delight Even angels dare not interfere With our merriment tonight

ROTMS

POET MASTERS OF OLD

Khayyam, Gibran and Rumi Word Masters of love and truth Great souls that speak to me Since I was a wide-eyed-youth

ROTMS

POWER OF WORDS

Written words are very powerful Able to influence and elicit change

More powerful yet are spoken words Birthed in the mind, delivered through Tongue, diaphragm and lungs Working in concert to deliver voice Intelligent vibrations creating reality Somewhere an angry someone screams "I hate you" Words moving through space unhindered Past countless stars in countless galaxies Wreaking endless havoc on God's Creation

Think!

With your heart before speaking Glorify the positive power of words Destruction will cease and balance restored

ROTMS

PRICELESS LOVE

I'd forsake a million roses to simply see her pretty face Trade a thousand words of love for one tender embrace

Gift all my possessions and never feel amiss If she'd but share with me one romantic kiss

To entwine as one, would truly be divine indeed this sacred act of love would surely make her mine

ROTMS

Raindrops fall in the gray of morn Care not what they wet and sate 'Law of gravity' they dare scorn As dark sea below determines fate Droplets unite to swell great oceans With playful merriment and mirth Pleased to play out impulsive notions That they may flow again on Mother Earth

Emerald waters eager to ascend once more Taunt 'n tease the summer sun to calefaction Vaporous clouds form, as many times before Heaven's call doth grant the water satisfaction

God Be Great and God Be Wise When He Commands, "Great Waters Rise! "

ROTMS

'RAYMOND"

(To Dad)

How tall he sat upon his black leather saddle

He wore a Stetson hat boots 'n chaps

Calloused hands body strong 'n agile

Sharp spurs 'n western shirts with pearl snaps

A "roll-your-own" rest-easy 'tween chapped lips

"Bull Durham" tag dangled from shirt pocket

Cigars he'd smoke when "In the chips'

While astride his favorite hoss "Black Rocket"

His spurs did jingle, on line-shack boards

At night we'd braid rawhide ropes 'n quirts

We Sipped spring water from hollow gourds

By crackling fire we'd darn socks 'n mend torn 'n tattered shirts

My 13th year was spent on a ranch dad worked Did change my life

The art of "ridin, huntin, ropin, camp cookin" I did learn

first chew of tobacco, A new 'n shiny stockmen's knife

Acrid smoke, Bleating calves, Branded hides 'n memories still burn

The last of a dying breed of men my dad was

Once a year with pockets full of silver, He'd ride into town to drink 'n dance with whores 'n peers Although I suffered when he wandered off I'd forgive

Because...

He truly walked amongst a hearty group of pioneers

Thank you dad for all you gave to me

The laughter, campfires, deer hunts 'n fun

With new-eyes the great wonders of nature I now see

I love 'n miss you Dad, You tough, ornery, "Son-of-a-Gun"

ROTMS

RITUAL

Pray the prayer that is the essence of every ritual;

GOD

"I have no hope, I am torn to shreds. You are my first, last and only refuge."

Don't pray daily prayers like a bird, pecking its head up and down.

Indeed, prayer is an egg. Hatch out all helplessness inside.

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

RUCKSACK FULL OF STONES

A Babe... Born perfect, innocent, ready Cast into a corrupt world

Parents eagerly present A family heirloom A patchwork rucksack Part-filled with stones To a wide-eyed child

Begins the journey...

Child given stones of many shapes, sizes Stones of pity, sorrow, fear, trauma Stones filled with words like "No" Stones filled with ugly phrases Stones filled with abuse, punishment, pain

Rucksack seams burgeon

A growing Soul shouts

"Enough"

Emptying begins...

Through lessons, experiences, prayer One by one Removed the stones Rucksack lightens By the Grace of God, Finally emptied

Another Babe born Rucksack beckons "Not this time"

Rucksack flung Into Wisdom's Fire

Consumed

Ends a vicious cycle...

ROTMS

RUMI SPOKE TO ME

He came at twilight Whispering wise words I failed to heed them This rueful acolyte

(A time when I did not believe) ROTMS

SHAKE THE DREAMS FROM YOUR HAIR

Awaken!

"Shake the dreams from your hair" See the surreality you create around you

Do you know the power of your actions? Do you see the rampant chaos, destruction?

Why do you blame God for your mischief? Why do you blame others for your misdeeds? Whilst goaded/aided by Satan posing as God!

Poor choices and judgments belong to man alone;

Take responsibility Forgive yourself Forgive others Atone through service Redeem through love

Comes a day filled with blinding brilliance, Behold the Face of God...

(The title of this poem was inspired by Jim Morrison of the Doors)

ROTMS

Spiritus Practicum

Forsooth beloveds;

'Tis I.....Pan Mystic, poet and Faun Indeed a loose arrow In flight, though aimless

Rest easy my children Destination matters not Until your junket ends And "the grim one" lay claim

Dance rather than sit Sing don't complain Make-Merry, then Mary make Drink Huxley's soma Eat from nature's Cornucopia

Above all...laugh, cry and feel Then... Ye shall truly know what's real

ROTMS

STILLNESS

I was content enough to stay still Inside the pearl Inside my shell

But a hurricane of experience lashed me out of hiding and pushed me toward shore

The sea told me her secrets

I slept like fog against a cliff...

In stillness

(Inspired by Rumi)

ROTMS

Are you bewildered?

Why do you walk on stones and thorns with bare feet?

Beloved, don't you know lovers do not walk on feet? They walk on love.

A lover's journey is neither short nor long, A lover's journey is timeless...endless

A precious journey guided by a fervent heart

ROTMS (Inspired by Master Rumi)

SWEET SURRENDER

Jesus is back. If you do not feel in yourself the freshness of Jesus, be Joseph. Weep and then smile. Do not pretend to know something you have not experienced.

There is a necessary dying. Then Jesus breathes again.

Very little grows on jagged rock. Be the ground. Be crumbled. So wildflowers will come up where you are.

You have been stony for too many years. Try something different...

"Surrender"

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi) ROTMS

THE ANCIENT MAYANS KNEW...

Mayans knew Earth's spin one day would still When time and space would find a proper end After evil ate its greedy fill When iron-will of man would finally bend

Message Mayans left was carved in stone So those that followed could plainly see A day when 'The Beast' would be dethroned Restored to Earth peace and harmony

Nears a day, a Host of Angels are deployed To every dark corner of this troubled Earth Evil empires' that rule shall be destroyed As Earth's pregnant belly readies for rebirth

A birth of greater consciousness for all Countless souls shall begin to crowd and fill

Heavens Wondrous Kingdom-Hall Where souls once more accept God's Will

ROTMS

THE BEAUTY OF LOVE

Today like every day, you may Wake up empty and frightened.

Do not open the door to your study and begin reading, Rather take down a musical instrument and play.

Beloved, let the beauty of love be what you do.

There are hundreds of ways to be grateful.

(Inspired by Rumi) ROTMS

THE CHESTNUT STALLION

(To horse lovers)

He was born of noble blood A great Chestnut Stallion No man would ever mount him Mum came by Spanish Galleon

In spring the mare did foal A gangly, unsure colt Possessed he a great soul Betwixt eyes a thunderbolt

Before long grew strong 'n fast Quite something this chestnut hoss He lived with herd on prairie vast 'Twas clear one day he'd be boss

Challenge came one summer day

Chestnut called out "Old Roan" A mighty fight they'd display The old chief finally dethroned

Adrenalin ran thru Stallion's blood Eyes flashed red at nervous herd His coat matted with gore 'n mud Banished Roan, ran off East-ward

Chestnut ringed herd into tight band They set off for distant winter range Away from winter kill, to canyon land Instinctive migration, timeless change

Back to prairie homeland come spring New foals' pranced in tall green grass Hawks circled above, Larks did sing Frozen time, while seasons' passed

Stood guard their "Chestnut Stallion" Who's mum came by Spanish galleon

ROTMS

THE PROPHET

In his dream an old man appeared. "Good king, I have news"

"Tomorrow a stranger will come. I sent for him. He's a prophet you can trust. Listen to him."

As dawn rose, the king was sitting in the watchtower on the roof.

He saw someone coming. He ran to meet this guest. Their souls knit together, without stitch or seam. The king opened his arms and held the prophet close to him. He led him to the head table. They dined.

"At last I have found what only patience can bring. This one whose face answers any question and who simply by looking can loosen the knot of intellectual discussion."

The king touched the prophet's arm, and said "Speak to me of Jerusalem"

The prophet smiled...

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

With my soul she nearly did abscond A Siren/Temptress born of turbid sea 'Twas good, I was chained 'n bound At mast, or she'd stole the best of me

ROTMS

THE WARRIOR WAY

With heart... A warrior gathers weapons from this world Objects of power along life's path Ever seeking the favor of Earth Spirits'

A warrior does not prepare to die A warrior only prepares to battle

Every battle is a warrior's last

Outcome matters little to him

At death a warrior's Impeccable-Will flows Upward... To the Light that gave him life

ROTMS

THIRD EYE

A tiny gland betwixt your eyes, smaller than a pea Ready to serve through good intent 'n meditation A second sight within, that helps you know 'n see Helps express the higher self, upon full activation

ROTMS

I'm grateful when connected to you dear friend (my taste of sweetness)

You, that makes an oak tree strong and a rose a rose

You give me friendship, that for some is the oldest thirst there is I do not measure friendship in a cup of tea

I'm a fish, you're the moon You cannot touch me... But you're light fills the ocean I swim in

ROTMS (Inspired by Rumi)

THOUGHT AND LIGHT

Thought and light can travel anywhere Through space and time at will, do tear Both unencumbered by gravity or mass Transcend complications and morass

ROTMS

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THREE MONKEYS...PLUS ONE

First monkey covered his eyes and spoke, "See no evil"... By refusing to see and confronting evil Victims are born of doubt, guilt and fear Clear sight sheds light and illumines evil

Second monkey covered his ears and spoke, "Hear no evil"... By refusing to hear the voice of evil one cannot know truth Truth is discerned by the heart and mind Voicing truth creates a vibration that dis-integrates evil

Third monkey covered his mouth and thought, "Speak no evil"... Evil cannot manifest if one thinks before speaking

Fourth monkey opened his mouth and spoke, "Do no evil"... This was the wisest monkey of all

ROTMS

TORCH AFTER TORCH

Do you prefer; As ravens do Winter's chill Empty limbs Bareness?

Perhaps;

Springs lushness New leaves forming Roses opening Night birds singing?

Let LOVE dissolve you into the moment of the Season or you will light torch after torch trying to find what's already in front of you

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi) ROTMS

TZOLK'IN REMEMBERS

"I remember everything that happened before 2012 AD, as I watched fundamentalist, fanaticism grip the world. This vile trigger lay deep in the human soul. They were sexually excited about the end of the world. They lusted over this, because they would not have to solve any of their own problems. Lurking deep in their soul was the desire to die rather than to take responsibility for Mother Earth.

They were choking in the garbage of their own making. Great souls that walked the Earth kept absorbing the waste, but still man's inner and outer garbage burgeoned. Men built bigger and deadlier weapons. Great nations made war against and plundered smaller nations. They built bigger cities, and covered themselves with layers of possessions. They consumed anything to avoid realizing their own inner emptiness. They waited...

2012 AD came and nothing happened."

(Dedicated to Barbara for inspiring this poem)

ROTMS

UNDRESS, STAND NAKED ...

Learn the alchemy true Mystics know;

The instant you accept hardship given you

Doors open

Welcome adversity, as friend

Make light of what torment offers

Sorrows are but old clothes, indeed rags Covered by a tattered threadbare coat

Undress thy naked body underneath Behold the sweetness that comes after grief

ROTMS (Inspired by Master Rumi)

UNHAPPY WITH WHOM YOU ARE?

Japanese redo their eyes Iranians redo their nose Hollywood breasts resize All lust designer clothes

Obese want to be slim Slim desire bigger boobs Buy memberships at gyms While kids go the down tubes

Lawyer's want to be politicians Politicians consult and lobby Not toil, just blind ambition Indeed, life to them is just a hobby

They know not we're all the same Below the skin and in our hearts Just have self esteem to claim Place horse back in front of cart

On Earth, God creates all equal At Least until He plays our sequel

ROTMS

UNICORN

Coat and mane as white as snow Between its eyes a spiraled horn Piercing blue eyes, a true albino This creature known as Unicorn

Neither of male or female gender Unicorns are imagined into being Strong, courageous soul-menders Given to human beings for seeing

No mans ever tamed this shy beast Save a virgin girl unafraid to weep Lured by her soulful song released Head upon her lap it goes to sleep

Unicorns dream wishes into reality By transcending human sensuality

ROTMS

UNIVERSAL REASON

The universe is Divine Law Indeed, a Reasonable Father

When you feel ungrateful The shape of the world seems mean and ugly

Make peace with Father Then every experience fills with immediacy

Love this, be not bored Beauty constantly wells up like the noise of a brook in Spring Tree limbs rise and fall their ecstatic arms

Leaves talk poetry together making fresh metaphors

The opinion of this poem is of great optimism for the future

But Father Reason says;

No need to announce the future This now is it! Your deepest need and desire is satisfied by the energy of this moment held in your hand

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi) ROTMS

A donkey turning a millstone is not trying to press oil from seeds. He is running away from the blow that was just struck and is hoping to avoid the next.

For the same reason, an ox takes a load of baggage wherever you want him to.

We look to ease our pain, this keeps civilization moving along, with fear as the motivator.

Allow fear to be your master teacher, not a task master ROTMS

WARRIORS & PACIFISTS

Brother, you choose to walk a warriors path I choose to walk a path to lasting peace World has both, so please curtail thy wrath There's room for both, to ply our expertise

ROTMS

WHAT PLANET ARE YOU FROM?

Human beings are bound to earth By gravity, atmosphere and water Basic elements, a few pennies worth Indeed, terrestrial Sons 'n Daughters

What happens when our bodies shed? When spirit takes its upward flight When gone are guilt, fear and dread When souls are called back to the light

Perhaps free spirits visit other places Strange planets inhabited before Filled with beings with familiar faces You return again as friend 'n savior?

Look within, inquire where you've been B'cuz there's more than what's under skin

ROTMS

WHAT'S MY WORTH?

I ask which one is worth more? To be amongst a crowd or my solitude? Power over others or personal freedom?

A little while alone in my room is of more value than anything given to me

What's my worth? My worth is not a million dollars My worth is a million moments ROTMS WHY GOD LOVES ME

In a dream, God spoke to me;

"You are my Son and I love you"

I replied, I feel your generosity Lord, but must ask what is it in me that causes your love?

God explained;

"You have seen a small child with its mother It does not know anyone else exists

The mother scolds, praises, or perhaps a little slap, but the child still reaches wanting to be held by her

Disappointment, elation matter not There is only one direction that the child turns

That is how you are with Me"

(Inspired by Rumi) ROTMS

WHY IS IT?

You ask;

"Why is it Ray you always dress in black? Do you mourn the dying and the dead? Is it because soldiers come home in sacks, Or on TV see jihad Muslims behead? "

"Do you mourn Mother Earth they trash? For laying waste to once lush forest lands? A greedy few who sell their souls for cash, Who on Liberty's apron wipe their bloody hands? "

I answer;

Today and more tomorrows, I'll wear black Till peace upon a troubled Earth prevails When evil ones let go and give power back When balance returns to "Justice Scales"

ROTMS

WINDOWS TO THE SOUL

Look deep into eyes of another Into the windows of their soul You'll find they're sister or brother This truth shall make you whole

ROTMS

A WORLD WITHOUT MUSIC?

A World without music Is a World stricken mute Dead all things acoustic Humankind left destitute

ROTMS

Brethren;

You speak of love whilst spewing hate I cannot shake a hand holding a sword I pray my plea for peace be not too late 'Fore destroyed the Earth we once adored

Come sit with me my zealous friends

Let us share a meal and sweet wine Let's discuss what future may portend I trust ye hear me and won't decline

There stands a chance for lasting peace When past disputes are forever set aside When war and conflict finally cease When good will, brotherhood abide

God Himself will surely smile After eons of humankind denial

ROTMS

YOYO ME

Sometimes I'm up Sometimes down Sometimes Smile Sometimes frown

Sometimes happy Sometimes sad Sometimes sappy Sometimes mad

Sometimes pull Sometimes push Sometimes fall Flat on my tush

It's all about being human you see This up 'n down, up 'n down yoyo me

ROTMS

bob Was Right

Bob gave the world good advice, Before grave illness struck him down Although the lyrics were imprecise Bob sang; "Gonna chase those crazy baldheads outta town"

Some may not understand this line Others may dance instead of listen Bob knew; White racist/bigoted politicos' had to go, Because Jamaicans refused annexation

History repeats in the world today With new "Baldheads" coming `round, To promise much n' then betray "Gotta chase these crazy baldheads outta town"

"Only peace brings all things to light" Now this troubled world knows;

"Bob was right"

ROTMS

friendship

When you sail troubled waters I'm your oaken ship

Where you stand I'm firmness neath your feet

When you stroll a summer's day I'm your umbrella, rain or shine

When you're unhappy I'm your circus clown

When you're afraid I'm a warm embrace

When you're joyous I'm your playmate

When you take ill I'm a soothing balm

When Heaven calls you home I shall be a loving archive of your life

ROTMS

(To best friends everywhere)

intoxication

In the world of intoxication, There's little chance for healing Cognition takes a short vacation, So mind can keep from feeling

ROTMS

inharmonious Harmony

Watch two women washing clothes; One woman makes dry clothes wet The other makes wet clothes dry They seem to work against each other, But their work is perfect harmony

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

little Snowflake

A star of snow fell one cold night Firstborn of that Christmas Season Perfect, unique, all swathed in white To be a part of winter was her reason

The tiny star did not question fate Altho cast amidst a billion others She did her very best to acclimate Alongside her sisters n' brothers

Harsh storms came n' went The little snowflake was in awe At long last the storms were spent All welcomed back spring thaw

The melting star cried out with glee "Hooray! I'll be returning to the sea"

ROTMS

social Security Santa

It may be time for Santa to retire So that he n' Mrs. Claus can rest Warm tired bones by a warm fire Reward for all the children blessed

ROTMS

count Your Blessings

During this Holiday Season; Count your many blessings, No matter what Santa brings. Let gratitude be the reason, Your jubilant heart sings!

oligarchal Hypocricy

Mayors accuse "Occupiers" of laying waste, To City Parks and other public places As they let infrastructure and social programs fail; They spend millions Importing cops to beat n' mace us, And hauling innocent protesters off to jail

ROTMS



Pray not with a poor attitude From selfish pride or platitude Instead give praise n' gratitude For God gave you the latitude

~ Prayer ~

Beloved you only pray in times of stress or need. Forget not to pray for the joy and abundance you already have.

Prayer is but the expansion of your self into the Cosmos. If it is for your comfort to pour darkness into space, It should also be your delight to pour out the dawning of your soul.

If you cannot but weep when your soul summons you to prayer, Trust that after weeping you shall find laughter.

When you pray you rise to meet in the air others who pray. And you recognize each other in sweet communion.

Know that when you enter prayer with no other purpose than asking, For the sake of asking you shall not receive.

Be invisible and pray not before men.

Beloved I cannot teach you how to pray with words as, You have but to allow God to speak through your lips.

If you but listen to the stillness of the night you shall hear;

"Father your will is our will"

We need not ask for anything, because you know our needs before us. Father you are our only need, for in giving of yourself you gives us everything.

(Inspired by Kahlil Gibran)

ROTMS

View more writings, images and video at;

~~passion Takes Flight~~

</>Walk along any crowded city street See vacant stares on a sea of human faces How stiff they walk on frozen feet, And long forgotten social graces

Is passion within a human heart now gone, As far as knowing eyes can see? Is love and joy no longer paragon? Oh Lord, why won't they look at me?

Thy passion "Vincent" helps them take wing, As paint on canvas did so long ago Lovely are the words your paintings sing, As if by magic, vivid flowers seem to grow

Soon, God's Hands shall touch our hearts again, The long forgotten buried and the walking dead Made afresh...what was once arcane The Will and Love of God shall again embed

Countless souls shall embark on upward flight, None shall rest until they reach Eternal Light

(This revised poem was inspired by poet MKP)

ROTMS

~a Thousand Times, A Thousand Ways~

Beloved... I've expressed my love; A thousand times A thousand ways In a thousand rhymes, A thousand plays

My muse My friend My everything Alive within my soul Sewn into my very being My love... It is you that makes me whole

ROTMS

~be-Mused~

She's a small voice residing in my soul Who relentlessly wheedles, begs, cajoles Forces me to write, when I want to play To her I'm just a formless lump of clay

ROTMS

~berned Beyond Recognition~ (Written Weeks Before Dnc Convention

Bernie said "Leave server scandal alone" It became painfully clear "The Fix was in" Hillary's deceptions' made Bernie her drone Was never Cabal's plan for "Ole Bern" to win

ROTMS

~big Changes Coming~

Within U.S.A. a covert war rages Between forces of "Red and Blue" Outcome shall fill history's pages 'Til then we must strive for what is true

ROTMS

~deadly Dragonflies~

Controlled from thousands of miles away Drones wreak havoc on the unsuspecting Soldiers with joy sticks, staring at display Impassively rain death, without reflecting

ROTMS

~genius~

Genius lives within every human mind Hidden, until unlocked the hidden door Where all can be understood or divined Where there's a vast universe to explore And "Heroic deeds" cannot be confined

ROTMS

~gratitude~

Do you have a bad attitude? You think you're owed a living? It is time for more gratitude, So quit taking and begin giving

ROTMS

~in Love With Love~

Love! A wee word with many meanings At times an "Iron hand in a velvet glove" When lovers' only act on sexual leanings They're probably just "In love with love"

ROTMS

~inspiration~

The future is in the hands of our young As the world of their parents has failed A song of peace n' prosperity shall be sung When true nature of invention they unveil

ROTMS

Inspirational video;

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

~lamentation~

I was born with piece of me missing; For a brief period I found that piece Then I forsook this precious gift for a few pieces of silver

When I came to my senses, I sought reclaim what was missing I pray its not too late to have you;

My Beloved...

ROTMS

~laws, Laws & More Laws~

We're subject to a sea of laws Most of which are full of flaws Laws meant to limit 'n oppress, Coercing majority to acquiesce

ROTMS

~life Without Guilt~

Listen not to those who brand you "Sinner" Their fleshless hearts are carved from wood They'd never be guests at Jesus' Last Dinner Do not feel guilty, when you're feeling good!

ROTMS

~little Snowflake~

A star of snow fell one cold night Firstborn of that Christmas Season Perfect, unique, all swathed in white To be a part of winter was his reason

The tiny star did not question fate Although amidst a billion others He did his very best to acclimate Alongside his sisters n' brothers

Harsh storms came n' went The little snowflake was in awe At long last the storms were spent All welcomed back spring thaw

The melting star cried out with glee "Hooray! I'll be returning to the sea"

ROTMS

(Dedicated to Uncle "Pete")

~martyr~

Bob Marley spoke against corruption His soul was never given up for barter Death was but a minor interruption, Before "Son of Rasta" became a martyr

ROTMS

~midnight Bandit~

Well it finally happened;

A raccoon sneaked in through the cat door and ate all of Neferkitti's food! The late night bandit bolted through the cat door just as I switched on the light in the laundry room.

Now we'll need to keep the cat door closed at night and deal with Neferkitti's frustration of not being able to go out and come in as she pleases. Is this fair to the cat? Is it fair to us? Maybe the raccoon thinks it has as much right to live here as we do. Maybe it doesn't want to be a "Second class citizen" who envies the sweet deal that Neferkitti has; Free medical and dental, central air and heat, a seemingly inexhaustible supply of food, and two doting humans who apparently have nothing better to do than to cater to her every need! Talk about a welfare state! Maybe the raccoon wonders why there isn't a little more compassion for another intelligent, furry mammal whose brothers and sisters have lived in these Oregon woods a lot longer than some upstarts from Portland who moved here to be closer to nature.

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

~moon Mythology~

"The moon is made of green cheese" Others argue "It's just a hollow orb' Placed there by a race from Sirius B I say "Pass the crackers please" "Let's eat this strange anomaly"

Indeed...

The Universe is full of wondrous things Planets, asteroids, suns, and black holes Filled with countless and diverse beings Who may look different, yet kindred souls

Rejoice...

God in all His Wisdom could not afford To allow creatures such as us be bored

ROTMS

~naughty Words~

(To Poets)

Often words are but tiny turds of humor and of wit, Flotsam in a poets mind..."Oh my, what junk, what shit! "

Alas, it's true at times words can form a perfect line, "How wonderful, how clever" the words are so sublime When all is said 'n done, its truth that's clear 'n real, By writing what we see 'n hear...especially what we feel

Write on poets!

There be no rules that we must heed or follow Drink in the gifts of words sweet chums... But don't forget to swallow!

ROTMS

~obsession~

Phantom stalks a worried mind Incites a single thought to spin All sense of reason struck blind Restores thru mental discipline

ROTMS

~perilous Love~

Love comes with a sharp knife Not some shy and dull excuse Love does not fear for its reputation

Love is a madman working wild schemes Tearing off his clothes Drinking poison Recklessly choosing annihilation

Love is a tiny spider trying to wrap an enormous wasp Imagine the spider web woven across the tomb where Jesus slept

Beloved, you have been walking the ocean's edge holding up your skirts to keep them dry

Beloved, you must dive deeper A thousand times deeper

(Inspired by Rumi)

ROTMS

~pineal Gland~

Activate the "Pineal Gland" In the middle of your brain Learn secrets of the universe, And why our planet is insane

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

~post-It-Note~

Getting old is such a drag; As, aging has no antidote Everything begins to sag Memory is a post-it-note

ROTMS

~religious Separation~

I'm not concerned about your religion Matters not if you're Christian, Muslim or a Jew How you chose to worship God is your decision Fighting over whose god is best is of no value

Be you Hindu, Buddhist or a Jain Consider; Belief in God resides within the human soul A cloud does not choose upon whose head it rains Where the sun decides to shine is out of our control

We must forevermore set fear and misdeeds aside Lay down our fearsome weapons on the ground It's time to let peace, harmony and joy abide Time to let abundance and prosperity abound

Destiny demands that humankind return to Eden After present cycle ends and a new one begins

ROTMS

~space Travel Made Easy~

Just think; Space travel without a space suit or spacecraft! Not possible? Think again!

There is no need for physical form when spirit is set free Spirit is pure consciousness that is impervious to hot or cold Spirit has no need to breathe, eat or drink Spirit can travel anywhere instantly

Want to know how the sun works? You can go to the sun's surface by sheer intention Yes, anywhere is not only possible but practicable

So how do you separate spirit from your body? Firstly your ego must be bound and gagged Then meditate to still the doubting mind In time you remember how to leave your body Next you will yourself free of physical form

On Earth;

Release of form is the only freedom possible Freedom is the launching pad for your spirit An unencumbered spirit knows all there is to know, And absolute freedom makes everything possible

Now there is only one question left to ask What star in the Cosmos do I want to visit?

ROTMS

~tenacious Love~

How can you tell my heart not to love? When it's nature will not have it any other way A heart n' love are meant to fit like "Hand in glove" Please pardon my use of this old n' worn cliché

As the most powerful emotion love is most tenacious Bravely hanging on when other feelings fail True love is bold, shameless n' audacious Loves the night song of the nightingale

Come now beloved, take my steady hand Let us explore where few souls have gone before With love a vast universe is ours to command With love beneath our wings we'll soar

God knows our love was meant to be As we are blessed by His Authority

ROTMS

~the Sins Of My Parents~

The sins of my parents they passed to me They were ignorant victims of those before From their mistakes, and mine I now do see I forgive them, but forgive myself even more

ROTMS

~trillion Dollar War~

"Ours is not to question why" So many soldiers n' contractors die, In a hostile Country far away As a once great Nation begins decay

ROTMS

Here a few more numbers to keep in mind as we approach the 2014 deadline for withdrawal of US combat forces:

68,000: The number of US troops still stationed in Afghanistan.

117,227: The total number of Department of Defense contractors working in Afghanistan.

34,765: The number of US citizens working as contractors in Afghanistan.

9,355: The number of civilian casualties in Afghanistan since Obama took office.

18,553: The total number of civilian casualties since the war started.

1491: The number of US troop casualties in Afghanistan since Obama took office.

2121: The total number of US troop casualties since the war started.

\$385,600,000,000: The estimated financial cost of the war in Afghanistan to the US taxpayer since Obama took office.

\$557,300,000,000: The estimated financial cost of the war in Afghanistan to the US taxpayer since October 7,2001.

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

~weather Wars~

Satan opened wide hell's doors Gone, once blues skies overhead Begins the age of 'Weather wars' 'Apocalypse! ' St. John once said

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

~why Do I Love You So? ~

Why do I love you so? The answer... Only God doth truly know! I've loved you since time began; No one dare challenge, What our souls, once planned. Love is simple, can't they see! Beloved; I'm for you, and you're for me

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

~'you Can't Get There From Here'~

Love requires no reciprocity or commitment Nor cherubs with bows 'n arrows need appear Love sets aside every fear and all resentment Love never says "You can't get there from here"

(Thank you Nancy for inspiring this poem)

ROTMS

" Just Look At Us "

Humankind is enslaved by a corrupt few Minions of Satan, and his host of demons Since "The fall" Earth became their milieu Where they inflict countless abominations

ROTMS

"Just look at us Everything is backwards; Everything is upside down. Doctors destroy health Lawyers destroy justice Universities destroy knowledge Governments destroy freedom Major media destroy information Religions destroy spirituality Yes, just look at us'

Michael Ellner

" Power Of Love "

Love you come by such stealth! You catch lovers by surprise; Cause frozen hearts to melt Cut toughest men down to size

"2008" (A Year To Manifest)

Think of what you want this year You have but to believe and ask For goods, relationship, career For God it's such a simple task

ROTMS

Life number 5 Sum of 3+2 Magic revived Mystic renewed

ROTMS

7 is my life digit The sum of 3+4 Joy it doth elicit Christ metaphor

(ROTMS)

"acid" (To Timothy)

LSD better known as "Acid" Can make you rave or rather flaccid

It's made crazed ones claw steep walls Or run insanely through dark 'n dreary halls

Never meant for fun, for power it does hold More bad trips than good trips, if the truth be told

Oh, Doctor Leary, why did they treat badly? They closed the gateway to our minds you opened up so gladly

They trashed your work 'n rode you hard to ground Threw you into lock up, like some mangy hound

Relentless, those that feared the gifts you gave us Criminalizing your life's work 'n raising such a fuss

They were not ready for free 'n open minds Nor free speech 'n thoughts of diverse kinds

A joker they made of you dear Tim "He's a kook" naysayers did decree How could they know what 'acid' gave to you 'n me

Those that knew 'n loved you, can't thank you enough, We valiant few who turned on, tuned in 'n dropped out When times were plenty tough

Fledgling wings now lift you skyward as you learn to fly You soar with eagles, Adieu old friend...good-bye!

ROTMS

"age Of Aquarius"

Mother Earth readies for transformation As does every human soul alive or dead Long sought Grail births soul activation "As above, So Below" at last shall wed

ROTMS

Excerpt from "The Emerald Tablet" by Dennis William Hauck:

"With the new millennium it is expected the entire planet will enter the cosmic Age of Aquarius, as Hermetic truths become self-evident. Again, according to astrologer Burt, the search of the Aquarian is for the Holy Grail. The individual Aquarian is marked by uniqueness, inventiveness, unconventionality, and vision, though they can have strong dislikes and stubborn opinions. They also seek to be appreciated and enjoy popularity and sensual gratification. Notable persons born under the sign of the Water bearer include Federico Fellini, Ayn Rand, Norman Mailer, William Burroughs, Yoko Ono, James Dean, Rutger Hauer, John Belushi, Wolfman Jack, Oprah Winfrey, Brett Butler and Stockard Channing.

Part of the Hermetic truths that will become self-evident in the Age of Aquarius is the integration of mind and body is possible. The ability of the alchemist to direct the energies of his body consciously blesses him/her with great healing powers. Like Balinas, the alchemist can direct this living energy to heal others or apply it to his/her own body. This principle is the basis for stories about alchemists who live for hundreds of years."

"all The World's A Stage"

Shakespeare wrote what we've forgotten Human beings act their way through life Sweet, ripe fruit, with a few gone rotten All walk the keen edge of Lucifer's knife

ROTMS

"bloodless Revolution"

Time is right to gain solution, Restore again what used to be Through bloodless revolution, To regain "God Given" liberty

"bob Was Right"

Bob gave the world good advice, Until grave illness struck him down Although the lyrics were imprecise Bob sang; "Gonna chase those crazy baldheads outta town"

Some may not understand this line Others may dance instead of listen Bob knew; White racist/bigoted politicos' had to go, Because Jamaicans refused annexation

History repeats in the world today With new "Baldheads" coming 'round, To promise much n' then betray "Gotta chase these crazy baldheads outta town"

"Only peace brings all things to light" Now this troubled world knows;

"Bob was right"

ROTMS

"early Morning Pink"

Whirled 'round with smile 'n wink Teasing with a game of peek-a-boo! Opened her satin robe of azure blue; Revealing the goddess embodied, A vision of "Early morning pink"

ROTMS

Dedicated to 'Pink Sapphire'

"effortless"

Takes more energy to hate, Than to love I must confess! Love is what makes us great, Albeit love is mostly effortless

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

"flim Flam Man"

He was a "Flim flam man" Cheated folks for a livin In the town of Spokane He took, 'stead of givin

One day came a drifter A beautiful lady you see A professional grifter Born of gypsy ancestry

'Twas destined they'd meet Flim flam man 'n the Gypsy To play out a game of deceit After a few shots they got tipsy

He offered to pay for her drinks Pulled out a round roll of money A twenty covered one dollar bills Said, "I'll pick up the tab honey"

She smiled, "Oh, if you insist" He gave barmaid a one for a twenty An old scam he could not resist "Keep the change, I've got plenty"

He asked Gypsy, "What do you do? " "back in Detroit I'm a Practical Nurse" He said, "That's great, good for you" As he snuck his hand in her purse

Seeing what he'd done she turned red Reached into her coat for a snub '38 Shot the poor "Flim flam man" dead "Rot in Hell you sorry cheapskate! "

She jumped off the barstool and ran She'd escape with a small bit of luck It was clear, she'd be leaving Spokane She ran in the street 'n was hit by a truck Here's the moral, pardon my cliché Truth be told, 'Crime just don't pay'

ROTMS

"food Of The Gods"

McKenna said; "They are the food of the gods" "Has been so for 10,000 years, more or less Consumed by shamans and a few demigods, 'Til Laws made psilocybin illegal to possess"

It's hard to profit from things we need not buy For shrooms can be found growing in the wild Alas, Feds cannot tax what grows in a cow pie! For such a foul beginning...

It's a wonder these unlikely fungi aren't reviled

Some day, if you should stumble upon shrooms Remember;

"The road to hell is paved with good intentions" A "Good trip" can never be assumed, You could fall short of unrealistic expectations

Mother Earth in her wisdom saw it fit, To propagate her treasure in a plop of shit

ROTMS

"gaia'

The glory of *Gaia;

The imposing silence of a moon lit night Countless stars strewn 'cross night sky

The pale rays of morning sun through trees

Her rivers of cleansing menstrual flow

Her ocean womb

The pregnant smell of fertile soil

The diversity of life inter-dependent

All created to render an Adept worthy of Gaia

That moment when for the first time she exclaims; "Man...I am yours" Beautiful words formed by a Divine Goddess

Perfume from her Living/loving Soul breathe forth Mingling with the perfume of flowers

Ascension; A moment of "At-One-Meant" that man pays for with a life of bitter regret and misery...

(Inspired by H.P.B)

ROTMS

(*The Gaia hypothesis is an ecological hypothesis that proposes that living and nonliving parts of the earth are viewed as a complex interacting system that can be thought of as a single organism)

ROTMS

"great Souls Live In Crooked Bodies"

Judge not, measure not, The greatness of a soul;

By how one looks outside By how one speaks or acts By home where they reside Instead observe how you react

Should you feel shame for them or pity should arise, It's that your mind is closed, Heart wearing a disguise

Crooked faces, crooked smiles Fool those like you and me Crooked limbs on crooked forms Create ill will, poorly we then see

We must offer love to one another, For that crooked man you scorn As God would have it is your brother Heaven-Sent and Earth-Born

"hawaii"

The "Big Island" of Hawaii Beautiful, lush and remote Magic n' wonder abound "Once known as Mu" he wrote

ROTMS

"In the middle of the Pacific ocean where East meets West, Is an Island of fire and ice, Home of the volcano and doorway, To another dimension and a different reality. Here magic lives, Where the Earth herself liquefies and nothing is quite as it seems."

Pila of Hawaii

"hit 'em Where It Hurts"

"Occupy Cities" calling for a "General Strike" Asking that citizens engage in nothing taxable To send a message to the 1% they won't like To let them know that "Greed is off the table"

ROTMS

"Why will a General Strike work? Simple:

It attacks the government in a lawful, peaceful manner in the one way they cannot counteract:

It cuts off their funding!

You can't tax what doesn't happen, basically. This is the people's way to peacefully withdraw consent to being governed.

You buy nothing, you perform no work, you do nothing that is taxable."

"human Doings"

Men forget to live as human beings 'stead, choose live as human doings Lust, fame, fortune is what they sing Ignorance is all they've been proving

Wake up brothers n' smell the coffee Time to see just what you've created You've chosen to act out abhorrently As It's selves and Earth you've hated

A shift from selfish to selfless, what's needed A gift of service toward your ailing brothers' A gift, countless Masters came n' seeded A gift, once given you, by loving Mothers

When urge for mischief you overrule Implement that day 'The Golden Rule"

ROTMS

"i Speak To Thee Of Light"

The Master spoke...

Brethren, I speak to thee of Light:

The dark/cold void is dead, The Light warm and life-giving

Verily I say unto thee, Light be the very Essence of God, Indeed, an Instrument of Creation

Every color is contained in a rainbow, In a single droplet of gleaming dew

Observe how all life seeks the Face of God, Ever reaching upward, toward Luminosity

Ye have but to look within thy soul or into, The eyes of another for a flash of God Himself

Burn bright Sons and Daughters of My Sun, Even death cannot extinguish Him from thy soul

God's Light Everlasting...

ROTMS

"i'm Not Too Old To Skateboard"

Okay, so I can't reverse my age from 63 to 36 Does that make me a relic? A dinosaur? "Hip is what hip does" Gimme a break... You have much to teach me and I you Show me yours and I'll show you mine We'll find; We're both fractals of the same human matrix

ROTMS

"in Love With Love"

Love! A wee word with sundry meanings At times an "Iron hand in a velvet glove" When lovers' only act on sexual leanings They're probably just "In love with love"

"it's Amazing"

My eyes may close, yet I see your gentle face It's amazing

In silence, I hear the rhythm of your heart It's amazing

I touch your skin and feel your love It's amazing

Your scent releases all my memories of you It's amazing

I taste the sweetness of your ruby lips It's amazing

I cease all thought that my soul may speak to you It's amazing

Asleep I loose my spirit that I may find yours It's amazing

Yes...

It's all so amazing

ROTMS

Inspired by One EskimO's "It's Amazing"

"know Thy Self"

'Tis true, the few control the many By telling men they know the way Using tricks and religious alchemy Connection to our soul they delay

Comes a time when evil is revealed When man discovers truth within When uncovered things concealed When set aside angst, guilt and sin

A new age now stands at our border "Know thy self" shows man the way Instead of evil's "New world order" Human soul shall soon break away

Chaos, fear and war shall cease Mankind's gift a lasting peace

ROTMS

"la″

"City of Angels" (and demons) Where a relentless dull buzz persists Ambulances rushing, bringing in the dead Police sirens blaring, 'Copters overhead

The ambient sounds of nature lost in chaos A stale smell of smog and fast food fills the air

A seething melting pot of ethnic melting pots Where people find safety/comfort from their "own kind"

People busily going somewhere, anywhere...nowhere "Mad Hatters" late for life A crushing chatter of 10 million minds, reaching out

Street dwellers with vacant faces looking for their souls Hands too weary to lift crumpled paper cups for alms Opting instead to sleep in doorways or tiny patches of grass

"LA"

Where a Korean woman with a pretty face stands behind a Plexiglas barrier in a tiny shabby liquor store, taking money for a half pint of "Ten High" from a tattooed woman

Nearby; Hollywood! A heartless dream crusher that lures the young and unsuspecting Where more lost souls find little comfort in opulence and fame

"LA" a place I left a long time ago, before it devoured me ...

ROTMS

"light"

Light-Light ever bright Flood my every pore Banish the black of night From my very core

Light-Light ever bright Sent from high above Still my inner fight Fill me with your love

Light-Light ever bright You bring me cheer 'n joy My heart fills with delight I'm such a happy boy

Light-Light ever bright Your gift to me is second sight

ROTMS

"living Sunlight"

She walked in truth 'n beauty "Motherhood" her heart-felt duty At last her precious soul took flight Gone! Jane's bright 'n "Living sunlight"

ROTMS (For J.S.)

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

"lucky Larry" (A Tale Of Lost Love)

It was 'High Mesa' country, A place between two worlds, Once explored by Hernan Cortes, During his quest for fame & fortune;

Larry stumbled onto a hidden temple, He entered...

Deep within stood an altar of stone, An eerie glow filled the chamber, Atop the altar two orbs hovered, Reaching for the one nearest, Eager hands encircled a golden orb, He filled at once with feelings of love

A vision flashed through his mind;

Two young lovers stood before him, But he saw only the beautiful maiden, Auburn hair, bottomless brown eyes, A smile that made Angels' blush, Pulling the orb close to his chest, It happened...

As if a fine mist, the orb disappeared within him, Ignoring the second orb he ran from the temple,

He must have the body of this precious soul, For God had smiled this day on "Lucky Larry" Within a short time he found, wooed & they wed

Larry knew not, he'd broken a sacred bond;

Abandoned forever...the second soul, Left to wander aimlessly, sad & lonely, His only comfort... Was knowing that when his body released him, Twin-souls would reunite once again, In a place between two worlds.

"maureen Desmond"

To say I'm loved may be grossly understated As Ms Desmond has assured me many times Alas, our precious love is wrong and ill-fated 'Cuz she's guilty of too many Internet crimes

PH webmaster must stop this ardent lover Forever ban n' cast her into Cyber-Hell That peace return to PH, after all the bother 'Cuz nothing ever came from "Love for sale"

ROTMS

"mind Parasites"

Corporate media attacks relentless Against beleaguered human psyche Dumbed down TV programs endless Control they covet, of you and me

('Mind Parasites' from a book by David Icke)

"no Country For Old Men"

U.S.A is no country for old men Nor young men for some reason Nor women, children, then again To global elite it's hunting season

ROTMS

"old Miss" (A Travelers Impression)

Stepping off a late flight to Memphis, we made our way through the stony-silence of a nearly empty terminal...a far cry from other big city airports ("I like it here already! ")

Met by family at the security gate and after baggage claim we soon were driving south. Our final destination, Saltillo, Mississippi, a small town near Tupelo, birthplace of Elvis Presley.

The darkness of night prevented us from seeing the landscape, this would have to wait until tomorrow. We awakend to the cooing of mourning doves and our adventure in the "Deep South" was about to unfold.

The next few days were a plethora of people and events;

It was late May with daytime temperatures in the mid eighties. It cooled down nicely after sunset. The humidity was comfortable, nothing like expected.

The people;

A gumbo of friendly black & white folk that seem to live harmoniously with each other, unlike the racism of 50 years ago. I never tired of hearing people speak their wonderful southern drawl. There was a sense of permanence, especially among the African Americans, a noble race, made unique over hundreds of years and generations of mixed blood.

The land;

What struck me most about the landscape was the endless sea of green of many verieties of leafy and conifer trees, concealing vast fields planted with cotton and soybeans.

A ribbon road known as the "Natchez Trace" a two-lane highway that snakes through a seemingly endless countryside. A unique place of beauty, meticulously maintained by the State of Mississippi. Elvis;

After a workout at an excellent gym built and maintained by a local hospital, we were off to visit the house where Elvis was born and the museum and chapel that honor him,

Delivered by a mid-wife in a tiny two room house, Elvis Aaron Presley was born January 8,1935 to Vernon & Gladys Presley. Sadly, Elvis's twin brother was still born.

Vernon was a sharecropper living in a house built with with own hands and a loan from his landlord. The house had no running water or indoor toilet. They heated and cooked with a kitchen woodstove and stored their perishable food in an icebox. All the family slept in the same bed or on floor mats.

After finding fame and fortune, Elvis once said,

"No amount of money will help me forget, growing up poor"

The hardware store still stands where Elvis bought his first guitar.

Alas, "The King has left the room"

"Old Miss" is part of the Bible Belt, as evidenced by the abundance of churches. It seemed like there was a church on every corner...Southern Baptist, Methodist and Church of Christ being the most dominate.

Southern cooking;

Grits, fried okra, fried catfish, gulf prawns, fried pickles and Barbecued pork/beef, chicken fried steak, fried green tomatoes and sweet potato pie are standard fare...with key emphisis on "Fried".

In the final analysis, Northern Mississippi still lives the innocense of the late 50's but has all the accouterments of the 21st century...a pleasant and friendly place to live, raise children and worship God.

ROTMS

"passion"

Examine the word "passion" Defined, ardor: zeal, desire 7 letter word, still in fashion Word that sets a heart afire

ROTMS

"polymorphous Me"

What am I?

Flotsam cast from the Eye of God?

A collection of atoms, molecules, bound by intention, free-will, ego?

Am I a terrestrial-parasite?A beast?A man?A cosmic alien-transplant?A light/spirit cloaked in density?god-man?

I am all of this, I Am "Polymorphous Me"

ROTMS

"problem-Reaction-Solution"

In order to control so many diverse factions Oligarchs' must get them to fight each other Behind smoke screens their wizards' create War after war, pitting brother against brother

(Thank you David Icke for identifying the ploy of 'Problem-Reaction-Solution')

ROTMS

Visit my blog at:

"rainbow Bridge"

A thin membrane in two divides Hemispheres of a human brain Thru thought either can decide To be pristine or profane

Hemispheres direct bodies sides Right is left and left is right Occasionally these two collide When in-synch each half is erudite

For some a Rainbow Bridge forms That spans between dual-grays Balanced mind can then perform Wondrous feat, only Angels play

ROTMS

"reality"

Subjective mind creates its reality Along with a substratum of duality Mixed with a smidgen of credulity Yet 'neath a soul sees only totality

ROTMS

'As far as the laws of mathematics refer to reality, they are not certain; and as far as they are certain, they do not refer to reality ' Einstein,1922

"Truth is merely a refinement of ignorance" Nietzsche

"scrooged"

U.S. House Republicans just said no To extending benefits to unemployed Obama's skin turned "Coward yellow" Then he acted more like... A talking robot, than a humanoid

ROTMS

"shake The Dreams From Your Hair"

Awaken!

"Shake the dreams from your hair" See the surreality you create around you

Do you know the power of your actions? Do you see the rampant chaos and destruction?

Why do you blame God for your mischief? Why do you blame others for your misdeeds? Whilst goaded/aided by Satan posing as God!

Poor choices and judgments belong to man alone;

Take responsibility Forgive yourself Forgive others Atone through service Redeem through love

Comes a day filled with blinding brilliance, You shall behold the Face of God...

(The title of this poem was inspired by Jim Morrison of the Doors)

ROTMS

"shaky Town"

Known as "City of Angels" by the pious "Shaky Town" to those that drive truck Gotham gangs, burbs and racial bias Hellish place for an actor down on his luck

(To Brandon...hang in there my son)

ROTMS

"the Grapes Of Wrath"

80 years, another "Great Depression" Deep ruts in a troubled Nation's path Failed Banks, no jobs, no fabrication Eat again Steinbeck "Grapes of wrath"

ROTMS

"the Quickening"

Are you feeling out of sorts? Absent minded n' confused? Your foundation lost support? Feeling battered n' abused?

Are friends n' family sleepwalking? Oblivious to what's going on? Unaware of what their talking, By re-living times bygone?

You ask, "How can we prepare? " "How can I make a difference? " Who'll stop this ongoing nightmare?

Please do not look at me askance!

You may see my words as bickering, But the simple truth; Earth is experiencing "The Quickening"

ROTMS

"the War On Terror" Is But A Ruse"

The "War on terror" is but a ruse! Just another in a series of distractions Designed to instill fear and to confuse, Or garner sympathetic n' gullible reactions

"Big brother is watching", as Orwell foretold; A time when gone would be all "Civil rights" A time when precious lives were bought n' sold A time when middle class fed greedy appetites

Wake up, get informed n' get some smarts 'Fore net surrounds n' drags you down to hell Don't let TSA Agents grope your private parts, Or hotel clerks from spying on their clientele

Change shall come from peaceful revolution Envision and thereby manifest; "One love" "One heart" "One solution"

ROTMS

"thou Shalt Not Grope"

Let's add one more Commandment, "Thou shalt not grope" You can't touch me, without consent TSA...

Show some respect, don't interlope!

ROTMS

"unchained Melody" (By The Sea)

Lulled us into a trance

The lyrics washed over us, I held her close, we began to dance

Nearby a gentle wave, Caressed the sandy beach

To these reluctant lovers, The sea had much to teach

"Surrender" said Mother Ocean, "Release all fear n' doubt"

"I gift to you truth, n' wisdom, For love is what life is all about"

She melted into my arms, Two lovers became as one;

She became my Moon, And I her Central Sun...

"walking Wounded"

Minds n' hearts do get broken *Walking Wounded everywhere Lost in sewer...subway tokens Of God within, they're unaware

(*Thanks to 'Everything But The Girl' for inspiring the title)

ROTMS

10 Human Senses

See; Vivid color of a blooming rose Whale breaching in secluded bay A child's first steps Purple heather hills in May

Hear;

A gurgling alpine brook, Wind through trees of pine, The raspy caw of a forest rook, Thunder in the distance

Smell; Bread from mom's oven A new born baby's skin Lovemaking aftermath Ozone after lightning storm

Taste; Water from a mountain spring Local strawberries in June 25 year old scotch French chocolate

Touch; A lovers skin Newly spun spider web Warm bath water Spring's new grass

Reason; Ponder life's meaning Let fairness prevail Seek balance Speak truthfully

Intuition; Know without knowing See without seeing Be without doing Believe without doubt

Creativity; Create from inspiration Express through art Manifest from nothingness Sing new-worlds into being

Perfection; Allow higher-self to guide Acceptance through compassion Love without expectation Know thy self

Spirit; Embody "I Am" See All as God Live God's Will Know God

ROTMS

11th Hour?

It's true, not an assumption Earth depends upon consumption Some must kill, and some must die It's nature's way don't ask me why

Human beings are the exception Kill for sport, and seek they power By using guile, lies and deception Now fate of Earth is in 11th hour

It's not too late to avoid destruction It's not to late to prevent extinction New World can begin construction If we move now with true conviction

It's in our hands to Earth renew Pay back this debt long overdue

ROTMS

15 Minutes Of Ecstasy (For Lovers)

Before reluctant sun arose one summer's morn, Her lithe, naked body lay next to me

On downy pillow her flaxen locks did adorn, Heated passion thru me rushed "Oh, sweet agony"

Hungry hands explored the fullness of her landscape, I felt the roundness of her breasts a nipple I did pinch

Ere long, my veiled heart she'd soon undrape, She moaned a sigh of pleasure, and gave a subtle flinch

Two bodies conjoined in bliss all else did fade away, Earth nor God Himself would dare interfere

I in her, her in me our love we'd not betray, Our sacred act felt no guilt as finish then grew near

'15 minutes of ecstasy' as two lovers fulfilled as one

She morphed into nights Silver Moon, and I the Central Sun

ROTMS

2012

Some say "2012 is the end" Some tout "A new beginning" All anticipate, worry, apprehend They know not; It's mankind self-adjudicating

ROTMS

26 Souls

Cruel fate freed 26 souls the day, A crazed gunman unleashed hell Self, the last one he would slay; Leaving behind... Smoky classrooms n' acrid smell

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

30,000 Eyes In The Sky

Drones now fly over U.S. Skies Spy on everyone with 30,000 eyes Woe to men who dare insurrection For fury rains, after their detection

40 Miles From Nowhere

Solitude, so rare in urbanization 40 miles from nowhere non-exist Harsh noise of man's civilization Sweet ambient nature missed

ROTMS

6: 10 To Nowhere

Trouble here; Trouble there In a world, Gone insane

I give up I don't care; Get me off, This train

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

7 Eared Kitty

I knew an old witch with a 7 eared kitty; Who lived in a haunted house in the city. She kept a fat-bearded dragon in the cellar, A lizard when angry, could be a mean feller. One day just for spite he ate the old biddy!

ROTMS

(Limerick inspired by Eva)

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

9: 11 To Nowhere

Trouble here; Trouble there In a world, Gone insane

I give up I don't care; Get me off, This train

ROTMS

A Call To Inspiration And Good Deeds

Accept thy fellows for better or worse, Welcome all men, however diverse

Inspire whomever ye speak with, touch, Empowering, uplifting and in as much...

Some may oppose, move to cause harm, Counter with love, they'll withdraw 'n disarm

Plead, "Oh brother I beseech thee becalm, Pray lay down thy sword, offer thy palm'

Extend a handshake in peace, good faith, Be no more stranger nor unhappy wraith

Work together to make world better, Accounts settled, no longer debtors

Embrace all that suffer love, compassion, Give water to drink, generous food ration

Give unto others, For they are thy brothers

Serve only the barest of thy own needs, No one need know, save God of thy deeds

God loves all His children, no one left out, Embody His Love, without fear or doubt

Thy reward lay in Heaven where Spirits rest At Heavens Gate, Angels shall greet thee, ten thousand abreast

ROTMS

A Chance For Romance

Time moves on, best take a chance, To reach for true love without delay For affection, intimacy n' romance, The longing in my heart I must obey

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

A Changing World

Let it be shouted to all that will hear, We live in a world of anger and fear

A battle rages between darkness 'n light, Aspects of creation, determined to fight

Death between brothers, war knowing no end, To strike a balance, man's will must now bend

To end war of those that once were friends, God intervenes, an Archangel He sends

An Angel of mercy, compassion, peace His mighty voice heralds,

'All war shall now cease! '

Eden restored by Heaven's Envoy, Established again love, peace and Joy

ROTMS

A Children's Game

Listen to the poet ROTMS; Living in seclusion, in the Cascade Rainforest.

"Don't wander out on the road in drunken ecstasy, Better to sleep in the tavern." When a drunk strays out to the street, Children make fun of him. He falls down in the mud, then takes Any road to anywhere.

Children follow, not knowing the taste of wine, Or how his drunkenness feels. All people on Earth are children, except for a few. No one is grown up except those free of desire.

God said; "The world is a play, a children's game, And you are the children." God speaks truth, For if you haven't left child's play, How can you be an adult?

Without purity of spirit, if you're, Still in the middle of lust and greed, And other wants, you're like children, Playing at sexual intercourse, Who wrestle and rub together, but it's not sex!

The same with men fighting. It's a squabble with play swords, Fighting with no purpose, totally futile. Like children on hobby horses; Little soldiers claiming to ride, A Knights horse.

Your actions mean nothing! You play at sex and war, and prance around, Whilst squeezing the crotch on your pants. Don't wait until you die to see this. Recognize that your imagination, your thinking, And perceptions are but dry sticks, Children cut and pretend to be horses.

The knowing of mystic lovers is different. The empirical sensory, sciences are, Like a wagon load of books, Or like a woman's makeup washed off.

Lift the load of knowledge lightly. Don't carry truth for selfish reasons. Deny your desires and willfulness...

A real Knight's mount may appear 'neath you.

(Translated/interpreted from the writings of Master Rumi)

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

A Dangerous Place! (For Children)

Roses are yellow, Belladonna is red Prickly thorns 'n poison, Can make me real dead

Kitties are scratchy, Bite when they want Bees when angry, sharp stingers do flaunt

Snakes like to wiggle, Make my skin crawl, Their rattling tails, Drive me right up a wall

Gator's a-smilin with, Jagged-toothed jaws, Lions and tigers, with long pointy claws

Rhino a-chargin, With long curving horn I scamp up a tree, Sit there forlorn

Yet happy I'm small and Don't take up much space, Cuz this world is a spooky, And dangerous place!

ROTMS

A Dark Horse Can Win

We must end corruption once and for all Doing anything less would be a dire sin Cast your vote for president for Ron Paul Prove to the World a dark horse can win

ROTMS

View poems, images and video at

A Day Without Love

A day without love Is a day without sunshine A day without you Brings the rain

A day with love in it Is a day to rejoice A day with you in it Became... "Sweet refrain"

Come close now beloved Sit here by my side There's no time for waiting Nor foolish pride

We were always Meant for each other To be mine for life As... My friend, lover and wife

ROTMS

A Demon Known As Pain

Pounced upon him in an instant Eagle talons pierced his brain! He'd never felt anything so intense, As this cruel demon known as pain

(Gene did recover from a brain aneurism)

ROTMS

A Girl With Moonlight In Her Hair

Oh, so long ago; A girl with moonlight in her hair Came into my life We had a brief affair

She whispered words of love n' life She worried not 'bout war n' strife

She knew life was short you see Her favorite mantra; "I won't commit, I'm fancy-free"

Alas, she flew away "A feather in the wind" Left me with a broken heart that day 'Twas against my very soul she'd sinned

ROTMS

A Lifetime Of Loving You

Many years ago our feet did dance To Chuck, Roy, Elvis and Jerry Lee Magical nights filled with romance High School sweethearts, fancy free

My racing heart true love expressed Every day/night, I wanted only you Kissed your lips, brown hair caressed Knew all the while my loins subdue...

Lest we bring forth a twist of fate Forever change events foreseen Force future dreams to deviate Compel fragile hearts demean

Alas, in stark truth and retrospect We tried too hard to heart protect

ROTMS

A Man Of Fewer Words

A man of fewer words Rules his mouth be-still Thereby avoids hazards That may wound or kill

"More is less; less is more, more or less"

ROTMS

A Mystics Breath

A mystic is one; Who does not Take for granted, A feckless cloud above, Nor a single breath! He chooses a life of observation, And awareness until death

His mantra; "So above, so below" His spirit anticipating activation 'Til then... Eternity compels his soul to grow

A mystic knows, When comes the end And when "All That Is" Helps him ascend

ROTMS

A Mystic's Path

Born a Seer, yet goes unseen Walks amongst, yet walks alone Serves, yet goes unserved Knows what others' remember not Heals his fellows though spurned Loves, though hated His fate, scourging, death, martyrdom His reward...Angels bow before Him

ROTMS

A Place At His Table

Almighty God Loves All His Children He leaves no one hungry nor in the cold All have a place to sit 'round His Table As it is not in His Nature to withhold

ROTMS

A Plea To Nation's Youth

Last few generations "Dropped the ball" Allowing politically corrupt few to reign Time for youth to take power 'n forestall More war and a Country gone insane

ROTMS

A Poet"s Credo

A poet's heart n' soul must speak In spite of any shaming or critique A poet must always to self be true As God conducts his exit interview

ROTMS

A Poets Atonement

Some poets pen from a place of hate That icy cold and bleak place within Atonement gained when rage abates Then true expression of soul begins

ROTMS

A Politician's Promise

"Come closer" the viper hissed As his rattle-tail began to shake "I'll not strike, lest ye resist" 'Then of mine venom ye partake"

ROTMS

A Promise Of Ascention

God's promise of "The Rapture" The human mind must capture Brethren! Have not fear, nor apprehension You've but to die, to gain ascension

Spirits' rise when trumpets sound Fully conscious, of their bodies shed Grateful, for "God's Gift" profound; Spared from grave these walking dead

ROTMS

A Quiet Ride

Spring in Portland! Blossoms exploding rainbow colors everywhere. Blessed are we, with eyes to see such splendor.

The first hill will be the best one, encountered on this "quiet ride", For it is downhill all the way down into Oxbow Park, The steady whirring of bicycle tires mesmerizes, as the cool morning air brushes past my cheeks.

Freedom!

Propulsion and forward motion is determined by ones willingness to peddle, today my body responds with, wild abandon as miles melt away and time stands still.

The sights and sounds of a primordial rain forest calm my restlessness, as a tide of peace washes over my grateful being.

A doe & newborn speckled fawn saunter across the road, uninterested, but for their browsing.

Burgeoned Spring flow of the Sandy River attracts all manner of bird and beast as it meanders its way to the waiting arms of a mighty Columbia River Gorge, two rivers merge as one, then continue their journey to Mother Ocean, where sweet and saline waters meet.

I ride...

A silent witness to wonders surely designed and created by the Genius of a Loving God and a host of Angels!

ROTMS

A Rose By Any Other Name (To Portland)

"City of Roses" also known as "Stump Town" First name induces a smile, the other a frown A beautiful city, a true jewel in the NW crown Second to none, She's indeed World renown

ROTMS

A Single Daisy

One day I encountered;

A single daisy with snowy White petals splayed proudly Was standing in a sea of dandelions Although taunted and tormented she did not falter Unafraid, to be a different shape `n color

With a clear voice inside my head, she spoke to me; "Take me from this place of angst 'n suffering" For this; I'll answer any question you may ask"

I thought for a moment and blurted; Does she really love me?

"Indeed she does dear friend, Ask for her hand in marriage You'll both know joy, without end"

"Now quickly tear me from this dust, Toss my stem and petals to the wind Shed salty tears of pity, if you must Free at last I'll be, lest you rescind"

Reaching down, at last freed from hell I Scattered her soft petals to the breeze

Her voice inside my head said "Farewell" I was content to know, her will was appeased

These days, for every daisy encountered, I smile, and pause to listen for a voice

ROTMS

'A Single Light Beam'

Behold the Sun's Brilliance!

Blinding, hot, penetrating Emanating countless beams And thee, A single light beam Individual, yet connected

Behold thy brilliance!

ROTMS

A Slug Met A Giant

I walked up our driveway, To post a letter to Aunt May I saw a slug moving slowly, A path of slime along its way

How small it looked to me With a body naked, soft 'n fragile I could squash this tiny refugee, Slugs are neither quick or agile

To the slug I was a looming giant Ten thousand times its puny size Yet it moved along ever defiant, Caring not I might be its demise

Did it know I would not harm or kill? Violence was not for one like me to do? A long slug's life it might yet fulfill? Lest it meet the bottom of my shoe?

That day a life was mine to spare; Mercy mine to give! I understood a simple truth (though rare) 'Live and let live'

ROTMS

A Special Place

I sit in the still quietness of morning; Eyes closed, cross-legged Breathing deeply, rhythmically Random thoughts float by like so many summer clouds Brain struggles to replenish but quickly yields to stillness...

My "Special Place"

That rests between; Earth and sky, Moon and sun, Heaven and hell, Euphoria and angst, Courage and cowardice, Light and dark, Right and wrong,

A place of safety and peace; Sanity and reason Unlimited consciousness Where true-self dwells Where all is possible

A special place ruled by a single word...

Love!

ROTMS

'A Stitch In Time'

Quick response may save disaster To stop a war between East n' West Both sides...

Seek prove respective God the true master Millions of lives the Generals prepare invest Those trained to kill at their behest

The clock moves closer to eleventh hour After which there will be no turning back When West n' Zion unleash their deadly power Skies over Middle East shall turn a sooty black

Globe ignites, lest sewn "A stitch in time" Nations' must unite to stop a heinous crime

A Stolen Kiss

'Twas Spring in a desert town Chill was in the evening air Desert land bare and brown I'd longed to see my lady fair Dressed all in black She tapped softly at my door She still possessed a knack To shake me to my core

Dinner for two at some quiet place Where time once more stood still Rekindled love set hearts to race Life held no greater thrill

We shook hands, said good bye I chanced "A Stolen Kiss" Then gone the magic moment of our romantic bliss...

ROTMS

A Storm Is Brewing

The shit storm will erupt at the RNC and DNC conventions. Sprinkle in a few provocateurs and presto...a race war!

Trump better 'Duck and cover' because the entire 'Old boy' entrenched political establishment is out to get him.

Just look back at JFK assassination, after he began taking down the mafia, CIA and Federal Reserve.

They swore in LBJ before JFK's body had cooled...To ensure no Kennedy would ever again be 'Commander in Chief' they destroyed Edward's chances with scandal, shot Bobby dead and took down John Junior's plane. Evil people have a long memory when anyone gets in their way.

ROTMS

A Symphony In Blue

Sad tune, bitter tears "A Symphony in blue" My ego persevered Her soul I did bruise

(Its never too late to say 'I'm sorry')

ROTMS

A Thorn In Their Side

(Homage to Helen Thomas)

She may be old but is tough as steel A Journalist for more than 60 years Asks tough questions with great zeal Because long ago she... Severed restraint of News puppeteers

ROTMS

-a Thousand Times, A Thousand Ways-

Beloved... I've expressed my love; A thousand times A thousand ways In a thousand rhymes, A thousand plays

My muse My friend My everything Alive within my soul Sewn into my very being My love... It is you that makes me whole

ROTMS

Abstractia

It's said, with "Tongue in cheek" for sure Truth quite often masked with metaphor Slipped 'neath door, by offering mystique Thereby avoiding retribution and critique

ROTMS

Abundant Love

I offer Thee abundant love And seek not recompense Pray accept this turtledove Bliss, is only consequence

ROTMS

Abuse

How terrible it be, when children suffer When parents repeat abuse done them Specially harsh when no one offers buffer As flower of innocence is torn from stem

ROTMS

Aching Hearts

Half a lifetime has now passed since romance touched our hearts...

We were young lovers filled with wonder and endless possibilities

The sun had never set on our love until one fateful summer day

How could we know fate would fling our souls so cruelly to opposite ends of the universe?

How could we understand that destiny knew full well what our minds did not want to know?

How deeply we plunged into the depths of our souls, knowing that young love would be sacrificed, As fate commanded, we cleanse polluted family bloodlines

Why did we live in diverse and often unfriendly places? Creating relationships not chosen by loving hearts rather from a place of knowing, deep within purposeful souls

We now look back at the wisdom of our choices yet are powerless to soothe "Aching Hearts"

Although we've accepted a path chosen by destiny it's not without sorrow and pain Alas, Hearts still yearn for love from yesteryear,

In this lifetime we must trust that God Knows that we have chosen service to Him and our blossoming souls, above carnal love

When we unite again it shall be in a place of truth and beauty Indeed... A new Eden where we shall love eternal

ROTMS

Acts Of Beauty...

Religion like science deals with dead things, Neither can possibly surpass;

The beauty of a single rose The scent of a newborn baby The giggle of a girl in love The colors of a summer sunset The howl of a raging tempest The surety of life and death The promise of resurrection The gift of ascension Eternal life...

All Acts of Beauty by a Loving God

ROTMS

Affirmation

I am a Divine Act of Creation Here, now and forever I am self-contained, whole and perfect

My essence: Pure White Light, made dense Into a "Bio-Electric-Human-Organism"

Fate: Determined by "Free will"

Purpose: Service to human-kind

Destiny: Ascension to "The Source" Where I am readied again for re-birth Back to the present or other realities

ROTMS

Affirmation Over Prayer

Praying for some thing implies lack God Knows First, of my every need Affirmation is God-Man co-creation As Most High and higher me accede

Agent Provocateurs

Egyptians' opened freedom's doors By peaceful means, save for a few Of Mubarak's "Agent provocateurs" Who looted n' disrupted social milieu

ROTMS

A-Hole-In-T.A.R.P.

When it was time for Hank to give 'Tis true no one held him account Dollars leaked T.A.R.P. like a sieve One third of a trillion at last count

"Anybody know where rescue money went? "

ROTMS

Akhenaten Hold Thy Tongue

It's best Akhenaten, to hold thy tongue Let Sarah's own deeds determine fate 'Tis vipers thou and thine walk among Waver not from truth, thou advocates

ROTMS

Alchemy Of Human Blood

The human body is a priceless mine Containing gold and cosmic matter Within our blood flows "The Divine" That points way to "Jacob's Ladder"

Sacred/precious fluid, so often shed Giving fleeting power to an evil few As, nothings gained from the dead By plundering innocence and virtue

Within blood lay the mystery of life Also all that was, is, or shall ever be Opens wide a door to "The Afterlife" Solves 'Why are we here? " anomaly

Meditate upon the crimson fluid within "Know thyself", to once more feel akin

ROTMS

Alchemy Of King Midas

The king had cause to worry much Though " World's richest man" be told Alas there was nobody Midas dare touch 'Lest he turn them into solid gold

One day the King did shake a fist, At God for punishing him this way "I only wanted wealth" he hissed Then on bended knees began to pray

"Lord I'm sorry for my selfishness I'm sorry for unbridled greed I pray you once again will bless This wretched soul in dire need

God looked down after brief silence; In gentle voice these words were spoken "Thou hast sinned and tried mine patience I'm pleased to see thy pride is broken"

"I lift My Gift thou hast be-spoiled, Restored thy privilege to touch others, Wash thine hands that once were soiled Pledge this day to serve thy brothers"

King Midas with gratitude then cried out; "Thy mercy Lord shall never be in doubt"

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images & video at;

Alchemy Of Life

I've not been one to practice 'Magick' To 'Sleight of hand' I'm not confessin' My life falls short of something tragic; Ah, but I do admit learning the alchemy of, Transmuting negative acts to positive lessons!

ROTMS

Aliveness

There's an entire ocean, In a single raindrop!

A Universe in your blood!

On this small planet, Why selfish pleasures?

Why endless reaching?

Are you hoping this will, Make you feel more alive?

Go within...

Swim in your aliveness Feel the vastness... Know your True Self

ROTMS

(Inspired by Rumi)

Amongst The Walking Wounded

To Arianna...

I don't need your history, that's not enough Don't want your love someday I want it now Don't want your attitude of acting tough No longer will I let your feelings disavow

Amongst the walking wounded I dwell Since you've withheld true love from me Your heart begs me stay as lips say farewell While our hungry bodies feel the chemistry

I don't want a phone that never rings I want your love....and I want it now No more lonely fantasies or imaginings You should be with me someway/somehow

Life is short, we've been apart too long Come home my love where you belong

ROTMS

Amour De Jour

Alas, amour can be so fickle A bee flying flower to flower Cuts jagged like a rusty sickle Besets tender hearts to cower

ROTMS

An Appeal To Policemen

You've become an enforcement arm; To support corruption of global elite To peaceful protest you cause harm STOP!

Before it is you they choose mistreat

ROTMS

An Arrow In His Side

On a stroll through the city I passed a stranger; Excuse me sir is that an arrow in your side? "Yes" he replied Would you like for me to pull it out? "No" Doesn't it hurt? "Yes it hurts like Hell" Then why not pull it out? "Oh, I'm used to it"

(Peculiar how so many are addicted to pain and suffering)

An Irreverent Look At Some Favorite Nursery Rhymes

Hickory dickory dock I'd run around the block For just one kiss Oh my, what bliss! Hickory dickory dock

JACK BE NIMBLE

Jack be nimble Jack be quick Jack jumped over The candlestick He burned his butt The lad's a nut Now he cannot sit

MARY MARY QUITE CONTRARY

Mary, Mary Quite contrary Whats your garden grow? " A row of tulips, And one magic rose, Guarded by a fairy"

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall; (Dejected) After his cell dropped her call AT&T, with all its repair men, Couldn't connect Humpty Dumpty again

LITTLE BO PEEP

Little Bo Peep lost all her sheep, And didn't know where to find them She left 'em alone, hoping they'd come home; But finally gave up at 7: 00 a.m.

JACK N' JILL

Jack n' Jill went up the hill To fetch a six pack of beer Jill fell down, "You tripped me you clown" "So much for sex later my dear"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Anadarko ("a Dark Aon")

Ever since I found that ANADARKO is BP's partner-in-slime...the company name has bugged me. I strongly suspect that ANADARKO is an anagram for 'A DARK AON' or Endless years of darkness.

The ANADARKO anagram may have a double meaning. Here is the second;

Still reads 'A DARK AON' but another meaning;

"Aon"

[Greek] A Greek hero, son of Poseidon, who was venerated particularly in Boeotia. Boeotia was also known as Aonia, named after him.

Poseidon is an important god to Freemasons & Bilderbergers. So perhaps Aon is the dark son of Poseidon and ANADARKO (AON) is the dark son of BP.

The Globalists love to rub our noses in their excrement...

ROTMS

Angels & Men

Men becoming Angels is hard Too many temptations abound If downy wings Angels discard 'Fore too long they go aground

Angels Know The Way

Alone and lost my weary friend, Know not which way to turn? Feel like your life's about to end? May be Heaven's Gate you yearn

Angry And Euphoric?

Warring hemispheres of my brain Left side ecstatic, right side pissed One side rational, the other insane Dear Lord, somethings gone amiss

Anorexia/Bulemia (Her Deadly Friends)

Stares into mirror, can't see her sallow face Instead, she looks for signs of loathsome fat Cruel lover said, "Your big ass is a disgrace" Struck painful blow (the boy was no diplomat)

For solace she binged, ate everything in sight Until guilt and low-self-esteem prevailed Denied to all, she looked a deathly fright For her common-sense had finally failed

Stomach acid ravaged a once great smile A healthy body reduced to a bag of bones Forsook family, for a self-imposed exile Inner demons began to etch gravestone

Today, still courts her "Deadly friends" Teasing death, until her young life ends

(I love you Sandra and pray for your recovery)

ROTMS

Apathy

"As is true regarding evil; Truth can hide in plain sight, When you don't look for it"

April Fool

Georgie sat upon 3-leg stool Pointed hat on pointed head Often was the butt of ridicule Cursed was he to be ill-bred

Aquarius

Feb 14 be more than day of Valentine Select planets align with North Node With Moon in Libra Yin/Yang align As long ago "The Ancients" forebode

*"When Moon is in the seventh house And Jupiter aligns with Mars Then Love shall rule the Planets And peace will steer the stars"

(*Lyrics from the song Age of Aquarius)

ROTMS

Architect Of Love

"Love"...most noble of all words Born of Light and God's Intention Sung sweet by Earth's songbirds With reverence, joy, celebration

The Cosmos doubtless knows it's true That God's Love brought about Creation All held together with His Loving Glue Man can't really go astray thru separation

Abundant sparks of light He doth implant In every soul of every being in every-place Altho we mischief-make His Love's extant Why would God exempt the human-race?

Look within and find God-Given-Spark, For within every soul He leaves His Mark

ROTMS

Arianna

Arianna, beloved Soul Our love is most replete My heart you do console With you, I am complete

(ROTMS)

Arianna, Nature's Queen

She sits upon a wooden throne neath giant trees of cedar Fairies, gnomes 'n pixies from afar come to greet her

Laying gifts-a-many at her feet She rises gently from her seat

Standing regal with charm 'n grace A golden halo rings her pretty face

With voice more gentle than summer's breath She shares the mysteries of life and death

She speaks of wonders great 'n small And of God's Love for one and all

ROTMS

Armageddonists Say...

"Use it or lose it" Doomers explain "Jesus Christ will be here any day Forget global warming, acid rain We soon shall make our getaway"

ROTMS

Arrow Of Truth

I know this may sound funny; But show some style n' couth Dip the sharp point in honey Before you shoot arrow of truth

ROTMS

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

Arroz Y Frijoles

Fill your purses, mind your means Depression is coming to this Nation Buy and store some rice and beans 'Fore Fed effects gas & food ration

ROTMS

Art And Alchemy

Intention manifests through alchemy By unifying higher and lower self Fusion of seen and unseen worlds Impossible...yielding to the infinite

ROTMS

Arthur And Lancelot

Young King removed sword from stone He then united a kingdom torn apart Sir Lancelot was the King's backbone 'Til he stole Queen Guinevere's heart

ROTMS

Artless Dodger

Barack be nimble, Barack be quick To seize the Federal reins of power Your supporters tire of your shtick And your grand promises gone sour

ROTMS

'As Above So Below'

Is your neck hurting from looking up; For Almighty God in some distant place? Drinking selfish prayers from an empty cup? When you could know God 'Face to face'!

'Then where is He ' you may ask, As bitter tears of despair begin to flow In truth; Finding God within can be a simple task, When these few words are fully understood,

'As above so below'

ROTMS

Ascension

'Tis not where the human story ends Redemption is only one breath away Rejoice, be of good cheer my friends For ascension shall be thine someday

ROTMS

Ascension Ii

(Excerpt from a recent letter to a friend)

What is ascension;

Ascension to me means a move to higher consciousness in or out of the body. Those that want the status quo will be given the opportunity to remain in their immovable/unshakable mindset. Those that attain higher consciousness will have the choice to move on or stay to help enlighten those that are still asleep.

When referring to ascension regarding you, I meant that you have become wiser and better able t see that higher consciousness is your reward in this lifetime. Whether you choose to stay in your body or leave is optional.

I told Brandon this morning that our work during these difficult times is in our relationships. Reconciliation with family, friends and partnerships is what will move us toward enlightenment more quickly.

Trying to do battle with evil in the streets is counterproductive to our growth. Wickedness has a way of imploding and destroying itself.

Don't fret over Mother Earth, she's been taking care of herself for billions of years. When she's had enough she simply shakes off us fleas through cataclysm.

We need to clean up our own internal house ('Know Thyself') because this teaches us how to live in harmony with this planet and each other.

ROTMS

Ascension?

God's promise of "The Rapture" The human mind doth capture Brethren! Have not fear, nor apprehension You've but die, to gain ascension

For some souls;

Spirits' rise when trumpets sound Fully conscious, of their bodies shed Grateful, for "God's Gift" profound; Spared from grave these walking dead

Atlantean Once Removed

Surname is from Seville, it can be proved A noble name that means "Morning Star" To be sure, I am Atlantean once removed To skeptics this claim may sound bizarre

ROTMS

Atlas Shrunk

They watched "Almighty Dollar" depreciate After Gold/Silver Standard went up in vapor A once great Nation became second-rate After greedy few traded paper for paper

ROTMS

Atone-Meant

Look around, Earth has quickened After being abused n' badly sickened She'll heal from harm men have done Evil ones' then atone, one by one

ROTMS

Autumn

Let us go and gather the grapes of the vineyard For the wine press, and keep the wine in old Vases, as the spirit keeps knowledge of the Ages in eternal vessels.

Let us return to our dwelling, for the wind has Caused the yellow leaves to fall and shroud the Withering flowers that whisper elegy to Summer.

Come home, my eternal sweetheart, for the birds Have made pilgrimage to warmth and left the chilled Prairies suffering pangs of solitude. The jasmine And myrtle have no more tears.

Let retreat, for the tired brook has Ceased its song; and the bubble-some springs Are drained of their copious weeping; and The cautious old hills have stored away Their colourful garments.

Come my beloved; Nature is justly weary And is bidding her enthusiasm farewell With quiet and contented melody.

Kahlil Gibran

Autumn Rose

Thou wast a strange autumn rose that, by withering brought Winter's wind

Having heard the song that called thee home; Thou escaped confining cage and flew... Gone to a secret world, through transformation

What use was thy crown of petals? What use was thy beauty?

When it was thine to become the Sun!

ROTMS

Awaken!

Events beckon thee awaken To "Know thy self" its time Allow not thy soul be stolen Assist birth a new paradigm

ROTMS

Awakening

Imminent the day of full awakening Human DNA 'n brain fully activates 'Conscious evolution' in the making Then, man's will to God capitulates

(ROTMS)

Away You Go

It seems you choose to go afar To distant lands, exotic places For heaven's sake don't use a car Because oil barons hold all the aces

ROTMS

Back Into Your Heart?

Do you feel us worthy of a new start? As we've been apart for far too long The years have taxed my aching heart Come back my love, where you belong

ROTMS

'Back To Basics'

You may think these words presumption "U.S. economy is based on consumption" Perhaps its time to curtail botox & lasiks Come to our senses, "Go back to basics'

ROTMS

Bait & Switch

His campaign platform promised change "All will share in the American dream" The stench of 911 still hung down-range A Nation still reeling from Bush regime

`Twas clear something wasn't rightPromises began tumbling one-by-oneThe true agenda soon came to lightFrom another bobble-head chameleon

A troubled people he did bewitch Victims of the old "Bait n' switch"

ROTMS

'Bankster Gangsters'

How sharp they look in Armani suits The Wall Street 'Bankster Gangsters' Before crash given golden parachutes While Hank cajoled bilked investors

(Thanks to T.D. for inspiring the title)

Rayluc

Basques'

Atlantis sank, a few did flee Some settled Northern Spain Now Spanish won't let 'em be Contribute to a world insane

(Dedicated to the Basque struggle for independence)

ROTMS

Be Gentle

Some women only borrowed Only one would ever possess You are that someone beloved Be gentle with my fragile heart

ROTMS

Beacons Instead Of Searchlights

People spend much time searching for what to do In lieu of standing in their own God-Given Light Prefer creating fear, chaos, with such ballyhoo When they can be shiny beacons, giving oversight

ROTMS

Beam Of Light

I'm sending a beam of light To brighten up your mood To also banish dark of night So you will feel renewed

ROTMS

Beat Generation Reborn

"On the Road", "Naked Lunch", "Howl" Kerouac, Ginsberg, Burroughs In a hostile society they went afoul Yet a nation's psyche they did furrow

Their words against oppression still live Tyranny rampant then, still so today A new wave of poets offer alternative They strive to teach 'n show the way

It's said;

"The more things change, The more they stay the same" True words that may sound strange To a few who try to shift blame

Beat the drum of freedom Bards Be fearless, move in a swift motion Know that World needs Vanguards Across all lands 'n ocean to ocean

I pray you not falter 'n stumble Maintain balance and your goals Ever thoughtful, peaceful, humble Till redeemed all wayward souls

Write on!

Lay not down your eager pens Oh, mighty legion of brave poets Of fine women 'n robust men

ROTMS

Beautiful You

Beauty is life when life unveils her holy face But you beloved are life as well as the veil

Beauty is Eternity gazing at itself in the mirror But you beloved are Eternity as well as the mirror

ROTMS (Interpreted from the brilliance of Kahlil Gibran)

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

Beauty

Beauty, you enter the soul like a man walks into a blossomed orchard in spring

Beauty, come to me that way again Like inspiration in an artist's mind Making art before it comes into being

Beauty, you guard your silence perfectly like a wineskin that does not leak

Beauty, you live where God lives... As your soul was strong enough to take you there

ROTMS

Beauty Queens Don't ...

Beauty queens don't burp, fart, poop or pee To do so would destroy illusion of a goddess Because Icons are not mortal like you n' me They're meant to prance, preen n' luminesce

ROTMS

Before

Great Masters existed before Earth was created;

Before all was brought into existence They stood chin high in wisdom

Before materiality, they knew what it was like to be trapped inside matter

Before the body, they'd lived many lifetimes

Before seeds, they ate bread from harvest grain

Before oceans, they strung pearls

Where can you find such a Great Master?

Look within

ROTMS

Being Real

It's not important how well I dress At "65" I have no use for suit n' tie There's no man alive I need impress It's the inner-self that doth beautify

ROTMS

'Believe'

You shall not fully live, lest you believe That all that was and is resides within Tensions on Earth shall finally relieve Once your fear, dread and ego give in

ROTMS

"Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we're powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness, that most frightens us.

We ask ourselves "Who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, fabulous? " Actually, who are you not to be? You are a child of God.

You're playing small doesn't serve the world.

There's nothing enlightened about thinking, that others will feel insecure around you. We are all meant to shine, as children do.

We are born to make manifest the Glory of God within us. As we let our light shine, we unconsciously give others permission to do the same.

As we're liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others."

Nelson Mandela

Beloved Friend

(To she who always encourages, appreciates and praises my writings)

Beloved friend... I most humbly offer; The acuteness of my mind The openness of my heart The bastion of my soul The vastness of my spirit Now and evermore

ROTMS

Be-Mused

She's a wee voice residing in my soul Relentlessly she'll wheedle, beg, cajole Forcing me to write, 'tho I'd rather play Alas; to her I'm but a lump of clay

ROTMS

View images, video and poems at:

Beneath Fear

Men fear and destroy What they cannot understand Been so, for a very long time

In truth;

Beneath fear lives another mind A mind of clarity, truth, fairness A mind that knows connection A mind that knows wholeness

When fear enters Dive deeply Go to that place of safety

Dive deeper still Look into your soul See your true self

Yet deeper Into your very core Where Spirit lives...

"Behold the Face of God"

ROTMS

Berned Beyond Recognition

When he said to leave 'server scandal' alone; It became painfully clear 'The Fix' was in Hillary had already made Sanders her drone.. Was never in Oligarchy plan for Bern to win

ROTMS

Bhutto R.I.P.

Another mother/goddess slain Election she'd won, it's plain Slain by zealot gone insane Bloody end to her campaign

ROTMS

Big Oil Divides The Spoils

4 major oil companies get "No bid contracts" To exploit new undeveloped oil fields in Iraq Cheney's KBR supports with cost+contracts While Bush and his Generals plan Iran attack

(There seems to be no end to Bush regime treachery)

ROTMS

Big Slick

Just after BO ok's more drilling Gulf rocked by large explosion People killed, fires, toxic gasses Proves fossil fuel abomination

(Quit suppressing alternative energy technologies)

ROTMS

Bigger N' Better Terrorists

ABC criminal Network prepares the way For a much bigger n' better terrorist threat Unite scared world after holograph display Foot soldier then promoted to "Space Cadet"

(Corporate Network TV promotes propaganda)

ROTMS

Biggest Little Word

Tiny in its composition Simple by any definition "No" is not supposition This robust admonition

ROTMS

'Bilderbuggers'

Strange beings inhabit Earth Half lizard and half human Are taught Elitism from birth 'Control' their prime addiction

ROTMS

Bilderbuggers' Never Sleep

An evil "Oligarchy" bent on global destruction Kill "Worthless Eaters", whose souls' they reap Stated goal, "Plunder and population reduction" Until "Mission accomplished" they won't sleep

ROTMS

Bitter Tears

Portland policeman showed no grace When he sprayed a woman in the face At close range with a stream of mace To all Oregonians he brought disgrace

Bitter Tears!

Portland policeman showed no grace When he sprayed a woman in the face At close range with a stream of mace To all Oregonians he brought disgrace

ROTMS

Black Dog Running

Today while driving a rural road just a few minutes from my house, I saw a black dog running toward me on the right shoulder of the road, Although it was but a split-second, the black dog's eyes met mine...

I asked myself; Where is he going? What's his name? What's his purpose? What does he think about? What does he feel?

Is the black dog a metaphor for me?

I asked myself: Where am I going? What's my name? What's my purpose? What do I think about? What do I feel?

Am I a metaphor for the black dog?

How does the black dog help balance nature? How do I help balance nature?

I then realized, The black dog and I were, one and the same! Two creatures, defining the present and future in any given moment with our aliveness!

"Life, not purpose is what really matters"

I glanced at the rear view mirror and saw the black dog grow smaller and smaller, His tail was happily wagging, and seemed to say...

"Glad to see that you finally get it, Ray"

ROTMS

Black Dragon Society

Ancient order comes back to life To help right a wobbling World Attacks Elite with sword n' knife Frees sheep from netherworld

ROTMS

Black Hearts Hide 'neath Black Dresses

Black hearts hide `neath black dresses `Whilst being called "Father and Priest" "Abstinence makes Church grow fondlers" So upon the naïve n' innocent they feast

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images & video at;

Black In Black

Who is black on the outside n' black within Who charmed n' fooled the Rainbow People Broke promises, by supporting former's sin Another wolf amongst unsuspecting sheeple

ROTMS

Black Serpent

An evil snake lurks `neath the sea It's oily skin oozing deadly black Murders all it touches arbitrarily Men stage futile counter-attack

ROTMS

Blackbirds

4000 n' 20 blackbirds fell from sky A repeat of New Years Eve in 2011 Media said "Caused by fireworks" Oh yeah n' "Pigs can fly"... And only the innocent go to heaven

Bladesmith Alchemy

He toils over fire fueled by coke Forging a fine Damascus blade Coaxes, cajoles, at last invokes A sacred fire totem...unafraid

The Bladesmith knows;

Salamanders can pass thru fire Unburnt/unharmed by such heat A tempered blade its one desire Lest, this fine sword be incomplete

Thru blade salamander does pass Pursued by fiery flames from hell Thru blinding smoke of sulfur gas Mission done, he bids "farewell"

Revealed here the secret of 'Damascus Steel' Perfected by one tiny amphibian's ordeal

(Inspired by Howlin Dervish)

ROTMS

Blame The Victims?

Many Guantanamo prisoners remain uncharged; Protest imprisonment with lethal hunger strike Navy says, "Strikes a ploy to disrupt the system" Blaming the victims is what it really sounds like

Blasphemy?

I'd knelt before;

Fakirs, gurus and mystics Desert, sky and water gods They all proved false

Religious icons;

Jesus Mohammad Buddha Lost messages Lost in obscurity Lost in time

Religion A to Z

Atonism Buddhism Christianity Hinduism Judaism Muslim Zen

All flawed

Then it happened I saw The "Face of God" Perfection! In a baby's tear

Everything revealed

Innocence Purity Truth Joy Eternity

In a single drop of salty liquid

I too cried my own Universe!

ROTMS

Blessed Be

Blessed be our children As they ensure the future Blessed be human souls For they ensure Eternity

ROTMS

Blessings

When I count my many blessings You beloved always head the list Although...

We may feel the sting of separation Our love must never be dismissed

ROTMS

Blue And Red Kachina

A blue god clears the way for red Chaos n' destruction then ensue The purification leaves many dead Some ascend whilst some continue

ROTMS

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

'Blue Lotus'

Beloved:

My blue lotus of the Nile; With petals ever opening Vibrant, ever beautiful Sustained by faith Nourished by love Ever present in my heart I love you

ROTMS

View writings, images and video at;

Blueprint Of Love

LOVE expressed through forgiveness and compassion is the only truth

Use the touch of your hands to heal Use the sound of your voice to create Use your soul to embrace those that slumber Use your spirit to create ONENESS

ROTMS

Body Conscious

The human body Is a precision instrument How do you play your instrument? Do you only seek to gratify the taste buds? By eating large amounts of fat, salt and sugar? Instead of what your body needs and asks for? "How do I know what my body needs? " By becoming body conscious By making sweet music Of good health

Book Of Love

He did write the "Book of Love" Inspired by His Great God above Message sent by turtle dove Then hidden in His Lady Love

(To Yeshua and the Woman in Red)

ROTMS

Bowling For Leases

Untold billions spent to build new bases Permanent occupation is U. S. intention Big oil sign leases, as Bush appeases Whilst pump prices cause apprehension

ROTMS

Brazilian Girl

Pert and pretty, but she's so shy Girl from Curitiba goes ambling Men stop to chat, she won't comply As tender hearts are not for gambling

ROTMS

Breathe In...breathe Out

God Breathes Life in... You know this from first spanking

Involuntary breathing; Regulated by a knowing body Disrupted by emotions Halted by trauma Stopped by death

"Breath contains Light"

Learn to be a conscious breather; Take in breath with awareness Take in positive ions contained in Wind Breathe out negative thoughts Breathe out negative feelings

Breathe in Breathe out

Let breath carry your prayers Let breath voice thanksgiving Let each breath praise God...

ROTMS

'Broken'

Little satin dolls get torn to shreds By countless, cruel Moms/Dads Broken hearts fill with fear/dread From guilt trips made of good/bad

ROTMS

Brother Can You Spare A D.I.M.E.?

Dense Inert Metal Explosive (D.I.M.E.) Designed to dismember and fatally infect Used by Israel to commit genocidal crime "Geneva Convention Treaty" they neglect

"An informed populace can effect change" ROTMS

Brown Pelicans

Brown pelicans dying in the hundreds Killed by Chem-trails, like honey bees Sprayed from high above by the Feds Yet another of their covert anomalies

ROTMS

Burning

Come closer beloved My hearts full of desire My lips are afire

Our loves grown stronger I won't wait any longer My soul is yearning I'm burning I'm burning

To be with you Only you

'Burning'

Come closer beloved

My heart desires My mouths on fire

My love grows stronger Can't wait much longer

I'm burning I'm burning

My soul is yearning

To be with you

Only you

ROTMS

Butterfly-Self-Emerges

Caterpillar into cocoon retreats 'n sleeps Morphed butterfly-self struggles, emerges Awakens into a nightmare, then she weeps Altho is given flight, nectar 'n sexual urges

"Greater consciousness brings greater vision"

ROTMS

Calcination

Burn away thy harmful ego Ignite thine chains of pride Yes, calcinate shame also Hence, ye shall be beautified

ROTMS

California Girls

Beach Boys song did have it right 'Wish they all could be California girls' Daytime beaches and bars by night No sifted pebbles to find these pearls

(ROTMS)

Call Me Lucky

Call me lucky or call me blessed God has always taken care of me For this brief lifetimes just a test To help me learn from adversity

Can You Handle His Truth?

The old warrior addressed Congress one last time He spoke of truth, justice n' liberty for everyone Proposed we put an end to "White color crime" Whilst fellow congressmen sniggered n' made fun ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Capricious Friend

Fate! What have you done to me? Why did you let us fall in love so easily? Fate! You could have lied to me, Now I'm left to feel this way Fate! You tempt an early death of me, As my heart breaks more n' more each day Fate! Why did you take her from me? Then tease... "You'll be together again, it's your destiny" Fate! "Tis a cruel n' wicked game you play with me

ROTMS

Cate

Cate Blanchett of a thousand faces True chameleon, actress supreme With style silver screen she graces Can play it all, a Director's dream

ROTMS

Caterpillar

Unaware she lived a life of preparation By munching greens n' avoiding birds 'Til one day she felt a very strange sensation Whilst cocooned on a twig in yonder vineyard

She struggled, panicked n' began to cry And just when she thought her life was over This humble caterpillar became a butterfly

Causality

'Tis not unreasonable to surmise We humans create our own reality By speaking truth and telling lies Living within the laws of causality

ROTMS

Cedar And Fir Tree Lovers

During a spring day walk through a primeval rain forest, We encountered on a steep hillside two old growth trees, One a Western Red Cedar the other a Douglas Fir. Incredibly the two giants seemed joined together near ground level. How could this be? After all they were of two different species!

Our minds quickly filled with possibilities; Were they just fused for mutual support? Were they some kind of cross breed, If so could they propagate?

We concluded that they were married. "For better or worse, in sickness or in health" Unheard wedding vows save for their tall fellows, Standing silent witness.

We imagined their roots beneath ground, Forever entwined in lifelong bliss.

We pondered what might happen when age and disease, Toppled one of these magnificent lovers? Would the other grieve? Would the surviving lover stand witness... As flora and fauna lay claim to the bountiful offering, Of the fallen giant sacrificed to them?

Would the surviving lover wither and die or choose life?

We then realized that diversity, cooperation, and love are Earthly traits celebrated by all living plants and animals.

We left the forest in awe and inspired by, "The Cedar and Fir Tree Lovers"

ROTMS

Certainty Of Change

Science/technology surge ahead As mind and spirit gather speed Archaic systems left for dead Then Will of God doth intercede

ROTMS

Chance Encounter

'Twas the 10th of May, just another day Till she walked into my favorite coffee shop What a price my tender heart would pay When she looked my way... my jaw did drop

Juke played "Love of My Life" Santana sang on a scratchy "45" I fantasized...she'd be my wife How could I feel more alive?

Searching for words I stammered; "Hello...pardon me I think I know you" With a smile she cooed "I'm not from here" Breathless...my face turned a pale blue As her breasts bulged out a silk brassiere

With latte to go she spun on spike heels 'n left There stood I, this poor befuddled fool...bereft

(Sometimes a vision won't give you the time of day: -)

Change

Life's strange You fear me You fear change You prefer... Home on the range

(ROTMS)

Change Heals

Chaos; The Mother of change

Matter falling apart Only to gather again

Infinite probabilities Re-forming...

What of human chaos? Internal change...

Events, emotions falling apart through Accumulated experience, pain, suffering With choices determining probabilities Re-forming...

Befriend chaos Befriend thyself

Allow chaos Allow change

"The only real truth on Earth is change"

ROTMS

Change Thru Unity

Occupy Wall Street fighting against all odds Whilst mainstream media ignores the facts People pepper sprayed and beaten with rods "You screw us, we multiply" The peaceful crowd reacts

ROTMS

Checkerboard Skies

Although it's not my nature to teach It's with great concern I thee beseech My fellow humans this warning hear Follow links and warnings without fear

Look up and see with your own eyes Patterns appearing as checkerboard skies By jet Planes flying high, releasing spray Circling the Earth both night and day

Men have created ways to control weather Using barium, strontium, and aluminum foil An oily liquid bonds them all together, Absorbed by everything including soil

Arm yourselves with truth and facts, Because it's time for one and all to act

ROTMS

Chemical Rain

Jet aircraft criss-cross world skies Rain death, killing pelicans' n' bees Human beings also being victimized By weird ailments n' mental disease

(Google 'chemtrails' and investigate this for yourself)

ROTMS

Chicken In A Hawk Suit

Sagging polls, soccer mom don't look so cute A man with no plan, John develops cold feet Reveals he's just a "Chicken in a hawk suit" And knows debates bring him certain defeat

ROTMS

Child Within

Down inside this grownup Lives a child that used to be When I look into a mirror She stares right back at me

Now that I'm a grownup It's an older face I see The child's still there, hiding Way down deep inside of me

Sometimes we work together That little girl and me She comes out of her hiding place And we write poetry

I like being grownup I wouldn't wanna swap Well... Maybe a little younger face With no grey hair on top

By C.J. Heck

Children Are Not Possessions

Your children are not your children;

They are the sons and daughters life longing for itself

They come through you but not from you, Though they are with you they're not possessions

You may give them your love but not your thoughts, For they have their own thoughts

You may house their bodies but not their souls, For their souls live in the house of tomorrow, Which you cannot visit, even in your dreams

You may strive to to be like them, But seek not to make them like you For life goes backward and lingers not with yesterday

You are the bows from which your children, As living arrows are cast forth

The archer sees the mark upon the path of the Infinite, And God Himself fills you with His Might that His Arrows may go swift and far

Kahlil Gibran

(Interpretation by ROTMS)

Read more writings by ROTMS at

Children Of The Stars

Distant stars align when we are born Witnesses include Angels' n' Avatars Whether Virgo, Libra or Capricorn We're Sons n' Daughters of the stars

ROTMS

Excerpts from "The Emerald Tablet" by Dennis William Hauck:

"Distillation" Primary to Virgo

The alchemists considered the astrological characteristics of Distillation to be primarily those of Virgo, whose cipher was assigned to represent the operation. The Egyptians associated their mother goddess Isis with the sign of her theme of changing from a child-like state to a wiser, individualized state was represented by the ripening of crops. The quest of Virgo persons is for meaningful service, and they are therefore closely allied with Hermes. Those Born under this Earth sign like things in order, sometimes worry too much, and have a tendency toward licentiousness, but conscientiousness is their redeeming trait and they have an amazingly unselfish sense of service to others. The also tend to be precise and analytical, seeking to know and understand everything. Famous people born under the contradictory sign of the Virgin include Mother Teresa, Oliver Stone, Dr. Joyce Brother, Lily Tomlin, Keanu Reeves, Michal Jackson, and Paul Rubens.

"Sublimation" Primary to Libra

Libra is the astrological sign of the alchemists chose to denote the process of sublimation. The ancient Egyptians associated this Air Sign with Chonsu, the Divine Child, as well as Maat, the goddess of Truth so revered by Akhenaten. The search for the Libra person is a true soul mate. Librans tend to be artistically sensitive, sociable, balanced, charming, and sympathetic to others. While prizing beauty and harmony, they can sometimes be temperamental or indecisive, which makes people doubt their judgment. Famous people born under the sign of the Scales are T.S. Eliot, E.E. Cummings, Truman Capote, John Lennon, Jimmy Carter, Mahatma Gandhi, Jesse Jackson, Johnny Carson, and Barbara Walters.

Chinese Junk

Beware of wasting hard earned cash On worthless junk of tin and plastic We must stop buying Chinese trash Economy sinks, lest measures drastic

Chiron Beckons

Stargazers discovered planet Chiron 30 years ago Dismissed by many astronomers as "far too small" What they missed was astrological perspective 'Chiron avails personal healing to one and all'

ROTMS

'Christ Potential'

Everyone contains God within Deep 'neath the body sensual We must let go of desire to sin To set free our Christ potential

ROTMS

View poems, images & video at;

Christmas Cheer

As we bring to close another year We give thanks for hearth 'n health Raise your glass of Christmas cheer "To life" as it is our greatest wealth

ROTMS

Christmas Lament

How sad is he this Winters day Especially during Christmas season His soul yearns for her so far away Lord, there must be good reason

To share with her a Christmas tree, To hike Sandia mountain foothills How happy aching hearts could be For him there'd be no greater thrill

For now a few lines must suffice Sending written words to and fro Alas, for them no wedding rice Nor nuptials to cultivate and grow

He prays a time shall come when hearts unite When twin souls once more take upward flight

Chronic Illness

Many addicted to chronic illness Know not root, of why this is so Disease is born of repressed emotion Infects well-being, interrupts the flow

Circles In The Sky

The way of love is not subtle Love's door may open to devastation

Birds make great circles in the sky, declaring freedom How do they know that? They fall and in falling they're given wings

Love is true freedom

(Inspired by Master Rumi)

ROTMS

Cleopatra Eyes

Her look can mesmerize Her smile doth hypnotize Her beauty's no surprise She's got Cleopatra eyes

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Climate Apocolypse?

Satan's demons romp and play They lay this world in disarray We want change, yet know not how Some know the truth yet disavow

ROTMS

Closeness

Beloved, our closeness is this;

Anywhere you place your foot, Feel my firmness beneath you

I want to be where your bare feet walk Perhaps before you step, You will look at the ground

I want that blessing

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Coeur Sans Amour

A swan with a broken wing No longer soars blue skies 'Coeur sans amour' leaves A woeful soul demoralized

ROTMS

Come Trip With Me (To Wanderers)

Come play with me my friend With wild abandon, joy, mirth Destinations without end Remote places here on Earth

No one deters our zeal to roam We've earned this time to play We make ready to leave home A few good byes, no delay

Take nothing, God shall provide Our every need, great or small With Guardian Angels alongside Lest lurking danger us befall

Intrepid voyagers You and me Return home? Yes...eventually!

Comet Elenin

A distant comet comes a-calling Will pass between earth and sun "Disclosure" the Fed is stalling Their silence is the smoking gun

(ROTMS)

Comforting Love

Love is God's Gift to you and me, Nothing to learn, nothing to see

An open heart is all we need To activate His Light-Seed

Nurture, cherish this precious gift Pray for a day that darkness lifts

Love is truth in a world of lies The only comfort when one dies

ROTMS

Comments To A Fellow Poet

It's good to see you again!

You're so right, all too many measure success by the dollars in one's account. That is a sad endorsement of human character in light of government and corporate scandals that fill news reports of late. Clearly, the pursuit of money, material wealth and psuedo-power still blinds many. The U.S. middle-class is being systematically destroyed, leaving "Haves" and "Have-Nots" and this is a breeding ground for anarchy.

Those that slumber do not want to awaken to the fact that they are being manipulated by a greedy and amoral few. Choosing to live in denial, fear and doubt as it has become home to them.

Okay, so what can those like yourself that have awakened do?

What's been revealed to me is that overt activism/anarchy no longer work. Almost any Anti-establishment or Green organization is based on conflict and separation. This creates an unhealthy "Us against Them" environment.

To me the answer is not in trying to change the world around me by force, rather to change myself by not allowing world chaos to keep me from self-forgivness and compassion. Love is the by-product of these two gifts to self, indeed love is the one human element that will effect permanent change in a troubled world.

The key to peace, harmony and cooperation shall happen when those that sleep awaken to the truth of what's been going on. Mankind will do this by tuning in to the higher frequency of higher conciousness that is generated by the awakened ones. "The hundredth monkey syndrome" will take root and many shall finally tune in on an unconscious and non-thinking level, effecting positive change.

At times I too am frustrated with the ignorance and ambivalence that pervades our populace but I find solace in knowing that human-truth is subjective and my existence here is a holographic/illusion and temporary.

Quite simply, our mission on earth is to love, this is the only real truth.

I send love to you my brother and bid you peace.

ROTMS

Common Sense Or Cosmic Sense?

Human mind based in "Common sense" Incurred karma serves as recompense Heart/soul based in "Cosmic Sense" Brought about when mankind repents

ROTMS

Confession Of An Allegorical Poet

Haughty, Fickle and often prickly is she I bow deeply, kiss her hand...find favor She looses an incoming tide of ideas I cast my net into her briny blue water Offer a humble prayer for a fine catch, What will it be today, a sardine, a whale? It matters not; I'm fishing a bottomless sea of creativity

ROTMS

Confession Of An Internet Poet

I confess to loving Internet writing And casting words around this orb Reading other poets is so exciting 'Pearls of wisdom' I then absorb

ROTMS

Conscious Dying

At age 104, after a life fully lived, Long after my wife preceded me... With full consciousness, I left my body; And one sunny day in early spring, My children offered my ashes to the sea

ROTMS

Consumer-Ism

'We the people' have been trained from birth By TV ads, newspapers and now 'The Internet' Trinkets 'n possessions define a persons worth Whilst credit cards enslave them all with debt

ROTMS

Conversations With Tesla

The old grandfather clock on the living room mantle chimed 4: 00 A.M. Awake but a moment, I rolled onto my side and went back to sleep.

A voice in the room said "Ray, are you still awake"? Uh, yes I mumbled, just before I sat up in bed wide eyed.

In the corner of my bedroom I could see the outline of someone standing.

"Who are you? "

The figure said nothing.

"Who are you? "

In a low voice the figure answered, "My name is Nicola Tesla".

"Wait just a minute; you died a long time ago"

"Death and time are subjective" he replied.

"What do you want? "

"To speak to you about energy...unlimited energy"

"Why talk to me? "

"Why not?

"Alright, so talk to me"

"I bring good news from the future"

"You died years ago and now you come from the future?"

"Yes"

"So? "

"Let me just say that mankind is in deep trouble"

"No kidding, tell me something I don't know"

"As you know long ago I developed Alternating Current (AC) to help mankind use electricity to light up and power cities. After this I began work on transmitting electricity through the air over great distances, but my research laboratory was burned to the ground by your Government"

"Why? "

"It was a matter of economics and business, as there was no way the utility company could make money from my free energy idea, so they shut me down."

Tesla went on;

"I've come back at a critical time when wars are being fought over fossil fuels and when mankind is destroying air, water and world eco-systems. It's time to re-introduce technology that will stop chaos and destruction."

"Sounds grandiose."

"Not really, just advanced science"

"Alright, so why are you telling me? "

"Because you are one of many that care about planet Earth and that are willing to effect change through individual and collective action. By using the power of your computer, Internet access you can literally reach millions of people almost instantly."

"This sounds great, but won't they shut you down again? "

"No, because the Government can no longer control mass communication, as the word will spread well before action can prevent our efforts."

"How does this free-energy technology work? "

"In order to understand this technology, one must delve into quantum physics along with personal intuitive abilities. Once fully activated the human mind can see, develop and build anything.

You see, one cubic foot of space is capable of unbelievable power. We have but to harness this power and transmit it to any place on earth through the air and through the ground."

"Sounds dangerous"

"Not at all my boy, not at all"

"So when do we start? "

"We've already begun by you listening, showing interest and a willingness to participate."

"Sounds too easy."

Tesla smiled, "Every journey begins with the first step."

"So what's next? "

"First believe in the reality of free and unlimited energy, and then go within yourself with the intention of fully activating your brain and intuitive abilities." After this, I and others will speak to you as to how and when this will happen."

Having said this, Tesla vanished.

I woke up later that morning asking myself, "Was the vision real or just a lucid dream"?

Before I could say anything, my wife yawned and turned toward me in bed and said;

"Honey, last night I had the strangest dream."

ROTMS

Cornucopia

Ask not for what you desire God Grants what you need Resist impulses to acquire Multitudes...He Doth Feed

Cosmic Child

Beloved, you are a Cosmic Child of God Created more of light, than simple matter If conscious of your power you'd be awed 'Twas you that helped build Jacob's ladder

ROTMS

Cosmic Gate

No matter whom you are No matter what you do Cosmic gate is left ajar To let your spirit through

ROTMS

Cosmic Rain

Look up! You shall soon ascertain Fireballs fall like cosmic rain; Debris from the Comet ISON After going 'round central sun

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Cosmic Speck

Look at me; A Cosmic speck, that Can barely be seen Look at my eyes They are so small Yet they see Enormous things

ROTMS

Countdown

The deeds of evil men align Bring about chaos and fear Destroy what was once divine The Words of God besmear

Wake up Brethren wake up! From induced collective sleep Pour bitter bile out of Satan's cup Take part in man's quantum leap

Some shall gnash their teeth n' curse "The Awakened" shall opt ascension Change comes for better or for worse All souls constrained to pay attention

Take heed beloved, be of good cheer Depart we soon this hydrosphere

ROTMS

Cowardly Lovers

Unfulfilled love...a bitter pill to swallow God's punishment for mutual cowardice Two would be lovers left alone n' hollow Gone separate ways, after one brief kiss

ROTMS

Cowboys & Women

Cowboys are my heroes Women are my best pals Cowboys look good in denim Women look best au naturale

ROTMS

Crimes Of Truth

He's a noble n' humble scribe A member of this human tribe Lives to pen fine words of wit Crimes of truth he doth commit

ROTMS

Crooked River Tragedy

My wife Laureen and I planned our trip well ahead. I was taking her to Crooked River near Prineville, OR. I had wanted to take Laureen there for a very long time. Our goal was to go before the 4th of July vacationers and to ensure we found a good campsite. We arrived on the 29th of June. It was a warm day with cloudless skies and temperature in the mid 80's (a perfect day).

We found an excellent campsite overlooking the river. A good size Juniper towered over the camp picnic table, providing adequate shade. We leveled the trailer and set up camp.

Anxious to wet a line I rigged my favorite fly rod. I walked a short distance to the river where there were boulders with riffles just below them. I tied on a black nymph. It took a few casts to get the feel of the rod and line. I'd not been fly fishing since the previous summer, but it did not take long to get back the casting and fly presentation.

Although there were a lot of insects flying about, I did not see trout rising to take them.

After a dozen casts with no takers I tied on a tie-down caddis. Same thing no strikes!

I worked my way down the river casting to what looked like promising water, stopping every half hour or so to change fly patterns. I gave up after a couple of hours. In previous years I'd hooked and released several fish in a few hours.

On the way back to the travel trailer I encountered "Glen" the camp host. We exchanged pleasantries. During the conversation I asked how the fishing was lately?

He replied "It's been very slow". About then a red pick up truck pulled up. A fellow in his early 70's got out of the truck and approached us. He said "Hi Glen remember me I came by a few days ago". Glen acknowledged the man. The three of chatted for a short time. After a few minutes I asked the visitor "Do you live nearby? " "Oh yes, and I've been fishing this river for better than 50 years." I asked "Have you caught any fish lately." His answer was, short and curt. "There aren't any fish"! Taken aback I asked " What do you mean? "

"Regulated water flow from the nearby dam was too low last winter and too high this summer. The low water brought disease and high water flushed them away! There used to be thousands of fish per mile of water. After a disastrous winter and summer the last count was 75 fish in 3 miles of water. Essentially in an attempt to increase water flow to encourage steelhead movement, they have killed off the native Red Band/Red Side trout. Whitefish another native fish has also vanished. Sadly the last count at Pelton Dam (downstream from Crooked River), only 3 Steelhead returned this season. In a subsequent inquiry with "Fish and Game" I asked if there were any plans to stock Crooked River. The Fish and Game official answered "No...Crooked River is wild fish habitat."

What was once a thriving and pristine river full of fish is now a river devoid of native fish."

After the conversation I walked back to our campsite and told Laureen that I was going to pack up my fishing gear. " Why" she asked? Looking dejected and upset I answered... " No fish I will explain later".

We left for home the next day. I knew in my heart I'd never return to fish the Crooked River. I would have to find comfort in memories past...

ROTMS

Crooks & Clowns

The circus is being run by crooks n' clowns The Ringmaster is left to muck the stables Disgruntled rubes demand their money back Just before Jesus overturns the money tables

(ROTMS)

Crop Circles

Created in fields of grain Geometrics for all to ponder Messages to receptive brains Not meant for man to squander

ROTMS

Crow & Bunny

Black bird came upon a bunny Began to peck her on the head Forest creatures thought it funny Til she thumped black bird dead

ROTMS

Crusade

Dogs of war unleashed, attack a mercy fleet Attempt withhold aid, food, medical supplies Kill or maim peace activists, impound ships While astonished world can't believe its eyes

1.5 million Souls occupy the Gaza Strip Held captive in the world's largest prison Unable to escape the sting of Israeli whips Apathetic U.S.A. ignores annihilation

Angry neighbor Nations threaten war But hesitate in fear of nuclear retaliation The threat of extinction they can't ignore So they growl, posture, voice admonition

Past "Holy War" is now being replayed A fight for Temple Mount aka "Crusade"

ROTMS

Cry Out...Weep

Crying out loud and weeping are great resources

A nursing mother awaits her child's call A mere whimper and she's right there

Cry out, Do not be silent in your pain

Lament...

Cry out, Love is ready to nourish you

The hard rain and driving wind, are ways a cloud takes care of us

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

Cupid's Arrow

To those that know love's sting:

Powerful bow, strung and drawn Steady aim, Cupid's eyes narrow With finesse, no need for brawn Thru lover's heart casts an arrow

ROTMS

Cyber-Tyranny

Beware of Obama plan to regulate 'The Net' A plan that mirrors China's cyber-regulation "Fed will manage passwords" lest you forget *NSTIC yet more control by administration

*National Strategy for Trusted Identities in Cyberspace

ROTMS

View videos about NSTIC at:

Dancing On The Surface Of Reality

Humans are taught to see war as banality Through invasion, plunder, enslavement They're dancing on the surface of reality As Evil thwarts man's soul advancement

"Wake up, shake the nightmare from your hair and know thyself"

ROTMS

Dark Eyed Woman

Pretty dark eyes, body petite Lovely vision for an ardent soul Without her love I'm incomplete So long ago my heart she stole

ROTMS

Dark River

Swift 'n deep you run "Dark River" Flowing relentless to a distant sea You care not what gets in your way Oh, impassive taker and faux-giver

How many canyons have you carved? How many great trees carried away? How many sins have washed clean? Not even Mother Nature you obey

Dark River brought love to me Then quickly washed it away Deep 'neath a million ripples My fragile heart she did betray

Flow on Dark River, flow on A Briny fate awaits, flow on

ROTMS

David Bowie

Did not matter what he said; Did not matter how he said it Wrote and sang what his Muse inspired, Not expecting his words be understood Some would get it, some would not Unattached he created, and let go The rest was up to the beholder David Bowie 'Artist'

ROTMS

Deadly Chemical Fallout

If your neck isn't broken...look up! What you see may blow your mind World governments lie to cover-up Hoping we remain deaf, mute n' blind

Death Is But A Sting

Death is but a sting A soul in transition Rejoice then sing Fret not this decision

ROTMS

Death Nears

Death nears; What you thought you needed loses importance

Why shiver and focus on a dark quivering hand?

Rather than the golden chalice you hold and the toast being proposed to new possibilities

In the same way love enters your life The "I" (ego) a corrupt, self-absorbed tyrant king that dies during the night

Let him go...

Breathe in new air Freedom awaits you Let everything go Be still Quiet

Die that you may live

ROTMS

Death Of Patriarchy

13,000 year cycle soon ends Patriarchy relinquishes control Beleaguered matriarchy mends Then works to make Earth whole

Death Of The Goddess

Hypatia, Sophia, Diana, Magdalene Four revered women, now forgotten Earth then despoiled by wicked men Their ripe 'n sweet souls gone rotten

(Peace and abundance shall prevail when women are restored to full equality)

ROTMS

Death Of The Middle Class

Oligarchs and Banksters tighten financial screws In a bold attempt to kill the global Middle Class Heads of State unable/unwilling to halt this ruse The "Great Depression of 1929" we soon surpass

ROTMS

By Andrew Gavin Marshall - Global Research

We now stand at the edge of the global financial abyss of a 'Great Global Debt Depression, ' where nations, mired in extreme debt, are beginning to implement 'fiscal austerity' measures to reduce their deficits, which will ultimately result in systematic global social genocide, as the middle classes vanish and the social foundations upon which our nations rest are swept away. How did we get here? Who brought us here? Where is this road leading? These are questions I will briefly attempt to answer.

At the heart of the global political economy is the central banking system. Central banks are responsible for printing a nation's currency and setting interest rates, thus determining the value of the currency. This should no doubt be the prerogative of a national government, however, central banks are of a particularly deceptive nature, in which while being imbued with governmental authority, they are in fact privately owned by the world's major global banks, and are thus profit-seeking institutions. How do central banks make a profit? The answer is simple: how do all banks make a profit? Interest on debt. Loans are made, interest rates are set, and profits are made. It is a system of debt, imperial economics at its finest.

In the United States, President Woodrow Wilson signed the Federal Reserve Act in 1913, creating the Federal Reserve System, with the Board located in Washington, appointed by the President, but where true power rested in the 12 regional banks, most notably among them, the Federal Reserve Bank of New York. The regional Fed banks were private banks, owned in shares by the major banks in each region, which elected the board members to represent them, and who would then share power with the Federal Reserve Board in Washington.

In the early 1920s, the Council on Foreign Relations was formed in the United States as the premier foreign policy think tank, dominated by powerful banking

interests. In 1930, the Bank for International Settlements (BIS) was created to manage German reparations payments, but it also had another role, which was much less known, but much more significant. It was to act as a "coordinator of the operations of central banks around the world." Essentially, it is the central bank for the world's central banks, whose operations are kept 'strictly confidential.' As historian Carroll Quigley wrote:

'The powers of financial capitalism had another far-reaching aim, nothing less than to create a world system of financial control in private hands able to dominate the political system of each country and the economy of the world as a whole. This system was to be controlled in a feudalist fashion by the central banks of the world acting in concert, by secret agreements arrived at in frequent private meetings and conferences. The apex of the system was to be the Bank for International Settlements in Basel, Switzerland, a private bank owned and controlled by the world's central banks which were themselves private corporations.'

In 1954, the Bilderberg Group was formed as a secretive global think tank, comprising intellectual, financial, corporate, political, military and media elites from Western Europe and North America, with prominent bankers such as David Rockefeller, as well as European royalty, such as the Dutch royal family, who are the largest shareholders in Royal Dutch Shell, whose CEO attends every meeting. This group of roughly 130 elites meets every year in secret to discuss and debate global affairs, and to set general goals and undertake broad agendas at various meetings. The group was initially formed to promote European integration. The 1956 meeting discussed European integration and a common currency. In fact, the current Chairman of the Bilderberg Group told European media last year that the euro was debated at the Bilderberg Group.

In 1973, David Rockefeller, Chairman and CEO of Chase Manhattan Bank, Chairman of the Council on Foreign Relations and a member of the Steering Committee of the Blderberg Group, formed the Trilateral Commission with CFR academic Zbigniew Brzezinski. That same year, the oil price shocks created a wealth of oil money, which was discussed at that years Bilderberg meeting 5 months prior to the oil shocks, and the money was funneled through western banks, which loaned it to 'third world' nations desperately in need of loans to finance industrialization.

When Jimmy Carter became President in 1977, he appointed over two dozen members of the Trilateral Commission into his cabinet, including himself, and of course, Zbigniew Brzezinski, who was his National Security Adviser. In 1979, Carter appointed David Rockefeller's former aide and friend, Paul Volcker, who had held various positions at the Federal Reserve Bank of New York and the U.S. Treasury Department, and who also happened to be a member of the Trilateral Commission, as Chairman of the Federal Reserve. When another oil shock took place in 1979, Volcker decided to raise interest rates from 2% in the late 70s, to 18% in the early 80s. The effect this had was that the countries of the developing world suddenly had to pay enormous interest on their loans, and in 1982, Mexico announced it could no longer afford to pay its interest, and it defaulted on its debt, which set off the 1980s debt crisis – collapsing nations in debt across Latin America, Africa and parts of Asia.

It was the IMF and the World Bank came to the 'assistance' of the Third World with their 'structural adjustment programs', which forced countries seeking assistance to privatize all state owned industries and resources, devalue their currencies, liberalize their economies, dismantle health, education and social services; ultimately resulting in the re-colonization of the 'Third World' as Western corporations and banks bought all their assets and resources, and ultimately created the conditions of social genocide, with the spread of mass poverty, and the emergence of corrupt national elites who were subservient to the interests of Western elites. The people in these nations would protest, riot and rebel, and the states would clamp down with the police and military.

In the West, corporations and banks saw rapid, record-breaking profits. This was the era in which the term 'globalization' emerged. While profits soared, wages for people in the West did not. Thus, to consume in an economy in which prices were rising, people had to go into debt. This is why this era marked the rise of credit cards fueling consumption, and the middle class became a class based entirely on debt.

In the 1990s, the 'new world order' was born, with America ruling the global economy, free trade agreements began integrating regional and global markets for the benefit of global banks and corporations, and speculation dominated the economy.

The global economic crisis arose as a result of decades of global imperialism – known recently as 'globalization' – and the reckless growth of– speculation, derivatives and an explosion of debt. As the economic crisis spread, nations of the world, particularly the United States, bailed out the major banks (which should have been made to fail and crumble under their own corruption and greed), and now the West has essentially privatized profits for the banks, and socialized the risk. In other words, the nations bought the debt from the banks, and now the people have to pay for it. The people, however, are immersed in their own personal debt to such degrees that today, the average Canadian is

\$39,000 in debt, and students are graduating into a jobless market with tens to hundreds of thousands of dollars of student debt that they will never repay. Hence, we are now faced with a global debt crisis.

To manage the economic crisis, the G20 was established as the major international forum for cooperation among the 20 major economies of the world, including the major developing - or emerging - economies, such as India, Brazil, South Africa and China. At the onset of the financial crisis, China and Russia's central banks began calling for the establishment of a global currency to replace the U.S. dollar as the world reserve currency. This proposal was backed by the UN and the IMF. It should be noted, however, that the Chinese and Russian central banks cooperate with the Western central banks through the Bank for International Settlements - which the President of the European Central Bank, Jean-Claude Trichet, recently said was the principle forum for "governance of central bank cooperation" and that the G20 is "the prime group for global economic governance." In 2009, the IMF stated that the BIS "is the central and the oldest focal point for coordination of global governance arrangements." The President of the European Union, appointed to the position after attending a Bilderberg meeting, declared 2009 as the "first year of global governance." The 2009 Bilderberg meeting reported on the desire to create a global treasury, or global central bank, to manage the world economy. In 2009, prior to the Bilderberg meeting in fact, the G20 set in motion plans to make the IMF a global central bank of sorts, issuing and even printing its own currency – called Special Drawing Rights (SDRs) – which is valued against a basket of currencies. In May of 2010, the IMF Managing Director stated that "crisis is an opportunity, " and while Special Drawing Rights are a step in the right direction, ultimately what is needed is "a new global currency issued by a global central bank, with robust governance and institutional features." Thus, we see the emergence of a process towards the formation of a global central bank and a global currency, totally unaccountable to any nation or people, and totally controlled by global banking interests.

In 2010, Greece was plunged into a debt crisis, a crisis which is now spreading across Europe, to the U.K. and eventually to Japan and the United States. If we look at Greece, we see the nature of the global debt crisis. The debt is owed to major European and American banks. To pay the interest on the debt, Greece had to get a loan from the European Central Bank and the IMF, which forced the country to impose 'fiscal austerity' measures as a condition for the loans, pressuring Greece to commit social genocide. Meanwhile, the major banks of America and Europe speculate against the Greek debt, further plunging the country into economic and social crisis. The loan is granted, to pay the interest, yet simply has the effect of adding to the overall debt, as a new loan is new debt. Thus, Greece is caught in the same debt trap that re-colonized the Third World.

At the recent G20 meeting in Toronto, the major nations of the world agreed to impose fiscal austerity - or in other words, commit social genocide - within their nations, in a veritable global structural adjustment program. So now we will see the beginnings of the Great Global Debt Depression, in which major western and global nations cut social spending, create mass unemployment by dismantling health, education, and social services. Further, state infrastructure - such as roads, bridges, airports, ports, railways, prisons, hospitals, electric transmission lines and water – will be privatized, so that global corporations and banks will own the entirely of national assets. Simultaneously, of course, taxes will be raised dramatically to levels never before seen. The BIS said that interest rates should rise at the same time, meaning that interest payments on debt will dramatically increase at both the national and individual level, forcing governments to turn to the IMF for loans – likely in the form of its new global reserve currency – to simply pay the interest, and will thus be absorbing more debt. Simultaneously, of course, the middle class will in effect have its debts called in, and since the middle class exists only as an illusion, the illusion will vanish.

Already, towns, cities, and states across America are resorting to drastic actions to reduce their debts, such as closing fire stations, scaling back trash collection, turning off street lights, ending bus services and public transportation, cutting back on library hours or closing them altogether, school districts cutting down the school day, week or year. Simultaneously, this is occurring with a dramatic increase in the rate of privatizations or "public-private partnerships" in which even libraries are being privatized.

No wonder then, that this month, the Managing Director of the IMF warned that America and Europe, in the midst of the worst jobs crisis since the Great Depression, face an "explosion of social unrest." Just yesterday, Europe experienced a wave of mass protests and social unrest in opposition to 'austerity measures', with a general strike in Spain involving millions of people, and a march on the EU headquarters in Brussels of nearly 100,000 people. As social unrest spreads, governments will likely react – as we saw in the case of the G20 in Toronto – with oppressive police state measures. Here, we see the true relevance of the emergence of 'Homeland Security States', designed not to protect people from terrorists, but to protect the powerful from the people.

So while things have never seemed quite so bleak, there is a dim and growing beacon of hope, in what Zbigniew Brzezinski has termed as the greatest threat to elite interests everywhere – the 'global political awakening'. The global political

awakening is representative of the fact that for the first time in all of human history, mankind is politically awakened and stirring, activated and aware, and that generally – as Zbigniew Brzezinski explains – generally is aware of global inequalities, exploitation, and disrespect. This awakening is largely the result of the information revolution – thus revealing the contradictory nature of the globalization project – as while it globalizes power and oppression, so too does it globalize awareness and opposition. This awakening is the greatest threat to entrenched elite interests everywhere. The awakening, while having taken root in the global south – already long subjected to exploitation and devastation – is now stirring in the west, and will grow as the economy crumbles. As the middle classes realize their consumption was an illusion of wealth, they will seek answers and demand true change, not the Wall Street packaged 'brand-name' change of Obama Inc., but true, inspired, and empowering change.

In 1967, Martin Luther King delivered a speech in which he spoke out against the Vietnam War and the American empire, and he stated that, "It seems as if we are on the wrong side of a world revolution." So now it seems to me that the time has come for that to change.

Andrew Gavin Marshall is a Research Associate with the Centre for Research on Globalization (CRG) .

Death Of The Petro-Dollar

Oil for dollars on the way out As oil rich Nations jump ship Dollar collapse beyond doubt Gone, the U.S. bargaining chip

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Deep Within

Plunge the depths of your living soul Discover true-self within inner realm Long veiled by fear and sorrow

With brilliant fury Light bursts forth In one brief flash you see... 'The Face of God' Inner-truth sings but a single word... Love!

Defying Gravity

"How were pyramids built? " the curious ask When in modern times it still cannot be done Took more than slave labor to complete task Egyptians defied gravity by sound activation

They knew, all matter is Electro-Magnetic Attracting or repelling depending on polarity By toning magnets in stone made them kinetic Their Mystics lifted great weights acoustically

If men recalled what was forgotten once more Endless uses and applications they'd explore

ROTMS

'Dem Rads'

Dem Rads, 'dem nasty rads;Will be the death of meRads pickle my brains, fry my 'nadsWill someone please help me?

ROTMS

Links (Copy and paste)

To make matters worse (Sequestration):

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Democracy Mythos

You think we live in a Democracy? "Home of the brave, Land of the free" Truth be told, U.S.A. is an Autocracy A POV world neighbors clearly see

ROTMS

Democratic Dream Team?

Pressure mounts, as nomination closes To add Hillary to "Dream team" ticket Then through a "coup" Barack deposes As she's not known for "playing cricket"

ROTMS

Demon Or Angel?

In All His Wisdom;

God created human beings From Darkness and Light

This gave man great aptitude For evil or good

To deny either is folly As both are needed

Sun and Moon... Venerated for eons Living Archetypes For Light and Dark

In any given moment Choice determines which Of these human aspects Are put to use

Man walks a razor's edge A critical balance

Will it be miracles or Destruction?

Demon or angel?

Decide...

ROTMS

Denial

Denial is a no longer a substitute for false security Building fortresses around human illusion ended Now that the fall of 'Babylon has commenced' Now it's time to make amends to God offended

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Depoe Bay

On Oregon coast down "101" way Where the sea meets old lava flow Lay a hamlet known as Depoe Bay Where seawater geysers do blow

There's a pub known as "Sea Hag" Where travelers stop for cold beer Sit by warm hearth, light up a fag Hear din of boats from nearby pier

Music begins, bar maids do scurry Stand in front of bottles & glasses Beat sticks, playing with great flurry All you will see is elbows 'n asses

Should you travel"101" one fine day Be sure to tarry at old Depoe Bay

ROTMS

Depression?

Bush waged war on Middle Class Plunged Country into Recession As ranks of homeless folks amass Revealed to all a new Depression

'Time to hold Government corruption accountable'

ROTMS

Description Of Jon Stewart

"A man who has a funny way of being serious"

ROTMS

Desire

Desire dwells in mysteries core Desire itself brings the cure

The only rule... Suffer the pain

Desire must be disciplined, What you want to happen...sacrificed

ROTMS

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

Detroit In Ruin

Bankers' scheme and do exploit; And profit from a failed economy First city to fall, Michigan's Detroit Broken/stripped of its autonomy

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Devotion

Devotion is more than mere emotion Actions needed to promote devotion Abundant love, creates a pink ocean Ebbs and flows, this sensuous potion

ROTMS

Dire Straits

The U.S. Economy is in deep trouble When 'Housing' enters 'Dollar bubble' Treasury prints trillions to give a boost Banksters' eye corpse, from their roost After inflation numbers, again double

ROTMS

View writings, images and video at;

Disinformation And Fear

(Excerpt from an email to my granddaughter that addresses disinformation and fear)

Amber,

You ask good questions...never stop doing this, because by doing so, you will not waiver from the path that is right for you.

As for Alex Jones and David Icke;

They have been vilified by the powers that be because they are pointing out the problems in the world and who is behind them, so they get attacked. Most people do not want to hear what they have to say because they are afraid to face reality...and you know what happens then? They trash and destroy truth and reality.

If Jesus flew down on a white horse today, to deliver a message of love and peace, people would find a reason to kill and martyr him. You cannot worry about those that do not want change...you must negotiate a path around them.

What matters is taking in the in information and filtering it through your own mind and heart. From this you can glean the precious nuggets of truth.

Amber, you will inherit the Earth after the previous generation is gone. Who you are and what you do are vital to what follows. You can only do this if you awaken to yourself. Your awakening will guide you through life and help you shape the future.

Never be afraid of the truth, as the truth shall set you free.

AJ and DI have stainless steel balls to do what they do. Respect their work and do not buy into any FEAR created by them or anyone.

Forget Everything And Relax

Love,

Grandpa

Displaced

It began at birth, when she summoned All her might against a steady rhythm Forcing her through a dark and wet canal. Twenty hours she held fast, until she felt the forceps close on her head. She tried to cry out, but her lungs and nostrils were full of a thick, viscous fluid.

Although her eyes were closed, she felt the Harshness of a light above, as she emerged. Hands reached down and shoved something in her nostrils to clear the fluid. The same hands grasped her tiny ankles and lifted upward. She began to retch, and felt her lungs Empty more fluid.

A slap stung her backside forcing a scream;

She cried her first bitter tears; Tears for the imprisonment of her spirit Tears for the pain of physical density. Tears of sorrow for her future death.

(To Erika)

ROTMS

Divine Act Of Creation

You are a Divine Act of Creation Then, now and forever You are self contained; Yet part of All That Is

Your 'Natural state' Perfect health that knows not death Evil men promote mortality God Promises Immortality Who do you believe?

Ascend! Go within, Discover; God is not out there! God lives within you! 'The micro contains the macro' 'As above so below'

Rejoice Beloved; Heaven is not a place Heaven is a state of being, Seen through the eyes of love

Divine Act Of God

I Am a Divine Act of God: Here, now and forever

I am; Eternal Heir to the Universe Son of the Sun Filled with Light Self aware Self contained Sovereign Whole Healed

I am; Steward to Earth Servant to mankind Protector of women Guardian of children

I Am a Divine Act of God

ROTMS

Divine Act Of Love

We're a Divine Act of Love Here, now and forever

Conceived in the Mind of God Created by a Sacred Song Formed of compressed light

His Exhalation fills our being

We awaken...

A Divine Act of Love Here, now and forever

ROTMS

Do You Fear Death?

Around this green orb you skip Lusting power, as did Macbeth Intent on deadly swordsmanship When deaths but your final breath

ROTMS

Do You Really Love Me?

Do you really love me? Don't matter if you do It's mine to love you aptly For strong feelings I accrue

ROTMS

Doe & Fawn

Spotted fawn on gangly legs Born in the night, on forest floor With silent bleat for milk he begs Rite enacted untold times before

(To all the deer that live around our home)

ROTMS

Dogs (Homage)

Man's best friend?

Why?

There is nothing quite as cute as a puppy Dogs are more than pets, they're companions Dogs are fiercely loyal Dogs protect life & property, even to their own demise Dogs do not judge their masters Dogs are grateful for any food fed them Dogs can be trained to carry, guide, search, rescue and hunt Dogs are great listeners Dogs are ready to play anytime Dogs are emotional sponges that absorb human misery Dogs are wonderful match-makers and buffers Dogs can chase away "The blues" You can take a dog's balls and he'll still love you

Yes,

Dogs are 'Man's best friend' After all God is Dog spelled backwards...

Dolphin Dream

Every night I have a lucid dream Swim with dolphins in briny blue Dear friends, intelligence supreme Teach me pod life, love and virtue

ROTMS

'Don'T Sweat The Small Stuff'

The road of life is mostly smooth At other times can be quite curvy When all goes well we're in the groove Just as fast things go all 'Topsy-turvy'

Don't sweat the small stuff For all that is, is meant to be Smile when things get rough Laugh in the face of absurdity

Life is short, and not so tough; For in the end it's all small stuff

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images & video at;

Dragon's Breath

The Japanese released dragon's breath Clouds then seeded by high-swift winds Now black clouds weep bitter tears of acid Unsuspecting life below face certain death

The blame doth fall upon; Men who ripped uranium ore from Gaia's belly Sucked dry black blood from her breasts Now for committing such cruel atrocities Mother Earth soon shakes off these vile pests

Dragonflyer

Moonlight glistens on armored scales Leathered wings power silent flight Far below, unsuspecting victims graze Ominous moon-shadow stalks greedily Jagged jaws 'n sharp talons wax eager Lusting for tasty flesh 'n hot blood Nostrils spew red flames of death So eager to wreak havoc below

Awesome to behold yet fear his greatest weapon What mortal dare do battle with such a beast? Be they, Knights, Wizards, Priests? Nay, only the purity, innocence 'n beauty, Of a Christ-Child can defeat a "Dragonflyer"

By wielding but one weapon...Love!

Dream

I had a dream about you last night. In a rapidly changing world with many great wonders, you were the first to see the incredible rainbow...

This speaks to you being an 'Ecstatic Rainbow Woman'. Indeed a Seer meant to show others the way to themselves. It is time dear daughter for you to come into your full power to see, touch and heal others.

Although you have always been these things, its time for you to blossom in ways you never thought possible.

Drop all self doubt, fear, dread and do what you came here to do. Use your gifts to heal and empower all who come in contact with you.

ROTMS

Dream Lover

She stood before me all dressed in white The embodiment of loveliness and grace Her lithe body bathed in silver moonlight My face went red and heart began to race

Was she Woman or Angel? I did not know for sure I prayed... "Please don't let me waken from this dream For losing you is more than I can endure"

She smiled and offered me a dainty hand I felt the coolness and softness of her skin Mind gone blank, my heart took command When something felt this good was it a sin?

With wild abandon I took her in my arms The hot embrace was followed by a kiss Before night did end I knew all her charms Never before or since, have I felt such bliss

"It was but a lucid dream" some may chide Dreams to me are simply "Reality magnified"

ROTMS

Dreams

I so look forward to my comfy bed at night Nesting in quilts 'n pillows of soft down As aimless as when a leaf takes flight In dreams who shall I be tonight? A prince, a knight a clown?

Perhaps a snake, a bird or wild beast To fly or run with free unbridled will Be the greatest of all creatures or the least From sweet wines of sleep I'll drink my fill

This eve my spirit sheds this earthly form To soar above the earth so high above Such daring feats of aerobatics I'll perform With joy 'n feelings of great love

Today all things to do must all get done Tonight...it may be a journey to the sun!

ROTMS

Dreams And Memories

In dreams, visits me at night A pretty woman bathed in mist Recall my youth, altho contrite Distant memories reminisced

Druid Credo

Hands free of violence Mouths free of slander Learning, without pride Love...without venery

(Ancient Druid poem)

Thank you Michael Tsarion for your inspired and tireless work

ROTMS

Druid Extinction

Wisest ones in days of old Masters of arcane wisdom Seer-Bards, future foretold Made extinct by Romanism

ROTMS

Druid Revival

Maligned, tortured, killed An ancient Shamanic Cult Oppressed, blood spilled 'Druid revival' shall result

ROTMS

E.N.L.I.G.H.T.E.N.M.E.N.T.

E nter naked at birth N othing withheld L ight illumes path I nspiration suckles purpose G ratitude praises God H umbleness tames ego T ruth enables justice E ndeavors' effect change N obility ensures dignity M otion averts stagnation E volution grows soul N aked at death T ransmigration to light

ROTMS

Eagle And Tiger

Eagle from the West backs Savage tiger from Far East** Plebs' launch a counterattack After clampdown is increased

**Bush supports yet another fascist puppet

Eagles Know The Way...

People want thee to be happy Quit serving them thy pain Declare mastery over misery Transmute darkness into light

Today; Untie thy wings Free thy soul Look skyward Take flight

Soar!

Join them Eagles know the way...

ROTMS

Earth And Sun Retaliation

There is something happening on Mother Earth; Mega-storms, shifting plates and violent quakes "Behold I make things anew", as She gives birth Earth and Sun once again have raised the stakes

Plates shall shift releasing lethal methane gas Insects, aquatic life, animals, and men perish Souls of dead shall leave Earth en masse Forever changed a home once cherished

Then everything shall burn when gas ignites "Powers that be" try escape, in bunkers deep; Stocked with foods and goods they plundered They know not its misery and death they reap

When Earth rebirths, Sun holds back the light It will be the " Evil deeds of men" they smite

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Earth Is My Church (Prayer)

Great Spirit; Earth is my church I shall offer no prayers in churches of men My temples are the mountains whose spires, Embrace vulvic clouds in ecstatic intercourse

No burnt offerings shall be made upon thine, Altars of stone save these bones upon my death No words shall leave this mouth in praise or adoration, of any false god or icon

I shall not raise my hand in anger to strike my brothers Of free-will I offer the totality of by being in service to thee, Alpha and Omega Everlasting

Earthly Priests'

Truth be told we're God's Creation Gifted mind, heart, soul, animation Service to mankind, our aspiration Through peace, love, cohabitation

ROTMS

Ebb N' Flow

Moon bids oceans "ebb n' flow" Rebellious waters must comply God balances creation far below In this cosmic truth we must rely

ROTMS

Eden

Eden be not a place on Earth The Garden of Eden is Earth Place Adam/Eve were birthed A tiny Orb that Satan cursed

ROTMS

Egocentricity Gravitas

When choice is made of self importance Excluding thoughts and freewill of others You then live outside God's Accordance Unwilling, unable to love your brothers

Election

Be mindful of your vote during this election Register and vote early for your protection Be sure electronic vote records right selection A landslide victory prevents civil insurrection

"The only way to ensure change is voter vigilance

ROTMS

Elena (Twice Raped)

Born 1830 'Elena De Magdalena' in Mexico Was kidnapped by Comanches at age nine or ten At 13 she married a war chief named Ebi Pui She was seen by Comanchero traders now n' then

At age 18 Elena was rescued by Mexican soldiers Who had surprised her captors one early morn She was taken back to her Mexican family Where she was met with disdain n' with scorn

'Why did you not fight them or kill yourself' Elena's grandfather said in a loud cry

She answered;

'Grandfather sometimes it takes, More courage to live than to die'

ROTMS

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" Why did you not fight them or kill yourself"

Elena's grandfather said in a loud cry

She answered;

"Grandfather sometimes it takes,

More courage to live than to die"

ROTMS

Ember In My Soul

Fire once raged fervent in my soul A universe of potential and wonder Needed nothing to bolster or console Till growing older stole my thunder

Today slow and steady wins the race Because body, mind, soul remember All gets done although at slower pace Within a wizened soul I fan an ember

The wisdom I offer can be debated Some will scoff, others will take heed Myth of "Golden years" is overrated As every flower dies and goes to seed

The road of life is both cruel and kind Only God knows that man is predefined

ROTMS

Emigrants

They came; To flee oppression, To thwart poverty, To support families, To fill the lowest toil

Some failed, Some prospered, Some deported, Some hide

Most are; ready, Willing, Able, Worthy

All are; human, Have souls, Have spirits, Are God's Children

ROTMS

Emma Squeekmire

A childhood friend named Emma Squeekmire Was a mean little girl who liked playing with fire One day Emma set our Grade School ablaze With gasoline, a match and a jar of mayonnaise It was clear her brain had gone severely haywire

(ROTMS)

End Corruption

Americans are sick n' tired Of Congress gridlock n' inaction President Obama must be fired Rank n' file demand satisfaction

ROTMS

< iframe width='560' height='315' src='

Visit; for more poems, video & music

End Of Another Great Cycle

26,000 years gone by, new cycle nears As, Piscean Age moves into Aquarian Confused men express thru war 'n fear Reject peace, preferring acts barbarian

ROTMS

Entitlement My A\$\$!

Some call Social Security "Entitlement" In order to down-play forced austerity Tho' FICA was designed to aid retirement, Feds seek destroy middle class prosperity

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Equality Of Yin & Yang

God decreed the balance of Yin 'n Yang Masculine/feminine be in perfect balance An edict proclaimed, whilst Angels sang As Supreme Council sat in accordance

ROTMS

Eris And Dysnomia

Darker side of Christ Child and Mary This unholy mother and lawless child Speed now toward beleaguered Earth To repeat a Great Cycle, before exiled

(Mayan and Hopi prophecies fulfilled)

ROTMS

Espiritu Profundum

Obeying 'Law of One' Bold, unique and infinite Awareness moves inward Ever seeking Inner-Light

ROTMS

Et Tu Lucifer?

Why look thee upon me with such disdain? We're both spawn of God's Brilliant Light I pray thy will to pierce mine breast abstain Lower thy sword, again with thy God Unite

ROTMS

Eternal Love

How many times, how many ways, Have I expressed my love for you? Never have my feelings gone astray Altho' others tried my love subdue

Beloved! Come sit here by my side Let us liberate once fettered passion We'll waste no time on foolish pride With just one kiss love we'll fashion

Heaven and Earth may pass away But this love shall endure forever Only our twin-souls we need obey A bond no sword could ever sever

Let what God has joined as one Be a joyous wedding celebration

ROTM

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Eternal Lovers

Eternal lovers, you and I Bound by sagacious souls 'Tho detractors may decry Steadfast love doth console

ROTMS

Eternal Struggle

People sleep while freedoms stolen By a dastardly few seeking control Nothings changed since times olden This 'Eternal struggle' for man's soul

ROTMS

Eucharist

Precious gift of flesh/blood Christos, in remembrance Stolen by the Roman Church Redirected flocks' reverence

ROTMS

Eugenics

A few claim lineage from old line of kings Rule with money, scepters n' signet rings They inbreed with only other noble beings The rest of us to them, are but furnishings

ROTMS

European Austerity

Brits and Irish are up in arms Police respond with firearms U.S. network news is mum Yanks soon stage anarchism

ROTMS

Eva & Dexter

In the city of Portlandia lives "Eva T" A girl quite pretty n' smart you'd agree She likes dogs more than cats; Songbirds more than bats, And thinks her dog "Dexter" quite funny!

ROTMS

'Eva' (Beloved Granddaughter)

Born on the morning of July twenty-fifth of 2003, Christened 'Eva Laureen' 'n the world would see;

That her purpose was great as she'd soon embark, To achieve great wonders, by leaving her mark,

On a world so dangerous, chaotic 'n stressed, Using God-given powers, anointed 'n blessed,

Parents 'n family pledging support 'n their love, As God smiled down from His throne high above,

"Eva"

Endowed with charisma 'n beauty to spare, Bluest of blue eyes 'n soft golden hair,

With a turn of a finger or a smile on her face, People scurry about at a blistering pace,

Performing herculean tasks at her regal command, With a nod of her head or the wave of her hand,

A natural leader, destined to balance the scales, She knows not to rest, till justice prevails,

Restoring peace where turmoil once ruled this land, By causing those plotting evil to give up 'n disband,

Eva dear Eva there's so much you shall do, As your knowledge 'n wisdom begin to accrue,

We'll prepare you well for a time just ahead, The future applauds loudly 'n of you shall be said,

"Eva governed with compassion 'n love to be sure, From a calm place within her, assured 'n demure."

Eva And Dexter

In Escondido lives a girl 'Eva T' Quite pretty n' smart you'd agree Likes her dog more than cats; Prefers birds over bats, But most of all likes... Running with Dexter down by the sea

ROTMS

'Eva Laureen'

In Portlandia lives Eva Laureen The prettiest girl I've ever seen She is nice to her dog As well as her pet frog And... Her favorite day is Halloween

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Ever Widening Gap (To An Angry Poet)

I come to you with love my Brother My poetic friend, unlike no other Pray hear my words, I thee beseech It's not my goal to shame 'n preach

You know to well the worlds changed Heinous acts from some deranged

Gap widens between East 'n West It's time to do what's right 'n best

No longer can it be about "Us 'n Them" No longer can we fear, hate, condemn Your light skinned sisters and brothers Are children of our same Earth Mother

Put down your ax 'n sharp sword my friend Bring this senseless squabbling to an end

Peace,

Every Day Is Thy Day

Humanity looks upon Jesus the Nazarene as a "poor born", who suffered misery and humiliation with all of the weak. And He is pitied, for humanity believes He was crucified painfully...And all that humanity offers to Him is crying and wailing, and lamentation. For centuries humanity has been worshipping weakness in the person of The Savior.

The Nazarene was not weak! He was strong and is strong! But the people refuse to heed the true meaning of strength.

Jesus never lived a life of fear, nor did He die suffering or complaining...He lived as a leader; He was crucified as a crusader; He died with a heroism that frightened His tormentors and killers.

Jesus was not a bird with broken wings; He was a raging tempest who broke all crooked wings. He feared not His persecutors nor His enemies. He suffered not before His killers. Free and brave and daring He was. He defied all despots and oppressors. He saw the contagious pustules and cut them out...He muted evil, crushed falsehood and He choked treachery.

Jesus came not from the heart of the circle of light to destroy the homes and build upon their ruins the convents and monasteries. He did not persuade the strong man to become a monk or a priest, but He came to send forth upon this Earth a new spirit, with power to crumble the foundation of any monarchy built upon human bones and skulls...He came to demolish the majestic palaces, constructed upon the graves of the weak, and crush the idols, erected upon the bodies of the poor. Jesus was not sent here to teach the people to build magnificent churches and temples amidst the cold wretched huts and dismal hovels.

He came to make the human heart a temple, and the soul and altar, and the mind a priest.

These were the missions of Jesus the Nazarene, and these are the teachings for which He was crucified, and if Humanity were wise, she would stand today and sing in strength the song of conquest and the hymn of triumph. Oh, Crucified Jesus...

Who looks sorrowfully, and hears the clamour of dark Nations...Do they not understand the dreams of Eternity?

Thou art, on the cross, more glorious and dignified than one thousand kings upon one thousand thrones, in one thousand empires.

Thou art, in the agony of death, more powerful than one thousand generals in one thousand wars.

With thy sorrow, Thou are more joyous than Spring with its flowers.

With thy suffering, Thou art more bravely silent than the Angels crying in Heaven.

Before Thy lashers, Thou art more resolute than a mountain of rock.

Thy wreath of thorns is more brilliant and sublime than the crown of Bahram.

The nails piercing Thy hands are more beautiful than the scepter of Jupiter.

The spatters of blood upon Thy feet are more resplendent than the necklace of Ishtar.

Forgive the weak who lament Thee today, for they do not know how to lament themselves.

Forgive them, for they do no know that Thou hast conquered death with death, and bestowed life upon the dead.

Forgive them, for they do not know that Thy strength

still awaits them.

Forgive them, for they do not know that every day is Thy day.

(Excerpt from "The Crucified") By Kahlil Gibran

Everyone Lies

"Lie not me"

Think again:

Everyone lies Every day Every night All your life

How do you lie?

When: You exaggerate Brag Aggrandize Pontificate Withhold love, affection Do something you don't want to do Don't do something you want to do Pray for some-thing Fake orgasm Masturbate and fake orgasm (Just kidding) Tell children Santa Claus and Tooth Fairy are real Dress up when you want to wear sweats Make excuses for being late Look in the mirror and see what's not there Cheat at cards Park in handicap space without permit Smile when you don't feel like it Frown when you want to smile Ask for senior discount before you're a senior Tell Aunt Tillie her blue hair is beautiful Say "The check is in the mail" Wear hat to cover your bald spot Say grace when all you want to do is eat Vote for the lesser of two evils Mark voters pamphlet Say "Officer I was only doing 55" Say "The dog farted not me"

Play the "Blame-game" Deny anything Talk without listening Say "That's not my Playboy magazine" Say "I never masturbate" Say "I'm fine" when you're not

Had enough?

Everyone lies!

'Everything To Lose'

(A Prayer)

'When you have, everything, You have everything, to lose'

In any given moment... Release all things material, Wrest free, be liberated Soar to heights heretofore, restricted by the pull of gravity Set down oppressive weight, that rests on weary shoulders

Live simply to simply live Know that all you need, Is provided by God and His Concubine...Mother Earth

Rejoice in the wonders of Eden A place where Light Beings descend Incarnating to embrace sensuality Partaking in the gifts of their Creator

Let not one moment pass without appreciating the world around you, Be grateful, but claim not ownership of what belongs to God

Beloved;

Precious are your moments on Earth, Precious are your hearts and souls, Precious be God's Life Force within you

Footnote:

Thank you Ben Harper for your inspiration and title of this poem

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Evil Is Live Reversed

When life is not cherished evil is created.

Earth is very crowded because souls are; being sent here from all over the galaxy, since Earth is a training ground for evil.

Earth ceases being a training center soon, when all participants will get the opportunity to see the direct consequences of not cherishing, the Earth and one another.

If you cherish life, you will see the, ascension of Earth beyond evil. If you do not cherish life, you will experience the, "Apocalypse"...a destruction of your own making.

"EVIL is LIVE reversed"

(Inspired by the most brilliant BHC)

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Evolutionary Poet

Forgive this poet, to suppose Poetry to be more than prose Think me not romantic fool Nor subject of thy ridicule

I seek transition, mind to heart The place where truth resides There's much wisdom to impart From ones soul 'n inner guides

Social conscience good poet be A voice, within vast sea of voices Impassioned words with cogency Words diverse, as man's choices

Great change implores poets unite Too bravely flame of truth ignite

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Extra - Sensory - Reality

If as a human being you want to thrive Beyond five senses, mind and sensuality You must put consciousness in overdrive To access greater dimensions of reality

Eyes Of Van Gogh

"Starry Night" a painting of the stars Seen as whirling spirals by Van Gogh "He's mad" decried would be avatars He saw so much more than afterglow

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Eyes Wide Shut

There are those with open eyes Whose hearts are closed What do they see?

A Material world

But someone whose love is aware Even with eyes that sleep He or she shall wake up thousands of others

If you are not one of those light-filled lovers Restrain your body's intense desires Limit how much you eat Sleep not from laziness

If awake in your casket Sleep long and soundly Your spirit is out roaming and working To the highest levels Your eyes may rest but love needs no rest

You have a Higher Self inside That listens for what delights the Soul

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(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

Faces In The Mirror

Face in the mirror is me Face in the mirror is you Time to awaken and see Disunity is the key issue

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Faith, Truth And Worthiness

It's not ours to question why or what "The Good Lord" has planned for us The depths of our soul we must elicit To free our faith, truth n' worthiness

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Fallen Priest

Humble servant of a Church so vast Chastity, poverty, service vowed For this, forgiven a jaded past He kissed Bishop's ring `n bowed

Lived in austere room neath altar This robed servant with pointy nose From priestly duties vowed not falter He had many prayers to compose

Then carnal urges forced him yield For a man was meant to procreate With altar boys he played the field His primal instincts he did satiate

To Church 'n self brought he shame For evil done upon the sons of men With mortal sin he set his soul aflame As has happened time 'n time again

Shipped afar to hide his heinous crimes A host of broken boys in his wicked wake He still awakens to peal of bells 'n chimes Awaits eternal torment in Satan's fiery lake

Damned be any man that harms a child God has Eternal Memory of their deeds Wicked acts on innocent ones' defiled For these precious souls God Intercedes

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Fast Forward Evolution

Human kind shall soon advance As man awakens from his trance From evil they then take a stance If Earth's to have an even chance

Fat

Walk any street in America, what do you see? Fat women waddling Fat men smoking fat cigars Fat children munching fatburgers Fat cars with fat tires

Why? Could it be that someone wants it that way?

"Consumption is the basis of Capitalism"

Fat women go to gyms and read diet books Fat men do nothing because they don't mind belly overhang Fat Children know what tastes good, not what's good for them Fat cars consume gas/oil and pollute

It's time to stop letting FAT run the economy It's time to get rid of corporate fat cats It's time to get rid of fat politicians

It's time for everything to slim down...

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Fate

No one is at affect Choices determine fate Requires self respect And the ego to deflate

Fear And Depression

Two emotions combine; Depression (Anger turned inward) Fear (Paralysis of the mind) Neither can be healed without, Courage and determination

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Fear and Depression can be defined as:

F-orget E-verything A-nd R-elax

D-elight in the smallest of things E-njoy life P-erfection is a birthright R-ejoice in everything and everyone E-very day is a new beginning S-adness is an illusion S-overeignty is God-Given I-nspire those around you O-pen your heart to love N-otice then act

Fear And Loathing

Two emotions combine; Depression (Anger turned inward) Fear (Paralysis of the mind) Neither can be healed; Without courage n' determination ROTMS

Forget Everything And Relax

Delight in the smallest of things Enjoy life Perfection is a birthright Rejoice in everything and everyone Every day is a new beginning Sadness is an illusion Sovereignty is God-Given Inspire those around you Open your heart to love Notice then act

Fear On Fear

Two wars, Wall Street crime, failed banks All Bush/McCain do is promote fear on fear Throw gas on flames, while economy tanks As Americans see Democracy disappear

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Fed Accountability?

Trillions funneled to undisclosed banks By an unaccountable "Federal Reserve" Congress did nothing, economy tanked After Bernanke pitched Sanders a curve

Wake up America!

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Feel Better My Love?

(To my best friend)

I pray after you read this letter Sweet love, you're feeling better Feeling energized or even frisky Life by then won't seem so risky

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Feeling Out Of Sorts?

Feeling out of sorts these days? Want to know what you can do? Need help? Here are 50 ways, Maybe you'll benefit from a few

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SYMPTOMS OF SPIRITUAL AWAKENING

1. Changing sleep patterns: restlessness, hot feet, waking up two or three times a night. Feeling tired after you wake up and sleepy off and on during the day. There is something called the Triad Sleep Pattern that occurs for many: you sleep for about 2-3 hours, wake up, go back to sleep for another couple of hours, wake again, and go back to sleep again. For others, the sleep requirements have changed. You can get by on less sleep.

Lately I have been experiencing huge waves of energy running into my body from the crown. It feels good, but it keeps me awake for a long time, then subsides.

Advice: Get used to it. Make peace with it and don't worry about getting enough sleep (which often causes more insomnia). You will be able to make it through the day if you hold thoughts of getting just what you need. You can also request your Higher Power to give you a break now and then and give you a good, deep night's sleep.

If you can't go back to sleep right away, use the waking moments to meditate, read poetry, write in your journal or look at the moon. Your body will adjust to the new pattern.

2. Activity at the crown of the head: Tingling, itching, prickly, crawling sensations along the scalp and/or down the spine. A sense of energy vibrating on top of the head, as if energy is erupting from the head in a shower. Also the sensation of energy pouring in through the crown, described as 'sprinkles'.

This may also be experienced as pressure on the crown, as if someone is pushing his/her finger into the center of your head. As I mentioned in #1, I have been

experiencing huge downloads of energy through the crown.

In the past, I have felt more generalized pressure, as if my head is in a gentle vise. One man related that his hair stood on end and his body was covered with goosebumps.

Advice: This is nothing to be alarmed about. What you are experiencing is an opening of the crown chakra. The sensations mean that you are opening up to receive divine energy.

3. Sudden waves of emotion. Crying at the dropp of a hat. Feeling suddenly angry or sad with little provocation. Or inexplicably depressed. Then very happy. Emotional roller coaster. There is often a pressure or sense of emotions congested in the heart chakra (the middle of the chest). This is not to be confused with the heart, which is located to the left of the heart chakra.

Advice: Accept your feelings as they come up and let them go. Go directly to your heart chakra and feel the emotion. Expand it outward to your all your fields and breathe deeply from the belly all the way up to your upper chest. Just feel the feeling and let it evaporate on its own. Don't direct the emotions at anyone.

You are cleaning out your past. If you want some help with this, say out loud that you intend to release all these old issues and ask your Higher Power to help you. You can also ask Grace Elohim to help you release with ease and gentleness. Be grateful that your body is releasing the see motions and not holding onto them inside where they can do harm.

One source suggests that depression is linked to letting go of relationships to people, work, etc. that no longer match us and our frequencies. When we feel guilty about letting go of these relationships, depression helps us medicate that pain.

4. Old 'stuff' seems to be coming up, as described above, and the people with whom you need to work it out (or their clones) appear in your life. Completion issues.

Or perhaps you need to work through issues of self-worth, abundance, creativity, addictions, etc. The resources or people you need to help you move through these issues start to appear.

Advice: Same as #3. Additionally, don't get too involved in analyzing these issues. Examining them too much will simply cycle you back through them over and over again at deeper and deeper levels. Get professional help if you need to and walk through it.

Do not try to avoid them or disassociate yourself from them. Embrace whatever comes up and thank it for helping you move ahead. Thank your Higher Power for giving you the opportunity to release these issues. Remember, you don't want these issues to stay stuck in your body.

5. Changes in weight. The weight gain in the US population is phenomenal. Other people may be losing weight.

We often gain weight because many fears we have suppressed are now coming up to the surface to be healed. We react by building up a defense. We also attempt to ground ourselves or provide bulk against increasing frequencies in our bodies.

Advice: Don't freak out, but just accept it as a symptom of where you are right now. You will release/gain the weight when all your fears have been integrated. Release your anxiety about this. Then you might find it easier to lose/gain the weight eventually. Exercise.

Before eating, try this: Sit at the table with an attractive place setting. Light a candle. Enjoy how the food looks. Place your dominant hand over your heart and bless the food. Tell your body that you are going to use the food to richly nourish it, but that you are not going to use the food to fulfill your emotional hungers.

Then pass your hand from left to right over the food and bless it. You may notice that the food feels warm to your hand even if the food is cold- I like to think that the food is good for me when it feels warm and nourishing to my hand. I have also noticed that when I practice blessing the food, I don't eat as much. It is important not to let yourself off the hook when you forget to bless the food before you eat.

If I've forgotten and I've nearly finished eating, I bless the food anyway. That way I don't slip out of the habit. Another thing you can do is to stay present while eating - don't watch TV or read. Heartily enjoy what blessings are before you. 6. Changes in eating habits: Strange cravings and odd food choices. Some find they are not as hungry as they used to be. Or hungrier.

Advice: Don't deny what your body tells you it needs. If you are not sure, you might try muscle-testing before you chose a food to see if it's what your body wants. Also try blessing the food as described in #5.

7. Food intolerances, allergies you never had before: As you grow more spiritual, you are more sensitive to everything around you. Your body will tell you what it can no longer tolerate, as if it, too, is sloughing off what doesn't serve it anymore. You might be cleansing yourself of toxins. Some people find they often have a white residue in their mouth, much like that of runners at the end of a race.

Advice: An acupuncturist told me that this film can be removed by sloshing 2 tablespoons of cold-pressed olive oil in your mouth for 10-15 minutes (don't swallow, whatever you do), then spitting it out into the toilet - not the sink, for you just removed toxins from your body and don't want them in the sink. Brush your teeth and do the same. Then clean your brush. (Sorry this is yucky, but it works.)

8. Amplification of the senses. Increased sensitivity.

8a. Sight: Blurry vision, shimmering objects, seeing glittery particles, auras around people, plants, animals, and objects. Some report seeing formerly opaque objects as transparent. When you close your eyes, you no longer see darkness, but a redness. You may also see geometric shapes or brilliant colors and pictures when eyes are closed. Colors appear more vivid - the sky might look teal or the grass an amazing green. Often I see grids running across the ground.

As you become more sensitive, you may see shapes or outlines in the air, especially when the room is almost dark. When your eyes are open or closed, you may see white shapes in your peripheral vision (these are your guides).

Advice: Your vision is changing in many ways - you are experiencing new ways of seeing. Be patient. Whatever you do, do not be afraid. Hazy vision maybe relieved by yawning.

8b. Hearing: Increased or decreased hearing. I once thought I would have to pull off the road because of the painfully amplified sound of my tires on the freeway. Other symptoms are hearing white noise in the head, beeps, tones, music or electronic patterns. Some hear water rushing, bees buzzing, whooshing, roaring or ringing. Others have what is called audio dyslexia- you can't always make out what people are saying, as if you can no longer translate your own language.

Some hear strange voices in their dreams, as if someone is hovering near them. You can either ask the presence(s) to leave or ask Archangel Michael to take care of the situation. Again, there is nothing to fear.

Advice: Surrender to it. Let it come through. Listen. Your ears are adjusting to new frequencies.

8c. Enhanced senses of smell, touch, and/or taste. I notice I can now smell and taste chemical additives in some foods in a rather unpleasant manner. Other food may taste absolutely wonderful. For some people, these enhancements are both delightful and distracting. You might even smell the fragrance of flowers now and then. Many of the mystics did. Enjoy it.

9. Skin eruptions: Rashes, bumps, acne, hives, and shingles. Anger produces outbreaks around the mouth and chin. I had a dermatitis on my extremities for several months that accompanied healing an episode from my past. When I had worked through most of the issue, the condition was released.

Advice: You may be sloughing off toxins and bringing emotions to the surface. When there is an issue to be released and you are trying to repress it, your skin will express the issue for you until you process the emotions. Work through your 'stuff'.

10. Episodes of intense energy which make you want to leap out of bed and into action. Followed by periods of lethargy and fatigue. The fatigue usually follows great shifts. This is a time of integration, so give into it.

Advice: Roll with the nature of the energy. Don't fight it. Be gentle with yourself. Take naps if you are tired. Write your novel if you are too energized to sleep. Take advantage of the type of energy.

11. Changes in prayer or meditation. Not feeling the same sensations as before. Not having the same experience of being in contact with Spirit. Difficulty in focusing. Advice: You may be in more instant and constant communion with Spirit now and the sensation may therefore be altered. You will adapt to this new feeling. You are actually thinking and acting in partnership with Spirit most of the time now. You may find your meditation periods shorter.

12. Power surges: All of a sudden you are heated from head to toe. It is a momentary sensation, but uncomfortable. In contrast, some people have felt inexplicably cold. I have experienced both. More recently I experience waves or currents of energy rolling through me. Sometimes the energy seems so intense when it first comes into my body that I feel a little nauseated.

But if I think of the energy as divine and let go of fear, I feel wonderful and enjoy the sensation. If you are an energy worker, you may have noticed that the heat running through your hands has increased tremendously. This is good. Advice: If you are uncomfortable, ask your Higher Power, that if it be for your best and highest good, to turn down/up the temperature a bit.

13. A range of physical manifestations: Headaches, backaches, neck pains, flulike symptoms (this is called vibrational flu), digestive problems, muscular spasms or cramps, racing heartbeat, chest pains, changes in sexual desire, numbness or pain in the limbs, and involuntary vocalizations or bodily movements. Some of us have even had old conditions from childhood reappear briefly for healing.

Advice: Remember what I said about seeking medical help if you need it! If you have determined that this is not a medical condition, relax in the realization that it is only temporary.

14. Looking younger. Yippee! As you clear emotional issues and release limiting beliefs and heavy baggage from the past, you are actually lighter. Your frequency is higher. You love yourself and life more. You begin to resemble the perfect you that you really are.

15. Vivid dreams. Sometimes the dreams are so real that you wake up confused. You may even have lucid dreams in which you are in control. Many dreams may be mystical or carry messages for you. And in some dreams, you just know that you are not 'dreaming' - that what is happening is somehow real. Advice: You will remember what is important for you to remember. Don't force anything. Above all, stay out of fear.

16. Events that completely alter your life: death, divorce, change in job status, loss of home, illness, and/or other catastrophes - sometimes several at once! Forces that cause you to slow down, simplify, change, re-examine who you are and what your life means to you. Forces that you cannot ignore. Forces that cause you release your attachments. Forces that awaken your sense of love and compassion for all.

17. A desire to break free from restrictive patterns, life-draining jobs consumptive lifestyles, and toxic people or situations. You feel a compelling need to 'find yourself' and your life purpose - now! You want to be creative and free to be who you really are. You might find yourself drawn to the arts and nature. You want to unclutter yourself from things and people that no longer serve you. Advice: Do it!

18. Emotional and mental confusion: A feeling that you need to get your life straightened out-it feels like a mess. But at the same time you feel chaotic and unable to focus. See #45.

Advice: Put your ear to your heart and your own discernment will follow.

19. Introspection, solitude and loss of interest in more extroverted activities: This stage has come as a surprise to many extroverts who formerly saw themselves as outgoing and involved. They say, 'I don't know why, but I don't like to go out as much as before.'

20. Creativity bursts: Receiving images, ideas, music, and other creative inspirations at an often overwhelming rate.

Advice: At least record these inspirations, for Spirit is speaking to you about how you might fulfill your purpose and contribute to the healing of the planet.

21. A perception that time is accelerating. It seems that way because you have had so many changes introduced into your life at an unprecedented rate. The number of changes seems to be growing.

Advice: Breaking your day up into appointments and time segments increases

the sense of acceleration

You can slow time down by relaxing into the present moment and paying attention to what's at hand, not anticipating what's ahead. Slow down and tell yourself that you have plenty of time. Ask your Higher Power to help you. Keep your focus on the present. Try to flow from one activity to the next. Stay tuned to your inner guidance..You can also warp time by asking for it. Next time you feel rushed, say, 'Time warp, please. I need some more time to --.' Then relax.22. A sense of impending-ness. There is a feeling that something is about to happen. This can create anxiety.

Advice: There is nothing to worry about. Things are definitely happening, but anxiety only creates more problems for you. All your thoughts - positive or negative- are prayers. There is nothing to fear.

23. Impatience. You know better, but sometimes you can't help it. You want to get on with what seems to be coming your way. Uncertainty is not comfortable. Advice: Learn to live with the uncertainty, knowing that nothing comes to you until you are ready. Impatience is really a lack of trust, especially trust in your Higher Power. When you focus on the present, you will experience miracles - yes, even in traffic.

24. A deep yearning for meaning, purpose, spiritual connection, and revelation. Perhaps an interest in the spiritual for the first time in your life. 'Constant craving', as K.D. Lang says. The material world cannot fulfill this longing. Advice: Follow your heart and the way will open up for you.

25. A feeling that you are somehow different. A disquieting sense that everything in your life feels new and altered, that you have left your old self behind. You have. You are much greater than you can possibly imagine. There is more to come.

26. 'Teachers' appear everywhere with perfect timing to help you on your spiritual journey: people, books, movies, events, Mother Nature, etc. Teachers may appear to be negative or positive when you are trapped in polarity thinking, but, from a transcendent perspective, they are always perfect. Just what you need to learn from and move on. By the way, we never get more than we are ready to master. Each challenge presents us with an opportunity to show our mastery in passing through it.

27. You find a spiritual track that makes sense to you and 'speaks to you' at the most profound levels. Suddenly you are gaining a perspective that you would never have considered before. You hunger to know more. You read, share with others, ask questions, and go inside to discover more about who you are and why you are here

28. You are moving through learning and personal issues at a rapid pace. You sense that you are 'getting it' quite readily.

Advice: Keep remembering that things will come to you when they are ready to be healed. Not sooner. Deal with whatever comes up with courage and you will move through the issues rapidly.

29. Invisible presences. Here is the woo-woo stuff. Some people report feeling surrounded by beings at night or having the sensation of being touched or talked to. Often they will wake with a start. Some also feel their body orbed vibrate. The vibrations are caused by energetic changes after emotional clearing has taken place.

Advice: This is a sensitive topic, but you may feel better blessing your bed and space around it before you sleep. I rest assured that I am surrounded only by the most magnificent spiritual entities and am always safe in God's care. Sometimes, however, the fear gets to me, and I call in Archangel Michael and/or Archangel Uriel. I don't beat myself up for being afraid sometimes. I forgive myself for not always sovereign at 3: 00 a.m.

30. Portents, visions, 'illusions', numbers, and symbols: Seeing things that have spiritual importance for you. Noticing how numbers appear synchronistically in your awareness. Everything has a message if you take the time to look. I enjoy the experience of 'getting the messages.' What fun!

31. Increased integrity: You realize that it is time for you to seek and speak your truth. It suddenly seems important for you to become more authentic, more yourself. You may have to say 'no' to people whom you have tried to please in

the past. You may find it intolerable to stay in a marriage or job or place that doesn't support who you are. You may also find there is nowhere to hide, no secrets to keep anymore. Honesty becomes important in all your relationships.

Advice: Listen to your heart. If your guidance tells you not to do something, speak up and take action. Say 'no'. Likewise, you must also say 'yes' to that which compels you. You must risk displeasing others without guilt in order to attain spiritual sovereignty.

32. Harmony with seasons and cycles: You are becoming more tuned to the seasons, the phases of the moon and natural cycles. More awareness of your place in the natural world. A stronger connection to the earth.

33. Electrical and mechanical malfunctions: When you are around, light bulbs flicker, the computer locks up, or the radio goes haywire. Advice: Call on your angels, guides, or Grace Elohim to fix it or put up a field of protection of light around the machine. Surround your car with blue light. Laugh.

34. Increased synchronicity and many small miracles. Look for more of these.

Advice: Synchronistic events tell you if you are heading in the right direction or making the correct choices. Honor these clues and you cannot go astray. Spirit uses synchronicity to communicate to you. That's when you begin to experience daily miracles. See #30.

35. Increased intuitive abilities and altered states of consciousness: Thinking of someone and immediately hearing from them. More synchronicities. Having sudden insights about patterns or events from the past. Clairvoyance, out-of-body experiences, and other psychic phenomena. Intensified sensitivity and knowing. Awareness of one's essence and that of others. Channeling angelic and Christ-consciousness energies.

36. Communication with Spirit. Contact with angels, spirit guides, and other divine entities. Channeling. More and more people seem to be given this opportunity. Feeling inspiration and downloading information that takes form as writing, painting, ideas, communications, dance, etc.

37. A sense of Oneness with all. A direct experience of this Wholeness. Transcendent awareness. Being flooded with compassion and love for all life. Compassionate detachment or unconditional love for all is what lifts us up to higher levels of consciousness and joy.

38. Moments of joy and bliss. A deep abiding sense of peace and knowing that you are never alone.

39. Integration: You become emotionally, psychologically, physically, and spiritually stronger and clearer. You feel as if you are in alignment with your Higher Self.

40. Living your purpose: You know you are finally doing what you came to earth for. New skills and gifts are emerging, especially healing ones. Your life/work experiences are now converging and starting to make sense. You are finally going to use them all.

Advice: Listen to your heart. Your passion leads you to where you must go. Go within and ask your Higher Power, 'What is it you would have me do? ' Watch for synchronicities. Listen.

41. Feeling closer to animals and plants. To some people, animals now seem to be more 'human' in their behavior. Wild animals are less afraid. Plants respond to your love and attention more than ever. Some may even have messages for you.

42. Seeing beings of other dimensions. The veil between dimensions is thinner, so it is not surprising. Just stay in your sovereignty. You are more powerful than you can ever imagine, so do not entertain fear. Ask your guides for help if you slip into fear.

43. Seeing a person's true form or seeing loved ones with a different face - past life or parallel life.44. Physically manifesting thoughts and desires more quickly and efficiently.

Advice: Monitor your thoughts. All thoughts are prayers. Be careful what you ask

for.45. Left -brain fogginess. Your psychic abilities, your intuitive knowing, your feeling and compassion, your ability to experience your body, your visioning, your expressiveness all emanate from the right brain. In order for this side of the brain to develop more fully, the left brain must shut down a little bit. Normally the left-hemisphere's capacity for order, organization, structure, linear sequencing, analysis, evaluation, precision, focus, problem-solving, and mathematics dominate our often less-valued right brain.

What results are memory lapses, placing words in the wrong sequence, inability or no desire to read for very long, inability to focus; forgetting what you are just about to say; impatience with linear forms of communication (audio or written formats): a feeling of spaciness, being scattered; losing interesting research or complex information; feeling bombarded with words and talk and information; and a reluctance to write. Sometimes you feel dull and have no interest in analysis, lively intellectual discussion, or investigation.

On the other hand, you might find yourself drawn to the sensate: videos, magazines with photos, beautiful artwork, movies, music, sculpting, painting, being with people, dancing, gardening, walking, and other kinesthetic forms of expression. You may search for spiritual content, even science fiction. Advice: You may discover that if you allow your heart and your right brain to lead you, the left will then be activated appropriately to support you. And someday we will be well-balanced, using both hemispheres with mastery.

46. Dizziness. This occurs when you are ungrounded. Perhaps you have just cleared a big emotional issue and your body is adjusting to your 'lighter' state. Advice: Ground yourself by eating protein. Sometimes 'comfort food' feels right. Don't make any food right or wrong for you. Use your guidance to know what you need at any given moment. Take your shoes off and put your feet in the grass for a couple of minutes.

47. Falling, having accidents, breaking bones. Your body is not grounded or perhaps your life is out of balance. Or your body may be telling you to slow down, examine certain aspects of your life, or heal certain issues. There is always a message. When I recently broke my ankle, I understand that my ankle was taking on what I myself refused to deal with. And that was all of the above.

Advice: Stay grounded by taking your shoes off and putting your feet in the

grass; even better, lie down on the grass without a blanket under you. Feel the earth beneath you. Get out in nature. Slow down and pay attention. Be mindful about what you are doing. Feel your feelings when they come up. Stay in the present. Surround yourself with blue light when you are feeling shaky.

49. Heart palpitations. A racing heart usually accompanies a heart opening. It only lasts for a few moments and means that the heart is re-balancing itself after an emotional release. I had one episode that terrified me: I woke up in the middle of the night, my heart pounding. I thought it was going to come right out of my chest. It only happened once and was, I understand, a huge heart-chakra opening. But I did check it out. There is nothing wrong with my heart.

Advice: Remember what I said about getting medical attention when needed. Consult your doctor about any conditions you are not comfortable with.

50. Faster hair and nail growth. More protein is being used in the body. Too bad we can't tell the body where to grow the hair and where not to grow it. (Or can we? Hmm.)

Article from Ashtar Command Website;

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Feeling Strange? ~

Are you feeling 'Out of sync'? Spirit half-out of your body? Can't say 'I feel in the pink'? Wanna yell 'Beam me up Scottie'?

Rest assured you're not alone; For many others feel this way Ring some of them on the phone, Helps keep 'Head-Shrinker' away

Sit down, relax, and be at ease; Witness the Cosmic-Re-Adjust, See Earth rid herself of pesky fleas! Offer prayers, if speak you must

Welcome looming chaos (If you can) B'cuz in the end it's all God's Plan

Feet Of Clay

Walk softy on "Feet of clay" Lest thou trip, fall in abyss Look within, thy soul obey Thou shalt restore thy bliss

"Knowing true self promises true freedom"

ROTMS

Fema Or Anathema?

Secret detention camps made public Fed touts "It's for their own good" They ready for some gone anarchic Prepare a bitter stew of wormwood

Rayluc

Fickle Stock Market

Stocks, Bonds went up, then down At a place known as "Wall Street" Bush fell down and broke his crown Market collapsed....atop his feet

ROTMS

Fiddle-Dee-Dee

Gather 'round kids, I'll tell you a riddle About a lazy grasshopper 'n diligent ants They worked hard while hopper fiddled Like some fool-hardy bug in a trance

Ants scurried about there was no time to play Toiling all summer, storing food underground They knew wintertime was not far away While the vagabond fiddler couldn't be found

First winter snowstorm came early that year The ants tended the needs of their queen Having plenty to eat they'd nothing to fear For the colonies well being she'd foreseen

'Around came the hopper hungry 'n cold "Can you spare a morsel or two" he cried "I'll play you a fine tune" he cajoled "I've been so busy all summer" he lied

A soldier ant stepped up, his voice did ring "Be off, you scandalous hopper Or you'll feel the pain of my poisonous sting" "Hit the road...you worthless fopper"

Hearing the ruckus the queen summoned a drone "Let the grasshopper in, give him something to eat We can't leave him outside all alone" So in trudged poor hopper on cold frozen feet

With best manners the hopper ate his fill Grateful to be well fed and alive He now knew he'd survive winter's chill He vowed to no longer lie 'n connive

Hopper picked up his fiddle, began to play The most beautiful tune the ants ever did hear From then on he played for them every day Filling the the night air with good cheer The story now ends with a moral you see We must treat each other with kindness For when we treat each other affably We heal our judgment and blindness

(For Children/ROTMS)

Fidelity

Fidelity, loyalty easier said than done Promoted by the institute of marriage Difficult when pledged to only one Alas, for fickle hearts a disadvantage

ROTMS

Fifth Commandment

"Honor thy Father and Mother" Wise words, for those that heed Ignored, as brother kills brother For on the breast of war they feed

For eons women have met dishonor Their body, men rape and plunder Power hungry men who will barter Wives/children, then sit and ponder;

When?

Patriarchal rule of Earth shall cease Masculine/Feminine balance restored Warring Nations frame a lasting peace Retire weapons, of their own accord

Behold!

Mother of men/Mother Earth again revered No more shall they be abused and domineered

ROTMS

Fill Your Prescription

The "Blue pill" induces blissful sleep Administered by hearts black as coal The "Red pill" shall set you free; From global elite, who want your soul

ROTMS

Financial Amnesty

Wrongdoers created financial meltdown In a sea of red ink whole Countries drown For greed, they've altered global destiny Leaders ought proclaim financial amnesty

ROTMS

'Fire And Fury'

American Citizens fret and scurry; Whilst mainstream media foments fear Trump folds arms, spouts 'Fire and fury' History repeats, another war grows near

ROTMS

Firoze-On Ice

An East Indian voice was muted For a private war against racism His explicit zeal cannot be refuted A poet driven to schizophrenism

ROTMS

First Kiss

(Childhood Humor)

I was 8, she nearly 10 I always liked older girls Closed my eyes, puckered, then Felt dizzy, my brain all a whirl

But I digress...

Her name "Maggie O'Toole" A big Irish girl of 150 pounds Tallest girl in grade school Pigtails nearly touched ground

Blazing red hair, temper to match Strong as an ox, to be sure Over left eye she wore a black patch In spite of all this, she'd a certain allure

Back to the kiss...

I stood on tiptoes, felt like a fool She moved close, I felt her hot breath I snuck a peek, she'd started to drool Her mouth smelled of warmed over death

I committed to go thru with the kiss To not do so would be most unkind In this clumsy moment of unlikely bliss I knew "puppy-love" was indeed blind

(I still think of you Maggie wherever you are)

ROTMS

Five Points Of Light

Hawaii displayed five points of light People watched orbs dance in the sky Some were scared, some felt delight Whilst "Laws of gravity" orbs defy

(ROTMS)

Five Seasons

Earth creatures endure the seasons For sure, Mankind be no exception Only for God to know His Reasons Till question answered at ascension

"Global warming is the fifth season" ROTMS

Fix This Website!

Webmaster...

Time you hear this plea Time to end my agony...

Perform your magic my friend By fixing website broken links The energy that you'll expend Brings good karma me thinks

(If navigating links worked as well as the pop-ups I'd be in hog-heaven)

ROTMS

Flash Of Illumination

'Lightning strikes a haunted landscape'

For an instant; Everything is seen with incredible clarity In that incendiary moment nothing is hidden

May life provide to you such a flash...

ROTMS

(To Goteborg in Sweden)

Fledgling Love

Our hearts knew the truth When years ago they fused Say not "It was our youth" 'Lest we become confused

Time has come, I do insist You open wide your arms Know it's pointless to resist Sharing your ample charms

On eagle wings we'll soar The blue skies high above Exotic lands we'll explore Held aloft by joy and love

God Himself shall not deny Fledgling love a chance to fly

ROTMS

Fluoridation?

A deadly plague sweeps across this Nation; Caused by toxins added to drinking water They lied about the benefit of 'Fluoridation' Since early 50's began the silent slaughter

Flying Lemming

"Flying Lemming", my favorite PH poet name Brings chuckles and huge smile to my face A moniker surely destined for award & fame It makes using my real name a pale disgrace

ROTMS

Forced Austerity

Gone the days of "Great prosperity" "Middle Class" has "Gone to seed" Feds' impose "Forced austerity" After failing economy atrophied

Poor n' homeless hit the street Becoming denizens of the night Burgling cars n' homes to eat Wrath n' fury of police incite

President n' Congress Are both deaf n' blind Criminals! Ah...but I digress, Don't wanna be unkind

Future now controlled by "World Banks" Who care not for what they burn n' crash They just roll our more troops n' tanks Create more debt n' steal our cash

Seems to be but one solution; A peaceful-global revolution

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

Forever Fuked

'Dem 'rads, 'dem 'rads; Will be the death of me! Clog my lungs? Shrink my 'nads? Give me "The Big C"?

'Dem 'rads, 'dem 'rads; This fellow sings 'n chirps Trying to warn the other lads 'Til we can stop "The Perps"

"Dem 'rads, 'dem 'rads; We'll have to wait 'n see, If we end up poor nomads, Wondering aimlessly

Japan Mox-self-nuked, Now everyone's fuked

ROTMS

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View writings, images and video at;

Forgotten Heroes

They have not lived in vain Those forgotten heroes... Who cry out from the grave; "Have they not built new, Towers, from our bones? "

ROTMS

Fourth Of July Ruse

I'll be clear, and shall not linger; Please refuse blow off your finger With a firecracker, of shortened fuse By knowing; "Spreading democracy" is but a ruse, To spread war, by White House ringer

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

'Fragile'

In this great world of God's Creation Souls stand abreast awaiting activation

Sublimely crafted this human form Vibrant, alive and ever-warm

Newborn babes; Delicate, supple as downy swaddle Resilient, you need not coddle

Anomalous wonder this human being With ears that hear, eyes for seeing

Lo, change comes without warning Many diseased, hot fevers burning

Fragile one, fragile masses Life takes hold and quickly passes

Fragile Net

Feds threaten to censor or take down the Net To suppress news we're not supposed to know If so Geeks go underground to counter threat To flow important information past embargo

ROTMS

Fragments

Men are but fragments of God Above Divine shards that pierce Earth's veil Mandated to give material world love Unless "God's Purpose" choose to fail

ROTMS

Francis Bacon's "new Atlantis"

Freemason Bacon claimed then colonized A "Great land" far across a vast blue ocean Natives residents were killed or brutalized Anytime the armed invaders got the notion

"The Founding Fathers" were mostly Masons' Franklin, Washington, Revere and many more Who donned "G" aprons n' forged a Nation While spilling Native blood on seeds of war

United States has a long, violent history Wars, police actions, invasions n' the like Why citizens are blind remains a mystery Is it due to good planning by Albert Pike?

"Evil eventually befalls all evil-doers" For sinful crimes against their fellows Satan begins to sharpen meat skewers Demons start pumping black bellows

"The Scale of justice" leaves no-thing to chance Because...

Cosmic Law always prevails over happenstance

ROTMS

Frankenfood

Science has run amok with GM Food By splicing genes of animals' n' plants Please don't think me unkind or rude Aren't we better off eating weeds n' ants

ROTMS

Free Is A Very Good Price

Forsooth, true knowledge is free Indeed, encoded in human DNA All's contained within you n' me In astute souls that show the way

ROTMS

Freedom?

Was there a state of grace known as freedom? Was it earned by great feats, fortune or fame? Were we set apart by donning racial condoms? Is this mislaid gift something we can reclaim?

ROTMS

Free-Doom

Know the truth my friends An elephant is in the room Prepare as democracy ends When introduced free-doom

ROTMS

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Frenzy

'Hysteria madness, agitation' Melodrama, implied sensation Conceived by acute laziness Born out a womb of craziness

ROTMS

Friendship

We know not from whence they come These special beings known as friends Confidants, cater-cousins they become Sacred Peers God Blesses and Sends

Friendships Begin...

Friendships begin where the road ends Though the ruts may be muddy n' deep Count not the number of your friends Cherish the precious ones' you keep

ROTMS

View more writings, images & video at;

From Bad To Worse

Opiate drugs once were sold on city streets Pushed by people living "Outside the law" Today prescription drugs the law defeats Big-Pharma profits and crooks withdraw

ROTMS

Source: Natural News

"When most people hear reports about illicit drug use at work, they probably assume they are talking about things like marijuana and cocaine. But a new report shows that most of today's workers and job applicants have ditched the street drugs and now take prescription pain pills instead - and these pills are causing more accident-related injuries and deaths than ever.

It used to be that drug users hit the streets to get their drug of choice. But today, getting high is as easy as hitting up your local pharmacy. According to a new report by Quest Diagnostics Inc., a Madison, Wisconsin-based diagnostic testing company, prescription opiate use among American workers and job applicants has increased by 40 percent since 2005, and is only continuing to rise.

Prescription opiates like hydrocodone, oxycodone and hydromorphone, are among the most commonly abused opiate drugs, and they can be relatively easy to obtain. But these drugs are very similar in nature to cocaine and can cause the same problems, including severe injuries that require emergency hospitalization, and even death.

'Because more U.S. workers are performing their duties while taking prescription opiates, employers, particularly those with safety-sensitive workers, should note this trend and take appropriate steps to ensure worker and public safety, ' said Dr. Barry Sample, director of science and technology at Quest, in a statement regarding the study.

Though cocaine use dropped nearly 30 percent between 2008 and 2009, prescription opiate use made up for the difference. And between 2004 and 2008, emergency room visits increased by more than 110 percent as a result, indicating that just because the prescription drugs are legal does not mean they are safe."

From Bad To Worse?

Neo-Cons and Democrats seek impeach; Renegade President who refuses to comply, 'His grasp is only exceeded by his reach' Trump's mistakes Pence will only multiply

ROTMS

From Grape To Wine

If you were to say I don't exist This grape would not argue

Longing to be wine Makes me disreputable Lowers self respect

A grape begins to become wine when it says "Pressure is necessary to burst open"

Sweet wine flows from surrender

ROTMS

From Whence Anger?

Black clouds loom o'er craggy mount Eager to dump their sodden load As putrid water spews from rusty fount My aching heart doth indeed forebode

Nears the hour my heart should burst 'n cause my life to cease? How shall I mend the damage done to thee thus far? When shall my restless thoughts find lasting peace, And wounded heart heal raw 'n aching scars?

From whence doth anger come? A question asked a thousand times, I implore that it not be ad-infinitum, Pray God decree my soul sublime,

Anger...old friend that protects this rueful soul, May you be used wisely, until some day I'm whole.

From Whence You Speak

Everyone has two mouths One on face, second inside One wounds, second heals One conflicts, other abides

Fundamental Humans

Fundamental Christianity Fundamental Islam Fundamental Judaism Fundamental Buddhism Fundamental?

What happened to fundamental humans?

Why so many God brokers?

Have humans forgotten how to speak directly to God?

Jihad? Crusade? Inquisition? Forced missionary conversion? Dogma? Why have so many innocent people died in the name of God?

Fundamental religion has robbed fundamental humans, of their sovereignty, freedom and connection to God.

An age nears;

When people awaken to inner truth Establish a personal relationship with Creator Restore balance within themselves Restore balance to Mother Earth Establish a lasting peace

Indigenous people around the world have been right all along;

"We're all One"

Fundamentalism Kills

Matters not a zealot's chosen religion Fanaticism knows but to maim n' kill Man must let go of hate and vexation Return to Sacred Self by own freewill

ROTMS

"Men have been trained to prefer ignorance to learning, and have chosen to be driven mad and wild by faith, rather than to be instructed, enlightened and improved by reason and philosophy"

Rev. Robert Taylor

Gag Order By Death

Libyan dictator fell from grace The West moved to him depose Feared he'd talk, they gave chase His mouth they sought to close Put two in his legs, one in the face

ROTMS

View writings, video and pictures at:

Gaia Forgives

Gives suckle to all that lives In spite of wicked men forgives Praise Gaia this summer's morn Gold crown upon her head adorn

ROTMS

Game Of Lies

Sails unfurl Stories swirl Stories with no traction Authority inaction It's only spies Telling lies No satisfaction

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Gamut

We've explored the landscape of our beings; Sailed crystal blue waters of every ocean Asked countless questions of varied things Laughed or cried, when came the notion

Yes, we've run the "Gamut" Beloved One, You, my Moon, and I your Sun

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Gandhi

Small in stature this Hindu man Yet a giant amongst fellow men For human rights he did stand Time and time and time again

Stood for non-violence, truth Vegetarianism, faith, simplicity Educated, wise, noble, couth Never succumbed to duplicity

A Hindu that embraced all religions He knew well that all men equal be To bigoted men gave admonition On his way to make salt by the sea

"Bapu" freed India of British rule Without violence or declaring war Civil disobedience his only tool A peaceful goodwill ambassador

Jan 30,1948 during evening stroll Bapu was confronted and shot dead By an extremist discharging a pistol An act Nathuram Godse would dread

Worldwide many millions did grieve Frail brown man swathed in homespun In awe of all this great soul did achieve Hearts filled with love and adoration

Once an eon a great leader arrives Touching and changing many lives

ROTMS

Garbage?

Left tried to take out the garbage; By smashing refuse truck with a train Their way of gaining time, and yardage, A desperate act of traitors gone insane

ROTMS

Gathering Storm

Static-air, forebodes a coming storm American troops march to global war Nearly one in ten shall wear a uniform Raindrops prepare a deadly downpour

Generals discuss Hellish plans Of how to get from here to there What to do with conquered lands When great cities are laid bare

'For Democracy' is why it's said they'll win While pundits spin and wild zealots preach As was so, not long ago in the city of Berlin When insane ranting usurped coherent speech

Woe! To those that seek to kill their brother They know not, their very souls they smother

ROTMS

Gender Unspecific

Matters not one's sexual preference Biased can shun love if they'd rather Healing takes place with acceptance As gender-specifics do not matter

ROTMS

Geo-Engineering Scam

Sheeple fed lies 'bout global warming Being caused by "Greenhouse gasses" Fact is world climate they're changing To grow GM crops to feed the masses

Look up...

Skies made a milky gray, 'stead of blue By high flying jets spraying deadly trails By shielding sunlight, planet they subdue Evil doers see not, their plans must fail

Mother Earth will shake off her fleas Unleashing volcanoes, floods, quakes For She's the cure, men the dis-ease Balance comes "For Heaven's Sake"

History proves...

Evil runs its course, then fails As God's Love always prevails

ROTMS

Inform yourself...

George Carlin

Headline read: "George Carlin dead" From heart failure, age Seventy one "A Nation's conscience" it could be said Mission complete, he chose ascension

(R.I.P. you mad genius)

ROTMS

Ghost Dance

Long ago a prophet appeared, A Piute Medicine Chief known as Wovoka. He spoke to the Lakota people and others, Of how to banish the white man.

They knew not they faced such great numbers.

This Messiah taught the Ghost Dance, And promised come next spring, New soil would smother all white men, Sweet grass would cover the land, Wild horses & buffalo would return, All who danced the Ghost Dance, Would be taken up into the air, Suspended while new earth was laid down.

Kicking Bear assured Sitting Bull that, If their people wore Ghost Dance shirts, White mans bullets could not strike them so, They painted their shirts with sacred symbols.

Indian agents grew nervous, moved quickly, Telegraphing Washington for more troops. Soldiers surrounded Sitting Bulls camp, A fight ensued and many were killed. Ghost Dance was thwarted, before magic could fulfill...

'The Second Coming" prophecy belonged to the white man, For they worshiped 'A Most Jealous god"

Gi Joe And Nwo

Induced to join, trained to kill Young men/women obey orders So willingly their blood they spill Fight abroad, guard our borders

Deployed they were to Iraqi soil To fight and depose a puppet king Fact is it was just to get more oil Destroyed and never fixed a thing

President recently gave a new order Brought home an Infantry Brigade To help found a "New World Order" American vs. American Bush Ok'd

'Tis difficult to ponder n' reason Why our leader commits treason

ROTMS

Bush Has Signed Order for Martial Law Capitol Hill Blue | January 13,2006

by DOUG THOMPSON

President George W. Bush has signed executive orders giving him sole authority to impose martial law, suspend habeas corpus and ignore the Posse Comitatus Act that prohibits deployment of U.S. troops on American streets. This would give him absolute dictatorial power over the government with no checks and balances.

Bush discussed imposing martial law on American streets in the aftermath of the 9/11 terrorist attacks by activating national security initiatives put in place by Ronald Reagan during the 1980s.

These national security initiatives, ' hatched in 1982 by controversial Marine Colonel Oliver North, later one of the key players in the Iran-Contra Scandal,

charged the Federal Emergency Management Agency with administering executive orders that allowed suspension of the Constitution, implementation of martial law, establishment of internment camps, and the turning the government over to the President.

John Brinkerhoff, deputy director of FEMA, developed the martial law implementation plan, following a template originally developed by former FEMA director Louis Guiffrida to battle a national uprising of black militants. Gifuffridas implementation of martial law called for jailing at least 21 million African Americans in relocation camps. Brinkerhoff later admitted in an interview with the Miami Herald that President Reagan signed off on the initiatives and they remained in place, dormant, until George W. Bush took office.

Brinkerhoff moved on the Anser Institute for Homeland Security and, following the 9/11 terrorist attacks, provided the Bush White House and the Pentagon with talking points supporting revised national security initiatives that would could allow imposition of martial law and suspension of the Posse Comitatus Act of 1878, the law that is supposed to forbid use of troops for domestic law enforcement.

Brinkerhoff wrote that intentions of Posse Comitatus are misunderstood and misapplied and that the U.S. has in times of national emergency the full and absolute authority to send troops into American streets to enforce order and maintain the peace.

Bush used parts of the plan to send troops into the streets of New Orleans following Hurricane Katrina. In addition, FEMA hired former Special Forces personnel from the mercenary firm Blackwater USA to enforce security. Blackwater USA, in its promotional materials, describes itself as the most comprehensive professional military, law enforcement, security, peacekeeping, and stability operations company in the world, adding that we have established a global presence and provide training and operational solutions for the 21st century in support of security and peace, and freedom and democracy everywhere.

Blackwater is also a major U.S. contractor in Iraq and has a contract with the Bush White House to provide additional security work on an as-needed basis. The Department of Homeland Security established the Northern Command for National Defense, a wide-ranging program that includes FEMA, the Pentagon, the FBI and the National Security Agency. Executive orders already signed by Bush allow the Northern Command to send troops into American streets seize control of radio and television stations and networks and impose martial law in times of national emergency.

The authority to declare what is or is not a national emergency rests entirely with Bush who does not have to either consult or seek the approval of Congress for permission to assume absolute control over the government of the United States. The White House press office would neither confirm nor deny existence of Bush's executive orders or the existence of the Northern Command for National Defense. Neither would the Department of Homeland Security. But my sources within the White House and DHS tell me the plans are in place, ready for implementation when the command comes from the man who keeps telling the American public that he is a war time president who will do anything in my power to impose his will on the people of the United States. And he has made sure that power will be absolute when he chooses to use it.

Global Warming

You fool no one but yourself Earth nears certain demise Takes steps to heal Her Self Humans Beings shall agonize

ROTMS

Glow In The Dark Debris

A toxic mass of debris will land (A deadly gift from far away Japan) On the shores of entire West Coast Sea life dying at sea and tidelands Whilst clean up crews get dosed

ROTMS

God Called Them Home

Ten thousand years I'd trod this dusty earth Wore sundry faces, did deeds good and bad Culled skills along the way to prove my worth Been a Bard, Shaman, Sage and Nomad

From afar I heard a velvet voice Call my aching body and broken heart His magnetic pull gave me no choice The Angel then led me to my counterpart

Thru gray mist a delicate hand did reach She gently placed her tiny hand in mine My pounding heart did humbly beseech That once more our eager souls entwine

Lovers kissed, bid Earth good-bye We at last ascended Sapphire sky

'God Needs No Witness'...

"God needs no witness, for or against Indeed, we are what we make of God Anything that does not bless affronts Even granite stones are made of air And man is anchored by his shadow"

(From the wisdom of Cormac McCarthy)

ROTMS

God Only Knows

Seems, no matter how much I resist my role with you is of big brother The more I reach for you with romance, the more you're moved away Indeed, but for a twist of fate we find ourselves with another, Alas, It's not for you n' me to know (at least for now) what's at play

ROTMS

Goddess

She reclines on soft furs Belly bulging, for all to see She's life giver to mankind 'Tho spurned by patriarchy

ROTMS

Goddess Reviled-Goddess Restored

Roman Church slew Goddess divine Replaced her with patriarchal rule Plundered her sacred pagan shrines With vile contempt, hatred, ridicule

A day nears when balance is restored When women take their rightful place When women are not abused, abhorred When men/women move to interface

Lo, to wicked men standing against Return of balance to Mother Earth Change that comes at God's behest Who ushers in humankind's rebirth

Husbands... respect, honor and love your mate For in these precious souls, rests mankind's fate

ROTMS

"Our exile has not only been from the Goddess, but also from nature. It is not surprising, considering that most westerners live apart from their environment, protected by concrete roadways, consuming machine-processed foods and filled with media information to the detriment of the experience of our own senses. The seasons go unnoticed, we seldom touch the earth, eat fresh food or observe the world personally. The sacred is a forgotten dimension in our society which we ignore at our peril."

Caitlin Mathews

Gods And Mosquito's

Quietly I sit in meditation

A mosquito descends landing on my arm

Launching self-defense my free hand rises

In an instant my arm stains red

My power is supreme over an insect so small

Is this how gods' destroy universes?

ROTMS

Going Home! (Affirmation Of Faith)

I offer all I am or will ever be, My prayers, deeds, the all of me

To serve and give to my Dear Lord, Thru soul bound to Him by Silver-Cord

Some day He'll reach down a Loving Hand, When Heaven calls, I'll leave this land

Rising up on snowy wings, Go home at last, as Angels' sing

Songs of freedom, joy and mirth, As I ascend to that special place, Not far from Mother Earth

Good And Evil

I shall speak of the good but not the evil within you. For what is evil but good tortured by hunger and thirst? In truth when good is hungry it seeks food in dark places, And when thirsty truth drinks from dead water.

Goodness comes when you are one with yourself. Yet when you are not at one with yourself you are not evil. A house divided is not a den of thieves; it's only a divided house.

You are good when you strive to give the best of yourself; Yet you are not evil when you seek personal gain. When you strive for gain you are like a root, Seeking growth whilst clinging to the Earth.

You are good when you are fully awake in your speech. Yet you are not evil when you sleep and babble without purpose.

You are good when you walk to your goal firmly with bold steps; Yet you are not evil when you go forth limping, For even while staggering and limping you move forward.

You are good in countless ways, yet are not evil when you are not good; You are only lazy and loitering.

In your longing for "My Higher Self" lies your goodness. This inherent and "God Given" longing is in everyone.

Good Cop-Bad Cop

Beat Cops, now beat 'em up Cops Riot suits 'n shields replacing blues Brutal/lethal force their latest chops Privilege, trust 'n power they abuse

Google This!

No need being uninformed Put an end to moan 'n piss Best way to be prewarned Feeling lucky? Google this!

ROTMS

Gore Vidal

Novelist, playwright, wizened sage A man unafraid to speak his mind War on corrupt regime he waged Restored sight to ignorant `n blind

ROTMS

Gossip

Speak not too ill of others Thy words cast dark spells Forming precipitous clouds That shroud 'Light of Truth"

ROTMS

Grand Alignment

Events and time are gaining speed Due to a grand galactic alignment That occurs in 26,000 year cycles To help with human soul refinement

ROTMS

Grand Awakening

Time is right, that man awaken By fully activating "Junk DNA" Fruit won't fall till tree is shaken Then "Law of One" we shall obey

ROTMS

Great Awakening

"We the people" need to understand firstly, we are not a democracy. Our system of government is a combination of laws adapted from NE Native Americans and Roman Empire Republic. Our voting system is corrupt, manipulated by lobbyists, "Super Packs", and "Old boy insiders" who line their pockets instead of serving constituents. Without cleaning up corruption there will no change in a broken system. Going after the assets of the corrupt elite hits them where it hurts the most. Saudi Arabia was taken down in a few days. This can happen to the Rothschilds, Hapsburgs, Rockefellers, and other Oligarchs. A "Grass Roots" global rebellion could rapidly bring positive change. This happens when world citizens wake up, and effect change en masse.

ROTMS

Great Numbers None In All

"I'll tax the wealthy n' give it to the needy" "Healthcare and medicine for all who ail" Instead he pandered to the rich n' greedy He knew blind sheep did not read Braille

ROTMS

Greatest Country In The World?

The days of innocence n' prosperity are gone Vanished! Into a cloud of corruption n' greed The promise of "Yes we can" was but a con; To pacify, until plans to trash U.S.A. succeed

ROTMS

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View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

'Greed Is God'

Man-made goods are made to fail 'Greed is the mother of invention' 'Going public' be their 'Holy Grail' 'Quick profit', their main intention

Grief

I saw grief drinking a cup of sorrow;

I called out, "It tastes sweet, does it not? "

Grief answered;

"Oh, you've caught me and ruined my business, How can I sell sorrow, when you know it's a blessing? "

(Inspired by Rumi)

ROTMS

Grinches Red And Blue

Senate may not renew benefits For two million unemployed; Hopes of Christmas cheer destroyed Benefits may stop December, one Lest Obama offers stern admonition

ROTMS

Groped?

Airport security perform full body scans If you "opt out" they put you in a room Where agents grope you with cold hands Until...

TSA is summoned to civil courtrooms

ROTMS

Guantanamo Prisoners

It's clear, Bush cadre position Detaining prisoners without trial Re instituted Spanish Inquisition With malice Muslim's faith defile

George it's time to show veracity Come clean, admit your errors Let go your nonsensical tenacity Admit your war's the only terror

Swing wide Guantanamo gates Allow all prisoners to go home Let go of lies, foolish debates Stop playing Emperor of Rome

Please pray your soul redeem Regain an absent self-esteem

ROTMS

Guerrilla Poet

Some may hate words I dare write For revealing what's seen and felt There's no guilt, nor do I feel contrite But gimme hell for words misspelt

ROTMS

Happiness And Joy

'My life is full of happiness and joy, I wish I would have seen it sooner! '

ROTMS

Harvest Of Souls'

The times demand that all awaken; From a very long n' troubled sleep Souls' harvested after tree is shaken, Then mankind takes a quantum-leap

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

Hatred...kiss Me-Kill Me

You stew with hatred and wonder why A human mind has such capacity to hate When common sense no longer does apply Play you a silly game with destiny 'n fate

ROTMS

Heal The Waters...

In light of the recent Gulf of Mexico disaster we know, recklessness has humankind at the brink of extinction.

We must now come together in prayer and meditation, to heal the great waters of all the oceans in the world.

It is time to recognize the true power of human beings, and know that dis-ease is healed through positive intention.

Take time each day to express gratitude for the living waters, within and around you.

ROTMS

Offer this prayer;

"I am grateful for Water, the water I use in my daily life, the water within my body & the water on our planet. I send my Gratitude now through this Song into the Living Waters of our Planet. I intend that all water is healed, clear of any disharmony and vibrating at the highest frequency of Peace and Oneness.

I honor our sisters and brothers who live within the waters and remember that they are part of our Earth family, our global tribe.

I am grateful that all Humans awaken to the interconnectedness of all of life and now act from a place of honoring all life.

This day I offer my Voice as a resonating prayer of Peace and Healing. As I sing the One Song, I fill myself with Peace and Gratitude and send this vibration and intention through the Song into the waters, into the oceans and to all of life on our Living Planet.

I remember that I am a creator and I choose this day to create Peace and Healing within the Water.

I Breathe in Peace, I Breathe out Peace,

I breathe Conscious Breaths filled with my intentions of Peace.

I am grateful that there is now Peace in the Water."

Source of Prayer;

Heal Thyself

Allopathic medicine is man made, Useful for physical trauma and infection, Mostly Voodoo medicine, inexact and flawed. Demigod doctors pander chemical pharmaceuticals, Offering side effects worse than what's treated.

"Hippocratic Oath"...traded for dollars

Time has arrived for all to know; All healing is God-Given... This does not mean we're powerless, By directing prana/chi with prayerful/loving intention, All malady must succumb to God's-Will, For our natural state of being is perfect health, To know this you have but to see a newborn baby

Heal Thyself!

'Healer Not A Dealer'

Rick Simpson is an unsung healer Of cancer and many other diseases Man's laws deem him a 'Pot dealer' It's not laws, but God he pleases

Heart Dweller

I feel her stirring in my breast Deep within my beating heart A welcome and familiar guest My soul mate, my counterpart

ROTMS

Heart To Heart

We shared a few days heart to heart Time froze and the Earth stood still Then destiny chose cast us far apart 'Fore we lovers dare apply freewill

Cowardice prevailed because ...

In truth love is reserved for the brave Who can act without fear or hesitation A road to happiness these heroes pave As Cherubs sing songs with exaltation

There's no gift greater than a mated pair And nothing on Earth that doth compare

ROTMS

Heart Transparency

Beloved;

Time has come that you reveal The truth of how you really feel To share all secrets n' thoughts Let your heart connect the dots

ROTMS

Hearts Never Lie

Minds, emotions, mouths Strive to deceive, justify Human heart stands true Its nature is to never lie

Heath

Dear fans, today we lay a wreath At the grave of a snuffed out Star An Actor once known as "Heath" A young "Silver Screen" Avatar

(R.I.P. Heath Ledger)

ROTMS

Heavenly Light Show?

Prepare to see what's not been seen before A spectacular light show in the skies above "Second Coming", "Aliens" what's in store? Alas, most likely...

NASA holographic fakery, not Messiah's love

ROTMS

Hemp

Fell a hero known as 'Jack' Another victim of heart attack After fighting tirelessly to legalize And proving; 'Hemp's gifts are more than Highs'

Her Eyes Knew The Way (Ode To Love)

A full moon bathed her tranquil form in silver light This playful orb would only dance on her this night...

Hesitant I knew desire was the bane of zealous lovers Yet eagerly I reached down moved aside the satin covers

She sensed my presence awoke then moved to rise, A moan exhaled parted lips as she opened sleepy eyes

With eyes blue as glacier ice she smiled, reached for me I held her dainty hands in mine and kissed them tenderly

Forever came and went we held a tight embrace My head did spin and heart began to race

At last we pulled apart I looked into her eyes, What happened next was strange, yet no surprise

Within the depth of her eyes I beheld her very soul For the first time in my life I felt complete and whole

An aura encircled me flooding me with light I felt a flash, then heat, felt my soul ignite Fire on fire as two souls fused into one A war against loneliness had finally been won...

ROTMS

Her Fence Is Too Immense

Pledged have I, with open heart Undying love, supreme devotion Your walls are high dear counterpart These eyes have cried a bitter ocean

ROTMS

Heroes Become Statues

History n' mythology record many a great deed Brave men n' women, who themselves exceed Unafraid, call upon what the best within imbues Eventually these stalwart heroes become statues

Heroes Mistaken For Cowards

Nobody said that the road to peace was easy my brother.

Do not see yourself as a coward, rather see that your soul wants to prevail over your head that's filled with anger, disappointment and self-loathing. Trust your feelings of love to be the way to salvation of this planet and the healing of your own heart.

Your poem brings tears to my eyes, my dear and noble friend. You don't know how many times I've thought myself an inactive and aimless coward.

'Peace is a state-of-being not an action'

Hidden In Plain Sight

A name is more than a name His true self lives in plain sight Name reveals from where he came Unscrambled letters bring to light

Barack Hussein Obama to be sure Returns to Earth the "Sun of Ra" Handsome, charismatic & cocksure Young 'n old alike do stand in awe

A true "Moab" with double meaning "Of his father" or "Mother of all bombs" Take from this the way you're leaning From The Koran or Biblical Psalms

Acronym exposes 'neath the scab "Sun Ra is back...He is a Moab"

ROTMS

High Crimes & Misdemeanors

How is it, he gets by with global crime? Deploying regular troops 'n hired guns One day up Jacob's ladder he'll climb Where GOD presides adjudication

ROTMS

High Crimes And Thoughtless Greed

Hot wrath of Asian, Euro Nations Attacked Bush at lightning speed For sour loans, debt accumulation High Crimes and thoughtless greed

(Wall Street criminals with bulging pockets still at large)

ROTMS

High Crimes In Troubled Times

Wicked, oil hungry war conspirators Perpetrated invasion, theft, genocide A million Iraqi dead on distant shores As Bush quickens whats, prophesied

(Support Kucinich effort to impeach GWB)

ROTMS

High Desert Girl

There once lived a girl in a high desert Known for her great beauty far 'n wide Wore a polka dot skirt 'n tended to flirt, Ah, but when suitors dared to propose She refused to be just any man's bride!

ROTMS

High Price Of Coal

Hundreds mourn in Comfort, W VA Dead miners who toiled at great peril Mine CEO lied 'bout laws not obeyed With haughty demeanor cold n' sterile

ROTMS

History Of Lies

History, public education, science, religion, politics and media all lie. Satan, his minions and human stooges for eons have run this planet. The only truth is the human soul and it's connection to The Greater Reality. Nothing can fix things except Cataclysm and global reset, as has been for millions of years. ROTMS

Hobblin Goblin

Please forgive me for my hobblin I turned my ankle late last night A dumb stunt for a tough old goblin My hair's a wreck n' I look a fright

(For Eva)

ROTMS

Holy Grail-Holy Blood

Men have quested for 'The Holy Grail" A simple vessel, or jeweled chalice Why do intrepid seekers always fail? Is it because of voracity and malice?

Alas, they've looked in all the wrong places Overlooked, a "Hide in plain sight" truism Human bodies are God's sacred vases Blood coursing within, a guiltless baptism

There come a joyous day when Christ returns However, not the way it's been wrongly taught When Christ-Fire within our hearts re-burns Found! The Holy Grail, man has always sought

Jesus once said "You'll be greater than I" Will come to pass, when all self-sanctify

ROTMS

Honey Bee Demise

Global die-off of honey bees Over ¼ of entire population Not just an Earth anomaly Rather a man-made aberration

(ROTMS)

Hopi Prophecy

The Hopi ancients did portend Through nine prophetic signs The fourth world one day ends After planet tips then re-aligns

ROTMS

"The fourth world shall soon end and the fifth world will begin"

Of nine signs that speak of the end of the fourth world the seventh sign has now begun with the recent Gulf of Mexico oil catastrophe;

"You will hear of the sea turning black and many living things dying because of it"

Hopi Elders

The recent oil disaster may have been manmade;

ROTMS

Housefly

I reached for a towel to dry my hands Out of the corner of one eye, I saw a housefly walking on the floor, In the far corner of the bathroom

On wobbly legs she moved very slowly How long had she been in the bathroom? How much of a 30-day lifespan had she used up? Did the life of one puny fly really matter? She, an innocent victim of circumstances, Soon destined to die unfulfilled

A looming giant stood over her I held the power of life n' death On bended knees I lowered my hand The tiny fly hopped onto my palm, Content to rest on something warm n' alive

I moved her closer to my face Her multi-prism eyes met mine In that moment we both understood;

"All life clings to life, for life's sake"

ROTMS

How Can You Know?

How can you know the depth of my love for you Beloved?

How can you know my feelings of passion denied me so long?

How can you fathom the abyss and deep sorrow of our apartness?

How can you understand what's been stolen from my heart 'n soul?

How can you spurn what your heart knows to be true?

Are we then condemned to walk the shores of a dead sea?

Questions only God can answer of this hurt and fragile lover...

ROTMS

How Do I Love You?

How do I love you? Let me be specific; I love you because, You simply are terrific

Love your; Beauty and grace The way a smile appears Upon your pretty face

Love you; For your common sense That always finds the truth And requires no defense

Love you; For a thousand reasons more To numerous to describe... "My heart, my soul, Mi Amore"

(ROTMS)

How Far Away Is Tomorrow?

It's not given me to question why World is filled with so much sorrow Where 'Rule of law' does not apply I ask, How far away is tomorrow?

(Pray for peace)

ROTMS

How Many Winters

How many winters come n' gone? How many bitter winters lay ahead? "Not many" cry liars of New Babylon "Global warming" is how Gore misled

How Might Your Life Be Different? (To Women)

How might your life be different?

If there had been a special place for you A place to be with your mother Sisters, aunts and grandmothers Great and great, great grandmothers A place of women To go To be A woman

(To the goddess in all women)

ROTMS

How Often...

How often have they felt pain From many childhood wounds Abused by fathers gone insane Precious children brought to ruin

ROTMS

How To Defeat Anxiety N' Stress

The World where we live is a mess Earthquakes, meltdowns, and the like Such events may cause anxiety n' stress So relax n' chill-out, after a long hike

There's still beauty in nature to be found Mountains, meadows n' lakes to explore Go pitch your tent in a faraway campground Life is short, so don't hold back anymore

Befriend neighbors, you too often ignore "I'm just too busy" is your flimsy excuse You may find a treasure living next door Go knock on their door quit being obtuse

Count your blessing, take nothing for granted Live life to its fullest, before you get planted

ROTMS

Visit by blog at;

How To Win At "no Limit Hold-Em"

"Shuffle up and deal", look at your hand Then scan around, read other players faces You must project you're in total command Confidant! A driver that wins all his races

It looks good, to play the two cards dealt You choose to call and gently tap the felt Aces in the hole! You're never gonna fold Every move you make must be controlled

Hand has hit, now own sweet time you take Make 'em sweat, by riffling your chip stack Make a big raise, as cold as a rattlesnake And make it real clear, you're on the attack

With pocket aces you've got them on the run Be absolutely sure you don't project a "Tell" This is a sure way for them to spoil your fun And turn your blissful win into a living hell

The "flop" you have a "set" of aces! You fight real hard to remain cool Now pull up your best social graces This night you'll not be made a fool

Alls well, it's down to "one on one" It's you and "the fish" in "heads up play" You're plan was to entice "player action" So don't allow this big fish to get away

Time to "Shoot the moon" and go "All in" To take down this hard fought monster pot After all winning "fair 'n square" is not a sin What better time than now to take your shot

You hoped he'd call and now he surely does You declare "Three aces, don't they look great? " Tables quiet, but the peanut gallery's abuzz "Fish" answers, "Sorry pal, I've gotta straight" Alas, no two "Hole-cards" are a "Sure thing" So always be prepared to pawn your "Bling"

How To: Create A Monster

How is a monster created?

By forming a theocratic elitist government By seeking power and control of global neighbors By stealing oil and natural resources through violence By establishing military bases around the world By developing and hoarding nuclear weapons

How is a monster created?

By recruiting soldiers from poverty, By dehumanizing new recruits By teaching and condoning torture By unleashing darkness from soldier psyche

How is a monster created?

By allowing biased corporate media propaganda By televising violence and sex By developing violent video games By feeding empty junk food to our children By selling cheap firearms

Who then is this "Monster"?

THE MONSTER IS US!

ROTMS

Human "pop Tarts"?

Military unsatisfied with guns n' drones Soon may beam microwaves on Afghans' Their skin will burn, while victims groan Until they yield 'selves to harsh demands

ROTMS

US may 'microwave' Afghan targets Published on 06-19-2010

Source: Press TV

The US military may be testing a controversial weapon that focuses microwave energy with a so-called "goodbye effect" on targets in Afghanistan, a report says.

The new system, called the "Active Denial System, " is designed to shoot an invisible beam of high-energy waves at people, creating an intense burning sensation, AOL News initially reported on June 17.

According to some sources, the new system is still undergoing tests at military laboratories.

The focused waves quickly become intolerable and burn the skin layers, forcing the targets to disperse.

US may microwave Afghan targets 260310banner2

The new "nonlethal" weapon has been in Afghanistan for testing but has not been used in military operations, the report quoted an unnamed US Air Force officer as saying.

In 2008, the Pentagon considered deploying the Active Denial System in Iraq, but the effort was thwarted over policy concerns.

The US Department of Defense first admitted to the weapon's existence in 2001 without disclosing further information about the device.

Human Billboards

Look around, what do you view? Logos n' brand names glaring at you Nike, Adidas and many, many more Whilst gullible billboards keep score

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and videos at;

Human Connections

Imagine;

Every human being has shared every breath of air ever taken by fellow humans, and animal life since the beginning of life on Earth. Likewise every drink of water consumed has also been shared.

Mother Nature knows not to waste...only to recycle. Matter cannot be destroyed...only changed.

Does this not prove an inextricable connection of all matter in the Universe?

So what is there to fight about or over? To make war on matter in any form is to make war on self.

Alas, the most neglected emotion that connects human beings is love. Restoring love of self, each other and the environment is the key to peace. Love births a host of other positive emotions and actions such as compassion, Empathy, forgiveness, harmony and well being.

Know that evil, greed and exploitation wither and die when not fed fear, guilt and other negativity.

Positive change happens when chaos and turmoil are tamed by man making better choices.

As a human being with free will practice making choices that empower your fellows and all shall experience "Heaven on Earth", as was meant to be by "The Spirit That Moves in All Things".

ROTMS

Human Decisions

The body reacts The ego chides The mind thinks.... But the soul decides

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Human Fly Spray

Jet planes are flying over every major city Spraying aluminum, strontium n' barium Wonder why you may be feeling a bit shitty? Ask NASA scientists n' guys at the pentagon

Documentary Release date 10-22-2010

ROTMS

Human Perfection?

Perfection: The Holy Grail of human beings Yet; Masked by parental ignorance Fogged by societal imprinting Deemed impossible by self-loathing victims Impugned and judged by the self-righteous Struck blind by fear and guilt

Perfection:

Cannot be attained by deeds, Rather by recognizing true self As a Divine Act of God here and now As all is fashioned from the "Light of Creation" Rejoice precious ones' for perfection lay within

A Master once taught, "Know thy self"

ROTMS

Human Sovereignty

The Wicked rule by using a minefield of deception, lies and chaos. Beloved...you are one of the red-pilled many with clean intentions, who seek change for the betterment of mankind. Every human soul is self contained and sovereign. It's not what we do in the outer world, rather it's what we do in our inner world that effects positive change. When enough of us vibrate at this frequency, change will come in "The blink of an eye". "The Second Coming of Christ" comes from an Awakened Soul, not from misguided deeds.

ROTMS

Hummer Extinction

Soaring gas prices is are bummer People staying home this summer Buying big SUVs, looking dumber Arnold too may scrap his Hummer

ROTMS

(Big Oil jacking prices, know they're doomed,100 MPG coming soon)

ROTMS

Hypocrisy!

U.S. Chamber of Commerce fought tooth 'n nail To attempt defeat "Health Care Reform Bill" Now they line up for Federal Government bail After Healthcare Exec pockets' burgeon n' fill

ROTMS

From:

Thom's blog (Thom Hartmann Program) Why are Koch Industries and the Chamber Getting Entitlements?

"Yesterday it was in the news that Koch Industries, who spent millions of dollars opposing health care reform, applied for federal health care dollars to bolster its early retiree program. Today Health Watch lists more than a dozen members of the board of directors of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce who have also applied for these hated federal funds including Pfizer, PepsiCo, New York Life Insurance Company, Eastman Kodak, IBM, Rolls-Royce North America. This past year the U.S. Chamber of Commerce rolled out \$3 million a week to battle President Obama's major agenda items. Now we find out that the chamber will spend some \$75 million trying to unseat Democrats who voted for the health care law all the while its board members profit from it. In other healthcare news, Forbes magazine this week released its first-ever survey of America's most profitable hospitals, reporting that 24 hospitals with more than 200 beds make 25 cents or more for every dollar of patient revenue they take in. In other words, if you get sick and it costs a million dollars to get you well - not uncommon in today's world, just the corporate hospital's CEO and stockholders will have skimmed off a guarter million bucks. And that doesn't begin to add in the other hundreds of thousands skimmed off by the health insurance banksters, and inflated drug company profits. No wonder Americans pay about twice as much as any other country in the world for healthcare, and executives in that industry are the richest in America."

-Thom

I Am A Divine Act Of God

(Prayer)

I am a Divine Act of God; Here, now and forever I am self contained Whole Healed in every cell of my body

God's Light fills me Light I give freely to all

I am compassion, peace, love I am happiness, joy I am grateful

I am

ROTMS

I Am A Raven

I am a raven Freer than a breeze Beholding to no one Doing what I please

I am a raven Watch me fly Aeries are for eagles Not me! Don't ask me why

I am a raven Eating what I please Sleep anywhere I want Have no one to appease

I am a raven You'd better let me by I'm a bit combative Might pluck out an eye

I am a raven Better left alone Unless inclined to marry Have ravens of mine own

I am a raven Feathers black as coal Robbery my stock in trade So stay clear Or I may steal your soul

'I Am A Raven'

I am a raven Freer than a breeze Beholding to no one Doing what I please

I am a raven Watch me fly Aeries are for eagles Not me! Don't ask me why

I am a raven Eating what I please Sleep anywhere I want Have no one to appease

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I am a raven Feathers black as coal Robbery my stock in trade Stay clear I may steal your soul

ROTMS

I Could Never Hurt You

My heart pretends and innuends It means nobody needless harm Speaks what my soul contends To help unlock thy hidden charms

I Dreamt Of You Last Night

Beloved! I dreamt of you last night, Where I saw you frolic in a grassy glen Alas, all too soon my soul took flight Now awakened I write with cyber-pen

Are dreams as real as they seem? Are we but bodiless spirits freed? Where events can be subtle or extreme? Questions begging answers I concede!

Today let us make a solemn pact To meet in dreamland come night Where reality plays with the abstract Where Infinity magnifies the finite

Soaring high the Face of God we'll see; His Hand will surely touch us...Lovingly

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

I Hunger For Thy Words

I hunger for thy words Time passes eternal Pray sing my ladybird Mine agony's infernal

I Know Your Heart...

From your poetry I know your heart Words that heal or Tear things apart

Words from fear Uncertainty, doubt Poetic words that Unite, block out

Words of love, Reverence, hope Tiny words or Large in scope

Words wisely chosen Words that cause pain And damaged feelings Over and over again

Next time your mouth opens Check heart before you speak For things always go better When one withholds critique

ROTMS

I Love You

At another time, in another place I'll see once more thy radiant face Twin souls have willed that it be so For now, 'I love you' is apropos

ROTMS

I Loved You Before...

Beloved; I loved you before... In a place where souls await incarnation A place where time does not exist Carefree we sang, danced and played

Yearning physicality we chose a human body; To experience 'The breath of life' Memories of Heaven did fade away... Alas...We knew not; Life brings joy as well as sorrow, Life brings pleasure as well as suffering The Infinite gives way to a finite existence How strange...these polarities!

Came one day, a chance encounter; 'Blind date' was the introduction

Two eyes searched the unfamiliar Two minds could not find reason yet; Two hearts fell in love instantly Two souls sang, danced and played again

ROTMS

I Loved You...before You Did

I gazed into your eyes when you were just a kid We lovers that met in a small high plateau town My sagacious soul bid, I love you before you did Before our two worlds were turned upside down

ROTMS

I Must Be A Lesbian

Sexual perversion turns men into animals A predation largely un-known in nature! Physical, emotional, spiritual cannibals; I must be a lesbian because although male, I relate to women much more than men.

ROTMS

'I Must Be A Lesbian'

Sexual perversions make men animals A predation largely unknown in nature Physical, emotional, spiritual cannibals I must be a lesbian because as a man; I'd rather run with cows than bulls

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

I Need To Hear...

I need to hear three little words Although an overly used cliché Spoken thru the ages by lovebirds When one's faith hast gone astray

ROTMS

I Only Speak Of Love

Pray tell your sad story dear brother Of how the World owes you a living Whilst you murder our Earth Mother Intent on only taking 'stead of giving

In a world defined by gray and umber Black vultures seek devour peaceful dove In a World filled with men who slumber Mine heart compels I only speak of love

Gone the age of Pisces, Aquarius now rules Revealed again the wisdom of past Sages' Opened wide the doors of mystery schools Eternal "Book of Life" reveals its pages

The time is right to awaken second sight Third-eye opens, inviting in God's Light

ROTMS

I Saw Mom Kissing Santa Claus

I saw Mom kissing Santa Claus, Underneath our mistletoe last night Whilst back home Mrs. C filed her nails; Waiting for amorous Nick to arrive, After which she scratched him outta spite!

I Saw My Mom Kissing Santa Claus...

I saw my Mom kissing Santa Claus Underneath our mistletoe last night Back home Mrs.C filed her nails... Waited for amorous Nick to arrive Then scratched him, just for spite!

ROTMS

I Shall Speak Of Light And Love...

I shall speak of Light and Love;

When human consciousness awakens When man's inner darkness illumines When injustices are remedied and forgiven When truth triumphs over lies When brother stops killing brother When Mothers 'n children no longer feel pangs of hunger When global elite concede the rights of all human kind When the last weapon of war is dismantled When peace everlasting replaces war When the beauty 'n bounty of Mother Earth is restored When God is welcomed once again in houses of worship When Man finds God within himself...

Then, I shall then speak of Light and Love

I Speak To You Of Love

Beloved...

Let me speak to you of love; The truest of all emotions! The human mind seeks control, The human heart seeks only love Leave fear and angst behind you Let go, fall in love with everything Feel the Eternal Sunshine of love, Let your light within shine bright!

ROTMS

I Stand Alone...

I stand alone, Yet supported

Think alone, Yet counseled

Alone within, Yet not lonely

I am, The Child of "I AM"

ROTMS

I Will Only Do What Brings Joy...

Affirmation:

From this day forward;

No more "have to" No more guilt No more fear No more dread No more anxiety No more judgment

If true that "love is defined as joy" I will only do what brings joy, Because, en-joy-ment affirms life

ROTMS

I'd Gladly Let The World Fall Away

I'd gladly let the world fall away if you were safely in my arms

My strongest desires are to serve, protect and love you

Twas so long ago my heart was captured by your charms

Perhaps it's time to rekindle our long dormant romance once more...

(ROTMS)

I'D No Doubt Be Remiss...

I'd no doubt be remiss And eternally feel sad To not beseech a kiss This lovelorn Galahad

ROTMS

If I Ever...

If I ever;

Knew love, It was for you

Yearned, It was for you

Felt regret, It was for not fighting hard enough to be with you

I now know;

If I ever took you up in a balloon, We'd ascend to the stars and never touch ground again

ROTMS

If I Were To Say I Love You

If I were to say "I love you" How might you respond? Would you be indifferent or kind? Tell the truth...I won't mind My ears have heard every answer; See-thru excuses of duck n' dodge Such skillful words that sabotage

Come sit with me, let us reason For every flower has its season Bravely delve your truest feelings Remove dusty layers ripe for peeling

I fully trust that we shall find; How hurt can cleave hearts in two How jealousy can make us blind

After there's no negativity to pursue When everything we've felt is said There shall be a way for love renew

ROTMS

If I Were To Say...

I've in all-ways loved you, And pledged to truly care Is commitment overdue? Can we be a mated-pair?

ROTMS

If You Want To Learn...

If you want to learn theory Talk with a theoretician This way is oral

If you want to learn a craft Practice Learning comes through the hands

If you want austerity, physical poverty Emptiness, befriend corruption

Practice and talk about such things won't help A Seeker receives from a knowing soul

The mystery of spiritual emptiness May be living in the heart of a Saint But he may not yet understand

He must wait for the openness of illumination As if his chest were filling with Light

Do not look outside yourself Do not ask for water from a tiny puddle Do not walk around with an empty bucket There is an ocean inside of you You have access to this vast Ocean

Expand your heart Expand your love Ever sure He is with you

ROTMS

(Dedicated to the brilliance of Rumi)

If You Want...

If you want me to write about love Quit hating

If you want me to speak truth Quit lying

If you want me to explain life Quit killing

If you want me to love you Let me...

ROTMS

Ignorance Or Bliss?

There are those;

That live happily ignorant Those that seek Those that know Those that love...

They have but to choose

(Inspired by Ida)

Illogical Love

My mind grasps your words of truth Along with all the many reasons why However, for my being it's only proof My breaking heart you seek to pacify

ROTMS

'I'M All-In! ' (For Poker Players)

A fever now rages in this 'n other lands, Gamblers shufflin 'n dealin...endless hands,

"Texas Hold-Em" is what they yearn, "Takes a lifetime to master 'n only minutes to learn",

Some sit in smokey casinos, some stare at a flickering screen, They lust for that fickle friend...'Long-Green",

All long to be winners but mostly they'll lose, "Damn! You sucked-out at the river, now pour me some more booze! "

Lucky ones stay, while some come and go, Some cross arid deserts or great mountains of snow,

Lured by glitz & glitter of Las Vegas town, Snake-tongued front-men taunt unsuspecting suckers, 'Ya'll Come-on-down! "

Like others before, will this fad finally pass? Will poker-widows' put an end to hubbies losing their ass?

"Ah, what-the-hell, just one more hand", They tell the dealer with and wink and grin, "Pocket aces? " "Oh my! ! ...Er, Uh...I'm All-in! "

Immemorial Day

Many take this day to honor the dead Who died for what they thought was right They knew not with lies they were misled To satisfy money-hungry bankers' appetite

Bankers that fund both sides in a war Profiting from weapons and destruction Pass the cost to "the common" evermore Seems to be no end to greed n' corruption

Go ahead n' lay down a flower wreath In memory of millions who have fallen Their souls cry for justice just beneath It's their eternal souls that are calling

"An eye for an eye makes the whole world blind" Pray for lasting peace to beleaguered humankind

ROTMS

Impetuous Me

How dare I fall in love with you When God pushed us apart Although I felt my soul was due Harsh words pierced my naked heart

How dare I fall in love with you My heart did say with naiveté, Why not rekindle our love anew As summer Sun illumes each day

How dare I fall in love with you Although the stars above align As comets hail my love for you Confirming you are mine,

How dare I fall in love with you Because... My heart and soul know well what's true

Important Teachers Come And Go

Years ago I met and experienced a workshop with a very gifted man named 'Drunvalo'. A man possessed of a gentle soul of mild demeanor, but at the same time in tune in with what is going on in the world around us, and where we might be going.

He once said;

'Imagine as a new born baby looking up at parents that are so very different and surroundings with colors and shapes you could not begin to imagine on Earth. Indeed a whole new world to experience...just think about how exciting that would be.' Drunvalo was describing what it might be like to be born on an entirely different planet in a brand new galaxy. This speaks to the limitless potential of the human soul and its endless possibilities.

'Intuition and inspiration is the true essence of an awakened being'

ROTMS

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

Imus No Longer Primus

He once walked giant strides In a realm ruled by static air Till young women he'd deride Cruel words he can't forswear

In His Image

Everything, indeed everyone Are fractals of God Himself Our seeking is Him seeking Our words are His words We search... For Him here and there While looking right at Him While sitting by His side We ask... "Oh God, where is my God? " Beloved... Look into any mirror at the reflection Behold the Face of God!

ROTMS

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

In Love

'Tis not for us to question why our hearts feel this way We must set aside all doubt And trust true loves at play

Come beloved, be here by my side We must throw all caution to the wind There's no time to court foolish pride We both know in-love cannot be a sin

Lets fly away to far away places We've never ever been before Exotic lands and unfamiliar faces For grand adventures lay in store

We must accept what God has granted Wasn't by chance we seeds He planted

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

Incredible Light-Ness Of Being

With love, intention and purpose matter is created!

As physical beings living in density, gravity We move about in the realm of five senses Forgetting that our true self is made of light Indestructible, mutable, eternal, God Given

You chose to incarnate as human beings Chose the role you'd play in this lifetime You're soul will know when to take leave Until then celebrate life for life's sake Love one another, for love's sake With boundless joy sing, dance, and play

Remember...

Other souls' await your place on Earth, so they too; May experience the incredible light-ness of being

ROTMS

Indian Givers

Brave young soldiers give legs and arms To roadside bombs, with no end in sight While Uncle Sam asks for re-up refunds Send collectors to VA to give them fright

ROTMS

(The government has gone too far by requiring wounded veterans to repay all or part of their sign up bonus under the threat of sending bill collector goons to their homes or the very hospitals where soldiers are being treated)

Influence Of Atlantis & Mu

Minds come from Atlantis Feelings come from Mu Souls don't really know this As, both are good for you

ROTMS

Inharmonious Harmony

Watch two women washing clothes; One woman makes dry clothes wet The other makes wet clothes dry They seem to work against each other, But their work is a perfect harmony

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

Inner Healer

Time is ripe, for all to look inside At precious soul, the truth revealer Body, mind and heart shall coincide Birthed once more our inner healer

ROTMS

Inner Light

Look within at inner light True self you'll discover Move out of what's finite Become a Cosmic Lover

ROTMS

Inner War

War wages between left n' right Deep within the human psyche As been so for countless years Satan's attempt to hide the light

Left n' right brain shall find balance Once veils of ignorance are removed Who we really are shall be revealed A plan long ago that God approved

Time is ripe when men awaken Soon after Mother Earth rebels Harvest comes when tree is shaken After destroyed where evil dwells

Take heed beloveds' and rejoice Freedoms yours... When all unite in single voice

(ROTMS)

Innocent Times Of Jimmy Dean

Unique rebel, more innocent times Age of drive in movies, soda shops Bouffants, fast cars, Five 'n Dimes Safer streets, schools 'n nicer Cops

Integral We

By sheer will we hold ourselves together As, molecules & atoms are prone to scatter Creation! Occurs when opposites attract Just before consolidating into matter

ROTMS

Intellect, Wisdom And Spirituality

Intellect knows through understanding Wisdom understands without knowing Spirituality needs no intellect or wisdom

ROTMS

Intelligence

There are two kinds of intelligence;

The first one is acquired from childhood, school, and workplace Collected information from traditional sources

The second, is an Archive preserved inside A fountainhead flowing from within, outward

First lives in brain Second lives in soul

First, logical Second, reasonable

First, smart Second, wise

"Blessed we human beings With so much to us gifted Forgiven be our failings Until to Heaven lifted"

ROTMS

Internet Censorship

Homeland Security went on a spree Shutting down Seventy Six domains Unless people act now aggressively No hope for "Free Speech" remains

ROTMS

Internet Insecurity

Feds' threaten destroy a fragile Net Possible censorship, at very least Cyber-Savants commence to sweat That truthful-information may cease

"Cognition is the one aspect of human existence that cannot be denied"

ROTMS

Intimacy = In-To-Me-See

Thou art not my possession Freedom is thine God-Given right But do not spurn mine admiration Lest my yearning heart take flight

Love may be seen as alchemy The fusion of two living beings Brave enough to let go of anxiety Allowing flow of inner feelings

Experience the wonders of intimacy When thou risks.....'In-to-me-see'

Intimate Conversation

Dearly beloved, come sit with me 'Neath warm rays of noonday sun Enjoy a glass of wine 'n repartee Near grandeur of yonder Banyan

ROTMS

In-To-Me-See = Intimacy

It's not mine to expect you should believe me Intimacy is sharing depth of soul with one you trust 'Matters of the heart' are not without a bit of agony So please scrutinize n' question motives if you must

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

Intoxication

In the world of intoxication, There's no room for healing Cognition takes a vacation; And the mind escapes feeling

Involuntarily Solitary

We're hailed to a hostile Earth Born of tears, a babe alone Hopefully live a life of worth Till lain 'neath cold headstone

'It's Not Easy'

It's not easy being in love with what I cannot have Especially when; Time, distance, and circumstances keep us apart Unrequited love provides no healing salve, To soothe and heal mine aching heart

ROTMS

J.O.A.T.

There's very little I cannot do After making up my mind to do it "Jill of all trades" (my best virtue) It's not my nature to say "I quit" Lest up front I say "Aw screw it"

ROTMS

(Dedicated to women who "Go it alone")

View poems, images and video at;

Jackass Vs. Elephant

One says 'Yes', the other 'No' Jackasses bray n' Tuskers' blow No matter what, they won't agree Whilst; Nothing gets done for you n' me

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Jane Siberry

Night frost shimmers on lighted streets

Our hot breath billows white clouds neon marquis greets

Patrons entering "Aladdin Theater", (past its prime) Outlived its peers, impervious to time

Tickets bought, blue stamp on left hand, Walk down aisle, past a busy stagehand

Soft music playing as we claim a front row seat Take a metal backed chair on a floor of concrete

We're early, there's time to connect with friends House lights go dim...the chatter ends

Haunting sounds, soft music begins to play A gentle voice sings not far away

With confident strides Lady Jane takes center stage Exuding beauty, grace like from some distant age

Her melodious voice commands time to stand still Vibrations move within, my senses drink their fill

With mystery and magic from a Priestess beheld She speaks of today's children wisely compelled

To change world chaos with eyes that can see She speaks of what they must do so all can just Be

She speaks of oneness with compassion and love, Akashic wisdom channeled from whispers above

She speaks of the freedom of simplifying her life By cutting out possessions with an invisible knife

I close my eyes, roll them up, so third eye can see

Lady Jane's final message to my brethren and me

'Love one-another and be separate no more, For love is the answer to end strife and war'

My eyes then opened fresh and anew Consciousness soaring, "Oh What a view"

Jane asks us, "Will you marry me, for the rest of your life? ' We answer "Yes', Goddess, Madonna, mother and wife"

For you're "The Bride of the Ages" since before time began From the time before "The Patriarchy" imposed a stern ban

By suppressing female aspects in women and men With the slash of a sword and the stroke of a pen

Began the erosion of man's soul, (a perilous trend) The times is at hand for the madness end.....

(Dedicated to Jane Siberry)

ROTMS

Jesus And Magdalene

Archetypes of human perfection Completion of the Yin and Yang Capstones of natural selection Betrothed, while Angels sang

ROTMS

Jewel Of The Cosmos

She is but a speck this water planet A shimmering jewel in the Cosmos Alas, an evil few choose pose a threat Of total ruin whilst unsuspecting doze

ROTMS

Jimmy's Right

Carter exposed Israel for malfeasance For violating commitments and borders For using U.S. made weapons of war Killing innocent with missiles & mortars

ROTMS

'Palestine: Peace Not Apartheid' (A Book by Jimmy Carter)

News release from Carter publisher;

"Peace will come to Israel and the Middle East only when the Israeli government is willing to comply with international law, with the Road map for Peace, with official American policy, with the wishes of a majority of its own citizens - and honor its own previous commitments - by accepting its legal borders. All Arab neighbors must pledge to honor Israel's right to live in peace under these conditions.'

Jogre Mario Bergoglio

He condoned pedophilia and murdering military beasts During his time as Arch Bishop in the land of Argentine Turned his back when police tortured n' slew two priests Then hobnobbed with wealthy class, acting like all was fine

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Joseph Campbell Knew

Joseph knew the power of myth This champion of archaic allegory Storyteller, Master Wordsmith Of magical, mythological stories

ROTMS

Journey To The Center Of Reality

Stop walking Go nowhere Sit quietly Close eyes Look within

Behold;

Reality Truth Wisdom Eternity

Juan Guaido President Of Venezuela?

U.S.A. became an uninvited interceder; Staged coup, and seized control of oil CIA installed Guaido, as puppet leader, Yet more strife 'n chaos on foreign soil

'Just Look At Us'

Humankind is enslaved by a corrupt few Minions of Satan, and his host of demons Since "The fall" Earth became their milieu Where they inflict countless abominations

ROTMS

"Just look at us... Everything is backwards; Everything is upside down. Doctors destroy health Lawyers destroy justice Universities destroy knowledge Governments destroy freedom Major media destroy information Religions destroy spirituality

Yes, just look at us'

Michael Ellner

Karma Koma

Men act out their deadly game "Karma" in one way or another Ignorant, so others they blame When it's brother killing brother

ROTMS

Karmic Awareness

"Karma results from simple ignorance" Of truth contained within a human soul Universal Law leaves no-thing to chance As God's Love, not mankind is in control

ROTMS

Kent State Déjà-Vu

In 1970 Ohio youth protested war Suffered lethal violence in the streets In 2008 Ohio youth still are anti-war Unite their votes to oust corrupt elites

ROTMS

Kids Killing Kids

Scion shooters abound Creating angst 'n fear Sanity gone aground Change they engineer

ROTMS

King Exxidar

There once lived an evil king, In the ancient "Land of Nod" "Exxidar" Lived bejeweled, in splendor, Wore dead father's signet ring

Exxidar made himself a demi-god! Tribute came from near 'n far He was greatly feared, For being cruel 'n unjust He never spared "The rod"

One day to Nod; A stranger came To call upon king Exxidar Regal 'n handsome, With hint of danger "My Lord I come from afar"

My name is Thoth!

Then spoke these words;

"Being immortal for ages, I've seen the rise 'n fall Of many kingdoms, Verily I say; My book has many pages"

"Majesty I bring glad tidings! 'Lest thou refuse me heed; Free thy subjects from harsh bindings, Heal old wounds that still do bleed"

"Provide shelter; clothe 'n feed the destitute Pay well those of able body for their toil, Let all who work this land bear fruit Ensure that every lamp be full of oil" "Act now; This land shall truly flourish; For ten thousand generations! Through the love of a grateful many; Thy hungry soul shall surely nourish"

A flash of anger crossed the king's face

"Who is Thoth, to tell me what to do? " "Before my court I'll put this upstart in his place." "I'll punish him, (although his words be true.) "

Thoth stood before King Exxidar in silence; Sunlight thru yonder pane shone on his face With lowered eyes Thoth offered compliance He knew humbling before a king was no disgrace

Exxidar's mouth went from frown to smile; He knew by Thoth his rule had been tested There was nothing in this man he could revile The king knew with Thoth he had been bested

The king raised his voice, and did decree "Stay a while, be my Sage 'n counsel me"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

King's Fool

(Sonnet to Dauntless Poets)

Parts of King's court are ye Jesters with three point hats Provoking elites unabashedly Thus stabilizing our autocrats

No one dare speak truth openly Save the seemingly crazy Fool Lest they be dealt with brutally May also suffer Kingly ridicule

I too, am but a reckless fool A scale trying to bring balance A most unusual, yet useful tool Much too some folks annoyance

Thanks for tolerating my poetic antics I'm just trying to define life's semantics

ROTMS

Kiss The Net Goodbye

"It's for your own good" The Senators' did assure Freedom of speech my eye! Kiss the "Net" goodbye Or censorship for sure

ROTMS

Source: Wired News

(Excerpt from) Who says Congress never gets anything done? "On Thursday, the Senate Judiciary Committee unanimously approved a bill that would give the Attorney General the right to shut down websites with a court order if copyright infringement is deemed "central to the activity" of the site regardless if the website has actually committed a crime. The Combating Infringement and Counterfeits Act (COICA) is among the most draconian laws ever considered to combat digital piracy, and contains what some have called the "nuclear option, " which would essentially allow the Attorney General to turn suspected websites "off."

L.O.V.E.

L-ight O-ffered by V-enus E-ver more

ROTMS

Lady Di

Her kinsmen grieved for "Lady Di" She the apple of the people's eye Gifted "The Royals" blood afresh Restored them with Zoetic flesh

Secure with sons, Charles did stray 'Twas then with Ms Bowles he'd play He cast aside his "Princess Bride" "This cannot be true" the world cried

Divorced and free, Di began to date An Egyptian Muslim, "Dodi" Fayed Her heart did yearn for a new mate Before too long they both were dead

Princess Dianna was laid to rest Gone forever.....England's best

'Lady Di'

Brits' mourned loss of Lady Di Once the "Apple of their eye" Gifted Crown her blood so fresh Renewed them with "Zoëtic" flesh

Secure with heirs, Charles strayed Again with Ms Bowles he played Cast aside "The Princess Bride" "Can't be true" the people cried

Divorced n' free, "Di" would date Egyptian Muslim, "Dodi" Fayed Her heart yearned for a new mate Alas, `fore long, both were dead

Lady Di was laid to rest Gone forever, England's best

ROTMS

Click on or cut/past link below to view documentary;

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

'Lady Jane'

Night frost shimmers on lighted streets Our hot breath billows white clouds as marquis greets

Patrons entering "Aladdin Theater", now past its prime Outlived its peers, impervious to time

Tickets bought, blue stamp on left hand, Walk down aisle, past a busy stage hand

Soft music playing as we claim front row seat Take a metal backed chair on a floor of concrete

We're early, there's time to connect with friends House lights go dim...the bantering ends

Haunting sounds, soft music begins to play A gentle voice sings not far away

With confident strides Lady Jane takes center stage Exuding beauty, grace as from some distant age

Her melodious voice commands time to stand still Vibrations move within, my senses drink their fill

With mystery and magic from a Priestess beheld She speaks of today's children wisely compelled

To change world chaos with eyes that can see She speaks of what they must do so all can simply Be

She speaks of oneness with compassion and love, Akashic wisdom channeled from above

She speaks of the freedom of simplifying her life By cutting out possessions with an invisible knife

I close my eyes, roll them up, so third eye can see Lady Jane's final message to my brethren and me 'Love one-another and be separate no more, For love is the answer to end strife and war'

My eyes then opened fresh and anew Consciousness soaring, "What a view"

Jane asks us, "Will you marry me, for the rest of your life? ' We answer"Yes, Goddess, Madonna, you can be our wife"

For you're "The Bride of the Ages" since before time began From the time before "The Patriarchy" imposed its ban

By suppressing female aspects in women and men With the slash of a sword and the stroke of a pen

Began the erosion of man's soul, a perilous trend The times at hand this madness end...

(Dedicated to Jane Siberry)

ROTMS

View poems, images and video at;

Lady Love

How beautiful your face my Lady love Full of peace, tenderness and hope Your voice is sweet my turtledove You my scented letter I your envelope...

Lady Plumber

There was a young lady from Albuquerque Whose cute little house had a plugged drain Put her overalls on n' crawled `neath the sink As, she was not one to get mad or complain

She reached for a gallon of "Drano" Determined to avoid using a wrench If successful it would be a 'No brainer' She poured but the clog was entrenched

She reached for a wrench n' unscrewed Drainpipe fittings 'neath stubborn sink With plumber's snake the pipe did intrude Unclogged the pipe before you can blink

With a satisfied look and a big smile She assembled the pipe fittings anew She'd broken a nail, mussed her hairstyle But in a minute or two she looked good as new

She'd proven plumbing is not just for guys And dispelled "Weaker sex" n' all it implies

ROTMS

Lamentation...

I was born with piece of me missing For a brief period I found that piece Then I forsook the gift for a few pieces of silver

When I came to my senses, I sought reclaim what was missing I pray I'm not too late to have you

My Beloved...

ROTMS

Last Crusade

Price was paid by 'Middle East' Who dared resist U.S.A. raid Syria devoured by Western beast, Who launched it's last crusade

ROTMS

Last Dance

Awkward were the final steps Of a dance begun so long ago When time dared to intercept Amour was no longer apropos

(ROTMS)

Last Dance Ii

The hour grew late, band was getting tired They played a slow waltz for the final tune I asked my ladylove for the closing dance As a glass ball flashed the empty ballroom

Arm 'round slim waist, I held her tight Floating on air, we soared 'cross the floor We let nothing spoil the magic of that night "Heaven on Earth" our only metaphor

We twirled, laughed and ended with a dip Stepped outside the club just past twilight I drew her close and kissed her ruby lips The Orb rose fast, bathing us in sunlight

Beloveds ...

Cherish today, worry not 'bout tomorrow It's yours to choose a day of joy or sorrow

ROTMS

Last Poem Of 2010

2010 came n' went A year to remember 2011 we'll reinvent January to December

(Make 2011 a year of personal transformation)

ROTMS

Laugh N' Play Without Delay

Tick tock, tick tock; It does no good To watch the clock! Best to laugh n' play Without delay, Before Grim Reaper, begins to stalk...

ROTMS

Laureen

Pretty and wise my Laureen be Her realm a verdant Cedar Glen She yearns a kingdom by the sea A place she ruled way back when

(ROTMS)

Laws, Laws & More Laws

We're all subject to a sea of laws Most of which are filled with flaws Laws meant to limit 'n oppress, Coercing everyone to acquiesce

ROTMS

Lemuria

Pre-history, antediluvian Pacific Nation Once flourished before "The Great flood" Where humans learned 'Heart-activation' 'Til angry sea engulfed their land beloved

Lemurian Or Atlantean?

Look at me do I seem alien? Do I not look like you? Am I too outspoken? Am I odd because I express from an open heart? Perhaps it's because I love you without expectation?

There's only one difference between you and me

My soul remembers...

Long ago my ancestors came from Venus A place where souls go to Master Love

Love-in-hand, they migrated to this water planet

"Earth"

They marveled at the beauty They marveled at the natural balance They settled on a vast lush continent They named this Eden paradise "Lemuria"

They prospered; Developed art, poetry Mastered agronomy Revered Earth and Sky

Far to the East there was another great civilization

"Atlantis"

A place ruled by great beings of high intelligence Warlike beings, said to be from the planet Mars Beings of logic that lacked compassion and love

Technology flourished;

They established trade routes to all parts of the world

Flying machines Great seagoing ships Gigantic crystals used to transmit power and communication over great distances

They developed awesome weapons of mass destruction They made war against their enemies They tampered with and angered Earth Mother

She rebelled, unleashed great fury;

Great earthquakes ensued Volcanoes erupted Air temperatures rose Icecaps melted The waters swelled, flooding the entire globe

Atlantis sank beneath the deluge Lemuria suffered the same fate

Many perished Those who survived migrated East by boat

Atlanteans settled Western Europe Lemurians settled the West coast of the Americas

Which of these two civilizations do you relate to? Are you Lemurian or Atlantean?

Or?

ROTMS

Let Us Now Become The 100%

Why must it always be "Us and them"? When we're all part of humankind Can a rose live without its roots or stem? Can justice prevail when men are deaf n' blind?

The time is nigh for global re-formation, When all come together, for a lasting peace A time when it's no longer "Nation against Nation" A time when all conflict n' war shall finally cease

Take to heart this poignant affirmation; "Separation for any reason is still separation" We must forever heal our need to spew n' vent, "Let us now become the 100%"

ROTMS

Libertine!

Some think me lewd Some think me mean Some think me crude Ah yes... I'm just a libertine!

ROTMS

'Libido Dominandi'

A Latin term known as 'Libido Dominandi' Refers to corrupt politicians' 'Lust for power' Who care not for the people, who elect them, As promises from lying mouths, all too often sour They cannot be counted on to do wats expected Their only focus to do/say things to get elected

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Libra Man

Sensitive, intelligent, wise Strives to balance scales For truth he doth agonize Knows that peace prevails

ROTMS

License To Kill?

"Drop weapon" is the military term "A get out of jail card" or "Magic pill" When asked the U.S. Generals squirm About this illegal/unspoken license to kill

ROTMS

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

Lies

No one's free of sin 'n lies Blatant or 'little white' kind Both oblige mind to agonize And strike a good soul blind

Life

Life, betwixt birth 'n death Choices determine fate From first to dying breath Finish Earth, we graduate

"Behold I Make All Things New"

New realms to explore; New colors, shapes, sizes New paradigm, metaphor New, yet unclaimed prizes

Infinite God, Infinite Wisdom Teach us love, light, altruism

ROTMS

Life And Death

You would know the secret of death; But how shall you find it unless you seek it in life? The owl whose night eyes are blind to daylight, Cannot unveil the mystery of light.

If you yearn to see the spirit of death, Open your heart wide to the wonder of life. For life and death are one, even as a river and sea are one.

In the depth of your hopes and desires lies your silent, Knowledge of the great beyond; And like seeds dreaming `neath the snow, Your heart dreams of spring.

Trust your dreams, for in them is hidden the gate to eternity.

Your fear of death is but the trembling subject, Waiting to be honored by his king. Is the subject not joyful beneath his trembling? That he shall wear the mark of the king? Yet is he not more mindful of his trembling?

For what is it to die but to stand naked, In the wind and melt into the sun? And what is it to cease breathing, But to free the breath from restless tides, That it may rise and expand and seek God unencumbered?

Only when you drink from the river of silence shall you sing? And when you have reached the mountain top, Then you shall begin to climb! And when the earth claims your limbs, Then shall you truly dance.

(Inspired by Kahlil Gibran)

ROTMS

ROTMS

Life For Life's Sake

Life seems long when we're young Life seems short when we get old The joy of living need be sung 'fore buried in the ground so cold

Life Is Forward Motion

When moving forward There is no going back Life is forward motion Not dead end cul-de-sac

(To Brandon)

ROTMS

Life Is Forward Motion (Quote)

'Beloved Brethren, Life is forward motion Every precious day, teaches something Every precious human being, teaches something Every experience moves one closer to knowing God and self Although happiness and joy can be elusive, persevere! '

Life Without Guilt

Listen not to those who brand you a "Sinner" Their fleshless hearts are carved from wood They'd never be guests at Jesus' last dinner So never feel guilty, when you're feeling good

(ROTMS)

Like A Creek...

Like a Creek; Do not stagnate, stay clear Let constant movement teach you Find your way through obstacles Find your way back to the ocean Till heavens call and cycle renews

ROTMS

Like Spanish Guitar?

She plays rhythm, he plays lead Really strain their guitar strings With incredible break-neck speed Playing with passion n' with feeling

Liquid Generosity

The ocean offers her abundance;

Are you jealous of the ocean's generosity? Why would she refuse to give this gift to anyone?

Fish do not hold her sacred liquid in cups They swim in huge liquid freedom...

Be a fish; Swim in your boundless abundance Share that abundance

Generosity is only limited by unwillingness

ROTMS

Look Busy Jesus Is Coming

Look busy Jesus is coming soon To free you from strife and war Did you think our sins immune? Time to tally up your score

Look busy Jesus is coming soon Dead branches you must prune Set aside all childish things And release harmful craving

Look busy Jesus is coming soon Time to tidy up your inner house To prepare for the honeymoon Wash n' press a wedding blouse

Angels prepare a wedding feast For the "Greatest" to the "Least"

ROTMS

Look Up!

Do you know what's going on? Look up! Let your eyes see what's true Witness the Military's biggest con, That turns the skies, a milky blue

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Lord Of Earth And Sky

Be aware;

The Lord God is here!

In the rumble of thunder In lightning In clouds...His exhalation

You guess, before you speak He knows, before you speak

You hate your brother He loves you both

God Lives in all His Creation

Everything Mirrors God Be of good cheer Beloved Have courage Look into a mirror...

"Behold the Face of God"

ROTMS

(Inspired by Master Rumi)

Lost Faith

Lost faith in fellow man I then lost faith....in me On one leg I can't stand This half-a-man you see

ROTMS

Lost Journey

Journeyed to a far away, exotic land Looking for some "Fortune n' fame" Alasm fate dealt Andre an unfair hand He "Went Native" n' forgot his name

ROTMS

Lost Or Aimless

World's youth, in diverse places Wander streets lost or aimless Angry n' devoid of social graces Too overwhelmed to heal duress

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

Love

Love may be described as feelings within a willing soul; Feelings without judgment or expectation Feelings that require neither gratitude nor reciprocity

Love is a willingness to die rather than accept the pain of separation

Love knows that self-love precludes loneliness, Because love knows the difference between alone and lonely

Love in and of itself is complete and perfect, Love embraces every living being and every-thing

Love has no limits or boundaries Indeed, Love is what bonds all of Creation together

ROTMS

Read all my latest writings at:

Love And Light

Some seek love and light Some seek hate and dark Love longs upward flight Hate denies the Hierarch

ROTMS

Love And Romance

Seen by some as "Foolishness By others "A passing fancy"

They fail to see; Romance isn't mental/logical, Romance is mindless/illogical; Uncompromising, Fearless, Reckless, Impervious to time/space

Romance; "The ecstatic expression of love, Birthed through one's heart' Indeed; Love made manifest, By emotional truth

ROTMS

Love Bequeathed

Implacable, erstwhile lovers Vowed mutual love undying

Blind lust, masked love Carnal acts, devoid of spirit

Naïve of fate capricious Zealous, yet failed promise

Love bequeathed By youth unready

(ROTMS)

Love Bug

This mite bites a time or two Leaves not a single scratch Nor reason or a single clue When found a perfect match

No known cure For a bite so deep Love is pure Laugh don't weep

Venom is strong Of this be sure Nothings wrong Best be demure

Once bitten, Forever smitten

ROTMS

Love Burns Brightly...

Love burns brightly, if tended! Alas, when a lover walks away; Broken hearts can't be mended, After embers die, and turn gray

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Love Come And Gone

You were not always gentle but you never failed to love as strongly, as you did everything, you loved me.

It was a fire in you and it pained. I think you hated loving, were afraid of it, as though it might expose some tender scar that never truly healed. But I was grateful even for the cruel, insensate passion that lashed against me. Perhaps I needed punishing. My own love was not always gentle.

You were a god I had to own, keep to myself and could not even share with you. When we first joined our love a trumpet sounded from a storm that rode the shoulders of the night. I lay sheltered, glad to be afraid, in your arms with your lips hard pressed to mine and I drew warmth from you that would never cease protecting me against the rages of boiling from without and from within.

You were my other self, my only love, a self I found and had not known was lost until that moment when I felt you grow within me. It was as though I had created you. No separate lusting flesh was ours that night but one united.

We could dare anything and did. We dared to be reborn in the music of the morning, dared to die a little when the cello sounds of twilight sang. But Love's a celebration not a diary of days. You felt the weight of my dependence and the candle we had lit was not enough to see by. The dearest lovers do not walk in unison or it becomes a prisoner's march.

So we moved on, two rivers forking out from their main stream. You to your work and I, a woman what could I do? I tried to love. I never found myself again as I had lived in you, but I found love of sorts to ease the pain of living.

(Poet unknown)

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

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(Poet unknown)

ROTMS

Love Defined

Some believe love's an emotion Some affirm love is heart's decoy Some decry love's but a silly notion Truth is, love's best defined as joy

(Inspired by Megan)

ROTMS

Love Divine

God embraces all with "Love Divine" Shimmering Shroud of Light Eternal! Man's Soul and Spirit again align, Once divided factions wax fraternal

ROTMS

Love is the energy field in which all of creation has its existence. It is powerful, mighty, wise and compassionate, and It willingly and enthusiastically hugs all who seek comfort in Its warm embrace. None are excluded, although many may at first feel unworthy and hang back. But no one is unworthy, and as this becomes apparent by Its indiscriminate and unconditional acceptance of all who approach It, those straggling or holding back will also approach and be swept up into the field of infinite, divine Love in which they were created.

Saul

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Love Enters...

Love comes in;

Only in this one tender moment, Can I deliver you from yourself

Now my love; Be still... Quiet

My mouth is burning with sweetness

ROTMS

(Dedicated to the Brilliance of Rumi)

Love In Winter

Winter cannot chill my ardent soul Nor forest entrapped by icy glaze Her smile is what makes me whole Eyes that set my racing heart ablaze

Alas, soon come the days of spring When crocus seek the light of day When forest birds begin to nest `n sing When nature's colors offer full display

We'll stroll together she and me Through hill 'n dale, arm in arm Seek wonders with gentle affinity We'll drink our fill of Nature's charm

How blessed are those that fall in love, A gift from God's heaven high above

ROTMS

Love Is A Lawsuit

What sort of person are you to say, you want to be polished and perfect? Then complain about being handled roughly

Love is a lawsuit;

Harsh evidence must be reviewed, to settle the case the judge must hear details

You, as judge are the only one that can rule for love

ROTMS

Love Is The Way

Love is the way; Messengers from the Mysteries tell us this

Love is The Mother We are her children She shines within us

She is visible when we trust Invisible when we lose trust

Feel Her... Shine brightly beloved

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

Love It All

No matter where, love No matter who, love No matter what, love Love to live, live to love

Love Knows The Way Home

We've had full abundance Now is the time for modesty

Love is pulling us back to school Love wants us free of resentment Love wants us to release impulses Misguiding, confusing our souls

We're asleep Yet Saints keep sprinkling water on our faces

Love reveals what we need to know soon enough

Then we shall awaken ...

ROTMS

(Inspired by Rumi)

Love Me Or Leave Me

Love me or leave me No more pantomime Stop your absurdity Waste not my time

(ROTMS)

Love Reclaimed

If life were easy to let the world fall away If it possible to toss all aside without delay To let go of years and rekindle love's flame To once again our dormant love proclaim I'd not hesitate nor cast a glance behind To embrace the love that was once mine Alas, duty holds us like rooted trees To family/friends from which we cannot flee Committed to God to make our choices wise We're not free as yet, to break such weighty ties The world shall not fall easily away Yet, with passing time there comes a day I'll be with you and you with me When both of us have been set free

CLF

(This poem was written by a very dear friend)

Love Sublime!

Ain't no crime; She's mine, all mine! A glass of wine, Feeling fine! Dance n' dine, 'Your place or mine? ' Love sublime!

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Lovelorn

At the risk of, sounding contrite I offer love to thee, if it's alright Pray, thou dost not run off afright Instead, in these few lines delight Allowing them, thy heart excite...

ROTMS

Lovers Impasse

Below on jagged rocks in deep crevasse Romance dashed into a thousand pieces Soul mates held apart, by cruel impasse They try restraint, but desire increases

ROTMS

Lovers Preordained

The moment I heard my first love story I started looking for you Not knowing how blind that could be

After much suffering I realized; Lovers do not meet somewhere by chance Lovers cannot be match made by others

Lovers are in each other all along Sanctified by God, witnessed by Angels

Others dropped away, there you were ...

ROTMS

(To Master Rumi)

Love's Second Chance?

We did not ask for Cupid's arrow To pierce our young 'n tender hearts Alas, Juliet must not have her Romeo As fate decreed we live apart

Our hearts prepared a special place Deep within wise and knowing souls In golden box our love we did encase Then engaged in worldly roles

Time did race and tallied 4 score + 4 Fate meant these lovers meet again Sparks of love set ablaze once more Renewed a time from "Way back when"

If true that "The only truth is change" What's also true..."Life is very strange"

Loving Detachment

Empathize your brother's troubles Don't accept his issues or habits If you do, your own load doubles Self-Made-Hell, you then inhabit

Luca Brasi (The Junkyard Dog)

There was a mean dog known as 'Luca' Who was born in the town of Paducah; He would chase fat-house-cats up a tree, Sniggered, and said 'Fiddle-dee-dee' Just to spite the 'Good folk' of Paducah

ROTMS

Lucifer

Known as "Prince of Light" Descended to Earthly realm Created havoc, just for spite Refuted God was at the helm

Lucifer Fell

Once a great planet "Tiamat" Self love exploded thou to bits Earth then became thy habitat Here to stay, till God Acquits

ROTMS

Luciferian Agenda

"Power Elite" have followed him Since the time of pre-history Egypt Mammon and war be how they sin Man's eternal soul want intercept

2012 they promise Armageddon Through pestilence n' genocide Seize control of third dimension Collective-Christ again crucified

As been before, wicked men shall fail Evil always finds a way to self-destruct Wicked shall shake their fists to no avail As righteous men begin Earth reconstruct

God Created Lucifer to anchor darkness Until he's summoned home to convalesce

ROTMS

Lucy Looking For Diamonds

Peek-a-boo! I see you! Lurking about, Brazilian pal Great poems you pursue You poet femme fatale

M. J. Tragedy

A house call turned tragic Dr. OD'd M.J. with a shot Destroyed someone magic Fans horribly distraught

ROTMS

Madman

Witnessed great suffering n' grief He stared at injustice in disbelief He was an alien in a strange land "He's mad kill him" was demand

The alien was scourged, crucified "It's our great laws he has defied" "Forgive them Father" he cried After painful death was deified

With ignorant eyes they see Myopic distortions of reality Choose to act out abhorrently With twisted minds in agony

If so, one day "Madman" returns Pray... He rectifies man's wicked patterns

ROTMS

Madoff (A Husband's Lament)

"I really hate telling you this honey, Bernie made-off with our money! ! ! Wall St. Banksters think its funny... Middle-class outlook ain't too sunny"

ROTMS

Magdalene

Maligned by early Roman Church Declared fallen woman, prostitute Hidden the truth of sacred marriage To Jesus and their love so absolute

ROTMS

Magic Of The Kona Coast

I learned much during many trips to the Big Island of Hawaii;

Fire goddess Pele helped incinerate my personal issues. She guided me to the gentle waters of Kealakekua Bay, to swim with spinner dolphins, where I learned what pod-life means.

Kilauea's violent eruptions, reaching, expanding, ever creating.

A lone coconut seedling clung to life on a vast black lava plane, patiently waiting for rain, wind to break down the arid harshness, she'd chosen to inhabit and reforest.

Humpback whales taught me how they hold Earth in balance with their songs.

I learned to fearlessly swim and love big blue water.

Honaunau (Place of refuge) where wrongdoers made their way for forgiveness and safety.

Hawaii, a remnant of ancient Lemuria beckons her wayward children home...

ROTMS

'Magick'

(To Aleister)

Handmaiden of The Divine Extremes of black and white Impossible made possible Ordinary made extraordinary Compels matter to matter Unlocks fetters of limitation Exploited, by the foolish Fulfilled, by the wise

"Magick"...Was, Is and will always Be!

ROTMS

Magickal Clash

There lives a white witch in the West A Wiccan, who practices magick With great powers to heal blessed 'Till one day she did something tragic

There lives a great warlock in the East Conjures powerful demons with his words Some say he's not man, rather a beast Sends spells in the beaks of black birds

Came a day, these two titans did clash Summoned their powers, went to war Drew weapons from their magickal cache Went at each other like never before

The battle went from day into night Day after day, week after week Seemed no end, this titanic fight Until one day, a truce they'd seek

They did meet on a vast cyber-plain A special place, another dimension Each had a chance to talk, explain That peace was their true intention

They looked into each others eyes Scanned each others naked soul Revealed to them was no surprise For what they saw was sacred, whole

Kindred hearts beat as one She the Mother, he the Son

Man And God

In a world full of fear n' doubt Feckless souls' go unexplored Situation ripe for a turnabout Man seeks God of own accord

ROTMS

Man's Distractions

Men Crave: Sexual satisfaction Unhealthy interaction Social change inaction Media distraction Ever warring factions Deadly chain reactions

Instead of looking within For what is real...

ROTMS

Many Minds To Mend

With so many crazy ones about There are many minds to mend They must let go all fear, doubt Lest into self-made-hell descend

ROTMS

Marcia Le Magnifique

'Flies thru the air with the greatest of ease' Like a Peregrine falcon...I'm quite sure She's mastered the art of the flying trapeze Though petite, pixie-like, and a bit demure

ROTMS

Maria Prophetissa

An Alchemist and Prophet Sister of the Prophet Moses Merged practical, mystical, Through dreams, visions "Death brings resurrection, Followed by new life"

ROTMS

'Marie Devereaux'

There once was a girl named Marie Devereaux Who was born in a small village near Bordeaux Marie's Papa was master-maker of fine wine He made nectar from "The fruit of the vine"

Marie dreamed of one day going to Paris To dance the "cancan" in some fine cabaret She'd take her best friend Margeaux with her Altho Papa longed for Marie to learn ballet

At only 16 Marie looked more like twenty A dark haired beauty with beautiful legs She ran across town to fetch Margeaux Nearly tripped on one of Papa's wine kegs

Margeaux bowed out at the last minute "I can't leave my widowed Mom Alone I'm the oldest of 9 children Marie They'd starve if I were to leave home"

Marie ran home, packed and set out Before "cold feet" changed her mind Behind Marie someone called out "Don't leave Marie" Papa whined

Marie stepped off the train at Lyon station Overwhelmed by the crowd and loud noise Marie held her worn suitcase close When approached by 3 tough looking boys

"Please tell me how to get to Les Folies Bergere" Marie inquired with a half-hearted smile One of the boys answered "Too far to walk" "Go by taxi, because it's more than 3 miles"

Marie hailed a cab and said "Les Folies Bergere" The cabbie smiled n' thought "Another dreamer" He'd taxied many a Dewey-eyed girl there before He didn't care, as it was not his to dissuade her The cab pulled up to Les Folies Bergere Marie paid cabbie the fare But to her despair... A sign on the door read "Closed for repair"

In but a moment Marie's dream was shattered With eyes full of tears she started to cry A dancing career was all that had mattered A nearby voice said "Here Mademoiselle, dry your eyes"

A handsome young man offered a white handkerchief Marie dried crocodile tears and dabbed her red nose Saw that this well dressed man was no beggar or thief He offered his arm, with a bit of a wobble Marie arose

There on the sidewalk they stood face to face It was "Love at first sight" to be sure In "Gay Paree"...romance knows not disgrace Again "The city of lights" young lovers did lure

Marie learned there's no shame to aspire That it's alright to court outrageous notions That it's not wrong to give in to desire Or to swim in fanciful oceans

ROTMS

Marijuana

Herb that opens up ones mind Feds can't tax, so deem illegal Those that grow get confined Perhaps time to make pot legal

ROTMS

'Marilyn'

When young girl, a victim of abuse 'Twas later attracted to older men Alas, sexual nymphet on the loose Slain by a heart she couldn't mend

ROTMS

Market Correction? Get Ready!

Wall Street prepares for another 'Market Correction' It's time for greedy pirate profiteers to loot once more Investors will get 'financial haircut' without objection Whilst 'Bankster' bean counters tally up another score

ROTMS

Martyr

Marley spoke against corruption His soul was never up for barter Death was but minor interruption 'Til "Son of Rasta" became martyr

ROTMS

View poems, image and video at;

Mary

(Revised Prayer)

Mary Magdalene, walked in grace Your lord walked beside you. Revered are you among women Blessed was the fruit in your womb of Jesus. Holy Mary; Mother of Men pray for mankind, now at the hour of our awakening.

So it was, so it is and so it shall be

ROTMS

Master's Whip

Get out from under Master's whip By waking up from this bad dream Swim to land from their prison ship Shore's much closer than it seems

(Inspired by Bunny Wailer)

ROTMS

'Max'

A man of wisdom A man with facts A man of truth A man named Max

ROTMS

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Mayan Calendar 101

Set aside fears n' rumor As all can be explained With reasoning n' humor Enlightenment, attained

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Meatgrinder

Women, children and old men Caged in beleaguered Palestine As Zion rains missiles onto them For spite human flesh they grind

ROTMS

Medicine Wheel

Life ruled by four Cardinal directions As well as half-directions in between Together form human amalgamation Through Higher Self this can be seen

(ROTMS)

Medusa

Evil Gorgon, with snakes for hair Gullible beholders turned to stone "Take her head" Perseus did swear "For slaying men she must atone"

Megan

Magic, outspoken, wise Mother, Sister, friend Counsels, teaches, edifies Loving affection I thee send

Memo To A Friend...

To Thad:

'Wrote a poem yesterday 'Bye Bye Blackbirds'...started to post it, then changed my mind. Poems of Light & Love or nothing Bro.

Its time to go within, find the LIGHT and move it into this dark world of fear and angst. Even truthers are obsolete now Dude. Yes, its time to bring out the big guns of fully operational brains, unlock sleeping DNA, shine light from the pineal gland and see clearly with our third eye.

CHRIST CONSCIOUSNESS is UPON US! '

ROTMS

Memory Loss

Indeed we live in troubled times Our days filled with angst n' worry Good folk committing petty crimes Blindly going nowhere in a hurry

Some complain of "Memory loss" Whilst caught up in hurtful foment Their days lived in utter chaos Forsaken; "Living in the moment"

When events speed up slow down! Deliberate; then proceed `Lest you quickly sink n' drown For it's your loss when lifetime tallied

Life is best when you're the boss, And there's no need for memory loss

(ROTMS)

Men In Black Dresses

Led by "Black Pope" AKA "The General" Wields more power than the "White Pope" A shadowy figure, that's wickedly venerable Church "Hatchet man" and true misanthrope

Women were denied the Jesuit priesthood God was reserved for men in black dresses "You'll serve as Nuns; for your own good, We'll need you to clean up church messes"

Jesuits responsible for "Medieval Inquisition" Tortured, burned countless women as witches Sold "Indulgences" to the rich, for absolution "Kill all healers, midwives they're just bitches"

Justice soon visits men in black or white dresses God too, has a way of cleaning up man's messes

"Beware of ravenous wolves dressed in sheep's clothing"

ROTMS

Men Without Souls

World Banksters enslave entire Nations By making loans that can't be paid back Their goal "New World Order" activation As sheeple watch TV n' guzzle six-packs

ROTMS

Metaphor

What be metaphor? If not a way to help explore

Wonders of Collective Mind Eyes that see or eyes of blind

Words aplenty spewing forth Coax awareness ever North

ROTMS

Metaphoric Firewall

You may think me poetic whore For opting scribe in metaphor So angry rants spy-bots ignore And Feds knocking on my door

ROTMS

Michael Moore's Revenge

Four years ago the media branded him "A fool" Since then he went on to win a "Golden Statue" Documentaries are Michael's most favorite tool Celebrating 20 years in film he's giving back to you

Watch "Slacker Uprising" free at;

ROTMS

Milestone

Yesterday I posted 200th piece As my writing is just for fun I pray inspiration never cease So, today this is poem 201

'Millennials'

In school learned addition and subtraction Fed fast food full of sodium, sugar and fat Cell phone texts or tweets their interaction By age 10 they have become techno-brats

By 18 they are enslaved by student loans Graduate with degrees they cannot use Move back home, to Mom/Dad's moans Lost hope leads to alcohol n' drug abuse

Known as 'Millennials' or Y-Generation The children of 'The Great Recession' Outcasts of a once 'Great Nation' Now feel angst, fear, and deep depression

Who could have known just a hundred years ago By destroying our youth U.S. will cease to grow...

ROTMS

Mind Farts

Ideas formed, when least expected Mind farts shared, if one's inclined An eternal wind outwardly directed Freely expressed, when not confined

: o("Fart" a fun 4-letter word, the butt of many jokes: o)

ROTMS

Mind Over Manner?

Some thoughts are based in logic Spawned by intellectual left brain Some thoughts are based in magic When right brain bids soul explain

ROTMS

'Mind Over Money"

Want days to be warm and sunny? Weather storm this eventful year? Practice discipline of mind over money Will chase away unease and fear

Miniscule

Recently I visited a nearby Planetarium; The presenter shared pictures of nearby galaxies, He spoke of billions of other galaxies, We learned our sun is a small star amongst countless others. Earth orbits within a solar system whose sun is but, A speck of light in the enormity of a vast universe!

I left the presentation feeling miniscule; Physically insignificant,

And then a epiphany; The Eternal Architect/Creator God Keeps the Universe ever expanding!

My eternal soul (the real me) , Is part of the 'All That Is' Created by the Great 'I Am'

Knowing this simple truth, I no longer felt miniscule

ROTMS

Minnie & Willie (A Tale Of Two Lovers)

Gather-round folks, hear this grand tale Of how two unlikely lovers did meet Of Minnie Minnow and Willie Whale A great love that knew no defeat

She swam in a school, him in a pod They met one fine day by a reef Willie's pod readied to migrate abroad His great eye caught a glimpse ever brief

Minnie was a vision of grace and style She smiled, splayed her delicate fins It was young Willie she'd soon beguile This is where our love story begins;

Love struck Willie come a courtin one day Seaweed bouquet tucked under a fluke Asked, Schoolmarm if Minnie could play Willie hoped he'd not get rebuked

"Suppose its alright" said Schoolmarm "Please get her back here by noon" Minnie was taken by Willie's naive charm Clearly this mammal was no one's buffoon

Fin-in-fluke they swam to a nearby lagoon Began then a most beautiful romance A sweet kiss they shared that forenoon Destined were they to a lifelong dance

In time Minnie and Willie came of age On bended tail Willie proposed Lo! Both sets of parents flew into a rage Knew not of the marriage presupposed

Panicked...Minnie burst into tears Had no idea her parents would mind Or that they might interfere Insisting she only marry her kind Pod asked Elder Whale who promptly said no Losing hope young lovers went into despair Till Willie grabbed Minnie, said "We'll elope! " "Losing you Minnie I just could not bear"

Their journey began with a swim North to South Migrating to warm waters of Captain Cook Bay When Minnie tired she'd ride in Willie's mouth Willie assured, "Hawaii's not that far away"

Before long they arrived, whale 'n fish Greeted by dolphins, turtle's and rays He looking handsome, she a fine dish Welcomed by all, with sea flower leis

To say they were happy would be understated It's true, a new species of beings they did birth They would no longer be shamed or berated Their family did spread from Kona to Perth

Here ends this romantic tale Of how two dissimilar beings found love Of Minnie the Minnow 'n Willie the Whale Indeed, That's what fairy tales are made of

ROTMS

Minnows

Minnows won't swim deep water Preferring shallow end of lake Deny Mother Earth gets hotter All that lives they now forsake

Miraculous Hemp

Set aside all bias, doubt and idle fear As farmers unite in Northern hemisphere Again plant hemp, as in "The days of old" Growing crops more valuable than gold

ROTMS

Saturday, April 6,2013

Is Hemp a Miracle Plant That Can Save the World? Article by Jeffrey Green Activist Post

Hemp is perhaps the answer to most problems in the world. Ambitious, yes. An exaggeration, no.

If grown extensively, its diverse uses can be of significant value to the environment, the economy, world hunger, personal health, and so much more.

For the environment, hemp can reduce deforestation, pesticide use, provide a sustainable biofuel, and replace GMO cotton among other benefits. It grows like a weed without the need for pesticides or heavy fertilizers.

Hemp does just about anything wood can do and it only takes 6 months to renew, not 20 years. It can be used to make paper, to build homes with, and as fuel for fire.

Hemp clothing is far more durable than cotton, which is an industry still operating a form of slavery from cultivation to production. GMO cotton has led to indentured servitude for Indian farmers where failed crops and debt result in shockingly high suicide rates. Hemp is simply a better material for clothing.

The oil in the hemp seed can be made into biodiesel just like any vegetable oil. Most arguments against biofuels are that their crops take up too much valuable farm land that should be used for food, and it takes more energy than it gives back when all things are considered (fertilizer, pesticides, planting and harvesting machinery, refining). With hemp, biofuel is merely a bi-product of this crop, not it's main use. The fiber of the plant is still an extremely valuable commodity. Whereas corn ethanol needs a lot of land with tons of intensive chemicals, and the process of turning corn into ethanol is then a net energy loss.

As today's economy falters due to a variety of systematic problems, the world is in desperate need of a new industry. Worldwide hemp legalization and promotion would lead to a revolution in nearly all major industries. Entrepreneurs would have a field day with textiles, plastics, body care, construction, etc.

Industrial hemp's female counterpart, marijuana, provides effective natural medicine for a number of ailments. Cannabis is one of mankind's oldest recorded healing plants. As its prohibition lessens, modern man is only just beginning to discover the exciting medical uses of marijuana, which are provably vast already.

Cannabis can ease pain, depression, anxiety, sleep disorders, PTSD, arthritis, and has even been proven to have anti-cancerous properties. When eaten or vaporized, cannabis is entirely beneficial as a natural alternative because any unwanted tars are not inhaled. Furthermore, juicing raw cannabis has many benefits and zero psychoactive effects.

Hemp alone is powerful enough to be a game changer for the environment and for human society as a whole. It's time to unleash the hemp seed.

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Mirrors Don'T Lie

'Mirror mirror on the wall' Who's the vilest of them all Might be George, might be Bill Perhaps Barack or better still;

Might be Rocky, might be Astor They all are masters of disaster Who always seek what isn't theirs Who'll not set foot on Jacob's stairs

The time is ripe for all to wake To set things right, Earth remake Death-grip of Satan at last forsake Of milk & honey we'll then partake

'God is Good and God is Great' But man himself determines fate

ROTMS

Mischief Is Tiring

Takes too much energy to lie, cheat and steal A drain when a person's true feelings conceal Better to speak truth and treat people square Everyone wins when everyone plays fair... Then life becomes pleasure instead of ordeal

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Missiles Vs. Stones

Zionists' rain deadly missiles, Palestinians' answer with stones "To protect our citizens" Say Israelis with pride, Then bury flesh n' bones To hide genocide

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Missing Muse

She, my Muse has gone away For a much deserved holiday My pen stilled, to great dismay Growing impatient this protégé

ROTMS

Misty Blue

"To thine own self be true" In this, thou art all alone; Better to be misty blue, Than thy truth postpone!

Modern Day Slavery

Human trafficking, most unsavory, Still practiced in the world today! Evil men engaged in modern day slavery, On innocent women n' children they prey

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Momentary Life

In truth, life is a priceless gem *"I shall not waste my days, By trying to prolong them" We must live fully in the now, As life is just a dream anyhow

ROTMS

*Ian Fleming

Monsanto Or Monsatan?

Monsanto perpetrating stealth genocide; By splicing genes of animals, insects n' plants They've pushed 'Mother Nature' far aside Imagine eating corn crossed with fish or ants

Moon Mythology

Some say "The moon is made of green cheese" Others argue "It's just a hollow orb Placed there by a race from Sirius B" I say "Pass the crackers please" "Let's eat this strange anomaly"

Indeed...

The Universe is full of wondrous things Planets, asteroids, suns, even black holes Along with countless, divers beings Who may look different, yet be kindred souls Rejoice...

God in all His Wisdom could not afford To allow creatures such as us be bored

ROTMS

Read more ROTMS writings at,

Mosquitoes Complained

One day a swarm of mosquitoes complained to God

"Lord God we must protest! "

"What is it My Children? "

"We want You to still the Wind"

"Why? "

"Because the Wind scatters our swarm"

"Ah I See" ... God summoned the Wind

Within moments Wind arrived

God Spoke, "Wind, the mosquitoes have brought suit"

Wind replied "Where are my accusers? "

'Gone...lost within thee Wind'

So it is when Seekers dispute God's Creation

ROTMS

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

Mu

The cradle of human-kind began in Mu A great Continent in the Pacific Ocean Alas, religion/science facts misconstrue Fail to see the truth; By reading ancient texts and glyphs Should they get the slightest notion

Great Mu was destroyed by cataclysm By earthquakes and volcanic fire She sank beneath the sea; Civilization reduced to animalism Remnants of a once great empire

Proof abides in temple stone; Carved in Hawaii to Easter Island In a language heretofore unknown As scribes rest 'neath ocean sand

Eons passed;

Ambitious men clawed their way back To once again establish religion/science With errant ways they despoil and sack After rogue Nations form unholy alliance

Soon "Mother Earth" once more unseats Mankind who fails to see history repeats

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Multi-Dimensional Man

A day of understanding is upon us When all wonders are revealed When mankind claims full aliveness When occult is no more concealed

Brought to light are 10 dimensions Below and above the present third Known the truth of God's Intention Brought to light His "Living Word"

We've but to open heart and soul Reap rewards promised long ago Broken hearts shall be made whole Nurtured souls again shall grow

Rejoice dear Brethren and give thanks For ye shall soon join Heaven's ranks

ROTMS

Murder By Association

The majority of Americans abhor conflict, especially war Some carry placards and parade in protest Some join militia groups Most do nothing Yet, everyone supports war

How?

By electing corrupt and hawkish politicians By paying taxes that support military expansion By accepting and believing corporate media propaganda By buying and eating genetically modified and fast food By sending our children to schools that are nothing more than public daycare By allowing banks to plunder retirement savings and steal homes by foreclosure By allowing Wall Street skullduggery, with no accountability or arrests By allowing the invasion and occupation of Sovereign Nations By being ambivalent and complacent to the destruction of a once great Nation

Yes we are all guilty of murder by association; Murder of Planet Earth Murder of each other Murder of our children Worst of all...Murder of our soul

ROTMS

Muse

Twas not meant me to compose alone There's so many things that I can't see I need you to smash my heart of stone As fate decreed you be Muse to me

ROTMS

Music Heals

A heart sings what it feels, Creating "feel good vibes" If it's true that "music heals" Let's mend what angst divides

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

My Blossom Fancy-Free

Cheeks like pink roses Tresses like day lilies Big eyes of iris indigo My blossom fancy-free

ROTMS

My Desert Rose

I sit here watching the pouring rain; Writing this rhyme instead of prose, As you bask in sunlight of New Spain Please never wither my desert rose!

ROTMS

My Favorite Gloves

Warm my hands on a winter day These old friends that fit so well Protect me when I work or play So it is with you my Mademoiselle

ROTMS

My Knowing Soul (Prayer)

My knowing soul; You are a Master A Buddha, a Jesus...

Why do I remain blind in your presence?

You are Joseph at the bottom of his well Constantly working, but you don't get paid Because what you do seems trivial, like play

My knowing soul; Crush my ego Demolish my pride Drown my selfishness

Help me; Understand your value Accept your wisdom Be at peace Feel compassion Know love

(Dedicated to the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

My Lady Fair

She is most fair When they see her pass Other ladies Look no more into mirrored glass But at her

ROTMS

'My Queen Of The Desert'

Sun doth rise and crowns your head With a brilliant diadem of golden light The orb sets at your feet, aglow in red The rising moon greets you come night

Arianna! 'My queen of the desert' From a land far away, somewhere South Altho' thoughts of you bring comfort I long to kiss your crimson mouth

When all our worldly toil be done Divided souls shall once again unite When God-Spark within sees activation Spirits' set free shall then take flight

Rejoice beloved! The day draws near Nothing need be done save persevere

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Mystery Of A Moment

A mind perceives NEWS; To believers, it's Gospel To doubters, apprehension To mystics, illusory reality

'Don't believe everything you read or are told' ROTMS

Mystique Of Light

Day turns to night and back again A cycle within cycles without end God's Creaton baffles mortal men Until explained when they ascend

ROTMS

Nancy's Birds

Much can be said about Nancy's birds;

One thing is for sure birds love to visit her cottage by the sea, Because they know they are invited, welcomed guests, Who partake of the many water bowls and feeders full of tasty seeds.

An aloof Stellar Jay presides from a high perch on the upper branches. He sweeps down on the wrens, chickadees, sparrows every so often, To restore order amongst them.

An occasional Rufous Sided Towhee flies in for a quick meal and the, Hummingbirds always find an open perch to sip from the red feeders, Full of sweet nectar lovingly concocted by their host.

Nancy leaves no creature unattended, as evidenced by, The gray squirrels who noisily chatter whilst gathering peanuts, (Scattered on the back porch), to supplement their acorn hoard high aloft.

Yes life is good at Nancy's woodlot cottage, near Nehalem Bay.

ROTMS

view ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Napoleon Complex

Born with silver spoon Coddled, pampered, spoiled Small in stature Never filled his father's shoes An underachiever Misogynist, womanizer Abused father's influence for gain Tainted "Maverick", a failed top gun Found a niche in politics Elected Senator Aspired to president Aspired to be dictator Failed at both

ROTMS

Nappy Headed Ho's

Three words that circled Earth Spoken by a racist/sexist bigot A man with bloated self worth Paycheck reduced to zero digit

(ROTMS)

Narcissus

A boy, Narcissus long ago lived in Greece Perfect of body, dark hair fine as fleece

The face of an angel, no one could deny Fair skin, large eyes as blue as the sky

A nymph for a mother, his father a god Who ruled over all rivers, narrow 'n broad

Narcissus, loved by Apollo the most handsome of men Would ascend Mount Olympus, to sojourn now 'n then

He dined with Zeus and with gods great and small As demigods might at an extravagant Grand Ball

One day Narcissus sat in repose by a clear water pond Looked down at his image and at once grew fond

Of the beauty neath him so at once he did fall In love with himself, to the exclusion of all

Eyes only for self, this youth did briefly enjoy But soon grew deluded and sad lonely boy

He faded, withered and would soon die He lay on his back gazing up at the sky

Saw the form of Apollo looking down from above A smile on his face, radiating warmth and pure love

Narcissus left his body, his spirit did rise, No more burdened by beauty, he saw with new-eyes

Looked down at the earth so far below Saw where he once lay, a flower did grow

A flower devoid of vanity, stately and sound Blooming, seeding, spreading, soon to be found By all who love beauty that speaks to one's heart

Narcissus!

You're now of Earth's landscape, no longer apart

Nature Defends

Disasters aplenty, run-rampant today Why? You may ask with look of dismay

What causes natural disasters you naively inquire Mother earth fights for herself with water and fire

Defending with great winds and terrible quakes Polar icecaps melting and pandemic outbreaks

She's taken mankind's abuse for hundreds of years Exploited by amoral and depraved profiteers

She's had more than enough, her patience grew thin The wicked against her fight a war they won't win

"I will burn them, flood them and shake them to bits" Till the will of mankind bends and submits"

Mother Earth, made perfect by Gods Loving Hands Created azure skies, blue waters, bountiful lands

Seeding water, land with life great and small Providing bounteous food for one and for all

Why has mankind taken more than his God-Given share Despoiled Earth Mother's water, soil and polluted her air

The answer's complex, not easy to voice Only one word comes close, that word is "choice"

Poor choices, judgment in what mankind has done Defiling their home with cruel aberration

So what must man do to set things right He must love Mother Earth, stop causing such blight

Banish internal darkness, take in God's Light Reclaim his saneness, clear his eyesight Restore duty-bound stewardship, regain command Of oceans, skies and all expanses of land

No alternatives exist to these actions, as time has run out Of this... Earth Mother is certain with no exception or doubt

ROTMS

Naughty Santa

Police arrested Santa Claus For drunken n' lewd acts; He violated at least ten laws Cops gathering all the facts

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Naughty Words!

Often words are but tiny turds of humor and of wit, Flotsam in a poets mind..."Oh my, what junk, what shit! "

Alas, it's true at times words can form a perfect line, "How wonderful, how clever" the words are so sublime

When all is said 'n done, its truth that's clear 'n real, By writing what we see 'n hear...especially what we feel

Write on poets!

There be no rules that we must heed or follow Drink in the gifts of words sweet chums... But don't forget to swallow!

ROTMS

Nearly Famous HıPpıEs In HıStory

The hippy lifestyle may be a thing of the past, But many stinky hippies made the White house, A better place in which to live, work and sing.

Here's a look at the few of those dragonflies of the 60's;

Barefoot Ray was an absentminded songwriter who wrote About love and nincompoops'. His stupid music inspired millions of nimrods everywhere.

Crazy Daisy Eva was known for weaving beautiful lamps into her hair. This woodland flower child also painted blue murals, Depicting bugs living in peace in an old piano.

Grandma Groovy Pants "Neferkitti" was an anti-war activist who, Championed equality for all the nerds in our society and, Supported smart beliefs by marching for justice and "Whirled peas".

Nebulous Me

From so far away I don't seem to exist To someone as "Hands on" n' vital as you I'm a phantasm, a ghost a small puff of mist Just a would be lover, you once knew

Why should you accept romance from an absentee? From this frustrated, heartbroken, nebulous me

ROTMS

Neferkitti (For Cat Lovers)

Arrived rear door, sad yowling cat Forlorn, hungry, on her we took pity To Vet for spay 'n buying this 'n that She settled in, named her "Neferkitti"

'Twas destined, she become temple cat Our coal black friend with 4-socks of white She brought temple offerings of mice 'n rats We protested, did scold, "That's not polite"

She greets guests, sits upon their laps Her soft purring offers gentle healing She teaches the value of "Cat naps" And expressing what you're feeling

Someday stray kitten may find you Accept the blessing, let love imbue

ROTMS

Neophyte

Wide eyed, full of wonder Open heart, open mind Eager, prone to blunder Seeks wisdom, tho blind

ROTMS

Neo-Prototype Man

First man of this kind A million* years hence A fine unlimited mind Developed sixth sense

"Impossible" you say "This can never be so" "You're mad I daresay" "Evolution's too slow"

Doubt not, it's God's Plan To speed up soul evolution To create "Prototype Man" To give mankind absolution

Here's how to get head start Speak truth, open your heart

"A million years is but a single blink of God's Eyes"

ROTMS

New Black Currency

Barrel of oil is the new monetary exchange A heinous plan to enslave/control the planet Oil dependence, fifty years ago arranged Evil deeds of "Oil Elite' will run its gamut

ROTMS

Newman's Own...

'Fast Eddie', 'Cool Hand Luke' Icon Paul Newman could do it all Good looks, talent were no fluke Did big things while staying small

RIP Mr Newman

ROTMS

Nibiru

(Sumerian Mythology)

Tenth planet in our solar system As yet, unseen and undiscovered Its King Marduk wore a diadem Came eons ago to Earth 'n conquered

His warriors found earth women fair Quickly enslaved for work earth men They mined gold ore to their despair While women gave birth to "Nephilim"

Giants, who then claimed control Over all creatures on land 'n sea Dominion over Earth, their goal Committed waste, acted despicably

Lustily, bred with animals 'n plants Throwing the Earth off balance Usurped Marduk's deeds 'n grants Created they an evil circumstance

Mother Earth finally said "No more" She unleashed a flood of raging water All died, but a few after downpour Gone...the wicked sons 'n daughters

Time passed, waters did recede Survivors finally found dry land Once settled they began to breed "Starseed" babes born unplanned

A quantum leap for humankind Obtained through blundered DNA Stronger bodies and better minds Unplanned gift from ET's gone astray

ROTMS

Nibiru Update

On a day high flying jet planes do not spray And low clouds part...'Behold a second sun' Moving toward the Earth in retrograde orbit To complete a "3600 year cycle" I now say

ROTMS

Nichols Flamel

Long ago was born a mystic named Flamel A "Master Alchemist", of this we can be sure He found a way to cheat death's gate to hell With "The Elixir of life" immortality secured

It's said Flamel still walks the Earth today He's traveled many roads of every land He sailed `cross the vastness of the oceans Words of every language at his command

Flamel's wisdom is without measure He's read every book worth reading Knowledge acquired a real treasure Minds of a select few he's been seeding

Should you encounter Flamel some day Stop! Be sure and listen to what he has to say

ROTMS

Nicola Tesla, Inventor And Mystic

In 1884 A hungry man from Hungary passed through Ellis Island with nothing but dreams and hope, but Tesla had something more... He had vision and the ability to transcend time and space.

Tesla tapped collective consciousness and retrieved information that he transcribed into drawings of strange and revolutionary technology far ahead of the times in which he lived. From his drawings (perfect in design) he built generators, machines and motors.

Thomas Edison and his pool of workmen were working on how to provide electricity to a growing populace. His triumph was Direct Current (DC) . It was said to be dangerous but he proceeded undeterred. At the same time Tesla was developing an Alternating current (AC) generator. This form of electricity was the true answer for lighting entire cities and of course this technology prevailed.

Tesla did not stop with AC, he soon began work on an invention that would transmit free electricity through the atmosphere at great distances. Strangely one night a fire burned down his test facility and everything in it. As we all know there's no profit in "free energy".

Tesla died in a modest hotel room in relative obscurity. Scores of his patents and inventions eventually fell into the hands of the federal government to be later used for weaponry, spying and eventually Star Wars Technology Left alone with proper financing and the freedom to develop his inventions, it's likely that today the world would have all the energy needed, negating the need for so much fossil fuel. Without the need to explore for and fight over oil the world could be a more peaceful place.

Tesla, another man squashed by corporate greed, yet it's clear that one person can make a difference for greater mankind.

ROTMS

Nightfall

Sun vanishes 'neath far horizon Vista blurred by twilight haze Earth defined by jagged shadows

Night smells waft heavy Birds rest on leafy boughs Day creatures go to ground

A brief silence...

Moon peeks thru distant clouds Beams of silver light night sky Nocturnal creatures awaken Anxious to fill hungry bellies

Night sounds pervade A cricket chirps his call Ever hopeful for a mate Mice scurry about, unaware Of an owl perched above

Day and night dance eternal...

ROTMS

Nightingale's Song

A delegation of birds petitioned God

"Why is it you never chastise the nightingale?"

God bid nightingale to speak;

"My way, she explained is different March to June I sing The other nine months, while others Continue chirping, I am silent"

Sing your sweet songs beloved While your Brethren clatter about But know when to be silent... That God may speak to you

(Inspired by Rumi)

ROTMS

No One Listens To A Poet...

Poets bang drums loudly, to awaken Those who slumber these dark nights Fruit can't be eaten, lest tree is shaken So they shove, pull and promote fights

Poets challenge, cajole and aggravate Those saying "I don't wanna know it" Alas;

No one listens to a poet `til it's too late They have some nasty scars to prove it

ROTMS

No Orange Pants-Suit

'Hickory dickory dock' Hillary ran out the clock Obama put up the bail Helped Hillary avoid jail 'Hickory dickory dock'

ROTMS

No Such Thing As Safe Levels

"Safe levels" are relative, as Radiation kills at every level Japanese raise levels higher Their lies are not accidental

Nocturnal Transmissions

At night in dreams she comes to me In full length gown with veil of lace With nobility, grace, grand authority Gives sweet kiss 'n warm embrace

Sits face-to-face with me then speaks Of her many travels to distant places Like Istanbul, Beijing, Mozambique Of other lands she sometime graces

Reveals beauty of God's Creation The value of a loving heart, soul The power of prayer, meditation About man's longing to be whole

My Guardian Angel then takes flight As night gives way to morning light

ROTMS

Nocturnal Visitor

At night in dreams she comes to me In full length gown with veil of lace With noble grace, grand authority Gives sweet kiss 'n warm embrace

Sits face-to-face with me then speaks Of her many travels to distant places Like Istanbul, Beijing, Mozambique Of other lands she sometime graces

Reveals beauty of God's Creation The value of a loving heart, soul The power of prayer, meditation About man's longing to be whole

My Guardian Angel then takes flight As night gives way to morning light

ROTMS

Nomad

I wander 'cross these lands Mountains to deep blue seas Forests, valleys, desert sands Yet, my roots are inside of me

(Inspired by Julie Delpy)

Not A Day Goes By...

Not a day goes by, I do not think of you Sweet longing to restore romance anew Memories etched within my heart 'n soul Alas, to live as one, a shattered goal

ROTMS

Numbers

God's Universe is defined with numbers; From simple problems, to the very strange It's not mine to question God's computations I accept His mathematics effect great change

ROTMS

Numertheology

1 + 1 + 1 = 3 Father, Mother, Son Form a Sacred Family Proof, we're all one

ROTMS

O.B.E.

Anomaly known as "Out of body experience" Occurs more frequently than humans know Sleep or awake, especially during adolescence Soul freed to explore esoteric realms incognito

ROTMS

Obeah Healer

"Obiman" (a shaman) lives in Cuba; Who can levitate and walk on water Taught herbs n' healing by "Annuba" A mermaid who gave him a daughter

Obiman's blood remembers "Mu" Ancient homeland lost 'neath the sea Volcanoes n' earthquakes left no clue 'Cept the highest peaks, Hawaii to Fiji

A few souls survived on "Easter Island" Another peak of land above the waves Living with stone sentries buried in sand To despair n' isolation they were slaves

The magic of Mu in Obiman still thrives In 100 years he's saved a thousand lives

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Occupation Of Wall Street

OCCUPATION OF WALL STREET

Thousands protest on NY streets Corporate media remains quiet "Tony Baloney" sprays and beats Attempts provoke people to riot

ROTMS

Ocean Breezes

Seagull's updraft ride Over beaches glide On breakers, seals slide Wily crabs, in coral hide

Calm today, wild tomorrow Ocean does what oceans' do Temperament of joy or sorrow Salty cauldron of marine stew

How beautiful the Sea God's gift to you 'n me Earth's pregnant womb For some a watery tomb

To the Sea be humble and mild She's thy Mother...you her child

ROTMS

Oceania

(To the Islands of Hawaii)

Strand of pearls broken Strewn 'cross vast waters Minute volcanic tokens Gaia's Sons 'n Daughters

ROTMS

October Surprise

Iran rebels, will sell crude outside "Cartel" Over low barrel price, Bush doth agonize Readies to loose his "War dogs from hell" So in late 2008 expect "October surprise"

ROTMS

Ode To My Beloved

Pray tell me why, She's the apple of my eye? The sweetest cherry of them all, My fervent heart she doth enthrall

Creating art together in my dreams, We sculpt 'n paint romantic scenes We travel to distant stars above, Soar at light speed, fueled by love

Cherubs 'n Angels invite us to play, On Heavenly playground, I daresay At last we touch upon firm ground, Reluctant to be earthbound

Fun we've had with no remorse Repeat tomorrow night? Of course! Alas the morning sun stirs me awake, I pray nocturnal trip wasn't fake

Odyssey Of An Old Man

The old man shuffled along the sidewalk on worn-out shoes. Shoes once so shiny, that you could see your face in them. Long ago the original owner had tossed them in a dumpster, where the old man found them.

How had the old man come to this? It was not that long ago he was living the "American dream". He had it all...wealth, position and family. But now he walked the streets aimlessly, like some phantasm.

A corrupt economic system and Company down-size broke him;

35 years of loyal service to a Company was rewarded with layoff, only a few months before retirement.

Wall Street criminals had already robbed the old man of his retirement.

Unaffordable interest rates from an "Adjustable Rate Mortgage", made payments impossible. The bank foreclosed.

Unable to secure another job in his specialty field along with the harsh truth, that nobody wanted to hire a man pushing 62 sealed his economic doom.

The broken man took to drinking. First it was red wine and beer, and eventually...anything cheap.

His wife ran away with an old high school sweetheart and moved to Florida. The old man's children had left home years before and though painful, were spared the trauma of mom and dad's divorce.

Living on the street wasn't so bad. The burden of day to day struggle, to make a living had lifted and liberated him. The dumpster behind, a downtown restaurant provided meals and a nearby freeway overpass provided shelter.

Eventually the old man saw no need to drink because the old memories, and negative events had faded. This gave him more time to think and just be.

Yes...life wasn't bad at all.

ROTMS

Offshore Drilling?

Bush regime finds new low Seek despoil waters offshore Sentiment against does grow See distraction from Iraqi war?

ROTMS

'Oh, Come All Ye Faithful'

Oh, come all ye faithful To the calling of the spires Be thee evermore grateful For relief from Satan's fires

Come ye joyful 'n triumphant In the great army of "The Lord" Be ye counted, not absent Come willing, of own accord

Heed calling of "The Word" Ye sinners' great 'n small Think thy prayers not absurd Upon thy head place prayer shawl

Give thee thanks for milk 'n bread For the right to earn a living For a warm hearth and bed For enough for thee and giving

Most of all be grateful for thy life For thy family, friends 'n home For thy husband or thy wife Amen...Dear God...Shalom

ROTMS

Oh, Danny Boyle!

Oh, Danny Boyle! Freemason's called on you; To stage Olympic ceremony To showcase power o'er lower castes With lights, smoke n' cannon blasts Whilst self-aggrandizing hegemony "New World Order" you'd imbue Oh, Danny Boyle...Shame on you!

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Oh, Halloween Eve

Owls are screeching It's icy cold outside, The wind is howling

Leaves crackle under feet On neighbor's porches, Glowing pumpkins greet

Arms are reaching For candy baskets, Kids are seeking

Shadows creep up on you You almost scream, When ghosts fly by n' go boo!

Witches everywhere On scruffy brooms, Fly thru the night air

Costumes are a fright Oh, Halloween Eve, What a spooky night!

A Poem By Eva (Age 7)

Oil Replaces Gold Standard

(Essay)

"Oil is the new gold standard. As international community becomes more oil dependent the closer mankind moves to global fascism." ROTMS

Securing all known oil reserves is the goal/long term plan of the United States, Britain and other conspirators. This gives them control over extraction, distribution and pricing.

"Peak oil" is a myth created to instill fear and create panic. There's enough oil in Alaska alone to furnish the needs of the United States for more than enough time to develop alternate energy. The exploration, mapping, drilling and capping of oil wells on Gull Island located in the waters of Prudhoe Bay, Alaska is well known. The by-product of the Alaskan oil wells is an abundance of natural gas, indeed enough to supply heating needs in the U.S. for a very long time. The current administration dare not open this vast oil/natural gas reserve, lest their long term plans be spoiled.

In order to accomplish a global monopoly the conspirators must eliminate rogue producer/competitors like Iran, Venezuela and Russia. To this end, Bush-Cheney are currently pressing hard to start a war with Iran, by any means including lies and false accusations. They're acutely aware that Iranian oil production readies to sell their oil for currencies other than the U.S. dollar. This could dramatically lower the price of gas at the pump and devastate the U.S. economy.

You may ask why/how could lower prices be harmful to the U.S. economy. The simple truth resides in the deals cut with Saudi Arabia and other world oil producers by the USA. Indeed, the written and unwritten agreements that guarantee producers fabulous wealth, as long as they sell oil for dollars. The principal reason why Bush invaded Iraq was to curtail Hussein's threat to sell oil for Euros. He'd still be in power today had he played ball with U.S. handlers.

As the largest oil producer in the world Saudi Arabia represents a classic example of how "One hand washes the other". Big oil companies develop the oil fields and supervise extraction, Wall Street banking middlemen set oil barrel prices for dollars and collect huge profits, then as agreed Saudis plow their profits into the U.S. to help pay off debt. Should this delicate balance be disturbed, U.S. economic collapse would ensue. Now plug this scenario into other world producers and the conspiracy is exposed.

As it stands today, high prices at the gas pump are servicing national debt by we the consumers. To make things worse, offshore hedge funds are manipulating oil futures by speculating on the rise and fall of price of a barrel of oil, thus adding to volatility.

Planning and common sense have been thrown out the window for global control and profit...what follows is global fascism and "New World Order".

As a global citizens and consumers we must seek the truth of what is taking place and then unite through national protest and organization. Knowledge is our true power and way out of a messy situation created by a greedy few.

"The righteous many, shall reclaim power and freedom from an evil few" ROTMS

'Old Man In The Mirror'

It's amazing how time slips away; As the end of this life looms nearer Wrinkled skin, and hair turned gray Who is this old man in the mirror?

ROTMS

Old Mcpfizer Had A Pharm

Old McPfizer had a pharm Ee eye ee eye oh On that pharm he made some drugs Ee eye ee eye oh With Prozac here and Ambien there Here a drug, there a drug Everywhere a drug-drug Old McPfizer made big bucks Ee eye ee eye oh

Old McPfizer sold his drugs Ee eye ee eye oh With no regard for "Side effects" Ee eye ee eye oh With depression here and suicide there Here a death, there a death Everywhere was death-death Old McPfizer killed with drugs Ee eye ee eye oh

Old McPfizer paid big fines Ee eye ee eye oh Then he stood trial and went to jail Ee eye ee eye oh With a crime here and crime there Here a crime there a crime Everywhere a crime-crime Old McPfizer did some time Ee eye ee eye oh

ROTMS

Oligarchal Hypocricy

Mayors' accuse "Occupiers" of laying waste, To City Parks and other public places As they let infrastructure n' social programs fail; They spend millions Importing cops to beat n' mace us, And hauling innocent protesters off to jail

On Eagle Wings

Unbound Spirits soar on eagle wings High above, the Earth far-far below Free at last they are of worldly things Up, up 'til reached the Moon in Virgo

ROTMS

One Global Nation

Nothing gained of war, separation Except dread, fear, angst, isolation Helpful pursuit in such a situation Admit we're one big Global Nation

"We are Star Children harvesting Star Light" (In memory of Carl Sagan 1934-1996)

ROTMS

One Heart-One Love

Separation an illusion, for "All is One' Free will run-amuck by troubled men Lost the truth of being Adam's son Men rise then fall, time and time again

ROTMS

One Inch Away From Fear

A land full of people are on pins n' needles Placing hope on a "Savior" named Barack Meanwhile Lame Duck cajoles n' wheedles As master Wall Street criminals loot n' sack

ROTMS

One Plus One Still Equals One

Most folk believe we have a two party system Plus a token few like, Libertarian and Green Truth be told, were live in a one party system Supported by a Congress of lap dog libertines

ROTMS

One Thought Ahead Of Self

When thinking comes faster than feeling True self gets lost in chaos n' confusion It's with a relentless ego you're dealing Making it impossible to gain absolution

ROTMS

Onion Skin Disguise

Layer after layer to peel off Issues, that no longer serve "No not I"....you may scoff Then get what you deserve

ROTMS

Only A King Can...

Only a King can;

Declare himself omnipotent Promote lies or alter truth Change or ignore laws Take, without asking Violate personal privacy Debauch his subjects Imprison anyone Order invasion/war Order torture Impose unjust taxation Reward or punish anyone Abdicate

"Hail the reign and abdication of King George"

ROTMS

Open Heart Day

Some may call it "Valentine's Day" When lovers express their passion I'd rather call it "Open heart day" I'm not one who clings to fashion

ROTMS

Open Vessel

Songbirds bring relief to my longing

I am just as ecstatic as they are, but have nothing to sing

Please, goddess of song, practice a song through me

I am thy open vessel...

ROTMS

Optical Contusion

"I wanna divorce, get out you S.O.B. Or I'll give to you an optical contusion Take the cat, the house you leave to me You're sordid affair was no optical illusion! "

Original Thought

Few poets offer original thought When they write w' pen and ink They mostly offer... Retread phrases or afterthoughts

Of life n' love all wrapped in pink

ROTMS

Outside The Box

We've been conditioned to accept the "Status quo" To "Go along to get along" seems to be the norm When our natural way is to live "Outside the box" A guileless, loving-heart is the best way to conform

ROTMS

Overrated Truth

It is no big surprise... In every truth there are lies As words are subjective And actions objective When one stops to analyze

Owmd

"Old ways must die" That no longer serve Lest woes multiply Go within, observe

ROTMS

Pahana / Jesus?

Legends of "Pahana" abound in many a tribe A Healer who spoke of love and brotherhood "White skin, green eyes" they would ascribe "A man with great capacity for acts of good"

ROTMS

Pain

It pounced upon him in an instant Much like a monsoon's pelting rain He'd never felt anything as intense From a cruel demon known as pain

(For Gene)

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

Paper Cuts

Expressing love I "Spill my guts" In return you give "Ifs and buts" All the while you think me nuts My heart bleeds from paper cuts

ROTMS

Paper President

A new leader was elected, then anointed First black leader and white house resident The duped young voters were disappointed Surprise!

Obama was just another "Paper President"

ROTMS

Paracelsus

'Twas a reincarnated Akhenaten Student of "The Emerald Tablet" Branded a heretic, then forgotten After sipping from Thoth's goblet

ROTMS

Paradise Lost

Paradise is there Behind the door In the next room But I've lost the key Perhaps I've mislaid it Or... I feel unworthy To unlock Eternity

ROTMS

Passion Takes Flight

Walk any crowded city street See vacant stares on a sea of faces How stiff they walk on frozen feet Of long forgotten social graces

Is passion within human hearts gone As far as knowing eyes can see? Love and joy no longer paragon 'Lord', why won't they look at me?

Your passion Vincent helps them find wings As paint on canvas did so long ago Lovely are the words your paintings sing As if by magic, vivid flowers seem to grow

Soon, God's Hands shall touch hearts again Of long forgotten buried and the walking dead Made afresh what was once arcane The Will of God shall once more embed

Countless souls shall launch an upward flight None shall rest, until they reach Eternal Light

ROTMS

Passion Takes Flight (Revised)

Walk along any crowded city street See vacant stares on a sea of human faces How stiff they walk on frozen feet Of long forgotten social graces

Is passion within a human heart now gone, As far as knowing eyes can see? Is love and joy no longer paragon? Oh Lord, why won't they look at me?

Thy passion "Vincent" helps them take wing, As paint on canvas did so long ago Lovely are the words your paintings sing, As if by magic, vivid flowers seem to grow

Soon, God's Hands shall touch our hearts again, The long forgotten buried and the walking dead Made afresh...what was once arcane The Will and Love of God shall again embed

Countless souls shall embark on upward flight, None shall rest until they reach Eternal Light

(This revised poem was inspired by poet MKP)

ROTMS

Passive Anarchy

Take not to streets to provoke a fight The Man's prepared to deal with you Instead bring his dirty tricks to light Then Nation moves from red to blue

ROTMS

Pay Life Forward

Be grateful for your good health It's the very best kind of wealth If offering love is all you can afford Rejoice...

It's a great way to pay life forward

ROTMS

Peace

Brother! I extend my hand to you in peace But I cannot shake a hand holding a sword Let's agree that wars upon each other cease So balance to Planet Earth may be restored

ROTMS

Read lastest poems by ROTMS at:

Peace Nears

After many years of war, peace nears Change comes like 'A thief in the night' Finally, put to rest this Nation's fears Freedom's bright flame soon ignites

ROTMS

Peaceful Revolution

We the people have the solution To change a World gone insane It is time for a peaceful revolution Evil men must fall away its plain

ROTMS

Visit

Pearls And Humans

A pearl is a jewel made from Pain around a grain of sand What longing made humans? Indeed, from grains of what?

ROTMS

'Pedo-Wood'

Predators once ruled over Hollywood The part of LA known as 'Tinsel Town' They raped children because they could Now this place is known as Pedo-Wood

ROTMS

Peer-Pressured-Youth

If true that "strong torment the meek" Through ignorance 'n cruel intentions May be vengeance youth now seek To quell public fear 'n apprehension

(ROTMS)

Pegasus And Bellerophonte

His Creator was Sea God Poseidon This winged-horse Pegasus demigod Spiral horn on forehead his talisman The Gods of Mt Olympus were awed

Pegasus delivered lightning bolts When Zeus warred against men When He put down their revolts Men are prone to sin now n' then

One day while drinking from a spring Hero Bellerophonte captured Pegasus As hero mounted, with deep voice did sing "I'm coming for you Chimera" Then tested flying horse flight n'agileness

They flew afar to slay a hideous monster... Possessed of lion's head, goat's body, serpent's tail Whose breath could melt a fighting soldier's armor Confidently, astride Pegasus the hero could not fail

From high above they saw the ugly beast As she wreaked death n' havoc on the land Into a downward dive, their speed increased "The clash of the titans" was at hand

Bellerophonte drew a sword, the monster did behead Pegasus hoofed Chimera, ensured she was dead

They placed the monster's head in a basket Then set off for Mt Olympus far away At the "Golden gate" the two were met Welcomed by gods and demigods that day

Heroes come in all shapes n' sizes Who justly deserve accolades 'n prizes

ROTMS

Penchant For Persia

Western Eagle sharpens talons Prepares to launch another war A grim crusade that's lasted eons Pays for crude, with blood n' gore

ROTMS

People Get Ready...

People get ready because more troubles a comin' Iron fist of fascism will soon knock on your door What was so "Over there" comes home to roost 'Lest Bill of Rights and Constitution are restored

ROTMS

Visit for more poems, images & video

Pep In Their Step

I grew up watching "Laurel and Hardy" They'd quarrel n' fuss and often dance Two happy guys that knew how to party Seen them dance to Santana perchance?

(Thanks Bill for the link)

ROTMS

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

Perilous Life

At the moment of birth we begin dying In this world full of chaos and strife Days of laughter, and days of crying In truth we all chose this perilous life

ROTMS

Perilous Love

Love comes with a sharp knife Not some shy and dull excuse Love does not fear for its reputation

Love is a madman working wild schemes Tearing off his clothes Drinking poison Recklessly choosing annihilation

Love is a tiny spider trying to wrap an enormous wasp

Imagine the spider web woven across the tomb where Jesus slept

Beloved, you have been walking the ocean's edge holding up your skirts to keep them dry

Beloved, you must dive deeper A thousand times deeper

(Inspired by Rumi)

ROTMS

Persion Mother's Tears

A Persian woman cries a mother's tears She 'n son seek shelter in a tattered tent Her dead husband cannot sooth their fear He fell victim to a cluster-bomb fragment

Ph License To Infuriate Me?

As some of you that read my writings know, I write a lot about politics. Especially about "you know who" It's one thing to have annoying pop-ups on PH but why "you know who"? Is it a call to shut me up? Or does PH need the money badly enough to have that monkey face popping up every time I hit a link?

Maybe it's "poetic justice"...sigh

Peace

Ph...Is It Just Me?

Is it just me or are others having difficulty staying logged on PH.

I am experiencing difficulty navigating the site, because the log-in window keeps popping up. Contacted webmaster and got no response.

Pharmacy Fat Man

After my yearly physical I stopped by the pharmacy To buy some niacin pills A fat man stood ahead of me He easily weighed 400 pounds I stood for what seemed like hours Pharmacist was giving instructions How many pills and do's & don'ts I mused, "Why so many drugs? " The answer was crystal clear Severe obesity was the culprit Did the fat man suffer from, Hypertension, high cholesterol Diabetes, enlarged heart, varicose veins Acid reflux, hernia and lymph edema All of these potentially fatal diseases Because of poor food choices And lack of exercise His Doctor was treating symptoms The fat man was ignoring the cause Wanting only relief and a quick fix...

ROTMS

From Wikipedia;

"Obesity in the United States has been increasingly cited as a major health issue in recent decades. While many industrialized countries have experienced similar increases, obesity rates in the United States are among the highest in the world with as of 2007 74.1 % of adults being overweight or obese.[2] Estimates of the number of obese American adults have been steadily expanding, from 19.4% in 1997,24.5% in 2004[3] to 26.6% in 2007.[4] The direct medical cost of obesity and indirect economic loss to obesity has been estimated to be as high as \$51.64 billion and \$99.2 billion in 1995, respectively; [5] this rose to \$61 billion and \$117 billion in 2000.[6] Researchers for the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention and RTI International estimate that in 2003, obesity-attributable medical expenditures reached \$75 billion.[7]"

Philos' Beckon

Gone are the days of 'Jango' Lizards running this fandango You'll drink shakes of mango Whilst with 'FED' we'll tango

ROTMS

Philosopher Stone

Throughout the Ages:

Alchemists have sought a magic stone, Possessing virtues of "The Emerald Tablet" Some mystics find truth, yet some are prone, To exploit "Arcane" for selfish gain, The balance of natural world they upset; By making gold from common lead By attempting life from what is dead By pride and avarice they are led

In truth;

We must recognize a Spirit's goal, To understand that the Philosopher Stone, Resides within the human soul... A gift from God, which makes one whole

"So above, So below"

We then embody and extol

ROTMS

Photon Revelation

Photons are the highest form of light Emitted from above and from within Time nears, when souls shall ignite After photons illuminate man's sins

ROTMS

Pisces To Aquarius

Earth's solar system enters photon belt Event that comes 'round every 26,000 years Pisces to Aquarius foretold by ancient Celts Humankind about to probe some new frontiers

ROTMS

Plagiarist!

"Tell us something we don't know" they said "Ye petty purveyor of fantasy and delusion Glean wisdom from the dying and the dead Praying stolen words give thee absolution?

ROTMS

?'plastic Jesus'

Some may laugh, some may tease us For placing trust in a plastic Jesus They think he's just a cheap accessory

Comes in colors, pink n' pleasant Glows in the dark...he's iridescent Take him when we travel cross-country

We don't care if it rains or freezes As long as we've got our plastic Jesus Sitting on the dashboard of our RV

Get yourself a sweet Madonna Dressed in rhinestones, sitting on a Pedestal made from an oyster shell

Going ninety, ain't so scary B'cuz we got the Virgin Mary Assuring us we won't go to Hell

Go ahead n' laugh n' tease us For having faith in a plastic Jesus Who sits upon our dashboard looking swell

Revised Lyrics by

ROTMS

(Dedicated to all the members of THOOAM)

Play Me Backward

The future once stole her away Scattered by the wind were we Play me backward without delay I'll claim what fate stole from me

ROTMS

Play Me Gently

Pluck mine strings gently sweet dear My soul's melody prepares to delight Even angels above dare not interfere With our musical merriment tonight

ROTMS

Poet Be True

Its not my style to scrape n' pander Best be true to what feels right to me Far better to be accused of slander Than "Go along" or "Wait n' see"

ROTMS

View images, video and poems by ROTMS at:

Poet's House Disorderly

What inflames a poet's mind? Sullied notion or inspiration? Diverse thought or like kind? Poetic soul asks no vacation!

Poetic Justice

Poets write of what they think, feel Recount what they experience, see Their words pray for a world to heal Of themselves they give abundantly

ROTMS

Poetic Peace

P-oets E-ngaged A-ctively C-onfidently E-very day for PEACE

Poetry

One man's words is another's bane Reasonable words or words insane As every thought demands expression Without rules or a classroom session

(Dedicated to Poet Saint Thomas)

ROTMS

Political Hitman

For decades a pugnacious hawk Supporting war 'round the globe A little man and wannabe jock, McCain must lack a frontal lobe

ROTMS

View rotms writings, images and video at;

Political Integrity

It seems elected ones have lost integrity DC, where scandals 'n high crimes abound Too many politicians' act out abhorrently Their running Constitution into the ground

ROTMS

Political Pied Piper

Obama's magic flute unites our youth Cast their votes in record numbers Will storm November voting booths While divided Rep Party slumbers

ROTMS

Pollution Not Solution

BP is going through the motions to clean spill While shunning bio-friendly n' clean solution Citizens of five Southern States pick up Bill As BP sops-up oil n' ignores deadly pollution

ROTMS

(Please watch and distribute this video)

Portland Peace March

Thousands gathered to 'March for peace' To invoke their hearts and minds to ease They feared Iraq/Afghan wars increase Unaware they're extremes of same disease

"Peace cannot result from separation" ROTMS

Post Christmas Blues

Gifts exchanged, family gone Everyone has paid their dues Ends the Christmas marathon VISA arrives, begin the blues

ROTMS

'Post Glacial Rebound Effect'

Wonder why there are so many earthquakes? The answer may not be what you expect Why are so many States now giant lakes? The answer; "Post glacial rebound effect"

World oceans over one foot have risen Putting heavy pressure on tectonic plates There is no way water can be kept in prison As Earth expands, as water accommodates

Many islands n' lowlands soon to suffer As rising water begins to overwhelm There shall be no relief or buffer We must trust that God is at the helm

Be prudent n' set aside essentials For supermarkets' one day may close Demand will grow for bare essentials Like food, medical supplies n' clothes

The Feds have lied about global warming When in fact the very opposite is true They aggravate a planet already storming Goading quakes, storms n' volcanoes to spew

"They would never do that" you may say "I trust the government to take care of me" You know not there's so much more at play Since they fooled you into group conformity

Inform yourself no longer be a "Sheeple" Join the ranks again of "We the People"

ROTMS

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

Poster Child

A trusting Nation he once beguiled An "Empty suit" that follows orders Obama is nothing but a poster child For Oligarchs' and Prison Warders

ROTMS

Post-It-Note

Getting old is such a drag As, aging has no antidote Everything begins to sag Memory is a post-it-note

ROTMS

Power Of Words

Written words are powerful Able to influence and elicit change

More powerful yet are spoken words Birthed in the mind, delivered through Tongue, diaphragm and lungs Working in concert to deliver voice Intelligent vibrations creating reality

Somewhere an angry someone screams "I hate you"

Words moving through space unhindered Past countless stars in countless galaxies Wreaking endless havoc on God's Creation

Thinking with one's heart before speaking Glorifies the positive power of words Destruction ceases, balance restored

ROTMS

Pray

I pray for your safety my love Pray your dreams be fulfilled Pray for help from God above Pray a shattered world rebuild

Pray with me, that all are fed Pray our Lord God will listen Pray we see what lay ahead Pray our mortal souls be risen

Pray for all who now do suffer Pray for respite from their pain Pray empathy provides a buffer Pray for those few gone insane

Believe sincere prayers always work Believe prayer lights where Satan lurks

(Dedicated to my Beloved)

ROTMS

Prayer For Awakening

Great Light of Divine Wisdom Stream forth to my being Through you let me serve mankind Through you let me serve Earth Mother

Let me love, from the Heart of God Let me Radiate from the Christ within That I may walk the path of truth

Great Source of Creation Empower; My being My Brothers My Sisters My Earth With perfection; As we collectively awaken as One Soul

Let Wisdom, Love, Power stream forth To this One Soul that we all share

Great Spark of Creation Awaken the Divine Plan of Perfection, so we may share the One Perfected Soul of "I AM"

So it was So it is So it shall be

ROTMS

Prayer For Healing

I am a Divine Act of Creation Here, now, and forever I am self-contained and complete

I take in the "Breath of Life"

Breath that fills my being with light Indeed...

Light containing the voice of Creator Light that fills every part of my body Light that soothes my troubled mind Light that heals all physical disease Yes!

Beautiful Light...

That someday carries me home

ROTMS

Precognition

A vision of things to come Born out of the sub-mind Denied to be true by some For others, future divined

ROTMS

Pretend?

Should you seek to offend Make choices to pretend In truth, you condescend Cause damage to a friend

ROTMS

'Pretty In Pink'

All decked out on 'Easter Sunday' She's 'Pretty in pink' it would be said Back to blouse n' jeans come Monday Then cleaning house n' baking bread

ROTMS

Price Of Freedom

No man's actually free All answer to someone It's only through death One escapes misery

ROTMS

Priceless Love

I'd forsake a million roses to simply see her pretty face Trade a thousand words of love for one tender embrace

Gift all my possessions and never feel amiss If she'd but share with me one romantic kiss

To entwine as one, would truly be divine indeed a sacred act of love would surely make her mine

Principal Women

Aries (Volatility) Virgo (clear thinker) Sagittarius (warrior/archer) Taurus (prosperity) Cancer (contentment)

(Each one brought exactly what I needed)

ROTMS

Problem+reaction+solution=control

"Black Flag Ops" create the PROBLEM Then wait for fear-induced REACTION Once dust settles they offer SOLUTION 'Tis how elite gain power n' CONTROL

(Thanks Jordan, David & Michael for the title)

ROTMS

Profile In Racism

Arizona! The land of sand n' fun Passed a law that opened up a door Allowing cops to draw n' point a gun At dark skinned races out of rancor

ROTMS

Promises Of Twin-Souls Un-Kept

Both hearts knew, yet refused acclamation Doubtful minds errantly rushing to accept That true love unfulfill, by long separation Alas...

The sacred promises of twin-souls un-kept

ROTMS

Promises...Promises

He strode toward the podium Confident n' broadly smiling;

As before...he spoke of change For good folks like you n' me Hollow words, distant n' strange Sugared lies 'twas plain to see

He promised reform n' justice Promised jobs n' lower taxes Promised to hold banks accountable Whilst Neo-Cons honed battle axes

He promised to work with red n' blues Promised to repair bridges, highways n' streets Promised to unite Muslims, Christians n' Jews Promised to keep Zion nursing on U.S.A. teats

Promises...promises so carefully selected False promises, that he may be re-elected

ROTMS

View poems, images and video at;

'Promises...Promises'

He strode toward the podium

Confident n' smiling broadly;

As before...he spoke of change

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False promises, that he may be re-elected

(Obama's second term yielded very little)

ROTMS

Prophecy?

President offered ominous words When he proclaimed 'Fire and fury' We then see wildfires and hurricanes Prophecy or just lucky guesses?

ROTMS

Protect And Serve?

Police once hired to "Protect and serve" All citizens in every City, in every State These days cops serve rampant corruption By perpetrating wanton brutality n' hate

Proteus

First Master of bounteous seas Created all life in briny waters Possessed shape-shift abilities Passed on to sons 'n daughters

ROTMS

Pumped

Think not that I've been "Trumped", My vote went to Jill after he'd stumped, And you may think from rhyme I've jumped Rest assured my dear I'm still quite pumped!

ROTMS

Puppet In A Red Dress

Former Governor and beauty queen Now lusts to occupy the "Oval office" Another puppet handled by the unseen Reptilians that shake their tails n' hiss

ROTMS

Puppet King

A puppet king has no brain or own freewill He only does what the puppet master wants Devoid of a mind n' soul he's made to kill Acting at behest of politicos' n' dilettantes

ROTMS

Puppets Rule

Many think the "Power Elite" rule Pull strings on this world of granite You may think me an optimist fool I say we puppets rule this planet

Qué Pasa?

You ask "What's going on? " In this world filled with fear Not unlike ancient Babylon When chaos reigned severe

ROTMS

Quinquennia

2012 arrives in 5 short years Mind of mankind transforms Quetzalcoatl then reappears Great wonders he performs

(ROTMS)

Race Comes Down To Race

This Country prides itself on racial diversity After many hard fought years for civil rights Truth is there is still prejudice and antipathy Race comes down to race for biased plebiscite

(Vote for the best man, not the color his skin)

ROTMS

Race To War?

Race to war, fraught with lies Allies abandon Obama's ship Will Congress "Rubber stamp", To further Zion's wicked script?

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Radiant Face Of God (Prayer)

Behold the Radiant Face of God Forget not to kneel and laud Forsake not His Gift of Love For its Light thee are made of

"Light is love and love is light" Synonymous these two words As God ordered them, "Unite" Made Angels their Stewards

When all is lost, when hope is gone After consulting with upper echelon Angels whisper wisdom in thy ear Speak their words, then disappear

ROTMS

Peace,

Radiation Bob & The Fukushima 50

"And it's two, three, four, What are we breathing for? Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, Next disaster had to be Jap-pan.

And it's six, seven, eight, Open up them pearly gates. There ain't no time to wonder why, Whoopee! We're all gonna die"

ROTMS

'Radiation Bob & The Fukushima 50'

"And it's two, three, four, What are we breathing for? Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, Next disaster had to be Jap-pan.

And it's six, seven, eight, Open up them pearly gates. There ain't no time to wonder why, Whoopee! We're all gonna die"

ROTMS

Thank you Country Joe for your great lyrics and my inspiration this write

Rain

Raindrops fall in gray of morn Care not what they wet or sate 'Law of gravity' dare not scorn Dark seas below determine fate

Droplets unite to swell great oceans With playful merriment and mirth Pleased to play out such impulsive notions So they can flow again on Mother Earth

Emerald waters eager to ascend once more Taunt 'n tease the summer sun to calefaction Vaporous clouds form as many times before Heaven's call doth gift the water satisfaction

God Be Great and God Be Wise When Commands, "Great Waters Rise! "

ROTMS

Rain Of Death

Phosphor bombs burst in Gaza skies Innocent below endure rain of death Zion pundits' feed World spin n' lies As they fan flames of Satan's breath

ROTMS

Rainbow Man

He sang about hunger, poverty, suppression Wrote for and played music with the Wailers "Chase those crazy bald heads" his obsession Rainbow blood made him a Social Activator

"One love, one heart...lets get together and feel alright"

ROTMS

'Rainbow People'

Gone is the church Gone the steeple

Tower of Babel fell Good men did rebel

Hearts' spoke as one 'Neath moon n' sun;

'We're Rainbow People'

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

Rainforest

(Sonnet To Tree Lovers)

How beautiful this place, we named "Cedar Haven" Nestled in the foothills, on west slope of Mt Hood A place inhabited by bear, deer, coyote and raven A place where stands of old growth fir once stood

Should rain, wind or flood, dare come our way Towering cedar trees surround, protect this land Silent giants shade below, as happy children play Come and gone, a hundred generations spanned

Rainforest undisturbed, forever does renew Contributing to Earth's health and balance Reaching for the Sun, through skies of blue Filters air we breathe, then oxygen enhanced

Protect forest land; take not trees for granted Rewards abound for every seedling planted

ROTMS

Rama And The Rescue Of Sita

Vain her threat and earnest petition, Raven held her in his wrath As the celestial Buddha once captured, fair 'Rokini' in his path

By his left hand (tremor shaken) Raven held her streaming hair By right hand, the ruthless demon lifted high the fainting fair

Unseen dwellers of the woodland watched the dismal deed with shame Witnessed the might-armed demon, abduct the poor and helpless dame

Seat her in his craft, yoked with hawks winged with speed Golden in its shape and radiant, as fleet as Indra's steed

Angry threats and malice Raven to her ears addressed As the struggling, fainting Sita he held still upon his breast

Sita's plea for mercy was in vain, 'Rama! Rama! She cried To the dark, dismal forest where her noble lord had hied

Then arose Rama's craft celestial o'er hill and wooded vale Like a snake in eagle's talons, Sita writhed and she did wail

The pitched and deadly battle lasted, until Rama in his ire Wielded he a dreadful weapon flaming with celestial fire

Wrapped in smoke, the flaming flashes, sped from Rama's bow Pierced the iron-heart of Raven and laid the lifeless demon low

(From Romesh Dutt translation, edited by ROTMS)

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

Ra-Mar-Ley

A teenage boy entered his apartment Followed by a hostile bunch of cops Who barged right in, without assent? Shot "Ramarley" dead...left a corpse

ROTMS

Ra-Sun god Mar- Ocean Ley-Ancient Path

(End police brutality and random murder)

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Ramp-Up To Re-ElectıOn

Seems Obama has regained his ability to hear In light of pending election for a second term Getting ousted from White House his biggest fear So more empty promises 'til votes confirm

Promises to reduce armed forces to pre-surge levels Withdrawals 'til 2014 when again "Afghans' self-govern" "By then we'll have killed Bin Laden and Taliban devils" "Then we can begin mining there for billions in precious metals"

We know this politician is lying when he speaks We know this man will say anything to get elected By using deception n' other nefarious techniques More of the same...

Unless Obama's ploys are detected and corrected

Wake up Americans, before it's too late As the next 18 months determine our collective fate

Rats' Aplenty...

Rats' aplenty Red and Blue The Halls of Congress overrun Constitution they misconstrue Trash great Nation just for fun

ROTMS

Ravenous Wolf

He stalks an unsuspecting prey Devours men almost every day Flock doesn't have much to say Content to be this wolf's buffet

'Raymond'

(To Dad)

How tall he sat upon his polished leather saddle

He wore a Stetson hat boots 'n chaps

Calloused hands body strong 'n agile

Sharp spurs 'n western shirts with pearl snaps

A "roll-your-own" rest-easy 'tween chapped lips

"Bull Durham" tag dangled from shirt pocket

Cigars he'd smoke when "feeling in the chips'

While astride his favorite Q-horse, "Black Rocket"

His spurs did jingle, on old line-shack boards

At night we'd braid rawhide ropes 'n quirts

We'd sip sweet spring water from hollow gourds

By crackling fire we'd darn socks 'n mend torn 'n tattered shirts My 13th year spent on a ranch dad worked it did change my life

Art of ridin, huntin, ropin 'n camp cooking I did learn

first chew of tobacco, A new 'n shiny stockmen's knife

Acrid smoke, Bleating calves, Branded hides 'n memories still burn

The last of a dying breed of men my dad was

Once a year with pockets full of silver, He'd ride into town to drink 'n dance with whores 'n peers

Although I suffered when he wandered off I'd forgive

Because ...

He truly walked amongst a hearty group of pioneers

Thank you dad for all you gave to me

The laughter, campfires, deer hunts 'n great fun

With new-eyes the great wonders of nature I now see I love 'n miss you Dad, You 'ole tough, ornery, "Son-of-a-Gun"

React Or Respond

A jealous mind reacts with rancor When threatened penchant for control 'Stead of responding from compassion Mind chooses to attack, not console

(ROTMS)

Real Axis Of Evil

New Atlantis, Arabia, Kem and Zion Newest most powerful "Axis of Evil" Bristling with latest weapons of war Persia stormed, come Armageddon!

ROTMS

Reason For The Season

Celebrate differently this "Holiday Season" 'Stead of buying "Made in China" crap Let "Made in America" be your reason Or;

Re-gift, re-use, restore, to avert retail trap

Red Boar

RED BOAR

A Red Boar ravages a stunned Nation Wreaking havoc to all that used to be House of White shaken to foundation; 'We the people' sift through the debris

ROTMS

Red Boar Fights Back

RED BOAR FIGHTS BACK

Red boar did meet with a hostile press Who taunted/baited him for an hour plus Disdain for 'Fake news' he did express; And deemed most questions superfluous

ROTMS

Red Boar Flip-Flop Agenda

Made promises he would not keep To 51 percent who stood by his side Proved to all that, 'Talk is cheap' 'Status Quo' is why Red Boar lied

ROTMS

Red Boar Hypocracy

Seeks depose Syrian and N. Korean dictators; Without approval and sanction from Congress Allows his Generals to act without oversight Ignores the will of majority of U.S. citizens Doesn't this also make Red Boar a dictator?

ROTMS

Red Boar Vs. Red Shield

Red Boar prevailed against all odds; (Won election that could not be won) Slowed down advance of Euro-demigods Factions march toward deadly battle field Red Boar against elite behind Red Shield

ROTMS

Red Boar's Approval Boost

With approval polls at an all time low; Red Boar desperate for a ratings boost, To Syria delivered a swift 'n lethal blow! Payback when death comes home to roost?

ROTMS

Red Boar's Army Ants

His Army ants neither grow 'n gather 'Army ants survive by war 'n plunder'; Blindly accept Red Boar's pomp 'n blather, Hapless worker ants are left to wonder

ROTMS

Red Pill

You were asked; "Will it be red or blue? " You answered; "I'll take the red pill" So why do you complain?

Isn't it enough to be awake? Why do you fret n' spit on truth? You made a choice for your own sake! Why run around demanding proof?

Trust heart and soul to guide you Through the troubled times ahead It was the longer straw you drew No need to walk on feet of lead

Rejoice!

You've made it to "The great transition" Relax! You need not "Jockey for position"

ROTMS

For poems, images and video go to

Reflection

I gazed into a mirror, what did I see

A stranger's face staring back at me

I reached out to touch his stony face

Alas...

All I felt was icy coldness of the glass

'Know thyself'

ROTMS

Regrets Of The Dying

At the time of death all doth fade away Troubles disappear, a settlement of debts Then a host of emotions come into play Led by the ones' known as "Regrets"

ROTMS

(R.I.P. 'Woody')

Religious Separation

I'm not concerned about your religion Matters not if you're Christian, Muslim or a Jew How you chose to worship God is your decision Fighting over whose god is best is of no value

Be you Hindu, Buddhist or a Jain Consider; Belief in God resides within the human soul A cloud does not choose upon whose head it rains Where the sun decides to shine is out of our control

We must forevermore set fear and misdeeds aside Lay down our fearsome weapons on the ground It's time to let peace, harmony and joy abide Time to let abundance and prosperity abound

Destiny demands that humankind return to Eden After present era ends and a new one begins

ROTMS My latest writings, videos and more can be viewed at:

Reluctant Ballerina

Just when we get close, she pulls away We play a scene from some tragic ballet Where she glides n' pirouettes so agilely 'Tho we're friends she just won't trust me

ROTMS

Remember How

Ours is not to question why Rather to remember how Only then shall we beautify Earth Mother here n' now

ROTMS

Renegade

He's a heretic to religion Rebels against the system Seeks justice, with derision Finds purity in asceticism

'Renegade'

He was a renegade With no sword or pistol on his side Truth would be his only blade When injustice n' corruption he defied

Pad n' pen his instruments of war Against those who chose him fight Held evil accountable this provocateur For a want to set wrongdoing right

"Love" the renegade's true motivation He knew it was the only way to peace Love could re-unite his troubled Nation For only love compels conflict to cease

ROTMS

Restoration

American sheeple have given away their power To a few greedy elite bankers creating illusion Destruction begins at the end of eleventh hour Lest "We the People" restore our Constitution

"In one week a non-violent world sit-down strike/no consumption could defeat global elite"

ROTMS

Retirement

(An excerpt from an email to a recent retiree)

"Retirement is about not scheduling things, rather allowing things to present themselves or unfold naturally. For someone that's used to routine this can be traumatic. Relax...and know that what needs to be done will be done by choice not time.

The time just ahead is an opportunity for you to really give to yourself in ways that nurture and support you. As a giver by nature you are used to giving to others, sometime at your own expense.

Remember Beloved, when those around you let you down or disappoint, you have to give to yourself what they cannot or are unwilling to give to you.

As a person living alone, you will learn the difference between loneliness and alone-ness. The former is based on co-dependence and the latter is based on self-awareness and self-love. Thousands of years of negative imprinting by society has rendered people into feeling powerless and co-dependent.

I've said it many times dear friend...Love yourself as much as I love you and you will know true happiness"

ROTMS

Return Of The Goddess

In ancient times a Goddess ruled Earth. Sent by a Heavenly Council of Elders She was ordained by their Most High God. She was given the task of Creation. Mighty rivers became her menstrual flow, Her ocean-Womb spawned all life at sea, Creatures' great `n small

She gazed upon vast land masses With Great Love She created those, That swim in water, crawl and run on land along with those that soar azure skies. She gifted procreation to all creatures'. To Flora/fauna she was "Grandmother"

For eons The Goddess pondered, until She decided to create something unique "Man" as well as "Womb-Man", To be sure, Demigods. They too were gifted procreation. They stood upright, feet to ground with head skyward. Big of brain with unlimited capacity to learn. DNA capable of infinite possibilities. Five carnal senses plus five more. Souls connected to The Goddess and Spirits connected to The Universal Source.

Then came "The Fall"

Man broke the balance of Yin 'n Yang. He chose to violate a sacred partnership. He chose to forsake The Goddess, alas Replacing Her with a jealous male god of his own making. Alas, to his ultimate folly Man sought dominance over the Earth and Plundered, killed then declared himself king.

"The Ultimate Transgression"

For greed and power he murdered like-kind. Homicide and war sired by this wicked act Inner darkness prevailed, then Satan emerged From that inner darkness.

The Goddess sought counsel with The Source. They decided to restore balance on Earth. She was given full power, then returned to Earth.

She gave warning; By slowing Earth's rotation. She caused the Earth to quake. Volcanoes spewed. The atmosphere thinned. Sunspots flared `n temperatures rose.

Men made puny efforts to stay in control but gave up and decided to destroy their Earthly home and each other. They failedfailed because, The Goddess had toppled their iconic-male-god

Angels heralded,

"The Return of The Goddess! "

(Ode to the Feminine)

Return Of The Priestess

Jessica Rowley "Made the grade" Only priestess in Catholic Church Skirted men of Rome in retrograde Although it's she that they besmirch

ROTMS

Returned To The Sea

At age 104, after a life fully lived, And long after my wife preceded me With nothing left to do, I left my body; Then one sunny day in early spring, My Son n' daughter returned me to the sea

ROTMS

To "Burt"

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Rhyme

Poets rhyme from time to time They don't find rhyme a crime It's no sin, their using rhyme Inspired rhyme is so sublime Can often form a perfect line

ROTMS

Rhyme In "q"

Quickly we'll inquire the letter "Q" Question not this Quizzical Quest "Q" is a Quality not Quantity letter No Qualms, Quarrels, for I do jest

Rhyme Vs. Prose

Surely, it's okay to ponder n' suppose When trying to express heart n' mind To weigh the merits of rhyme n' prose To ensure that truth's not left behind

ROTMS

Rhyme Vs. Prose?

You may wonder, or suppose Why I rhyme 'stead of prose I welcome challenges you see, With ready mind 'n repartee

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Riding The Waves

Asleep we levitate in expectation, Of going places we've never been; Travel time on the might of pure vibration To visit 4th and 5th, where veils are thin

ROTMS

Right & Left

Some days you are the right hand, I the left You hold me in your palm in times of need By giving love and gentle nudge 'til I succeed On other days the reverse is true I am the right hand and I hold you I lift you up, with a tender word or smile Making the see-saw of this crazy life worthwhile Right hand or left we don a perfect fitting glove To help keep us in balance and sustain our love

By CLF

Right And Wrong

It matters not whose right or wrong An evolving planet has need for both Balance is a way for men to get along This gives each soul time for growth

ROTMS

"Out beyond ideas of wrongdoing and right doing, there is a field. I will meet you there" $\ensuremath{\mathsf{"}}$

Rumi

Right Brain-Left Brain

Right side is feminine Left is masculine

Right is intuitive Left is logical

Right is creative Left is pragmatic

Right gives life Left takes life

Both sides required to be whole Delicate balance that feeds the soul

ROTMS

Ring Of Fire

"Ring of fire" awakens with a vengeance As volcanoes and earthquakes re-activate U.S.G.S downgrade 6.0s by happenstance? To quell our fear and angst they abrogate?

ROTMS

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

Ritual

Pray the prayer that is the essence of every ritual;

GOD

"I have no hope, I am torn to shreds. You are my first, last and only refuge."

Don't pray daily prayers like a bird, pecking its head up and down.

Indeed, prayer is an egg. Hatch out all helplessness inside.

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

River Of Information

Internet flooding cyberspace with truth About malfeasance in a troubled World Feds seek shut down the armchair sleuth Before the flags of fascism are unfurled

ROTMS

Road Kill

Caught in the glare of bright headlights, a raccoon is struck and killed. For good measure other cars come along and run over the carcass, 'til it's wickedly flung to the road shoulder.

Did the driver of the speeding car stop to say a prayer for the dead creature? Or did he just keep driving, not giving the incident a second thought?

Come morning a crow visits the oozing carcass. She plucks out an eye and swallows it whole, There's no empathy or remorse for this grisly act. Nothing more than a crow's full stomach that guarantees more full stomachs back at her nest.

Somewhere in the Middle East...

A young soldier presses a red button that launches a deadly missile toward a distant target. Like the crow, do you think he feels empathy or remorse for his road kill? Is this act of violence nothing more than a human animal, trained to obey and kill?

Which of these acts of violence is the greater sin?

ROTMS

Robot Priests?

500 years after Martin Luther's reformation there is a new reformation in Germany.

The Germans are intelligent, resourceful and technology oriented over achievers who like cream in a milk bucket always rise to the top.

They have recently created a robot priest capable of wondrous acts. This Jesus 2.0 has glowing hands that send light beams out to bless the masses. His soothing resonate voice can mesmerize anyone listening.

Other than software upgrades he doesn't sleep, eat or poop. Light dusting and a little soap and water keeps this mechanical marvel bright and shiny.

Jesus 2.0 can be mass produced for global distribution.

The best part of all;

Free of ego, narcissism and need for power he readily accepts everyone, and has absolutely no need to molest choir boys...

The Vatican has launched a protest for obvious reasons.

ROTMS

Robot Rebellion

10 thousand years of indoctrination World wars, chaos and aggravation A "Robot rebellion" nears activation Thru peaceful means, emancipation

(Thanks David Icke for inspiring the title)

ROTMS

Romantic Dance

Romance a hopeful lover's dance A night of music, flowers, magic Whirling about, while in a trance Indeed a blissful time...fantastic!

ROTMS

Rucksack Full Of Stones

A Babe... Born perfect, innocent, ready Cast into a corrupt world

Parents eagerly present A family heirloom A patchwork rucksack Part-filled with stones To a wide-eyed child

Begins the journey...

Child given stones of many shapes, sizes Stones of pity, sorrow, fear, trauma Stones filled with words like "No" Stones filled with ugly phrases Stones filled with abuse, punishment, pain

Rucksack seams burgeon

A growing Soul shouts

"Enough"

Emptying begins...

Through lessons, experiences, prayer One by one Removed the stones Rucksack lightens By the Grace of God, Finally emptied

Another Babe born Rucksack beckons

"Not this time"

Rucksack flung

Into Wisdom's Fire

Consumed

Ends a vicious cycle...

Rumi Spoke To Me

He came at twilight Whispered wise words I failed to heed them This rueful acolyte

Running Scared

As youth share truth & information To help take back a troubled Nation; Global oligarchs are running scared To censor "Net" they get prepared

Sabotage?

Malicious be the men, if rumors true Sabotage caused "Deep Horizon" spill An act that turned black a sea of blue From Mexican Gulf to Hampton-Ville

ROTMS

Sacred Emptiness

When all is thought about n' been said Empty mind attains a state of freedom This prompts the heart to move ahead Fill with love n' quicken soul to blossom

Sacred Pine Cone

Mystics through out time have known About a "Stargate" in the human brain An organ where seeds of truth are sown A portal, where souls pass unrestrained

ROTMS

Sad Testament

'Though only 2% have read HR Bailout Know not the Bill's a mangy dog with no teeth Empty promises as both Parties sell voters out On middle-class grave they lay a wilted wreath

ROTMS

Safe Haven

My ears hear thy words My sails capture thy wind My mind thou bewilders My heart offers respite My soul offers shelter My spirit knows only truth

ROTMS

Salamander

It was a cold spring morning.

During a walk at Oxbow Park I ran across a reddish-brown salamander in the middle of the paved road. Reaching down I touched its tail and it twitched slightly. It was clear that the salamander was just chilled and was moving slow as cold amphibians do.

I picked up the creature and carried it to the side of the road, where I gently placed it on the ground beneath a Salal shrub.

Walking on I reflected on what it might be like to be that salamander sitting in the road. Being approached by a giant being that could pick me up and with little effort, move me to safety.

I must have seemed like a god to that small salamander.

I further reflected about just how we humans must look to greater beings than us. Would we not see them as gods?

In that moment I felt gigantic and minuscule, all at the same time...

ROTMS

Sam The Ham

I once knew a boy named Sam We were grade school friends I was shy, he an inscrutable ham

Sam entertained with clownish antics At times he could be quite outrageous Said anything, he'd no use for semantics

Sam went on to do many great things Including; Performing before paupers' n' kings

ROTMS

Santa Intervention

Take note regarding Santa's girth Weighs 50 times his weight at birth We must step in, for all it's worth Before he's buried neath the earth

Make haste, call Ms Jenny Craig Weight Watchers' & Gold's Gym I'm not trying to pull your leg, as It's top priority to get Santa slim

Break out the jump rope 'n weights Get old Saint Nick to running hard Work him until he almost faints Gotta rid himself of all that lard

Our big reward is Mrs. Claus's smile As she'll have Santa for a longer while

Santa's Claws?

What's that in my Santa hat With sharp fangs 'n claws Oh, it's just our zany cat Mimicking Santa Claus

ROTMS

Santa's Elves

Busily working at work stations 10 thousand elves producing toys For 2 billion kids in a 100 nations Deliver happiness to girls `n boys

ROTMS

Santa's Big Night

"We're done" yelled the chubby Chief-Elf A pleased expression on his ruddy face As he set the last toy upon a bulging shelf (A cute doll dressed up in pretty lace)

"Santa will be pleased" said Mrs. Claus Placing her tired hands on rounded hips "Elves put away your hammers & saws" A kindly smile forming on her rosy lips

In strode Santa all dressed in red 'n white "Filler up", he tossing down an empty sack "Make ready my sleigh, I leave at midnight" "I'll need three elves to help me pack"

Aloft, as workshop clock struck midnight chime The elves heard Santa say... "Its Hawaiian sun for me come summertime"

ROTMS

Sarah's Wardrobe

She glides up to the dais all dressed in reds Wearing best damned duds money can buy John paid \$150K for her expensive threads "I'll give my clothes to charity" was her alibi

(So much for "Soccer Mom" identifying with "Joe Six-pack" & "Joe the Plumber")

ROTMS

Sarah's Witch Doctor

Kenyan Pentecostal Pastor blessed Palin, then a novice Laid on hands, prayed, helped her win Governor's seat This, after he'd expelled a Witch (back home in Kenya) Now using sorcery to bring about Obama/Biden defeat

ROTMS

Sarah..."one Heartbeat Away"

Look closely at left side of McCain's face Eye droops, in spite of diatribes and jokes Age, stress take toll on his Presidential race Let's pray John's not having "mini-strokes"

ROTMS

Satan Is Overrated

Earth is a looking glass that allows the Universe to see itself.

Satan has convinced you that higher realms are better than Earth. He does not tell you that boredom is your only sin and death merely your last breath.

Revel in the little deaths of your ecstasies for all life spawns from death.

Heed not his serpentine tongue...

ROTMS

Satan Speaks

"Now is the time for you to realize that many great artists captured the alchemical codes during the first Renaissance. These vibrations were brought down into the physical realm, and this art contains the codes for restructuring the whole planetary field as year 2012 approaches. What you do right now is of crucial importance, and the great Renaissance artists are in physical body now poised to fill the world with beauty and ecstasy. You have been waiting for this.

Wake up!

Wake up; as 2012 nears, carrying alchemical treasures and yes you could wait for the gods instead of awakening yourselves. You can be Michelangelo or Da Vinci, or you can be the sheep herded into groups waiting for the Apocalypse, cowering and waiting for the gods.

"The Apocalypse is the end of a great cycle, and the end of us. Look, I Satan am just the world's boss who realizes he's ruined the company, and am wondering what I will tell the stockholders. I am the U.S. President who realizes he's blown it with NAFTA, as I watch world currencies tumble into the abyss. Events are getting too big for any one entity, and guess what? This is when an individual wakes up! I, Satan, am here to share the truth with you before I have to answer to The Most High. In the old days, the boss would loot the company and head for a tropical island, but there is no tropical island to run to anymore. I Satan am coming closer to your souls, my desires are activated. It's like when you get close to a treasure, and you just want to grab it all. I have been known to be a pig, and so have you! As I get closer, I get blinded by the Light of the Sun. I know from the past that I think less clearly when I come into your presence, just like a man is blinded by the sight of beautiful nude woman. I hope you will seize the alchemy, as a pure gift from the Heavens right now, as you shout "Up yours Satan"."

(Inspired by and dedicated to the writings of the most brilliant B.H.C)

Rayluc

Schizophrenia

A few lost souls walk our city streets Talking to beings no one else can see They visit realms beyond "The five senses" Alas, these gifted few are scorned for this ability

"Medicate" the ignorant doctors' say "Bind n' gag these strange creatures" "They're no good for society anyway" "They're an aberration" bleat the preachers

In truth;

When the thin veils to other realities begin to fall What's seen as "Madness" may be "Transformation" Assuming activation of Spirit, "Drugs" do not forestall One moves to higher consciousness and animation

Judge not those you do not understand or accept For varied is the path of a "Spiritual Adept"

'Schizophrenia'

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ROTMS

Scrawny Wolf With Sharp Fangs

'Altho his fangs are still sharp the sheep no longer fear For the scrawny wolf has no strength left for killing The end of terror against his prey is drawing near As his once compliant victims are no longer willing

(End illegal invasion, occupation and war now)

(ROTMS)

Scrawny Wolf?

U.S. fangs are still sharp, but sheep no longer fear The scrawny wolf has no strength left for killing The end of terror against their prey draws near The once compliant victims are no longer willing

(End illegal invasion, occupation and war now)

ROTMS

Searching For The Best Of Me

How wondrous it was to see thru child eyes The vastness and beauty of God's Creation Adulthood has only brought fear n' anxiety Ever since, I'm searching for the best of me

ROTMS

Secret War Rages Within...

A secret war rages within the U.S.A Between POTUS and "Deep State" Military Intelligence vs. corrupt CIA Winner determines this Nations fate!

ROTMS

Seduction

(To Sarah & John)

Soft hands caress his inner thighs Ruby lips tattoo his wanton cheeks She gently kisses half-closed eyes Cleverly, she uses love's mystique

ROTMS

'Seeds Of Change'

I awoke one dark day n' found The wealth of Earth was nearly gone Stolen by greedy 'Robber Barons' The sun that day held back the dawn

The skies above were dark and strange Creatures' great 'n small went mute n' still Aware an unseen hand would sow seeds of change Whilst evil men still gorged n' drank their fill

The Earth did groan and began to quake Great rifts opened, water rushed everywhere Lowlands filled and formed massive lakes Self righteous men cried 'It's us God will spare'

Waters rose 'til only mountain tops were showing Those close enough made their way to higher ground They knew not the flood would not stop flowing 'Til everyone on Earth would finally drown

As long ago when ignorant men refused to live in balance Mother Nature did rise again to meet their foolish challenge

Seeing Through Eyes Of Love

In a world, where too much is not enough See what human beings do to one another Alas, 'stead of seeing through eyes of love Evil men work mischief upon their brothers

ROTMS

'See-Saw-Libra'

(Dedicated to all Libras)

Yes, I'm a "See Saw Libra" Yet, balance is my utmost goal Scales of justice must be even To gain redemption of my soul

It's true I'm prone to extremes And known for amazing swings Some would see me as quite fickle In truth...I'm not one who clings

Virtues include insight n' astuteness Some say that I'm a "Know it All" Lord knows I bite my tongue enough `Lest on me bad karma should befall

Yes, I'm a "See-Saw Libra" Unique as stripes on a zebra

ROTMS

Self Forgiveness

You cannot forgive others, lest yourself forgive As, self-forgiveness opens wide the door to love Remember brethren, love is our prime directive Brought down as Brilliant Light by God Above

ROTMS

Self-Awakening

There is nothing bigger Than the smallest thing Be not fooled by glitter Seek self-awakening

ROTMS

Selfless Truth

Ask your heart, share truth with a brother Release the desire for validation and praise Best way to communicate with one another Eliminates the awkwardness of paraphrase

Send In The Clones

Bio-Science run amuck Cloning rats and sheep Darwin forgot to duck As evil took sinful leap

Senior Reprive

The days grow colder Months seem like days Suddenly you're older "Yet another castaway"

Life gave you great wisdom The young refuse to hear They're too busy having fun "Leave us alone" they sneer

The days grow short Health begins to fail Gone is life's support Blue skies grow pale

Your weary soul phones Grim Reaper Death delayed? ? ? 'Ole Reap" forgot turn on his beeper

Sensual Bribe

The poor fool loved "Blossoms' Sing" A princess beauty of the Amazon tribe Stole his heart n' soul, then took wing After he'd accepted her sensual bribe

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Sensual Persuasion

We'll share ardent hearts tonight Embrace and share a tender kiss Make love by flickering candlelight We'll not forget this night of bliss

ROTMS

Sensual Vs Lewd

Pray don't think me rather crude For being carnal, sensual and hot It's never my intention to be lewd I'm not Protestant or a Huguenot

Seven Steps Of Personal Transformation

Alchemy performed in the lower realm self and Earth:

CALCINATION; Burning away of the ego

DISSOLUTION; Decomposition (Subjective) of the ego

SEPARATION; The uncovering (objective) of the ego's deception

CONJUNCTION; Reintegration of self and Earth

Alchemy performed in the transpersonal and collective unconscious:

FERMENTATION; from the death and putrefaction of the ego new life/self emerges

DISTILLATION; The repeated separation and recombination of the subtle and gross personality, that continues until peace and well-being bond.

COAGULATION; The combining and integration of the corporal and spiritual self, making it possible to dwell in and go between physical and spiritual realms

ROTMS

Shades Of Gray

Black is black and white is white A pragmatist is likely to insist Ignoring shades of gray he might, For its in his nature to resist

ROTMS

Shadow Me

I harshly judge/condemn your evil Blurred of vision I'm too blind to see Within me live an Angel and a Devil My choices offer light or shadow me

ROTMS

Shake The Dreams From Your Hair

Awaken!

"Shake the dreams from your hair" See the surreality you create around you

Do you know the power of your actions? Do you see the rampant chaos, destruction?

Why do you blame God for your mischief? Why do you blame others for your misdeeds? Whilst goaded/aided by Satan posing as God!

Poor choices and judgments belong to man alone;

Take responsibility Forgive yourself Forgive others Atone through service Redeem through love

Comes a day filled with blinding brilliance, Behold the Face of God...

(The title of this poem was inspired by Jim Morrison of the Doors)

Shake The Nightmare From Your Head

Shake the nightmare from your head Awaken...

Let not the black magicians beguile you Fan away their dark clouds of confusion Refuse them your blood and life essence

The time is ripe for transparency/truth You've hungered for sovereignty Take it...

Recognize your divine self Recognize your true destiny Recognize your place in the Cosmos

Eternity awaits you...

ROTMS

Sharks Fed Before Rig Sank

Goldman Sachs helped destroy U.S. economy By selling n' insuring tons of worthless paper Later sold BP stock 3 weeks before oil spill There would be no kiss for... BP's Queen Beatrix before they raped her

One must wonder how the Banksters knew When to sell, to gain such whopping profits After urging clients to let BP stock accrue The "Deep Horizon" rig was blown to bits

Fed said, "Criminal investigation will be made" While dead dolphins, birds n' fish washed ashore While Banksters flew to Vegas to gamble n' get laid While Obama made hollow promises to restore

Gaia had the final say by taking cataclysmic measures Cleansed herself, then restored all her living treasures

ROTMS

She Never Quite Went All The Way

Up in Portland lived a girl named Nadine One of the prettiest women I'd ever seen She always seemed detached and blasé;

Though she had a beautiful body And knew how to use it She never quite went all the way

Shine

A single candle can light a dark room Yet, dark can't darken a lighted space One person can light a world of gloom Thereby enlighten a vast Human Race

ROTMS

Shiny Faux Corvette

Calls "Mom" for need of tow Full 'o shame 'n deep regret Like a car without an engine He's justa; "Show, but no go" Shiny Faux Corvette

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at:

Sign Of Cancer

69 is Cancer's sacred number Some are fooled into thinking; They're 6 of 9 with something to achieve When in truth they're really 9 of 6, Well beyond complete

Silence And Talking

You talk when you cease to be at peace with your thoughts You cannot stand the solitude of your heart, so you speak out Indeed, you talk from fear of being alone, Sound becomes a diversion and a pass-time

The silence of aloneness reveals your naked self, so you seek escape You talk without knowledge revealing truth you do not understand

When you meet a friend let spirit guide your lips and direct speech Let the voice within your voice speak to the ear of his ear; His soul will know the truth from your heart Like the taste of wine remembered, When the color is forgotten and the vessel is no more

Silent Heroes

Today, super heroes are as popular as ever They seem unlimited, smart, indestructible With superpowers and minds oh, so clever Everyone looks to them in times of trouble

Unseen and unheard stands the silent hero An every-man, with no desire to stand out A man who wields no knife, sword or bow A caring man, who's not just another echo

Rock-steady, intent on caring for his family Personal, communal or on a global scale A great man to those that value integrity Who believe their champion cannot fail

Super-men are just a string of empty zeroes What we need today are more silent heroes

ROTMS

Silent Lover

Like a downy winged owl's flight She silently glides into my sleep We make love `til morning's light I then awaken, and begin to weep

(ROTMS)

Silent Scream

A keen axe the woodsman did heft; The tree he struck let out a silent scream Stunned...the woodsman stood bereft After the woeful cry in his lucid dream

Woodsman said, "I'll Leave the tree alive n' whole" Whilst the silent scream still echoed in his head He understood, all living things have a soul, And only blind men see everything as dead

The woodsman now saw all life with new eyes Content was he to know that no-thing ever dies

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Silver Moonbeams

My Lady comes to me in lucid dreams Just as the mantle clock chimes midnight She wears a gown of silver moonbeams We dance until the early morning light

ROTMS

Simian King

Raised a great army, the Simian King Gorillas, chimps, orangs and baboons Commanded them, "Kill all living things" They went to war, led by evil Tribunes

(Monkey see ... monkey do George Jr)

ROTMS

Sing Joy!

The poem is gone Sing sorrow

The birds are still here Sing joy

The ants assemble for war Sing sorrow

Be of good cheer...

There's room for all Sing joy!

By N.A.

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Sing Out

Don't just 'Go along to get along' There's much to be felt and said Strum your Mando, sing a song Before you join realm of the dead

ROTMS

Single Payer-No Prayer

Promised "Single Payer" plan To eager flock of ardent sheep Autocrat lied to common man Then lulled him back to sleep

ROTMS

Sinkhole For Dollars

Congress gave Bush 185 Billion more Until end of 2008, financed Iraqi war Continues then more blood and gore Then nukes Iran, for a deadly encore

ROTMS

Sins Of The Red Dragon

Red dragon plucks heart from its chest In a quest, to suppress its spiritual base Ten thousand Monks are put to the test Peacefully resist, so religion not erased

(Free Tibet!)

ROTMS

Sins Of Their Fathers

Sons' repeat the sins of "Old dad"? Why? Is it they seek emulate a demi- god?

Without hesitation do harm n' bad, Fail to see their misdeeds as flawed

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Six Directions

East brings life West brings death North bestows wisdom South promises innocence Below lay Hades Above Heaven wafts One man... Six directions

ROTMS

Skull & Bones

A grisly symbol of what evil men can do This Skull & Bones symbol of destruction Aggression toward neighbors they pursue By using methods of leadership seduction

ROTMS

Slavery

Slavery be a bane to all mankind As been so throughout the ages After every invasion, slavery you find Plain folk confined in rusting cages

Not long ago;

Spanish punished with rods and whips Friars and Jesuits demanded toil Later Europeans; Kidnapped Africans, moved in ships To waiting hands who did be-spoil

Today debt be the slavers preferred tool Usury/foreclosure the banker's norm With trickery and inflation they fool Complaints met with men in uniform

More misery to come 'lest more awaken With "Debt amnesty" quickly declared Evil deeds end when tree is shaken With truth and justice no longer spared

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Sleeping With The Enemy

Bush kissed Saudi Prince on both cheeks Promised enriched uranium to his friend While the horrid stench of 911 still reeks Where 19 Saudi Terrorists met their end

(Just another Bush tactic of enabling and sleeping with the enemy)

ROTMS

Sleepwalkers

Most care not for what's amiss, Content to live in ignorant bliss! Until disaster comes a calling; They'll remain "Sleepwalkers", Edging toward "The great abyss"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Slumbering Giant Awakens

Slumbering giant soon awakens "Derivatives" be the reason why He'll wreak havoc on all Nations Since an evil few did lie 'n falsify

ROTMS

Small Cog In A Big Wheel?

We're told; One person is puny and has no power; "Your just a small cog in a big wheel" Cosmic-clock soon chimes the final hour, When all create again, from hearts who feel

"Big plans" give way to "Simply doing" For God/Mother Earth always provide Jesus shall minister once more; Whilst (out back) the crowd is booing, He's learned by now; "Take everything in stride"

"As the season turns, turns, turns" After dry-chaff burns, burns, burns; Renewal! God's gift to everyone; Father, Mother, Daughter, Son

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images a video at;

Smile (Quotes)

'Those who take life too serious seldom smile' ROTMS

'A world without smiles is a world without sunshine' ROTMS

Smile When...

Smile when someone hurts your feelings Smile when you see no reason for living Smile when people clip your angel wings Smile for it's your heart's way of giving

(ROTMS)

Snore...Me?

This morn she said again "You snore" An accusation I now dare not ignore To put an end to this ongoing fight I'll stay awake tonight, see if she's right To settle this vexing issue evermore!

ROTMS

Social Insecurity

Strapped Seniors use credit cards 'stead of cash To stay afloat, after losing their stocks n' bonds Yet more victims of another Wall Street crash "Let them eat cake" is what the Fed responds

ROTMS

From Reuters Article 10/23/2010 Retired and broke: Why retirees are declaring bankruptcy

For more and more seniors, retirement doesn't mean a debt-free life of leisure. An increasing number of Americans aged 65 and older are declaring bankruptcy, according to a recent study by John Pottow, professor of law at the University of Michigan Law School.

Those aged 65 and older represented seven percent of bankruptcy filers in 2007, a mind-boggling jump from 1991. They are the "fastest-growing age demographic, " according to Pottow's study.

What's the culprit for so much debt? Credit cards. Two-thirds of Americans who filed for bankruptcy said credit cards were the key reason for their financial problems, according to Pottow's research. Besides having more credit card debt compared with younger bankruptcy filers,44.8 percent of those aged 65 and older also had more plastic in their wallets. "They're using credit cards as a maladaptive coping mechanism, " Pottow says.

Stephanie Osterland, a supervisor in the bankruptcy department at GreenPath debt solutions, sees an increasing number of seniors living beyond their means. Says Osterland: "They're just trying to live off of a fixed income, and that's usually Social Security. Maybe they have a small pension. We find they've used credit cards to supplement that income and expenses or they just end up getting into a lot of medical debt."

In addition to escalating medical expenses, seniors have seen their portfolios hit hard by the lagging stock market. Carolyn Rodi of Saving Your American Dream says those considering bankruptcy should see a credit counselor at a non-profit organization to get their finances in order.

Credit counselors, such as those at GreenPath, help the elderly deal with a stressful situation. "We try to help them focus on what it's going to look like" after they get out of debt, Osterland says.

Rodi also recommends that potential bankruptcy filers seek out pro-bono legal aid. "There are a lot of elderly people that are being taken advantage of by bankruptcy attorneys and mortgage brokers who are advising them improperly to pay for the bankruptcy, take out a reverse mortgage or to do things that aren't in their best interest, " she says. "If you have no income, why should you borrow to pay someone when you can get free legal aid? "

What are the chances of a senior paying off his or her debts? It's difficult to determine, especially because seniors tend to be on a fixed income. And while finding a job — such as a WalMart greeter — seems like a viable option, it is not necessarily feasible for all seniors to work.

In addition, whether or not a person declares Chapter 7 (which involves the liquidation of one's assets) or Chapter 13 (which allows debt restructuring) bankruptcy can be a significant factor in determining what one's lifestyle will be. "If you have to file for Chapter 7 bankruptcy, you may be able to find affordable housing that allows you to just get by, " says Rodi. "Chapter 13 lets you keep your house and doesn't touch your retirement savings."

Regardless, filing for bankruptcy is very stressful for anyone. "A lot of our clients in that post-retirement age have a hard time coming to grips with their situation, " Osterland says. "It's very emotional for them. We try to focus on the future and see if this debt can be lifted off their shoulders."

Social Security Santa?

It may be time for Santa to retire So that he and Mrs. Claus can rest Warm tired bones by a warm fire Reward for all the children blessed

ROTMS

Socrates

In ancient Greece lived Socrates 'Philosopher', and 'Man of Ethics' Despite poor Crito's desperate pleas Soc Hemlocked to stop his dialectics

Soldiers For Hire

Soldiers for hire earn \$350 a day Whilst an Army PFC earns \$56 "For hire" protects elite attaché PFC hunts n' kills Islamic Clerics

ROTMS

Blackwater's Black Ops

Jeremy Scahill | September 15,2010

Over the past several years, entities closely linked to the private security firm Blackwater have provided intelligence, training and security services to US and foreign governments as well as several multinational corporations, including Monsanto, Chevron, the Walt Disney Company, Royal Caribbean Cruise Lines and banking giants Deutsche Bank and Barclays, according to documents obtained by The Nation. Blackwater's work for corporations and government agencies was contracted using two companies owned by Blackwater's owner and founder, Erik Prince: Total Intelligence Solutions and the Terrorism Research Center (TRC) . Prince is listed as the chairman of both companies in internal company documents, which show how the web of companies functions as a highly coordinated operation. Officials from Total Intelligence, TRC and Blackwater (which now calls itself Xe Services) did not respond to numerous requests for comment for this article.

One of the most incendiary details in the documents is that Blackwater, through Total Intelligence, sought to become the 'intel arm' of Monsanto, offering to provide operatives to infiltrate activist groups organizing against the multinational biotech firm.

Governmental recipients of intelligence services and counterterrorism training from Prince's companies include the Kingdom of Jordan, the Canadian military and the Netherlands police, as well as several US military bases, including Fort Bragg, home of the elite Joint Special Operations Command (JSOC), and Fort Huachuca, where military interrogators are trained, according to the documents. In addition, Blackwater worked through the companies for the Defense Intelligence Agency, the Defense Threat Reduction Agency and the US European Command.

On September 3 the New York Times reported that Blackwater had 'created a web of more than 30 shell companies or subsidiaries in part to obtain millions of dollars in American government contracts after the security company came under

intense criticism for reckless conduct in Iraq.' The documents obtained by The Nation reveal previously unreported details of several such companies and open a rare window into the sensitive intelligence and security operations Blackwater performs for a range of powerful corporations and government agencies. The new evidence also sheds light on the key roles of several former top CIA officials who went on to work for Blackwater.

The coordinator of Blackwater's covert CIA business, former CIA paramilitary officer Enrique 'Ric' Prado, set up a global network of foreign operatives, offering their 'deniability' as a 'big plus' for potential Blackwater customers, according to company documents. The CIA has long used proxy forces to carry out extralegal actions or to shield US government involvement in unsavory operations from scrutiny. In some cases, these 'deniable' foreign forces don't even know who they are working for. Prado and Prince built up a network of such foreigners while Blackwater was at the center of the CIA's assassination program, beginning in 2004. They trained special missions units at one of Prince's properties in Virginia with the intent of hunting terrorism suspects globally, often working with foreign operatives. A former senior CIA official said the benefit of using Blackwater's foreign operatives in CIA operations was that 'you wouldn't want to have American fingerprints on it.'

While the network was originally established for use in CIA operations, documents show that Prado viewed it as potentially valuable to other government agencies. In an e-mail in October 2007 with the subject line 'POSSIBLE OPPORTUNITY IN DEA—READ AND DELETE, ' Prado wrote to a Total Intelligence executive with a pitch for the Drug Enforcement Administration. That executive was an eighteen-year DEA veteran with extensive government connections who had recently joined the firm. Prado explained that Blackwater had developed 'a rapidly growing, worldwide network of folks that can do everything from surveillance to ground truth to disruption operations.' He added, 'These are all foreign nationals (except for a few cases where US persons are the conduit but no longer 'play' on the street) , so deniability is built in and should be a big plus.'

The executive wrote back and suggested there 'may be an interest' in those services. The executive suggested that 'one of the best places to start may be the Special Operations Division, (SOD) which is located in Chantilly, VA, ' telling Prado the name of the special agent in charge. The SOD is a secretive joint command within the Justice Department, run by the DEA. It serves as the command-and-control center for some of the most sensitive counternarcotics and law enforcement operations conducted by federal forces. The executive also told Prado that US attachés in Mexico; Bogotá, Colombia; and Bangkok, Thailand, would potentially be interested in Prado's network. Whether this network was activated, and for what customers, cannot be confirmed. A former Blackwater employee who worked on the company's CIA program declined to comment on Prado's work for the company, citing its classified status.

In November 2007 officials from Prince's companies developed a pricing structure for security and intelligence services for private companies and wealthy individuals. One official wrote that Prado had the capacity to 'develop infrastructures' and 'conduct ground-truth and security activities.' According to the pricing chart, potential customers could hire Prado and other Blackwater officials to operate in the United States and globally: in Latin America, North Africa, francophone countries, the Middle East, Europe, China, Russia, Japan, and Central and Southeast Asia. A four-man team headed by Prado for counter surveillance in the United States cost \$33,600 weekly, while 'safe houses' could be established for \$250,000, plus operational costs. Identical services were offered globally. For \$5,000 a day, clients could hire Prado or former senior CIA officials Coffer Black and Robert Richer for 'representation' to national 'decisionmakers.' Before joining Blackwater, Black, a twenty-eight-year CIA veteran, ran the agency's counterterrorism center, while Richer was the agency's deputy director of operations. (Neither Black nor Richer currently works for the company.)

As Blackwater became embroiled in controversy following the Nisour Square massacre, Prado set up his own company, Constellation Consulting Group (CCG) , apparently taking some of Blackwater's covert CIA work with him, though he maintained close ties to his former employer. In an e-mail to a Total Intelligence executive in February 2008, Prado wrote that he 'recently had major success in developing capabilities in Mali [Africa] that are of extreme interest to our major sponsor and which will soon launch a substantial effort via my small shop.' He requested Total Intelligence's help in analyzing the 'North Mali/Niger terrorist problem.'

In October 2009 Blackwater executives faced a crisis when they could not account for their government-issued Secure Telephone Unit, which is used by the CIA, the National Security Agency and other military and intelligence services for secure communications. Flurries of e-mails were sent around as personnel from various Blackwater entities tried to locate the device. One former Blackwater official wrote that because he had left the company it was 'not really my problem, ' while another declared, 'I have no 'dog in this fight.'' Eventually, Prado stepped in, e-mailing the Blackwater officials to 'pass my number' to the 'OGA POC, ' meaning the Other Government Agency (parlance for CIA) Point of Contact.

What relationship Prado's CCG has with the CIA is not known. An early version of his company's website boasted that 'CCG professionals have already conducted operations on five continents, and have proven their ability to meet the most demanding client needs' and that the company has the 'ability to manage highly-classified contracts.' CCG, the site said, 'is uniquely positioned to deliver services that no other company can, and can deliver results in the most remote areas

with little or no outside support.' Among the services advertised were 'Intelligence and Counter-Intelligence (human and electronic), Unconventional Military Operations, Counterdrug Operations, Aviation Services, Competitive Intelligence, Denied Area Access...and Paramilitary Training.'

The Nation has previously reported on Blackwater's work for the CIA and JSOC in Pakistan. New documents reveal a history of activity relating to Pakistan by Blackwater. Former Pakistani Prime Minister Benazir Bhutto worked with the company when she returned to Pakistan to campaign for the 2008 elections, according to the documents. In October 2007, when media reports emerged that Bhutto had hired 'American security, ' senior Blackwater official Robert Richer wrote to company executives, 'We need to watch this carefully from a number of angles. If our name surfaces, the Pakistani press reaction will be very important. How that plays through the Muslim world will also need tracking.' Richer wrote that 'we should be prepared to [sic] a communiqué from an affiliate of Al-Qaida if our name surfaces (BW) . That will impact the security profile.' Clearly a word is missing in the e-mail or there is a typo that leaves unclear what Richer meant when he mentioned the Al Qaeda communiqué. Bhutto was assassinated two months later. Blackwater officials subsequently scheduled a meeting with her family representatives in Washington, in January 2008.

Through Total Intelligence and the Terrorism Research Center, Blackwater also did business with a range of multinational corporations. According to internal Total Intelligence communications, biotech giant Monsanto—the world's largest supplier of genetically modified seeds—hired the firm in 2008–09. The relationship between the two companies appears to have been solidified in January 2008 when Total Intelligence chair Coffer Black traveled to Zurich to meet with Kevin Wilson, Monsanto's security manager for global issues. After the meeting in Zurich, Black sent an e-mail to other Blackwater executives, including to Prince and Prado at their Blackwater e-mail addresses. Black wrote that Wilson 'understands that we can span collection from internet, to reach out, to boots on the ground on legit basis protecting the Monsanto [brand] name.... Ahead of the curve info and insight/heads up is what he is looking for.' Black added that Total Intelligence 'would develop into acting as intel arm of Monsanto.' Black also noted that Monsanto was concerned about animal rights activists and that they discussed how Blackwater 'could have our person(s) actually join [activist] group(s) legally.' Black wrote that initial payments to Total Intelligence would be paid out of Monsanto's 'generous protection budget' but would eventually become a line item in the company's annual budget. He estimated the potential payments to Total Intelligence at between \$100,000 and \$500,000. According to documents, Monsanto paid Total Intelligence \$127,000 in 2008 and \$105,000 in 2009.

Reached by telephone and asked about the meeting with Black in Zurich, Monsanto's Wilson initially said, 'I'm not going to discuss it with you.' In a subsequent e-mail to The Nation, Wilson confirmed he met Black in Zurich and that Monsanto hired Total Intelligence in 2008 and worked with the company until early 2010. He denied that he and Black discussed infiltrating animal rights groups, stating 'there was no such discussion.' He claimed that Total Intelligence only provided Monsanto 'with reports about the activities of groups or individuals that could pose a risk to company personnel or operations around the world which were developed by monitoring local media reports and other publicly available information. The subject matter ranged from information regarding terrorist incidents in Asia or kidnappings in Central America to scanning the content of activist blogs and websites.' Wilson asserted that Black told him Total Intelligence was 'a completely separate entity from Blackwater.'

Monsanto was hardly the only powerful corporation to enlist the services of Blackwater's constellation of companies. The Walt Disney Company hired Total Intelligence and TRC to do a 'threat assessment' for potential film shoot locations in Morocco, with former CIA officials Black and Richer reaching out to their former Moroccan intel counterparts for information. The job provided a 'good chance to impress Disney, ' one company executive wrote. How impressed Disney was is not clear; in 2009 the company paid Total Intelligence just \$24,000.

Total Intelligence and TRC also provided intelligence assessments on China to Deutsche Bank. 'The Chinese technical counterintelligence threat is one of the highest in the world, ' a TRC analyst wrote, adding, 'Many four and five star hotel rooms and restaurants are live-monitored with both audio and video' by Chinese intelligence. He also said that computers, PDAs and other electronic devices left unattended in hotel rooms could be cloned. Cell phones using the Chinese networks, the analyst wrote, could have their microphones remotely activated, meaning they could operate as permanent listening devices. He concluded that Deutsche Bank reps should 'bring no electronic equipment into China.' Warning of the use of female Chinese agents, the analyst wrote, 'If you don't have women coming onto you all the time at home, then you should be suspicious if they start coming onto you when you arrive in China.' For these and other services, the bank paid Total Intelligence \$70,000 in 2009.

TRC also did background checks on Libyan and Saudi businessmen for British banking giant Barclays. In February 2008 a TRC executive e-mailed Prado and Richer revealing that Barclays asked TRC and Total Intelligence for background research on the top executives from the Saudi Bin Ladin Group (SBG) and their potential 'associations/connections with the Royal family and connections with Osama bin Ladin.' In his report, Richer wrote that SBG's chair, Bakr Mohammed bin Laden, 'is well and favorably known to both Arab and western intelligence service[s]' for cooperating in the hunt for Osama bin Laden. Another SBG executive, Sheikh Saleh bin Laden, is described by Richer as 'a very savvy businessman' who is 'committed to operating with full transparency to Saudi's security services' and is considered 'the most vehement within the extended BL family in terms of criticizing UBL's actions and beliefs.'

In August Blackwater and the State Department reached a \$42 million settlement for hundreds of violations of US export control regulations. Among the violations cited was the unauthorized export of technical data to the Canadian military. Meanwhile, Blackwater's dealings with Jordanian officials are the subject of a federal criminal prosecution of five former top Blackwater executives. The Jordanian government paid Total Intelligence more than \$1.6 million in 2009. Some of the training Blackwater provided to Canadian military forces was in Blackwater/TRC's 'Mirror Image' course, where trainees live as a mock Al Qaeda cell in an effort to understand the mindset and culture of insurgents. Company literature describes it as 'a classroom and field training program designed to simulate terrorist recruitment, training, techniques and operational tactics.' Documents show that in March 2009 Blackwater/TRC spent \$6,500 purchasing local tribal clothing in Afghanistan as well as assorted 'propaganda materials—posters, Pakistan Urdu maps, etc.' for Mirror Image, and another \$9,500 on similar materials this past January in Pakistan and Afghanistan. According to internal documents, in 2009 alone the Canadian military paid Blackwater more than \$1.6 million through TRC. A Canadian military official praised the program in a letter to the center, saying it provided 'unique and valid cultural awareness and mission specific deployment training for our soldiers in Afghanistan, ' adding that it was 'a very effective and operationally current training program that is beneficial to our mission.'

This past summer Erik Prince put Blackwater up for sale and moved to Abu Dhabi, United Arab Emirates. But he doesn't seem to be leaving the shadowy world of security and intelligence. He says he moved to Abu Dhabi because of its 'great proximity to potential opportunities across the entire Middle East, and great logistics, ' adding that it has 'a friendly business climate, low to no taxes, free trade and no out of control trial lawyers or labor unions. It's pro-business and opportunity.' It also has no extradition treaty with the United States.

Source URL:

Solitary Seagull

High aloft the sandy beach A solitary seagull soars Detached, aloof, out of reach A taste of freedom she explores

ROTMS

Some Believe

Some believe 'The end is near' Some believe to quell their fear Some believe that Christ is near Enters soon Earth's stratosphere

(ROTMS)

'Something Wicked'

Beware brethren;

Something wicked this way comes! There will be no place to hide or run; When heard sound of trumpets 'n drums Purification of Earth by her "Second Sun"

As before, "Order out of chaos"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writing, images and video at;

Son Of The Sun

Pharaoh Akhenaten, a one god king Worshiped the sun known as Aten He destroyed Egypt after invoking Ire of pantheon of gods forgotten

ROTMS

'Son Of The Sun'

The Self Sufficient and Eternal Sun Sustains Itself. The same process happens in a human soul when we tap into the Hidden Sun within our deepest being. This allows physical, mental and spiritual transformation.

"I AM" Sayeth the SUN "I am" sayeth the son

ROTMS

Sonoma

Sea of vineyards grace hills 'n valleys Our quest, the perfect 'Cabernet' Sirah, Merlot an endless dollar tally... We took break at scenic Bodega Bay

(ROTMS)

Soul Thieves

Disguised to look like you, me Vampires, hungry for our soul Create their version of reality Thieve what makes us whole

Sources Of Light

Central Sun, Earth's source of light Human inner light the source of life God's Love Light Supremely Bright That guides our way to the afterlife

ROTMS

Space Travel Made Easy

Just think;

Space travel without a space suit or spacecraft! Not possible? Think again!

There is no need for physical form when spirit is set free Spirit is pure consciousness that is impervious to hot or cold Spirit has no need to breathe, eat or drink Spirit can travel anywhere instantly

Want to know how the sun works? You can go to the sun's surface by sheer intention Yes, anywhere is not only possible but practicable

So how do you separate spirit from your body? Firstly your ego must be bound and gagged Then meditate to still the doubting mind In time you remember how to leave your body Next you will yourself free of physical form

On Earth;

Release of form is the only freedom possible Freedom is the launching pad for your spirit An unencumbered spirit knows all there is to know, And absolute freedom makes everything possible

Now there is only one question left to ask What star in the Cosmos do I want to visit?

ROTMS

Spam & Eggs

Hobo stands in rain, on bandy legs Singin "Hoover days are here again" Begs just enough, for Spam & eggs This sad and broken businessman

(Taxes not enough, they plundered savings and 401k's)

ROTMS

Spam & Eggs?

Middle class are now social dregs Using food stamps instead of cash Give up steak for spam & eggs Soon may forage dumpster trash

ROTMS

Huffington Post

10/22/2010

"Lillie Gonzales does whatever it takes to provide for three ravenous sons who live under her roof. She grows her own vegetables at home on Kauai, runs her own small business and like a record 42 million other Americans, she relies on food stamps.

With more than 1 in 8 Americans now on food stamps, participation in the program has jumped about 70 percent from 26 million in May 2007, while the nation's unemployment rate rose from 4.3 percent to 9.2 percent through September of this year.

'We've seen a huge increase in participation due to the economic downturn, ' said Jean Daniel, a spokeswoman for the USDA's Food and Nutrition Service. 'That's the way this program was designed.'

Spanish Justice?

Beleaguered Spaniards have had it "M15" are going after Bankster Chief File suit, for fraud he did commit They also hope to jail this vile thief

If Courts rule in favor of fraud victims; Similar suits may be filed in U.S. Courts Halls of justice would flood with Dictums After litigators ferret-out relevant torts

B of A, Wells Fargo and other large banks; Are put on notice for any wrongful deed Many Wall Street banks will join the ranks, To also pay for their heinous acts of greed

'We the people" will ultimately prevail After all the "99%" is much too big to fail

ROTMS

Speak Up-Speak Out

I write for no one else save me Helps unload a crowded mind My poems do pacify antipathy Yet, be forthright they remind

ROTMS

Spider Slayer

She donned petite cover-alls of black (To brave dark place 'neath the house) When black widow walked 'cross her hand Raised a ball-peen hammer, and... The hapless widow she did whack! 'Take that you pesky louse'

Spiritual Illumination

Humankind wins inner-revolution What they were shall never be again Some go thru "Spiritual illumination" Then transform to; "Cosmic beings" created of "Mortal-men"

ROTMS

Spiritus Practicum

Forsooth beloveds;

'Tis I.....Pan Mystic, poet and Faun Indeed a loose arrow In flight, though aimless

Rest easy my children Destination matters not Until your junket ends And "Grim One" lay claim

Dance rather than sit Sing don't complain Make-Merry then Mary make Drink Huxley's soma Eat from Cornucopia

Above all...laugh, cry and feel Then... Ye shall truly know what's real

ROTMS

Spontaneous Healing

Imagine...

No more HMO's, No more hospitals, No more clinics, No more mental asylums, No more demigod-doctors, No more pharmaceuticals, No more surgery, No more health insurance, No more medical profiteers

How can this be so?

Nears the age of personal healing, When some awaken to "A Great Secret" The ability to transmute matter and energy When human beings claim personal power, When remembered an inborn ability to heal, When "Laying on of hands" banishes, Sickness, of mind, body and soul

Mankind shall then cry out; "Father/Mother God it is finished"

Mankind made whole by The Grace of God, Mankind bathed in Eternal Light, Mankind readied for Ascension!

ROTMS

Spring Wind

Spring wind in the morning Spreads its fresh fragrance That wind allows all to live 'Breathe'...before it's gone

(Help eliminate greenhouse gas emissions)

ROTMS

Spring!

Plants n' insects await spring Promised by a warming sun Chipmunks chirp n' robins sing God looks on with admiration

May Day brings forth a fiery sun All life reaches up in joy The land is filled with animation Spring restores what winter tried destroy

All creatures great n' small now procreate "Survival of the fittest" the only law Spring rain falls, the Earth it doth refresh Another cycle completes, without a flaw

Mother Earth has birthed another season She questions not her role or God's reasons

Square Pegs In A Round World

When what we touch turns to \$hit When we decide we just don't fit, Like square pegs in a round world Don't give up.....never quit Loosen up; Flags can't wave unless unfurled!

ROTMS

Standing Vs. Sitting

When nature calls me in the night I would be lying, and be remiss; So as to avoid a wet n' messy miss Sometimes I sit down to take a piss Go ahead n' laugh it's quite alright I won't think you impolite...

ROTMS

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

Star Seed

To create a new mankind they came; "Fallen Ones" known as "Annunaki" Primal man would never be the same Would he excel or be their aberrancy?

Aliens set about to change man's DNA Found "Daughters of men" quite fair Man's double-helix imbibed the Milky Way While Nibirians' seeded females (unaware)

Men greatly improved their IQ scores Learned science and art of making wars Women gave birth to hybrid creatures "Giants" then served as priests/teachers

"Nephilim" became first earthly Kings Chose to debauch every thing they ruled 'Til a great flood drowned all living things For Mother Earth must not be ridiculed

Perilous it be, when Worlds try to interbreed As, God Alone knows how to cast "Star Seed"

ROTMS

Stargazers

Cast upon Earth, born into matter Given 5 senses n' "The Breath of life" Here, 'til we ascend "Jacob's ladder" Here to savor human bliss n' strife

We stand upon the Earth...you n' I Terrestrials bound by law of gravity We gaze up in awe at an endless sky We travelers from a dark n' inky sea

Our hearts long for whence we came We homesick n' expatriate stargazers Hopeful God above our souls' reclaim "It is done" cry-out cosmic-trailblazers

We only dance on Earth a short while Rejoice! Life on Earths a privilege, not an exile

ROTMS

Starry Days & Starry Nights

Phosphorus bombs fall day n' night Creating whitish colored Gaza skies Burn flesh from bone, Zion requites As innocent women/children agonize

ROTMS

Stay The Course...

Letter to a friend...

Nancy,

You shared;

'The things that are going on in the world...mostly man made'

Yes...as a result of poor choices of greed, exploitation and power over one another.

I believe that Mother Earth/Gaia too is alive and conscious. When she has taken enough abuse, she shakes us fleas off her back or drowns us. Looks like she is about to do just that.

'The Great Spirit that moves in all things' Creates and Loves, letting us grow through our good or bad choices, as well as experiences. This may take half an eternity, as time has no meaning except to man. Our sojourn here on Gaia is but a blink in Creator's Eye.

Nancy as awakening beings we must do all we can to love, help one another and be better stewards wherever we may live. This in and of itself will transform this planet, as it was Created to be.

The few evil controllers are greatly outnumbered by those awakening. Their antics and mischief ALWAYS fail. You have but to look at recorded history to see that every great/corrupt civilization has eventually self-destructed. As the World bully USA is presently going through self destruction.

You and I are here to serve as witness and to help usher in peace and harmony...stay the course and don't give up!

Peace,

ROTMS

Stealth Draft?

To all men & women ages 18-25 DOD Directive 1404.10 is signed Military Draft stealthily revived Youth support of war redefined

ROTMS

Read the Directive below very carefully and decide for yourself.

Department of Defense DIRECTIVE NUMBER 1404.10 23 January 2009 USD(P&R)SUBJECT: DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce References: See Enclosure 1 1. PURPOSE. This Directive: a. Reissues DoD Directive (DoDD) 1404.10 (Reference (a)) under a new title to establish the policy through which an appropriately sized subset of the DoD civilian workforce is preidentified to be organized, trained, and equipped in a manner that facilitates the use of their capabilities for operational requirements. These requirements are typically away from the normal work locations of DoD civilians, or in situations where other civilians may be evacuated to assist military forces where the use of DoD civilians is appropriate. These employees shall be collectively known as the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce. Members of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce shall be organized, trained, cleared, equipped, and ready to deploy in support of combat operations by the military; contingencies; emergency operations; humanitarian missions; disaster relief; restoration of order; drug interdiction; and stability

operations of the Department of Defense in accordance with DoDD 3000.05 (Reference (b)) .

b. Updates policies and responsibilities for the designation of part of the DoD Civilian

Expeditionary Workforce using the existing category of Emergency-Essential (E-E) civilian

employee positions, and establishes policies and responsibilities for the designation of part of the

DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce using new categories of Non-Combat Essential (NCE)

positions and Capability-Based Volunteers (CBVs) employees and former DoD employees. All

four categories make up the newly designated DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce.

c. Supersedes any conflicting portions of other DoD issuances. Such instances shall be

identified by the Heads of the DoD Components to the Under Secretary of Defense for Personnel

and Readiness (USD(P&R)) .

2. APPLICABILITY. This Directive applies to:

DoDD 1404.10,23 January 2009

2

a. OSD, the Military Departments, the Office of the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff

and the Joint Staff, the Combatant Commands, the Office of the Inspector General of the

Department of Defense, the Defense Agencies, the DoD Field Activities, and all other

organizational entities within the Department of Defense (hereafter referred to collectively as the

"DoD Components") .

b. All appropriated and non-appropriated fund positions and DoD civilian employees of the

DoD Components. Excludes dual status National Guard and Reserve Technicians and contractor

employees.

3. DEFINITIONS. See Glossary.

4. POLICY. It is DoD policy to:

a. Rely on a mix of capable military members and DoD civilian employees to meet DoD

global national security mission requirements. DoD civilian employees are an integral part of

the Total Force. They serve in a variety of positions, provide essential capabilities and, where

appropriate for civilians to do so, support mission requirements such as combat, contingencies,

emergency operations; humanitarian and civic assistance activities; disaster relief; restoration of

order; drug interdiction; and stability operations of the Department of Defense, herein

collectively referred to as "expeditionary requirements."

b. Identify a subset of the DoD civilian workforce as the DoD Civilian

Expeditionary

Workforce. These civilian employees are organized, ready, trained, cleared, and equipped in a

manner that enhances their availability to mobilize and respond urgently to expeditionary

requirements. As practicable,

(1) To support workforce stability and deployment predictability, the timeframes during

which the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce is susceptible to expeditionary assignments

will be designated in 6-month rotational periods. Tours will be determined through collaboration

of the combatant commanders, career field managers, functional community managers, and

civilian employees, as applicable. The portion of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce

that is within the 6-month window of deployment susceptibility shall maintain full preparedness

as trained, cleared, and ready.

(2) Individual deployment tours shall not exceed 2 years. Consecutive deployments

should generally not be approved without at least a 90-day period of reintegration between

deployments and assurance that medical clearance requirements are met.

c. Integrate DoD civilian workforce capabilities into DoD Total Force planning processes.

(1) Civilian manpower requirements shall be sourced and designated consistent with the

manpower policy and procedures in DoD Instruction (DoDI) 1100.22 (Reference (c)) .

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(2) DoD civilian employees shall be included in the DoD Global Force Management

process as set forth in the Strategic Planning Guidance (Reference (d)) . Global Force

Management Board recommendations and decisions and Global Force Allocation Management

Plans shall reflect designation of DoD civilian employees as the preferred sourcing solution

when appropriate for non-warfighting Combatant Command request for forces and requests for

capabilities, and Joint Individual Augmentation requirements on Combatant Command Joint

Manning Documents for recurring and emergent mission requirements.

d. Designate and annually review the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce that will be

coded as:

(1) Emergency Essential (E-E) . A position-based designation to support the success of

combat operations or the availability of combat-essential systems in accordance with section

1580 of title 10, United States Code (U.S.C.) (Reference (e)) and will be designated as Key in

accordance with paragraph 4.d.(5) .

(2) Non-Combat Essential (NCE) . A position-based designation to support the expeditionary requirements in other than combat or combat support situations and will be

designated as Key in accordance with paragraph 4.d.(5).

(3) Capability-Based Volunteer (CBV) . An employee who may be asked to volunteer

for deployment, to remain behind after other civilians have evacuated, or to backfill other DoD

civilians who have deployed to meet expeditionary requirements in order to ensure that critical

expeditionary requirements that may fall outside or within the scope of an individual's position

are fulfilled.

(4) Capability-Based Former Employee Volunteer Corps. A collective group of former

(including retired) DoD civilian employees who have agreed to be listed in a database as

individuals who may be interested in returning to Federal service as a timelimited employee to serve expeditionary requirements or who can backfill for those serving other expeditionary

requirements. When these individuals are re-employed, they shall be deemed CBV employees.

(5) Key Employees. DoD civilian employees in positions designated as E-E and/or NCE

will be designated Key in accordance with DoDD 1200.7 (Reference (f)) .

e. Notify applicants and DoD civilian employees when positions are designated E-E and/or

NCE as part of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce.

(1) DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce positions should be pre-identified whenever

practicable.

(a) Vacant E-E and NCE Positions. Applicants must sign the DD Form 2365, "DoD

Civilian Expeditionary Workforce Agreement – Position Based, " as a condition of employment.

Job announcements and positions descriptions for such positions must contain a statement that

the position is designated as E-E or NCE, that it is part of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary

Workforce, and that a signature of the form is a condition of employment.

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(b) Encumbered Positions. Management must give DoD civilian employees whose

positions are identified as E-E or NCE as much notice as possible (generally not less than 90

calendar days advance notice of the E-E or NCE designation) . The incumbents shall be asked to

accept the new designation of the position as an E-E and/or NCE position, and if he or she does

so, he or she will be required to sign the DD Form 2365 as a condition of continued employment.

If an incumbent employee is unable or unwilling to accept such requirements, then every effort

will be undertaken to reassign the employee to a different position (including a vacant position)

if reasonably practicable, consistent with the needs of the DoD mission and approval of

management.

(2) DoD civilian employees in E-E or NCE positions may be directed to accept

deployment requirements of the position. However, whenever possible, the DoD Civilian

Expeditionary Workforce will be asked to serve expeditionary requirements voluntarily.

Management retains the authority to direct and assign civilian employees, either voluntarily,

involuntarily, or on an unexpected basis to accomplish the DoD mission.

(3) CBVs agree to list their capabilities and skills in a database established by this

Directive so that when an expeditionary requirement exists for a civilian employee with such

skills, the employee can be contacted and asked to volunteer for such an assignment. There is no

penalty for not agreeing to volunteer when asked to serve a specific expeditionary requirement.

To ensure that CBVs are aware of the voluntary nature of their potential service and the

readiness requirements, CBVs must sign a DD Form 2365-1, "DoD Civilian Expeditionary

Workforce Agreement – CBV, $^{\prime\prime}$ when they first agree to be listed in the database. CBVs will

receive training only after they sign this agreement.

(4) CBVs for the Defense Intelligence Components will be included in a classified Intelligence Community-wide database. USD(I) will establish a policy and process for access to

the classified database to ensure that qualified DoD IC employees are considered for

expeditionary assignments.

f. Utilize the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce to meet expeditionary requirements

within their employing Component and across the Department of Defense as directed by an

authorized official (see Enclosure 2, paragraph 1.b.) whenever it is appropriate to use civilian

employees in support of the military to meet those expeditionary requirements.

g. Establish metrics to measure and assess on a regular basis DoD Civilian Expeditionary

Workforce readiness, to be known as the Expeditionary Workforce Deployment Index (DI) and

Readiness Index (RI) based on the following factors:

(1) Employee Capabilities. Ensure DoD civilian employees have the related competencies, skills, abilities, medical, and psychological fitness to be successful

in high

pressure and austere operational environments; ability to work as part of an integrated team

including military, contractor, Federal civilian, and foreign national personnel; a record of

successful job performance to deliver results; and the highest professional and ethical behavior to

maintain a deployment environment characterized by good order, discipline, and conduct.

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(2) Training. Train, develop, and prepare civilian employees who are part of the DoD

Civilian Expeditionary Workforce to meet expeditionary requirements and foreseeable risks they

are likely to face in the theater of operations in accordance with DoDD 1400.31 (Reference (g)) ,

DoDI 1400.32 (Reference (h)) , and DoDD 1322.18 (Reference (i)) . Training shall consist of:

(a) Initial orientation upon becoming part of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce, annual refresher training, pre-deployment (including theater-specific) training, as

well as on the job training, and post-deployment reintegration training, as appropriate and

practicable.

(b) Training on the use of any required specialized equipment needed for their specific missions such as vehicles and communication systems.

(c) Counseling on their legal status under the Uniform Code of Military Justice
 (Reference (j)) in accordance with Public Law 109-364 (2006) (Reference (k)),
 the Military

Extraterritorial Jurisdiction Act under DoDI 5525.11 (Reference (I)) , Secretary of Defense

Memorandum (Reference (m)) , and implementing regulations.

(d) Training in obtaining medical treatment and the related validating and administrative processing for those who have responsibilities for supporting wounded and

injured civilians.

(e) Elements from the National Security Professional (NSP) training course to be selected based on relevance to DoD civilian expeditionary requirements and duties.

(f) Training for DoD civilian employees, supervisors, and managers on recognizing

stress-related conditions that may result from serving expeditionary requirements.

(3) Medical and Psychological Fitness. The Department of Defense takes seriously the

need to protect the health of deployed DoD civilian employees and to medically assess DoD

civilian employees who serve expeditionary requirements.

(a) All DoD civilian employees who encumber an E-E or NCE position are required

to have an annual health assessment to determine whether the employee is available for

worldwide deployment. DoD civilian employees designated as CBVs and former DoD

employees will undergo a health assessment to determine whether they can meet a specific

expeditionary requirement.

(b) Force health protection pre- and post-health assessments shall be conducted for

DoD civilian employees in accordance with DoDI 6490.03 (Reference (n)) . Health assessment

information shall be submitted to the Defense Medical Surveillance system.

(c) For DoD civilian employees covered by the Rehabilitation Act of 1973, as amended (section 791 through 794-d of title 29, U.S.C. (Reference (o))), an individualized

assessment must be conducted to determine if the individual can perform the essential functions

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of a DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce position with or without reasonable accommodations. For E-E or NCE positions, the ability to be deployed worldwide, including

austere locations, is an essential condition of those positions. For CBV, the ability of an

employee to perform the essential functions of the position in the relevant deployed environment

must be assessed before he or she can be deployed or asked to stay behind when other civilians

have evacuated.

(d) DoD civilian employees who become ill, contract diseases, or who are injured or

wounded while deployed in support of U.S. military forces engaged in hostilities (see Glossary,

"contingency operation") are eligible for medical evacuation and health care treatment and

services in military treatment facilities (MTFs) at no cost to the civilian employee and at the

same level and scope provided to military personnel. The same system used to track active duty

patients through the Military Health System shall be used to track DoD civilian employees

injured in theater while forward deployed. Civilians will not be charged personal leave while

undergoing therapy and/or rehabilitation due to a combat, combat support, duty related or

non-duty related injury incurred during deployment after they return from deployment.

(e) Deployed DoD civilian employees who were treated in theater continue to be eligible for treatment in an MTF or civilian medical facility for compensable illnesses, diseases,

wounds, or injuries under the Department of Labor Office of Workers' Compensation Program

(DOL OWCP) (Reference (p)) upon their return at no cost to the civilian employee. DoD

civilian employees who deployed and are subsequently determined to have compensable

illnesses, diseases, wounds, or injuries under the DOL OWCP programs also are eligible for

treatment in an MTF or civilian sector medical facility at no cost to the civilian employee.

(4) Administrative Preparedness. The employing DoD Component shall provide the

employees of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce with a valid Official Passport,

Common Access Card, Geneva Conventions Identification Card, and required security

clearances, when appropriate. DoD civilian employees who are part of the DoD Civilian

Expeditionary Workforce are required to maintain:

(a) Current and valid administrative documents and clearances.

(b) Current Family Care Plans.

h. Establish the appropriate level of deployment strength for each functional community to

ensure an adequately sized DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce, considering E-E, NCE, and CBV designations.

i. Support and recognize the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce.

(1) When a DoD civilian employee who is part of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce is required to deploy away from his or her normal work location, he or she shall be

released and allowed to deploy in a timely fashion to meet an expeditionary requirement unless

there is a significant negative impact on the mission of his or her home unit. Those who are

reassigned from their normal position to serve expeditionary requirements will be granted the

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right to return to the positions they held prior to their deployment or to a position of similar

grade, level, and responsibility within the same local organization, regardless of the length of

deployment. There shall be no retaliation because of an employee's expression of interest in

serving an expeditionary requirement or because of such service. This includes threats or denial

of rights to return to pre-deployment positions, promotions, training opportunities, or other

career enhancing opportunities.

(2) DoD civilian employees shall be treated with high regard as an indication of the

Department's respect for those who serve expeditionary requirements. Their service and

experience shall be valued, respected, and recognized as career enhancing.

(3) Families of deployed DoD civilian employees shall be supported and provided with

information on benefits and entitlements, and issues likely to be faced by the employee during

and upon return from a deployment.

(4) DoD civilian employees who meet the requirements are eligible for the Secretary of

Defense Medal for the Global War on Terrorism (GWOT) . Other civilian awards and

recognition may be appropriate in accordance with USD(P&R) Memorandum (Reference (q)).

j. Track and account for DoD civilians, including their daily locations, who are deployed to

assigned positions or unclassified temporary requirements in accordance with References (h)

and (n) . A Request for Personnel Action is required to document all unclassified civilian

deployments.

5. RESPONSIBILITIES. See Enclosure 2.

6. INFORMATION REQUIREMENTS

a. The Heads of the DoD Components shall:

(1) Collect data on E-E, NCE, and CBV civilian employees. See Enclosure 3 for reporting instructions, and DoDI 1444.2 (Reference (r)).

(2) Submit data in automated format to the USD(P&R) , in accordance with Reference (r) . The Report Control Symbol is DD-PER(qrm) 1458.

b. The Defense Intelligence Components are required to collect but not report data, as

prescribed in paragraph 6.a.(2) . This data shall be held at the agency, and information shall be

made available on request to the USD(P&R) . Information collection shall be accomplished in

accordance with DoDI 8910.01 (Reference (s)) .

7. RELEASABILITY. UNLIMITED. This Directive is approved for public release and is

available on the Internet from DoD Issuances Web Site at

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8. EFFECTIVE DATE. This Directive is effective immediately.

Enclosures

- 1. References
- 2. Responsibilities
- 3. Automation Instructions and Coding Description

Glossary

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9 ENCLOSURE 1

ENCLOSURE 1

REFERENCES

(a) DoD Directive 1404.10, "Emergency-Essential (E-E) DoD U.S. Citizen Civilian

Employees, " April 10,1992 (hereby canceled)

(b) DoD Directive 3000.05, "Military Support for Stability, Security, Transition, and

Reconstruction (SSTR) Operations, "November 28,2005

(c) DoD Instruction 1100.22, "Guidance for Determining Workforce Mix, " September 7,2006 (d) Strategic Planning Guidance (SPG) FY 2006-2011, March 1,2004

(e) Sections 101(a) (4) ,101(a) (13) ,688,1580,12301(a) ,12302,12304, and 12406, and

Chapter 15 of title 10, United States Code

(f) DoD Directive 1200.7, "Screening the Ready Reserve, " November 18,1999

(g) DoD Directive 1400.31, "DoD Civilian Work Force Contingency and

Emergency

Planning and Execution, " April 28,1995

(h) DoD Instruction 1400.32, "DoD Civilian Work Force Contingency and Emergency

Planning Guidelines and Procedures, " April 24,1995

(i) DoD Directive 1322.18, "Military Training, " January 13,2009

(j) Sections 801 through 946 of title 10, United States Code (Uniform Code of Military

Justice)

(k) Public Law 109-364, "John Warner National Defense Authorization Act for Fiscal Year

2007, " October 17,2006

(I) DoD Instruction 5525.11, "Criminal Jurisdiction Over Civilians Employed By or Accompanying the Armed Forces Outside the United States, Certain Service Members, and

Former Service Members, "March 3,2005

(m) Secretary of Defense Memorandum, "UCMJ Jurisdiction Over DoD Civilian Employees,

DoD Contractor Personnel, and Other Persons Serving With or Accompanying the Armed

Forces Overseas during Declared War and in Contingency Operations, "March 10,2008

(n) DoD Instruction 6490.03, "Deployment Health, " August 11,2006

(o) Sections 791 through 794d of title 29, United States Code ("The

Rehabilitation Act of

1973, as amended")

(p) "Department of Labor Office of Workers' Compensation Program (DOL OWCP),"

Sections 8101 through 8173 of title 5, United States Code

(q) Under Secretary of Defense for Personnel and Readiness Memorandum, "Secretary of

Defense Medal for the Global War on Terrorism, "August 9,2007, as amended by Under

Secretary of Defense for Personnel and Readiness Memorandum, "Secretary of Defense

Medal for the Global War on Terrorism-Change 1, " April 7,2008

(r) DoD Instruction 1444.2, "Consolidation of Automated Civilian Personnel Records, "

September 16,1987

(s) DoD Instruction 8910.01, "Information Collection and Reporting, " March 6,2007

- (t) DoD Directive 5400.11, "DoD Privacy Program, " May 8,2007
- (u) DoD 5400.11-R, "Department of Defense Privacy Program, " May 14,2007
- (v) DoD 6025.18-R, "DoD Health Information Privacy Regulation, " January 24,2003
- (w) DoD Directive 5124.02, "Under Secretary of Defense for Personnel and Readiness
- (USD(P&R)), " June 23,2008
- (x) Section 2105 of title 5, United States Code
- DoDD 1404.10,23 January 2009
- 10 ENCLOSURE 2

ENCLOSURE 2

RESPONSIBILITIES

1. USD(P&R) . The USD(P&R) shall:

a. Manage and oversee implementation of this Directive; develop policy and implement

procedural guidance for DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce designation and utilization.

b. Execute the delegated authority from the Secretary of Defense for the mandatory use of

DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce positions designated as E-E and NCE to meet validated

DoD mission requirements outside a designated DoD civilian employee's employing DoD

Component through the Secretary of Defense Operations Book (SDOB) process.

c. Authorize the voluntary use of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce to meet

validated DoD mission requirements outside a designated DoD civilian employee's employing

DoD Component. Normally, this will be done through the SDOB process.

d. Ensure that the requirement to use E-E and NCE Civilian Expeditionary Workforce

positions and DoD civilian employee CBVs to meet expeditionary requirements outside a DoD

civilian employee's employing Component is validated with the employing DoD Component, the

Office of the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, the Combatant Commands, and the Office of

the Deputy Under Secretary of Defense (Civilian Personnel Policy) (DUSD(CPP)) through the

SDOB or other process.

e. Ensure that the collection, use, and release of personally identifiable information (PII)

about individuals participating in the Civilian Expeditionary Workforce complies with DoDD

5400.11 (Reference (t)) and DoD 5400.11-R (Reference (u)) .

f. Ensure that the collection, use, and disclosure of protected health information (PHI) about

individuals participating in the Civilian Expeditionary Workforce complies with DoD 6025.18-R

(Reference (v)) .

g. Develop guidance and standards to meet the training requirements under this Directive for

the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce and their families, supervisors, military and DoD

civilian personnel, and human resources personnel.

2. DEPUTY UNDER SECRETARY OF DEFENSE FOR READINESS (DUSD(R)) . The DUSD(R) , under the authority, direction, and control of the USD(P&R) , shall:

a. Ensure that deployment orders recommended for inclusion in the SDOB reflect DoD

civilian employees as a sourcing solution consistent with mission requirements. DoDD 1404.10,23 January 2009

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b. Include the DUSD(CPP) in the USD(P&R) SDOB review process and quarterly Global

Force Management Board deliberations with the Secretary of Defense to ensure the appropriate

utilization of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce in meeting expeditionary requirements.

3. DUSD(CPP) . The DUSD(CPP) , under the authority, direction, and control of the

USD(P&R), shall:

a. Serve as a member of the Global Force Management Board and Joint Individual

Augmentation Sourcing Board to ensure the maximum utilization of the DoD civilian workforce

for DoD expeditionary requirements.

b. Serve as a member of the U.S. Joint Forces Command and other Joint Staff working

groups to provide advice and maximize utilization of DoD civilian workforce in

operational

planning and for service in expeditionary operations.

c. Ensure Combatant Command civilian human resources advisors are appointed, trained,

and prepared to competently advise Combatant Commanders on the maximum utilization of

DoD civilians in operational planning and for service in expeditionary operations.

d. Maintain the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce designations in the Defense Civilian

Human Resources Database and maintain a database of current DoD Civilian Employees who

volunteer to be CBVs. Ensure the data integrity and reliability of these databases so that they

may be used to identify expeditionary sourcing capabilities and functional community

deployment strength.

e. Direct the centralized civilian sourcing and management of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce, including DoD civilian employees deployed in support of expeditionary requirements, to:

(1) Serve as the resource to the Joint Staff (J-3 and J-1) and the U.S. Joint Forces

Command to identify sourcing solutions from within the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce

in coordination with DoD Component representatives, including Functional Community

Managers, during deliberations for force or individual capability requests on Joint Manning

Documents, rotational forces requests, and emergent requests for forces to support expeditionary

operations.

(2) Establish and monitor the Expeditionary Workforce Deployment Index (DI) and

Readiness Index (RI) and recommend mitigating actions to ensure the readiness of the DoD

Civilian Expeditionary Workforce.

(3) Develop and/or identify appropriate training to meet the RI requirements and other

training requirements for families of deployed civilians, supervisors, managers, and employees

under this Directive for the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce.

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(4) Serve as a principal resource for DoD Components to market and recruit for expeditionary opportunities, and to assist DoD civilians during preparation for, during, and

following expeditionary service.

(5) Maintain the Capability-Based Former Employee Volunteer Corps database and

ensure the readiness of the Capability-Based Former Employee Volunteer Corps. Former DoD

civilian employees (including retirees) who agree to be part of the Capability-Based Former

Employee Corps will be tracked through the Defense Manpower Data Center. 4. UNDER SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (COMPTROLLER) (USD(C)) /CHIEF FINANCIAL

OFFICER (CFO), DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE (USD(C) /DoD CFO). The USD(C) /DoD

CFO shall:

a. Establish DoD policy and guidance regarding funding for the support and utilization of the

DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce.

b. Ensure each DoD Component establishes policies and procedures so all organizations

within the Component have access to adequate resources to support the additional pay,

allowances, medical requirements, and travel of civilians deploying as part of the DoD Civilian

Expeditionary Workforce.

c. Work with Components to ensure that funds are realigned appropriately for civilian

expeditionary operations.

d. Work with Components to ensure civilian personnel costs are collected and reported as

part of contingency operations.

5. HEADS OF THE DoD COMPONENTS. The Heads of the DoD Components shall:

a. Implement the policies in this Directive.

b. Maintain a subset of their civilian employees (per DoDD 5124.02 (Reference (w))) that is

organized, trained, and equipped in a manner that facilitates the use of their capabilities for

operational requirements away from their normal work locations, or in situations where other

civilians may be evacuated, to be known as the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce.

c. Identify and designate positions as E-E, NCE, and DoD civilian employee volunteers as

CBVs. Ensure employees are provided the opportunity to identify their capabilities that may or

may not be related to their current position to support expeditionary requirements.

d. Plan, program, and budget for Civilian Expeditionary Workforce Requirements. DoDD 1404.10,23 January 2009

13 ENCLOSURE 2

e. Ensure there is an adequate number of trained, cleared, and ready DoD civilian employees

to serve in the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce. Maintain and monitor the Deployment

Index and Readiness Index for their respective DoD Component.

f. Authorize members of the Civilian Expeditionary Workforce to serve validated mission

requirements of the DoD Component.

g. Review all civilian positions in their respective Component at least annually and,

whenever recruitment is initiated, determine the need or continuing need to designate a position

as E-E and NCE.

(1) Alternates should be identified for all positions, vacant or filled, to perform duties of

vacant E-E and NCE positions, and as appropriate, those encumbered E-E and NCE positions in

which the incumbents are unable to perform all of the required duties.

(2) Limit, to the degree practicable, situations where DoD civilian employees must be

directed to perform in E-E and NCE positions on an involuntary or unexpected basis.

h. Ensure personnel of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce within their respective

Component are trained, cleared, and ready to meet relevant expeditionary requirements.

i. Provide specified training as outlined in References (g) , (h) , and (i) and this Directive for

the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce, families of deployed civilians, supervisors,

managers, and employees within their respective DoD Components.

j. Fully support deployed DoD civilian employees and their families prior to deployment,

during deployment, and following deployment assignments. Ensure deployed civilians are

informed of their Human Resource point of contact and have a home station sponsor to assist

them and their families prior to and during deployments.

k. Ensure all force health protection measures in Reference (n) are applied to DoD civilian

employees from their respective Component serving expeditionary requirements. Establish a

system of accountability or mechanism for oversight of the pre- and post-

deployment health

assessment requirements.

I. Identify Civilian Human Resource offices and/or personnel with expertise for processing

DoD civilian employees from their respective Component for civilian

expeditionary workforce

requirements.

m. Identify and maintain cognizance of the issues and shortfalls expressed by DoD civilian

employees from their respective Component assigned to expeditionary requirements and

undertake remedial actions. Take corrective actions necessary to ensure that the elements of the

DoD Civilian Expeditionary workforce within their respective Components are trained, cleared,

and ready to meet expeditionary requirements.

n. Ensure all appropriate collective bargaining obligations are observed.

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o. Once authorized by the Secretary of Defense, facilitate matching Civilian Expeditionary

Workforce E-E and NCE members to support DoD expeditionary requirements.

p. At least annually, review the CBV database to ensure it accurately documents the DoD

civilian employee volunteers from their respective Component.

6. CHAIRMAN OF THE JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF. The Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of

Staff shall:

a. Include the DUSD(CPP) in all phases of the Global Force Management process, as

appropriate, to ensure DoD civilians are identified as a sourcing solution, consistent with mission

requirements.

b. Update all Joint Staff relevant publications on the Global Force Management processes to

ensure a Total Force planning effort and that DoD civilian employees are included as a source of

capabilities in the planning and sourcing requirements.

c. Include the DUSD(CPP) on the Joint Manning Validation Boards and in the SDOB

process to ensure that DoD civilian human resources perspectives are considered.

7. COMMANDERS OF THE COMBATANT COMMANDS. The Commanders of the Combatant Commands, through the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, shall:

a. Establish and communicate DoD civilian expeditionary requirements across the spectrum

of military operations to the DoD Components.

b. Maintain expert civilian human resources and manpower advisors on their staffs for the

purpose of supporting the development of civilian requirements within operational theater plans

and manning documents.

c. Include the Civilian Human Resources Advisor in the Global Force Manning Process and

other planning processes to ensure DoD civilian employees are appropriately included in

sourcing expeditionary requirements.

d. Expeditiously issue theater admission requirements for civilians.

e. Include summaries of civilian work force status in their respective situation reports.

f. Ensure all operational plans, joint manning documents, and individual augmentee

requirements incorporate support by DoD civilian employees to the maximum extent, consistent

with guidance provided by the Combatant Commander Human Resources Advisor.

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8. COMMANDER, U.S. JOINT FORCES COMMAND (USJFCOM) . The Commander, USJFCOM, in coordination with the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, shall:

a. Ensure, as the Joint Force Provider for the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce, that

DoD civilian employees are identified as a sourcing solution where and when appropriate

consistent with mission requirements.

b. Include the DoD Readiness Unit in all sourcing solution deliberations with Component

representatives.

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16 ENCLOSURE 3

ENCLOSURE 3

AUTOMATION INSTRUCTIONS AND CODING DESCRIPTION

1. Data on E-E, NCE, and CBV employees is reportable as part of the existing requirement for

consolidation of automated civilian personnel records (Reference (r)) .

2. The record field used for collection of this data shall be called "Civilian Expeditionary

Workforce agreement flag."

3. Overseas Civilian Expeditionary Workforce agreement flag shall be data element number 55

and shall be submitted in position 159 of the automated tape submission sent to the DMDC

quarterly, in accordance with Reference (r) .

4. Data shall be submitted in master and transaction automated files each quarter.

5. Updated overseas Civilian Expeditionary Workforce agreement flag data shall remain

associated with all active individual employee records.

6. Coding description: Reference (r) . DD Forms 2365,2365-1, and 2365-2 will be provided in

the DoDI that will implement this Directive.

TITLE: Civilian Expeditionary Workforce Agreement Flag

Data element number 55 Civilian Expeditionary Workforce agreement flag Submission position 159 (a one-position numeric field)

CODING DESCRIPTION

1 The employee is in an E-E or NCE position and has signed the position agreement (DD Form 2365) to remain overseas or to deploy from their permanent duty station to support combat operations or the availability of combat-essential systems.

2 The employee is in an E-E or NCE position and has not signed the position agreement (DD Form 2365) .

3 The employee is assigned as Alternate E-E or NCE and has signed the position agreement (DD Form 2365) .

DoDD 1404.10,23 January 2009

17 ENCLOSURE 3

CODING DESCRIPTION

4 The employee is assigned as Alternate E-E or NCE and has not signed the position agreement (DD Form 2365) .

6 The employee, a Capability-Based Volunteer (CBV), agrees to list his or her capabilities in a database when there is an expeditionary requirement that may fall outside or within the scope of assigned positions, or positions for which they might qualify. They can be contacted and asked to volunteer; DD Form 2365-1 agreement signed.

7 The employee is a capability-based former employee volunteer and has agreed to be listed in a database as an individual who may be interested in returning to Federal service as a time-limited employee to serve expeditionary requirements or who can backfill for those serving other expeditionary requirements, and has signed DD Form 2365-2.

0 The employee does not occupy an E-E position, nor is the employee a designated alternate to perform the duties of an E-E position.

DoDD 1404.10,23 January 2009

18 GLOSSARY

GLOSSARY

DEFINITIONS

These terms and their definitions are for the purpose of this Directive.

Capability-Based Former Volunteer Corps. Former DoD civilian employees with career status

and reappointment eligibility, or retired DoD civilian employees with eligibility to be appointed

as a reemployed annuitant, who have expressed an interest in being considered for reemployment

on a temporary basis to either respond to an expeditionary requirement or a backfill job

requirement.

capability-based volunteer (CBV) . An employee who may be asked to volunteer for

deployment, to remain behind after other civilians have evacuated, or to backfill other DoD

civilians who have deployed to meet expeditionary requirements in order to ensure that critical

expeditionary requirements that may fall outside or within the scope of an individual's position

are fulfilled.

contingency operation. A military operation that (a) is designated by the Secretary of Defense as

an operation in which members of the armed forces are or may become involved in military

actions, operations, or hostilities against an enemy of the United States or

against an opposing military force; or (b) results in the call or order to, or retention on, active duty of members of the uniformed services under section 688,12301(a) ,12302,12304,12406, or chapter 15 of Reference (e), or any other provision of law during a war or during a national emergency declared by the President or Congress. continuity of operations. The degree or state of being continuous in the conduct of functions, tasks, or duties necessary to accomplish a military action or mission in carrying out the national military strategy. It includes the functions and duties of the commander, as well as the supporting functions and duties performed by the staff and others acting under the authority of the commander. deployment. Either temporary reassignment or the requirement to stay in place to support contingency operations. deployment index. The percentage of available DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce positions and DoD civilian employee CBVs within designated career groups as determined by validated requirements from Combatant Commands and/or other authorities directing DoD missions and informed by the Functional Community Managers. direct support. Services provided to participating military activities or armed forces in a military operation awarded the GWOT Expeditionary Medal or in other similar operations for which a separate military campaign medal was awarded to military personnel only if the employee actually enters the designated area of eligibility. DoDD 1404.10,23 January 2009 **19 GLOSSARY** DoD civilian employee. An individual meeting the definition of "employee" under section 2105 of title 5, U.S.C., (Reference (x)) as well as employees of DoD Non-Appropriated Fund Instrumentalities (NAFIs) paid for from Non-Appropriated Funds (NAFs). This includes DoD

civilian employees filling full-time, part-time, intermittent, or on-call positions. Excludes dual status National Guard and Reserve Technicians and contractor employees. DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce. A subset of the DoD civilian workforce that is to be organized, trained, cleared, and ready in a manner that facilitates the use of their capabilities either in a temporary reassignment and/or duty status or to stay in place overseas to support the DoD mission. DoD Civilian Retired Corps. Retired DoD civilian employees with eligibility to be appointed as a reemployed annuitant, who have expressed an interest in being considered for reemployment on a temporary basis to either respond to an expeditionary requirement or a backfill job requirement. Emergency-Essential (E-E). A position-based designation to support the success of combat operations or the availability of combat-essential systems in accordance with section 1580 of Reference (e). expeditionary. DoD civilians required either to remain at their assigned station after other civilians have evacuated or to deploy away from their assigned station to fulfill the requirements resulting from their E-E, NCE, or CBV mission requirements. Global War on Terror (GWOT). The type of operational activity that the President or the Secretary of Defense approve to prevent or respond to life-threatening acts that are a violation of the criminal laws of the United States or of any State and appear to be intended to intimidate or coerce a civilian population; to influence the policy of a government by intimidation or coercion; or to affect the conduct of a government by mass destruction, assassination, or kidnapping. GWOT Medal. Medal awarded to DoD civilian employees, who, on or after September 11, 2001, to a date to be determined by an authorized official, participate abroad in a GWOT operation in a location approved for award of the military GWOT Expeditionary

Medal or

similar operation for which a separate military GWOT campaign medal was awarded. DoD

civilian employees must be engaged in direct support for 30 consecutive days in an area of

eligibility in a military operation (or the full period when the operation is of less than 30 days

duration) , for 60 non-consecutive days in an area of eligibility provided this support involves the

employee entering the area of eligibility, or, regardless of time, be killed or medically evacuated

from the area of eligibility while providing direct support to the operation. Eligibility criteria for

the GWOT medal are aligned as closely as practicable with the GWOT Expeditionary Medal

criteria awarded to active duty military personnel or other similar military medals awarded for

GWOT-specific campaigns. Under no circumstances are personnel in the United States eligible

for the medal.

Non-Combat Essential (NCE) . A position-based designation to support the expeditionary

requirements in other than combat or combat support situations.

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20 GLOSSARY

Readiness Index (RI) . The percentage of the DoD Civilian Expeditionary Workforce who have

met the applicable medical, dental, and physical; performance and conduct; initial, annual, and

pre-deployment training; clearance; administrative; and competency requirements.

Secretary of Defense Operations Book (SDOB) . Book prepared by the Joint Staff that briefs the

Secretary of Defense via an established process to obtain approval on proposed orders

authorizing the execution of military operations, directing the attachment of forces, authorizing

supplemental rules of engagement that require Secretary of Defense approval, or modifying

decisions in previously approved orders.

stability operations. An overarching term encompassing various military missions, tasks, and

activities conducted outside the United States in coordination with other instruments of national

power to maintain or reestablish a safe and secure environment, provide essential governmental

services, emergency infrastructure reconstruction, and humanitarian relief. trained, cleared, and ready. A status of civilian employees who have met all prescribed readiness

requirements. These include, but are not limited to, training, administrative, medical, financial,

and security clearance requirements.

Total Force. The organizations, units, and individuals that comprise the DoD resources for

implementing the National Security Strategy. It includes DoD Active and Reserve Component

military personnel, military retired members, and DoD civilian personnel (including

non-appropriated fund employees) .

U.S. Armed Forces. Defined in section 101(a) (4) of Reference (e) , except that it excludes the

United States Coast Guard for the purpose of this Directive (unless it is operating as a service in

the Navy) .

Sticks And Stones

Ragtag Hamas hurl sticks and stones Israel uses U.S. made tanks and guns Missiles leave trail of blood and bones Trapped Palestinians denied evacuation

'Genocide while an indifferent World looks on'

ROTMS

Sticky Wikit

More Wiki documents are leaked Candid n' damning communiqués Obama and Staff are really freaked Begin a search to find who squeaked

ROTMS

Stillness

I was content enough to stay still Inside the pearl Inside my shell

But a hurricane of experience lashed me out of hiding and pushed me toward shore

The sea told me her secrets

I slept like fog against a cliff...

In stillness

(Inspired by Rumi)

ROTMS

Stones And Thorns

Are you bewildered? Why do you walk on stones and thorns with bare feet?

Beloved, don't you know lovers do not walk on feet? They walk on love.

A lover's journey is neither short nor long, A lover's journey is timeless...endless

A precious journey guided by a fervent heart

ROTMS

(Inspired by Master Rumi)

Struck By Lightning

A long time ago it happened; Love touched this restless heart, After being struck by lightning. Alas; Although fate keeps us apart,

My fervor keeps heightening!

ROTMS

Succubus

Satan's Siren, so well endowed Sex/seduction, her favorite tools With estrous she doth enshroud Men haste to be her willing fools

ROTMS

Sue Me Rumi

"Imitation is the highest form of flattery" A wretched poet of such an act is me Today I stands before you quite guilty With little remorse I say Sue me Rumi!

ROTMS

'Sue Me Rumi'

If true;

'Imitation is the highest form of flattery' A wretched man of such an awful crime is me This rueful poet stands before you guilty So with much remorse I say 'Sue me Rumi'

ROTMS

'Suicide By Cop'

New phenomena infests this age Known best as "Suicide by Cop" Tied to frustrated youth enraged After seeing violent acts nonstop

ROTMS

Suicide Or Suicided?

Strange deaths around the world continue;

Perhaps the "Deep State" cleaning up their crimes? The gunshot death of Imad al-Alami (Co-founder of Hamas) The gunshot death of Klaus Eberwein (Clinton Foundation pawn) The helicopter crash death of 3 (Connected to Pedo-hotel chain) The man who died after parking garbage truck in front of GOP train, Were they victims of suicide or were they "Suicided"? ROTMS

Suicide, Slow Or Fast...

SIDS babies are the smart ones, they exit early

Adolescents step between cars for a quick out, or drown in a neighbor's pool

Teens have the most options with drugs, alcohol, Anorexia, fast cars and access to guns

Middle-years get to pick from hundreds of prescription drugs, breast/ovarian/prostate cancers or a plethora other diseases

Elders get to have strokes, heart attacks, diabetes and the like

Suicide slow or fast... No matter, as Death has great patience

Sunny

In a rainforest lives a girl named 'Sunny' Lives amongst trees of alder 'n cedar A beautiful child, bright and funny From afar, many come to meet her

Where's she from you may inquire? Is she a fairy, gnome or elf? No, she's a daughter of Mt Hood, born of fire Should you find her, ask her yourself

What is destined for this wondrous child? Will she be a healer, mystic, forest queen? Nay, she's far too humble and mild The most perfect child the world's ever seen

Should you walk Sunny's forest one fine day She just may find you and teach you to play!

Sunset

Weary Sun slipped `neath horizon After a summer's day, gift of light 'Twas a truly auspicious occasion As pale Moon ushered in the night

(In remembrance of a magical day at Key Peninsula, WA)

ROTMS

Sweat Lodge

A tented circle on solid Earth Hot stones, steam bring rebirth Men honor 4 Cardinal directions Renew Mother Earth connection

(ROTMS)

Sweet Lament

Many Christmas' come 'n gone In a lifetime without you Yes; Impulses never acted upon Dreams we refused pursue

Sweet Surrender

Jesus is back. If you do not feel in yourself the freshness of Jesus, be Joseph.

Weep and then smile. Do not pretend to know something you have not experienced.

There is a necessary dying. Then Jesus breathes again.

Very little grows on jagged rock. Be the ground. Be crumbled. So wildflowers will come up where you are.

You have been stony for too many years. Try something different...

"Surrender"

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

Swiss Chocolate Mrs.

Swiss Chocolate Mrs. Such a beautiful face Sweet are your kisses And luscious embrace

ROTMS

Sydney Pollack

Another cinema giant gone From "Hollywood Babylon" Cancer claims another soul We he did touch condole

ROTMS

Synchronicity

Jung taught "Not all is cause and effect" Synchronicity defined as acausel-event Action comprised of a "parallel-affect" When two beings give psychic-consent

ROTMS

Tad & The Bullfrog King

Bullfrog King did summon Tad "I have a task for you young lad" "A task for me? Egad! " said Tad "Fetch your club and kilt of plaid"

"I'll teach you how to public speak You'll learn the art of war One day you'll be my president By then you'll know the score"

Years passed, Tad became a frog 'You're ready now" said Bullfrog King Come sit by me and sip some grog Today I'll give to you my signet ring"

"You'll campaign, with speeches thrill Then there will be a sham election You'll landslide win and beat my shill There will be no ballot box inspection"

"When in command, you'll do my bidding Through my shrewd, hand-picked cronies Just look good and lie Tad, I'm not kidding Heed my generals and assorted phonies"

Tad went on to be elected, as planned The Bullfrog King was very pleased A cry of hope did raise thru-out the land Frogs knew not their pond dis-eased

On campaign promises Tad did renege Followed in the footsteps of him before While bankers and military danced a jig Tad's actions were to heinous to ignore

King made plans to rule all world ponds He'd name the plan "A New World Order" With all frog liberties he would abscond Tad became his World Prison-Warder Many frogs rebelled, many did comply Jailed & tortured, some were euthanized Toad mercenaries were hired to pacify Frogs wailed, gnashed teeth n' agonized

The FROG GOD was faced with a dilemma What would He do to stop such madness? He decided to give all the ponds an enema To help restore peace, harmony, gladness

He unleashed a torrent to flood the earth Made every tiny pond part of a raging sea "Behold I make all things new by rebirth' "A New Beginning" He Chuckled Affably

He reached down to Earth for a pinch of mud From this He fashioned skin, bone and blood Into a "New frog" and placed him in a puddle From frogs rib he made some changes subtle

With male and female frogs complete FROG GOD SPOKE, "It is Finished, My Love's Replete"

ROTMS

Take A Chance On Love

My friend, I'll tell you in advance Please, don't look at me askance Love's not mere happenstance... For you to enjoy true romance Set fear aside, take a chance

ROTMS

Tasteless "big Apple" Sauce

Powerful be your printed lies Photos & drawings even worse To late for apologies and alibis Damage done by those perverse

(New Yorker, you've lowered your standards with a tasteless Obama cartoon)

ROTMS

Tasty Tidbits

It's so lovely using fewer words Little tidbits suffice, to be sure Great advice for new lovebirds Adds a bit of mystery to allure

ROTMS

Tea For Two Parties

Billionaires fund new Tea Party The lesser of three evils, you see They help establish a fascist state Fourth Reich shall then activate

ROTMS

Thom's blog (Thom Hartmann)

The Tea Party Win - The Leading Cry of the Rich?

Continuing the 'GOP nightmare, ' Tea Partier Christine O'Donnell (DE), who doesn't believe in evolution and says masturbation is the same as adultery, beat longtime Republican congressman Mike Castle in Delaware's Republican Senate primary. In response to his unexpected loss, Castle chose to call the Democratic candidate Chris Coons over O'Donnell last night, and confirmed that he 'will not be endorsing' O'Donnell in the general election. In New York, Buffalo multimillionaire and Tea Party candidate Carl Paladino won the Republican gubernatorial nomination over former congressman Rick Lazio. Paladino had forwarded racist and pornographic e-mails to friends, and Democrats generally are regarding both of these wins as good news. Given that the Tea Party was started and funded by a small group of oil billionaires and lobbyists, they shouldn't be taken for granted - and may even be the leading edge of the final total corporatist takeover of America, much as populist uprisings in Spain, Italy, and Germany in the 1930s all turned into regimes run for the very rich - the dictionary definition of fascism. The leading cry of the rich? 'No taxes on rich people to pay to help working people, no rights for workers, and no regulation of corporate activity.' Ironically, these are also the main messages of the Tea Party. Even some mainstream Republicans are starting to get worried...

-Thom

Tears Of Remembrence

After I give up this body and leave Earth, Who'll be standing by my cold grave? As those left before cannot shed tears of grief That is left to the living who long ago forgave, The error of my ways, in this life so brief

When spirit lifts skyward, all troubles left behind A few may shed tears of remembrance For deeds of mine, good and kind Unnoticed acts of little consequence

ROTMS

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

Teflon President

Trump accomplished where JFK failed Both would be a White House resident With a "magic bullet" John was nailed Spooks won't get this Teflon President

ROTMS

TenacıOus Love

How can you tell my heart not to love? When its nature will not have it any other way A heart n' love are meant to fit like "Hand in glove" Please pardon my use of this old n' worn cliché

As the most powerful emotion love is most tenacious Bravely hanging on when other feelings fail True love is bold, shameless n' audacious Loves the night song of the amorous nightingale

Come now beloved, take my steady hand Let us explore where few souls have gone before With love a vast universe is ours to command With love `neath strong wings we'll soar

God knows our love was meant to be As we were blessed by His Authority

Tenacity Of Dandelions

Living in a rain forest has its challenges;

Here self perpetuation reigns supreme.

I'm convinced that if we do not fight for every inch of space in this forest of trees our house will be swallowed up in a few short years.

One of the best examples natures self perpetuation is the venerable dandelion, who seems to have a knack for survival second to none.

The war begins;

Although the young tender leaves of dandelions are edible, unless harvested early they quickly turn bitter...so eating all of them is not really an option.

So I attack my enemy with a smoke belching weed eating machine. There's a morbid satisfaction in lopping off dandelions at soil level. Little do I know that the deep tap root remains and within a few days will push new growth above ground.

The ones missed getting whacked by now have gone to seed. I've never really taken the time to count the number of seeds that comprise that cute puff ball, but they must number in the hundreds One single plant gone to seed can replenish what others fail to accomplish.

My next assault is the lawnmower;

The whirling blades make short work of these tenacious weeds. Little do I know that some have already seeded the lawn with their spawn and in a short while the cycle begins all over again. The ones that get cut quickly learn to hug the ground just below the mower blades, ready to shoot up stalks that provide flowers that seemingly overnight turn into seed balls. They only need a mild wind to scatter them afar.

There is a local fellow that makes specialty garden tools. He sold me a long handled, pronged weed extractor. Works like a charm, reaching far enough into the soil, that the taproot can be removed. Although I make a valiant effort to remove all the dandelions I miss a few that are hiding beneath ferns or other larger plants. Seemingly overnight yellow flowers reappear.

The war presses on...I'm losing, so spraying with "Roundup" looks more inviting.

After considering this option for about two seconds, the idea is abandoned.

Defeated I sue for peace, but the Dandelion King offers no quarter.

Weighing the lessons of my defeat I quickly realize that there are no "weeds", rather a host of plants that live in harmony and balance with each other. I'm the one that foolishly believed that I could prevail over a primordial cycle of life that I cannot begin to understand, and that will be here long after I'm gone.

Now when I walk across the lawn and encounter a dandelion I tip my weathered cap and acknowledge that in war "To the victor belong the spoils".

ROTMS

Terence Mckenna

He navigated thru the fields of mystery Unafraid to taste the "Food Of The Gods" Explored, with wisdom Shamanic history For this a grateful Earth applauds

ROTMS

Epilog from "Food of the Gods" By Terence McKenna

WE AWAIT OURSELVES WITHIN A VISION

"We can now move toward a new vision of ourselves and our role in nature. We are the omni-adaptable species, we are the thinkers, the makers and solvers of problems. These great gifts that are ours alone and which come out of the evolutionary matrix of the planet is not for us, out of convenience, satisfaction, or our greater glory. They are for life; they are the special qualities that we can contribute to the great community of organic being, if we are to become the care giver, the gardener, and the mother of our Mother, which is the living Earth.

Here there is a great mystery. In the middle of the slow-moving desert of unreflecting nature we come upon ourselves and perhaps we ourselves for the first time. We are colorful, cantankerous, and alive with hopes and dreams that, so far as we know, are unique in the universe. We have been too long asleep and shackled by the power we have ceded to the least noble parts of ourselves and the least noble among us. It is time that we stood up and faced the fact that we must and can change our minds.

The long night of human history is drawing at last to its conclusion. Now the air is hushed and the east is streaked with the rosy blush of dawn. Yet in the world we have always known evening grows deeper and the shadows lengthen toward the night that will know no end. One way or another the story of the foolish monkey is nearly and forevermore over. Our destiny is to turn without regret from what has been, to face ourselves, our parents, lover, and children, to gather our tool kits, animals, and the old-old dreams, so that we may move out across the visionary landscape of ever-deeper understanding. Hopefully there, where we have always been most comfortable, most ourselves, we will find glory and triumph in the search for meaning in the endless life of the imagination, at play at last in the fields of an Eden re-found."

Terence McKenna

Tesla

"Genius" A word that's mostly overused Once in a while real genius does appear Though he was misunderstood and abused Nicola Tesla remained humble and sincere

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Tesla Knew

Telsa knew of infinite power in empty space Enough to satisfy all mankind's energy needs Jealous scientists tried to put him in his place Yet, he did shine with many wondrous deeds

(In light of today's energy crisis, is it not prudent to review Tesla's work, patents and inventions?)

ROTMS

Texas Fences

Bush's folly, a costly border fence Built along the mighty Rio Grande Small farmers have no real defense For their Eminent Domained land

There are a wealthy few exempt Like Ray L Hunt, a big oil tycoon Reason he and others are preempt They're in Bush old boy commune

Fences end where rich folks live And some golf courses along the way Commoners told to sacrifice and give Or sued and fined to make them pay

"All men are created equal" is a lie Change cannot happen till we unify

Thank You Naomi Klein

She spoke out defending "The First Amendment" In support of "Occupy Wall Street" protesters "The Right to assemble" police tried circumvent Lied about "No Permits", cuffed n' did arrest her

Thank You Poemhunter

As some of my fellow poets and regular readers may have noticed, I've been away from PH for some time now. My departure was because there were too many problems with this website. To my delight, PH has since been repaired,

Thank you PH Webmaster.

I will continue to post on PH from time to time, although my latest writings can be viewed at:

I welcome a visit and as always your comments.

Peace, Ray Lucero aka ROTMS

The 99% Are Far "too Big To Fail"

Sands of tyranny have drained thru the hourglass The Fed, Congress n' Obama lies no longer sail Awakening Americans are waking up enmasse The "Ninety nine percent" are far too big to fail

ROTMS

More writings, pictures and video can be viewed at;

The Adventures Of Neferkitti

Tuxedo cat known to all as Neferkitti Owns a house, we pay the mortgage Eat, poop n' nap her main activities Knows many ways her pets' enrage

ROTMS

The Alchemy Of King Midas

The king had cause to worry much Though " World's richest man" be told Alas there was nobody Midas dare touch 'Lest he turn them into solid gold

One day the King did shake a fist, At God for punishing him this way "I only wanted wealth" he hissed Then on bended knees began to pray

"Lord I'm sorry for my selfishness I'm sorry for unbridled greed I pray you once again will bless This wretched soul in dire need

God looked down after brief silence; In gentle voice these words were spoken "Thou hast sinned and tried mine patience I'm pleased to see thy pride is broken"

"I lift My Gift thou hast be-spoiled, Restored thy privilege to touch others, Wash thine hands that once were soiled Pledge this day to serve thy brothers"

King Midas with gratitude then cried out; "Thy mercy Lord shall never be in doubt"

ROTMS

The Ancient Mayans Knew

Mayans knew Earth's rotation one day would still When time n' space would find a proper end When incarnate evil ate its greedy fill And the will of man would finally bend

The message Mayans left is carved in stone That those that followed could plainly see God shall depose "The Beast" from his throne Once more, restoring peace n' harmony

A Host of Angels shall come forth n' be deployed To every dark corner of this troubled Earth Evil empires' that ruled so long shall be destroyed Earth's pregnant belly makes ready for another birth

A birth of greater consciousness rejoiced by one n' all Countless souls shall then begin to fill, Heavens' Great n' Wondrous Kingdom-Hall Returned those lost, to the loving respite of God's Will

ROTMS

"The Mayan calendar is a record of the workings of a universal plan for our world. A plan! Not just war and mayhem, slavery and misuse, chaos and craziness, but a PLAN of growth until we come to recognize our oneness with each other and our Creator. Even if we can't remember choosing to be born now, we did choose it and we are, therefore, equipped to handle whatever comes our way. We CAN make this transition."

Calleman

Read latest writings by ROTMS at

The Beauty Of Love

Today, like every day, you may Wake up empty and frightened.

Do not open the door to your study and begin reading, Rather take down a musical instrument and play.

Beloved, let the beauty of love be what you do.

There are hundreds of ways to be grateful.

(Inspired by Rumi)

ROTMS

The Blonde

Pulled in front of 711 in my red Corvette Just as a curvy blonde came out the door She pulled out and lit a smelly cigarette Alas, just before my fantasy could soar

(Smoking may look cool, but it's not much fun kissing a smoker)

The Boy Who Could Fly

By 8 in my heart I knew One day I'd soar the skies By 9 my wish came true When spirit chose to 'Rise'

ROTMS

The Chestnut Stallion

(To horse lovers)

He was born of noble blood This great Chestnut Stallion No man would ever mount him Mum came by Spanish Galleon

In spring the mare did foal A gangly, unsure colt Possessed he great soul Betwixt eyes a thunderbolt

Before long grew strong 'n fast Quite something this chestnut hoss He lived with herd on prairie vast Was clear one day he'd be boss

Challenge came one summer day Chestnut called out "Old Roan" A mighty fight they'd display Old chief finally dethroned

Adrenalin ran thru Stallion's blood Eyes flashed red at nervous herd His coat matted with gore 'n mud Banished Roan, ran off East-ward

Chestnut ringed herd into tight band They set off for distant winter range Away from winter kill, to canyon land Instinctive migration, timeless change

Back to prairie homeland come spring New foals' pranced in tall green grass Hawks circled above, Larks did sing Frozen time, while seasons' passed

Stood guard their "Chestnut Stallion" Who's mum came by Spanish Galleon ROTMS

The Climb

I stood at foothill, excited to ascend The high mountain loomed before me Ready n' willing, by body to commend To the task, altho I felt some anxiety

One step, two step, soon were many Valley floor seemed very far below Caution, or could be trouble plenty Peaks above still wore winter's snow

The summit was just a few steps ahead Close was I to conquering Mount Hood I slipped and fell over precipice instead An icy wind blew, where I'd once stood

Although to die was never my intention God granted me a Heavenly Ascension

ROTMS

The Dao Of Fishing

Does a trout know it lives in water?

A lake her own watery universe, where survival depends on speed and an ability to find sustenance

The trout prays to her fish god;

"Lord god I hunger...feed me"

As if magic, a fat worm drifts down from above

Instinctively the eager trout greedily gulps down the wiggler

She then feels something sharp in her gullet, then something pulling her upward

She struggles; Twisting and writhing

She's pulled to waters surface where she desperately jumps

It's no use; the pull is too strong Giving up she relaxes, as a green web scoops down and roughly encircles her

She gasps for breath in this dry hostile alien environment

She hears a strange sound;

"Dad, ain't she a beauty"

A beefy hand grasps the trout

Something cold is thrust down her throat She feels the sharp hook dislodge and pull free

She makes a weak attempt to wiggle free, just as another beefy hand holding something wooden strikes downward...

She's losing consciousness, but fights the looming blackness long enough to think;

"God why hast thou forsaken me"

Then silence...

ROTMS

The Day My Heart Died

In matters of love Time moves swiftly Days turn into months Months into years Years into a lifetime Alas, love dies unfulfilled That day has arrived Uninvited Unwelcome Unannounced Today my heart died

ROTMS

The Day We Shake The Plum Tree

City streets;

Are more alive than its walking dead, Who stumble-along in a media-stupor! Drugged on media-pap they've been spoon fed, Totally oblivious to what waits at their door

Herded/fattened sons'/daughters' of moms'/dads' Gullible parents who seek 'The American dream' Who are willing to sacrifice their young to war, 'The Fallen' who return in flag-draped-coffins, Dead soldiers unable to hear mothers' wail n' scream

'Cheer up! '

'It's not so bad' some may retort 'Love it or leave it' a few may chide 'Sit down, have a beer, be a good sport' 'Kick back, relax, and enjoy the ride'

We must ignore these dumb-down remarks Spoken by those that have morphed into sheep They have no idea they're swimming with sharks They know not 'What they've sown they shall reap'

Positive change comes when the sleeping awaken The harvest begins when the plum tree is shaken

The Door Is Open...

Mankind's about to take quantum leap A World in turmoil soon comes to rest Door is open so don't go back to sleep For we'll all be freed from house arrest

(ROTMS)

The Dove And Weasel

He was solitary, cruel n' tough A weasel "Bad to the bone" He, gentle, wise n' downy soft "The dove of love" 'twas widely known

One day the dove came upon the beast Touched down lightly on the ground Weasel thought "I'll eat this tiny feast" As hungrily he circled round n' round

Before he could pounce they locked eyes Drool dripping off weasel's pointy chin But something happened much to his surprise The dove began to softly sing n' spin

'I bring peace n' goodwill to you" He cooed Weasel froze in place n' stared in wonder "I've come to teach you humility n' gratitude" "To devour me my friend would be to blunder"

"I'm a weasel n' must do what weasels do" "You're just another meal to me" he said" "If they were here I'd eat your parents too" "You'll have no need to sing n' spin once dead"

Undeterred the fearless dove sang on "How sweet it is to love you precious one" "I seek not be your folly or Rubicon" "Come sing n' spin with me my son"

Hearing this the weasel began to cry He begged forgiveness for his many sins The dove moved close n' dried his eyes Whispered softly; "This is when your life truly begins"

Just then the Dove became a Living Jesus The weasel became the first human being The man fell down n' begged forgiveness " How dare I destroy such a precious thing"

The Lord smiled n' said "Now you know, "How peace n' love compel a soul to grow"

ROTMS

View writings, images and video by ROTMS at;

The End Of Suffering

"Danger" The innocent fear not! Choosing instead life's wonders Without remorse or afterthought 'Tho they may be prone to blunder

Youth are programmed to believe By media, religion, academia

"You live and then you die"

So from the cradle they do grieve Impending death and Satan's lies

They know not;

"You get what you expect" "Reap what you sow" To claim "self respect" To "Just go with the flow"

Banish suffering;

Love life for the sake of life Forgive self, forgive others Abolish chaos, war and strife See only Sisters and Brothers

Then Mother Earth shall Eden be For all free-men and their progeny

(Inspired by Freeman)

ROTMS

The Enemy Within

Americans are reminded of terror In newspapers, radio and on TV Into "Hi-Def "screens they stare At Beck, Palin and Sean Hannity

They're feed a steady diet of fear As, yellow alert scale moves to red Endless images of 911 year after year Whilst Afghans pile-up their dead

It's time to start asking for the truth Time to hold those who've lied account We must listen to the voices of our youth 'Fore their body counts begin to mount

We must hold account all those that sin At last, Find peace by purging the enemy within

ROTMS

The Eternal Soul

In a world full of chaos and strife When everything seems out of control Fragile physical bodies cling to life Unaware of; The resilience of "The Eternal Soul"

ROTMS

The Genius Of Terence Mckenna

Mystic, philosopher, scientist, genius Terence was all this and so much more A true pioneer of "Ethnopharmacology" He showed us how to unlock minds door

(ROTMS)

The Great Stealth-Burger Caper

A head cold had settled in with a vengeance. After a couple of days at home I felt stir crazy. Was it time to go somewhere, maybe a movie?

A quick glance at Arts & Entertainment section and we made our choice of movies playing at our favorite theater.

We jumped in the car and headed to the cinema. "Haven't eaten all day lets get a burger" I said. "We don't have enough time to stop to eat, lets get something at the theater" Laureen replied.

"Nope, too expensive and the food is crappy anyway. Let's get some burgers to go and sneak them into the theater"

"What? " You know they don't let people take in food" "Yeah, so they don't need to know, right? "

We wheeled into "Cruisers" a 50's throwback diner. You know the kind with old pictures of Elvis and Marilyn, hanging on the walls and black & white checkerboard floors.

Cruisers make great burgers cheap (volume...Over a zillion sold) . Thin patties, shredded lettuce, onions, tomatoes, pickles and fresh sesame buns. Burgers better than the guys with the "Golden Arches" or "flame broiled" belly busters.

It was 30 minutes before show time, but we were in luck. Things were going well because we arrived 15 minutes before noon. The movie gods were with us... Just as we placed our order, people started lining up behind us.

"Two regular burgers with the works and mustard dressing please" "Want fries with your burgers" "Nope" I said hurriedly.

Laureen placed her order, "One regular burger with everything except onions and an order of fries." "Do you want curly, regular, tatter tots or steak fries? " "Uh, I'll take the steak fries please" "Anything to drink? " "No thanks, just a cup for water (she wasn't about to let me drink from her water bottle). We looked at each other as we sat down holding our plastic tent with a black number 3 on it.

"Uh, how are we going to smuggle in that much food", laureen asked. "In your purse" I answered with a clueless grin on my face. "Are you kidding, it's already full and besides my water bottle is in it" "I'll put the water bottle in my back pocket" "That's still not enough room"

The waitress called our number. We walked over to get our order then ran to the car and zoomed off to the theater.

Laureen opened the bag and looked inside.

"Maybe we better eat the fries because they have a strong odor from

the deep fryer and they may not get by the ushers.

They take up a lot of room anyway".

"Ok...get em out" I answered.

She set the white bag full of steak fries out and proceeded to pour ketchup on them from a few of those troublesome, sparsely filled plastic packets.

"Mmmm, pretty good I said as I stuffed a couple in my mouth.

I glanced at the bag and said, "Oh what the Hell, hand me a burger".

By the time we arrived at the theater the burgers and fries were gone.

So much for the stealth burger caper...

We comfort in knowing that we'd smuggled in our whole lunch in our bellies and who likes to eat in the dark anyway.

The Here And Now (Personal Writings)

A dear friend expressed concern about her role in the world, below is an excerpt from my response:

'I know what you mean about wanting to know the 'Big picture', so we can relax and enjoy life. I suppose that it's not that easy. All we really have is the moment, as the past is gone and the future's not here yet. The trick to all this is to enjoy any given moment, no matter what one is doing...not an easy task in the hubbub of the crazy world we live in.

What I know in my soul is that great change is upon us. The outer world is berserk and chaotic...our inner world may or may not reflect this, depending on how we choose to be. Think of yourself as the eye of the hurricane. High winds circle around you, yet you remain calm and centered.

Be at peace, for as you well know...God resides within you Beloved.'

ROTMS

The Human Soul

How beautiful/pure the human soul Veiled `neath a guarded personality As troubled minds have not control Lest broke the spell of brain duality

ROTMS

The Iceman Cometh

CIA broke out the hair dryer To thaw out poor old Osama Obama couldn't find a buyer To buy into the staged drama

(ROTMS)

The Illusionist

A hand is quicker than the eye Sleight 'o hand, magician's tool Truth falsified, arcane glorified Of those blind he makes a fool

The Incredible Shrinking Country

It's become more and more evident that there is a concerted effort by global oligarchs to emotionally, and financially bankrupt the United States of America.

Wall Street bankers, Federal Reserve Bank, corrupt Politicians and the Military/industrial complex are the instruments of the destruction.

The "Derivatives" debacle created more debt than the American people will ever be able to effectively reduce, much less pay off.

Greed drew in other Countries that are now moving toward or are already bankrupt. The "domino effect" threatens to destroy global economy. Global elite have effectively enslaved the World using debt.

To further globalist agenda; Higher food and oil prices.

U.S. monopoly of dollars for oil no longer effective, as Russia with its enormous oil reserves and production is selling oil to Europe and China for Euros and gold.

The ultimate goals of the globalist elite include;

- 1. One world government
- 2. One world currency
- 3. One world religion
- 4. Control of world food production
- 5. Eugenics and reduction of world population

'He also forced everyone, small and great, rich and poor, free and slave, to receive a mark on his right hand or on his forehead so that no one could buy or sell unless he had the mark, which is the name of the beast or the number of his name. This calls for wisdom. If anyone has insight, let him calculate the number of the beast, for it is man's number. His number is 666' (Rev.13: 16-18)

ROTMS

The Invisible Man?

Most people haven't heard of Ron Paul An unassuming man of dignity n' grace Who speaks truth, votes his heart n' that's not all He's unafraid to stare corruption in the face

Although Paul has fared well in all debates Corporate media has chosen to ignore his facts Fairness is parked at the door n' justice waits Press preferring conduct debates as circus acts

Gingrich, Santorum, Romney are but tools Of the Republican Party gone insane Of 'We the people' they've made fools They must assume voters have no brains

By now its clear no Republican can defeat Incumbent Obama in the general election Except for Paul Republicans cannot unseat A talking head governing by lying n' deception

(Vote for truth, vote Ron Paul)

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

The Joke Is On Us

A shill named "The Donald" set things in motion To help present Obama's fabricated proof 2012 re-election is why he had such a silly notion When he could never pull off such a blatant spoof

The Killing Of Malcolm X

Fifty three years have come 'n gone; Since that cruel, and fateful day For a victim of hearts gone wrong For want of justice, a precious life he'd pay

In a hail of gunfire "Malcolm X" did fall Mortal wounds he would not survive A man of 39 who once stood proud 'n tall Died before the ambulance could arrive

Hardened hearts have grown softer this day 'n age In some ways life is better, in some ways worse Altho in history books, he earned a special page Evil men still make good use of Malcolm's hearse

Justice still eludes too many in this land so great The evil seeds of corruption growing, without end Backs' of "Rainbow folk" still carry most the weight With thinning patience, a warning they now send

"We must eliminate corruption before it is too late! " "It's we the people who shall direct our Nation's fate"

ROTMS

The Kingdom Within

"The inward kingdom of heaven is accomplished as soon as the wordless, meditation- and religion-free connection is made to God. It is the moment when God breathes you and you breathe God. In this sacred moment, when you will become aware that God possesses you wholly, you will realize that you also possess God completely. Any doubt disappears, every question meaningless to you, every search ends. You have found what you've always known."

Archangel Michael Transcribed by ROTMS

The Lizard Wizard

Known as "Devil, Satan, Beelzebub" By all world religions far n' wide Totems are the goat, owl n' scarab His specialties are war n' genocide

Works black magic behind a curtain Whilst the unsuspecting romp n' play He wants their souls, that's for certain First he must lead their minds astray

He bribes weak-minded folks with money Knows where n' when to press your buttons He makes grand promises of milk n' honey Whilst minions heat up sooty cauldrons

*"So don't be tempted by the shiny apple Don't you eat of a bitter fruit Hunger only for a taste of justice Hunger only for a world of truth 'Cause all that you have is your soul"

(ROTMS/Lyrics by Tracy Chapman)

The Lord's Prayer

Beloved Father/Mother God Sacred are thy names You dwell within us Your Will is our will Give us this day sustenance Forgive our transgressions, As we forgive others Lead us out of our darkness, Into Your Light, For You are Truth, Light, Love, For all Eternity...

So it was, so it is and so it shall be

ROTMS

The Masters Of Disaster

Earthquakes, Tsunamis and reactors spewing Japanese hang on, yet their hearts are crying Bravely carry on, altho more trouble brewing They refuse to stop living for fear of dying

ROTMS

Read latest poems by ROTMS at:

The Mice Who Ate An Elephant

Evil intent is what drove ravenous mice, To lie, cheat, steal, using plans precise! After the elephant fattened on GMOs; The mice devoured the hapless, Pachyderm from trunk to toes

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at:

The Mystic

He's a man prone to fanciful-notions Has been true, for most of his days A mariner sailing uncharted oceans Witnessing great wonders that amaze

ROTMS

The Only Pain

Most carnal men obey five basic senses Some choose to build protective fences To hide emotions, behind a stony wall Unaware; "The only pain, is feeling nothing at all"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

The Only Truth

Most men lie, or tell half truths' For it's in their nature to deceive They fail to accept or perceive, Anything seen with love is truth

ROTMS

The Power Of "no"

Proffered his love with ardor Hoped she'd one day relent She said "No, I'll not barter" A word he dare not circumvent

ROTMS

The Power Of Denial

"I pledge allegiance to the flag" "My country right or wrong" "Novus Ordo seclorum" "E Pluribus Unam" "Love it or leave it" "Uncle Sam needs you" "Support the troops" "Victory at any price" "Spreading democracy" "Winning the peace" "New World Order" "Obey and serve" "Semper Fi" "Fox News" "Neo-Con" "24″

Buzz words elicit patriotism Words spoken to mesmerize Words to combat other isms Words meant to hypnotize

Words that put World on trial Words spoken in denial...

WAKE UP AMERIKA!

ROTMS

The Price Of Beautiful

Tho' blessed with a lovely face n' body, She was not prone to showy or gaudy

When lustful men saw this living goddess, Her tempting charms they sought possess

No...

It was never her intention to beguile or entice; (Yet her innocence 'n purity was taken) For being beautiful she paid a terrible price!

ROTMS

(To Marilyn and all abused women)

The Prince Of Peace

Some believe Jesus "The Prince of Peace" Some might scoff "This cannot be true" I say "All upward paths lead to Heaven" W'ther you be Christian, Muslim or a Jew

ROTMS

The Prophet

In his dream an old man appeared. "Good king, I have news"

"Tomorrow a stranger will come. I sent for him. He's a prophet you can trust. Listen to him."

As dawn rose, the king was sitting in the watchtower on the roof.

He saw someone coming. He ran to meet this guest. Their souls knit together, without stitch or seam.

The king opened his arms and held the prophet close to him. He led him to the head table. They dined.

"At last I have found what only patience can bring. This one whose face answers any question and who simply by looking can loosen the knot of intellectual discussion."

The king touched the prophet's arm, and said "Speak to me of Jerusalem"

The prophet smiled...

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

The Quickening

Sir Francis Bacon had a great vision Of establishing again a New Atlantis Planned n' launched British invasion Ate everything, like voracious Mantis

Freemasons broke free of their King Framed and signed the Constitution For show, refused kiss George's ring Stealth monarchy was their solution

Then till now Presidents get appointed Groomed n' schooled are they to lead Masons tied to England duly anointed Steady to "New World Order" proceed

Dear brothers' be ye no longer fooled America has always been British ruled

"God save us from the Queen"

ROTMS

The Red Boar And Coming War

Trump is the new Dubya, only on steroids. With Iran in his sights war is eminent. He is going to jumpstart the economy and 'Make America Great Again' by continuing an economy fueled by WAR.

ROTMS

The Red Boar's War

Boar's war has began as predicted Missiles rain down from the sky Destruction and death inflicted 'Leave Syria be' was just a lie

ROTMS

The Resurrected Awaken The Dead...

The resurrected shall awaken the dead When this time of chaos runs its course Era of love and peace lay just ahead The "Law of One" universe doth enforce

ROTMS

The Second Coming Within

The Wicked rule by using a minefield of deception, lies and chaos. Beloved...you are one of the red-pilled many with clean intentions, who seek change for the betterment of mankind. Every human soul is self contained and sovereign. It's not what we do in the outer world, rather it's what we do in our inner world that effects positive change. When enough of us vibrate at this frequency, change will come in "The blink of an eye". "The Second Coming of Christ" comes from an Awakened Soul, not from misguided deeds.

ROTMS

The Siren

With my soul she nearly did abscond A Siren/Temptress born of turbid sea 'Twas good, I was chained 'n bound At mast, or she'd stole the best of me

ROTMS

The Surly "mr. B"

"My oh my" this fellows so pragmatic "One + one is two n' two + two is three" His responses are so cold n' automatic A static mind on cruise control you see

Expects a sunburn on a sunny day Sees only foible in happiness n' joy Danger for a child happily at play His surly nature does everyone annoy

Makes you wonder why he's so sour When hoarding money be his only joy Holding over others his only power Belittling a lovely wife his only toy

Time to "Pull it together" Mr. B To make amends n' finally atone To face the truth n' accountability 'Lest you die unhappy n' alone

The Tallest Tree In The Forest

Cedar forest rings my humble abode Giants swaying in an angry wind Rain clouds loose their watery load Their nature is to be undisciplined

How am I to know my verdant friends Standing here below on forest floor While most of what is seen ascends But for a better view I shall explore

My search begins to find the tallest tree The one most eager to kiss a rising Sun The climb nearly takes the best of me Reaching highest bow I sit in adoration

From high above an endless sea of olivine Until now...an arboreal family gone unseen

'The Tender Trap'

Women have a special place Known as "The tender trap" In sweet flesh they encase Manhood in this sacred gap

ROTMS

The Velocity Of Curiosity

An artiste' requires energy (with velocity) When seeking to create fine works of art But first he must;

Replace fear of failure (with curiosity) It's better to be inspired `stead of smart

ROTMS

The War On Terror Is But A Ruse

The " War on terror" is but a ruse! Just another in a series of distractions Designed to instill fear and to confuse, Or garner sympathetic n' gullible reactions

"Big brother is watching", as Orwell foretold; A time when gone would be all "Civil rights" A time when precious lives were bought n' sold A time when middle class fed greedy appetites

Wake up, get informed n' get some smarts 'Fore net surrounds n' drags you down to hell Don't let *TSA Agents grope your private parts, Or hotel clerks from spying on their clientele

Change shall come from peaceful revolution Envision and thereby manifest; "One love" "One heart" "One solution"

ROTMS

The Wizard Within

The Id dwells in the subconscious mind Very well disguised, and very well hid Little understood, and much maligned If loosed you'd be set free, 'God forbid'

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

The World Is Not Enough

We haven't "All the time in the World" For life is far too short for "Someday" Even this wide World in not enough Accept nothing less than love today

ROTMS

The Wren

It was a quiet morning;

As usual my wife Laureen opened the front door (leaving it open wide) in hopes that the cat would follow her out. (Little did she know that a small intruder had flown in through the open door.) After retrieving the morning newspaper, with coffee mug full of steaming coffee Laureen settled into

her morning ritual, with "Neferkitti" (our cat) snuggled on the bar stool next to her.

Suddenly there was a flutter and thump as a tiny wren flew into a window in the dining room.

The bird fell to the floor momentarily stunned. Taking advantage of the moment, with great speed and agility Neferkitti pounced on the helpless bird. Mouthing the bird softly, she presented her catch to her master. Horrified Laureen admonished the cat, screaming "Let her go". With great reluctance the cat dropped the bird on the floor. After a few moments the bird flew up to a tall cabinet, where she landed to assess her predicament.

At this time I was laying in bed reading, when I heard Laureen shout loudly "Ray get in here there is a bird in the house'. I slipped on a shirt, grabbed my glasses, and walked in just as the bird took flight and landed on the rail leading to my upstairs office. Walking up the stairs slowly I reached for the perched bird who quickly flew back down to the family room. Not seeing where she landed I searched the room. Suddenly she flew into a large picture window in the family room. The confused bird sat on the sill looking out of the window. I approached the bird, who made no attempt to fly off. I reached down, and with cupped hands gently picked up the traumatized bird. She chirped once and settled into my warm hands.

Making my way to the sliding door that leads to the outside deck I stepped out and opened my hands to release the bird. Gripping the index finger of my right hand she was reluctant to fly. I stood there, and time froze.

Our eyes met, and I felt the impact of what was happening;

From the wren's perspective here stood a god-like giant with the power of life and death over her. From my perspective there perched on a single finger was a tiny creature who I could crush with hardly any effort. In that brief moment we were both experienced the miracle, diversity and fragile nature of life.

"All creatures great and small"

Walking over to a bench on the deck and with palm up I waited for the bird to step off onto the safety of the bench and freedom. She gripped even more tightly, as if she'd found safety in my hands. With my left hand I gently coaxed her off my right hand onto the bench, where she stood looking around. She made no effort to fly away, so I went back through the door, closed it and stood watching, hoping that she was not seriously injured.

While walking up the stairs to my office I heard Laureen (who'd been watching) exclaim loudly;

"She just flew away"!

Gratified...I went up to my office to write an account of this magical and humbling event.

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

There Were Giants

Scientists have worked hard to suppress Giants walked upon the Earth long ago Dismiss all evidence with great success Their goal? Maintain 'The status quo"

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

They Bring Real And Lasting Change

Blessed your children be 'The change generation' Protect them all, tirelessly They bring transformation

ROTMS

They Let 'Em Fail

Iceland refused to take a loan From Banksters at the IMF Instead let banks fail, Kept the debt... And sent the loan sharks home

ROTMS

Source: Bloomberg

Iceland's President Olafur R. Grimsson said his country is better off than Ireland thanks to the government's decision to allow the banks to fail two years ago and because the krona could be devalued.

"The difference is that in Iceland we allowed the banks to fail, " Grimsson said in an interview with Bloomberg Television's Mark Barton today. "These were private banks and we didn't pump money into them in order to keep them going; the state did not shoulder the responsibility of the failed private banks." Ireland's Prime Minister Brian Cowen said this week his government has discussed an 85 billion-euro (\$112 billion) bailout with the European Union and International Monetary Fund after the country's banks threatened to bring the euro member to the brink of bankruptcy. Iceland's banks, which still owe creditors about \$85 billion, were split to create domestic units needed to keep the financial system running, while foreign liabilities remained within the failed lenders.

As a consequence, "Iceland is faring much better than anybody expected, " Grimsson said. The Icelandic state's liability on foreign depositor claims stemming from Icesave accounts at failed Landsbanki Islands hf should be put to a national referendum, he said.

"How far can we ask ordinary people - farmers and fishermen and teachers and doctors and nurses - to shoulder the responsibility of failed private banks, " said Grimsson. "That question, which has been at the core of the Icesave issue, will now be the burning issue in many European countries."

Third Eye

A tiny gland betwixt your eyes, smaller than a pea Ready to serve through good intent 'n meditation A second sight within, that helps you know 'n see Helps express the higher self, upon full activation

Thirst For Friendship

I'm grateful when connected to you dear friend (my taste of sweetness)

You, that makes an oak tree strong and a rose a rose

You give me friendship, that for some is the oldest thirst there is I do not measure friendship in a cup of tea

I'm a fish, you're the moon You cannot touch me... But you're light fills the ocean I swim in

ROTMS

(Inspired by Rumi)

Thought And Light

Thought and light can travel anywhere Through space and time at will do tear Both unencumbered by gravity or mass Transcend complication and morass

ROTMS

Thought Crime?

A once great Nation is being destroyed by design In front of trusting eyes of unsuspecting masses Won't be long before thought is deemed a crime 'Lest " We the people" remove rose-colored glasses

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

Three Little Words

Three little words I long to hear From that someone very special Rendered mute from bygone fear Finds "I love you" reprehensible

ROTMS

Three Monkeys...plus One

First monkey covered his eyes and spoke, "See no evil"... By refusing to see and confronting evil Victims are born of doubt, guilt and fear Clear sight sheds light and illumines evil

Second monkey covered his ears and spoke, "Hear no evil"...

By refusing to hear the voice of evil one cannot know truth Truth is discerned by the heart and mind Voicing truth creates a vibration that dis-integrates evil

Third monkey covered his mouth and thought, "Speak no evil"... Evil cannot manifest if one thinks before speaking

Fourth monkey opened his mouth and spoke, "Do no evil"... This was the wisest monkey of all

Tick Tock, Tick-Tock

No time left for dirty tricks Rocky Feller As control of crude slips thru your hands Your World status fades, no longer stellar When fails your 'New World Order' plans

ROTMS

Tide

Sea waters rise, and then recede As been so, since the dawn of time Neither man nor beast dare impede The work of 'Mother Earth' sublime

ROTMS

Tiger Within

There lives a tiger within Often growls and bites However, with discipline Beast restrains its appetite

Time

Why do you measure time when time is measureless? Why do you adjust your conduct and direct, The course of your spirit according to hours and seasons?

You've made time a stream upon whose bank you sit and watch flowing. The timeless in you is aware of life's timelessness, And knows that yesterday is but today's memory and Tomorrow is but today's dream.

That which sings and contemplates in you still, Dwells within the bounds of the first moment which Scattered the stars into space.

If you must measure time into seasons, let each Season encircle all the other seasons. Indeed, let today embrace the past with remembrance, And the future with sweet longing.

Time Bomb

Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock Hands stilled upon the clock Frozen on the midnight hour End result of love gone sour

ROTMS

'To Be Or Not To Be' In Love

'To be or not to be' in love Oft' asked by cautious pairs God surveys from up above Interfering not in such affairs

ROTMS

To Poemhunter Webmaster...

FIX THIS WEBSITE!

ROTMS

To Poets...

Write about what you hear n' see Without malice or prevarication Altho acts may deem you anomaly Perhaps a target for brutalization

Persevere!

Strive only for the naked facts As, truth shall justify your soul Matters not how subjects react Veracity shall make you whole

ROTMS

To Those Born March 22

To those born on March, twenty second A special day known as 'Vernal Equinox' Mary Magdalene, within thee awakened Calls back to herself, His scattered flock

ROTMS

Today Heals Tomorrow

Lo!

Plant your feet firmly on Earth Mother Look up to the Heavens Behold! God's Love Transmutes His Will to Brilliant Light He casts down Light Beams, so all may bask In His Infinite Love, Compassion and Wisdom Light coursing down through mans' seven centers Human lightning-rods bring His Light to ground Light energy penetrating all of Creation Today Heals Tomorrow, with Abundant Light

Tomorrow Is Soon Enough...

Men serve a need for violence n' aggression To satisfy reptilian brains thirsty for blood By wreaking havoc with war n' oppression Turn what was once an Eden into toxic mud

Men have forgotten how to feel n' pray Whilst mothers, wives n' children cry They know not that some day all will pay And that tomorrow is soon enough to die

Wake up!

Turn away from evil because it's not too late Understand... Choices made today decide tomorrow's fate

ROTMS

Torch After Torch

Do you prefer; As ravens do Winter's chill Empty limbs Bareness?

Perhaps;

Springs lushness New leaves forming Roses opening Night birds singing?

Let LOVE dissolve you into the moment of the Season or you will light torch after torch trying to find what's already in front of you

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

Trading Faces

Matters not who's elected Prez Or who wins 'n party embraces Or even what an irate voter sez It's just old system trading faces

ROTMS

Treasure Of The Mundane

Don't cry out how hard you toil Seek not to nastily complain Or hidden treasure you despoil Find inspiration in the mundane

Treasure Within

All human beings have a great treasure within In us lay knowledge, truth and God connection These insights preclude need for outer discipline And dispels the lie "Man is born of imperfection"

"Trust what's known within, not what's said without"

ROTMS

Troubled Minds

What thoughts live in troubled minds Chaos, murder, self-destruction? Darkened hearts is what you'll find A Nation in midst of deconstruction

(ROTMS)

True FrıEndship

Your friends are your needs answered; They are your field which you sow With Love and harvest with thanksgiving

Friends provide drink and sustenance When you suffer with hunger and thirst

When friends speak their minds you fear not; Saying "No", nor withhold saying "Yes"

When friends are silent; Your heart need not cease listening to their heart

Without words, in friendship, all thoughts, all desires, All expectations are born and shared, with joy unbound

Let their be no purpose in friendship save The deepening of your spiritual connection

Always give the best of who you are and what you have to friends, As it is for them to fill your needs, not just your emptiness

Seek not friends for hours to kill, rather for hours to live; For within friendship there is laughter, mirth and pleasure

When parting from friends, grieve not; For that which you love most in them may Be clearer in their absence

Remember friendship as with love; Seeks nothing save disclosure of its own mystery

"True friendship" Is found in the smallest acts of love and kindness

True Love

True love between man and woman Must be brave, indeed take a chance Always been so, since time began Reward to both is sweet romance

ROTMS

True Love Knocks Once

One fine day, the latter part of June Old friends rekindled the flame of love Magic was afoot that cloudy afternoon A lazy sun played hide n' seek above

They lunched n' drank fine red wine At a well known Portland rendezvous They reminisced, two hearts combined As hearts fused, time they did subdue

At last the magic spell was broken A single kiss, a bittersweet farewell 'Tho brief dormant love had woken True love in hearts again did dwell

If love should knock n' you entice Swing wide the door... As, true love rarely knocks twice

ROTMS

Trump

Stale status-quo does seek to dump; 'Loose cannon' known as Trump, For the audacity to speak raw-truth, So... Will 'Grand Old Party' unleash,

Yet another John Wilkes-Booth?

ROTMS

Trump The Prophet?

Oprah Winfrey in a 1988 interview asked Donald Trump if he would consider running for president he answered;

""If it got so bad, I would never want to rule it out totally, because I really am tired of seeing what's happening with this country, " Trump said. "We're really making other people live like kings, and we're not."

Spoken from a man who is experiencing those prophetic words today.

ROTMS

Trumped?

I didn't cast my vote for Trump Nor Hillary, and I feel just fine Neither one deserved to stump 2 sides of same coin I do opine

ROTMS

Trumpeter Swans

TRUMPETER SWANS

Neither prone to liaison Prefer to mate for life "Trumpeter Swans" Unto afterlife

ROTMS

Trump's Military Parade

Past fascist leaders staged large parades; To show the world their strength 'n might. Neo-Templars preparing for a new crusade, As if war is Trump's "God Given" right?

ROTMS

Trust Like A Tree

From tiny seed to tall giant Firmly rooted in one place Trusting God will provide Sun, rain, ample space

If man dare learn from trees Feet rooted in a single space Trusting God shall provide Man 'n Earth could interface

Angels' negotiate lasting peace Where once was strife `n war Satan's grip would then release God Within supreme once more

The next time you see a noble tree Offer grateful words unashamedly

Truth

Forgive me, should I seem uncouth For it's not my intention to offend The hours ripe to speak mine truth I pray these words you comprehend

There's no such thing as "Us n' them" Separation 'n discord is mere illusion Alas, harmful acts that self-condemn That kills the soul's gift of absolution

"Know Thy Self" look deep within Your soul knows all there is to know Healing old wounds can then begin The love held inside again shall flow

Rejoice dear brethren, be of good cheer As "A Grand Awakening" draws near

ROTMS

Truth And Light

"You can't handle the truth! " From "A Few Good Men"

Truth and Light are one in the same Brightness of either may cost your life In a Great Book God records our name Readies a place for us in "The afterlife"

Truth Decay

Have you noticed how much easier, it is to tell when someone's lying?

Do you really believe George Bush? Do you really believe John McCain, Paulson, Obama, Pelosi, Palin or Cheney?

Is it because the Sun shines more brightly, on those that scurry around in darkness?

Sunshine promotes transparency. Transparency treats truth decay.

Seek and speak truth...

"The truth shall set you free"

ROTMS

Truth Defined...

Truths not what happened yesterday Historians have a way of telling lies Truths not how the future wants to play Uncertainty can't be tamed or organized

See the truth in every moment Truth thrives in the "Here n' now" You will find to your amazement... Truth has no need for "What or how"

ROTMS

Truth Is A Hard Pill To Swallow

Time to wake up good people Political assurances are hollow Time to no longer be sheeple Even though... Truth is a hard pill to swallow

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, and video that inspired this poem at;

Truth Is Overrated

We think ourselves quite truthful; When in fact we all tend to lie, By dancing on the surface of truth Until we bid this Earth goodbye!

ROTMS

Truth Is Rebellion

George Orwell once said;

"Telling the truth is rebellion"

For these words, many have suffered Some branded "Heretics" by religion Others denounced as "Traitors" by government A few declared "Bohemians" by society

Yet truth persists, like water against stone An irresistible force propelled by knowing souls

Rebel Brethren...rebel until your numbers swell, enough to change the course of chaos

Lift not your hand to smite, rather extend both, hands to uplift a brother in need

Two then become one...multiplied a billion times over, until peace and harmony prevail...

Humankind living in harmony with the perfection of Nature

ROTMS

Truth Or Dare?

Julian Assange of Wikileaks Of transparency he bespeaks CIA asset or truth sanctified Angel or demon? You decide

ROTMS

Tug O' War

There is a war waging against our soul By malevolents' from the 4th dimension They want to steal what makes us whole Their goal? Forestall mankind's ascension

ROTMS

Tug O' War

There is a war waging against our soul By malevolents' from the 4th dimension They want to steal what makes us whole Their goal? To forestall mankind's ascension

'Twin Suns'

Look up through the "Chem trail" gloom Where "Comet Elenin" shall soon loom John's Book speaks of such aberrations When shines above the Earth twin suns

Two Innocents

A prince stood on the balcony of his palace addressing a great multitude summoned for the occasion and said, "Let me offer you and the whole fortunate country my con, gratulations upon the birth of a new prince who will carry the name of my noble family, and of whom you will be justly proud. He is the new bearer of a great and illustrious ancestry, and upon him depends the brilliant future of this realm. Sing and be merry! " The voices of the throngs, full of joy and thankfulness, flooded the sky with exhilarating song, welcoming the new tyrant who would one day affix the yoke of oppression to their necks by ruling the weak with bitter authority, and exploiting their bodies and killing their souls. For that destiny, the people were singing and drinking ecstatically to the health of the new prince.

Another child entered life and the kingdom at the same time. While the crowds were glorifying the strong, whilst belittling themselves by singing praise to the potential despot, and while the angels of heaven were weeping over the people's weakness and servitude, a sick woman was thinking. She lived in an old, deserted hovel and lying in her hard bed beside her newly-born infant wrapped with ragged swaddles, was starving to death. She was a destitute and miserable young wife neglected by humanity; her husband had fallen into the trap of war and death set by the prince, leaving a solitary woman to whom God had sent, that night, a tiny companion to prevent her from working and sustaining life.

As the mass dispersed and silence was restored to the vicinity, the wretched woman placed the infant on her lap and looked into his eyes and wept as if she were to about to baptize him with tears. And with a hunger-weakened voice she spoke to the child saying, "Why have you left the spiritual world and come to share with me the bitterness of earthly life? Why have you deserted the angels and spacious firmament and come to this miserable land of humans, filled with agony, oppression, and heartlessness? I have nothing to give you except tears; Will you be nourished on

tears instead of milk? I have no silk clothes to put on you; will my naked, shivering arms give you warmth? The little animals graze in the pasture and return safely to their shed; and the small birds pick the seeds and sleep placidly between the branches. But you, my beloved, have naught save a loving and impoverished mother."

Then she took the infant to her withered breast and clasped her arms around him as if wanting to join their two bodies into one, as before. She lifted her burning eyes slowly toward heaven and cried, "God! Have mercy on my unfortunate countrymen! "

At that moment the clouds floated past the face of the moon, whose beams penetrated the window of the poor home...and fell upon two corpses.

(Translated from the writings of Kahlil Gibran)

Two Principal Emotions

Fear and love, are principal emotions Lesser ones from these opposite two Fear's blacker than the deepest ocean Love's where soul seeks a rendezvous

ROTMS

Tzolk'in Remembers

"I remember everything that happened before 2012 AD, as I watched fundamentalist, fanaticism grip the world. This vile trigger lay deep in the human soul. They were sexually excited about the end of the world. They lusted over this, because they would not have to solve any of their own problems. Lurking deep in their soul was the desire to die rather than to take responsibility for Mother Earth.

They were choking in the garbage of their own making. Great souls that walked the Earth kept absorbing the waste, but still man's inner and outer garbage burgeoned. Men built bigger and deadlier weapons. Great nations made war against and plundered smaller nations. They built bigger cities, and covered themselves with layers of possessions. They consumed anything to avoid realizing their own inner emptiness. They waited... 2012 AD came and nothing happened."

(Dedicated to Barbara for inspiring this poem)

ROTMS

Ugly Bride?

I've never seen an ugly bride Maybe it's just the bridal dress Or groom puffed up with pride You may disagree or acquiesce

ROTMS

Ultimate Karma

No need to weigh good n' evil Nor ponder one's own dharma Alas we're both angel n' devil; With death the ultimate karma

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

'Ultimate Karma'

No need to weigh good n' evil Nor ponder one's own dharma Alas we're both angel n'devil; With death the ultimate karma

ROTMS

Unbalanced Libra Mind

Hellish place, unstable mind For "day to day" she is unfit Her psyche, bound, confined To full life she won't commit

(We pray for your recovery my precious)

ROTMS

Unbridled Ego

Master of the human mind Fair play 'n truth matter not Enemy of troubled mankind In deadly web they're caught

(ROTMS)

Under The Bridge

He walks through dark woods in quiet of night, As bats and barn owls launch into flight

Crickets and frogs beginning to prattle, Swarming mosquito's prepare for battle

Night sounds humming a haunting refrain, Clouds above darken, begins a soft rain

He zips up his jacket, turns up torn collar, Curses Goodwill jacket that cost but a dollar

A trickle of water runs down his bare neck, Shuddering, chilled...'My life's such a wreck'

No money, prospects, no one that cares, Walks unfriendly streets, ignoring cold stares

How long has it been since he left home, fled? 10 years have gone by without a real bed

Raging Step-Father hurt him in more ways than one, Treated more like a dog than respected Step-Son

"Some day he'll answer for sins against me, " "Excuses won't help, there will be no place to flee'

Shuddering again, he treads toward the bridge, A short distance ahead just over a ridge

At long last he's made it to safety again, "My shelter, my haven, my best friend"

He gathers dry kindling, gropes for a match, Patiently waits for a small flame to catch

Campfire roaring, wet clothes will soon dry, Twists off wine screw-top, it's time to get high ROTMS

Undress, Stand Naked...

Learn the alchemy true Mystics know;

The instant you accept hardship given you Doors open

Welcome adversity, as friend

Make light of what torment offers

Sorrows are but old clothes, indeed rags Covered by a tattered threadbare coat

Undress thy naked body underneath Behold the sweetness that comes after grief

ROTMS

(Inspired by Master Rumi)

Ungodly Matrimony

Fed prepares to buy up Banks The final step toward fascism Military prepare guns 'n tanks To put down social anarchism

ROTMS

Unhappy With Whom You Are? (Spoof)

Japanese redo their eyes Iranians redo their nose Hollywood breasts resize All lust designer clothes

Obese want to be slim Slim desire bigger boobs Buy memberships at gyms While kids go down tubes

Lawyer's want to be politicians Politicians consult and lobby Not toil, just blind ambition Indeed, life to them is a hobby

They know not we're all the same Below the skin and in our hearts Just have self esteem to claim Place horse back in front of cart

On Earth, God creates all equal At Least until He plays our sequel

Peace,

Unholy Matrimony

Marriage of Banks and Government consummates An unholy union known as "Corporate Socialism" Both sides of the aisle engage in impotent debates While a once great Nation moves closer to fascism

"Give me control of a Nation's money and I care not who makes the laws" Mayer Amschel Rothschild

ROTMS

Unicorn

Coat and mane as white as snow Between its eyes a spiraled horn Piercing blue eyes, a true albino This creature known as Unicorn

Neither of male or female gender Unicorns are imagined into being Strong, courageous soul-menders Given to human beings for seeing

No mans ever tamed this shy beast Save a virgin girl unafraid to weep Lured by her soulful song released Head upon her lap it goes to sleep

Unicorns dream wishes into reality By transcending human sensuality

ROTMS

Universal Reason

The universe is Divine Law Indeed, a Reasonable Father

When you feel ungrateful The shape of the world seems mean and ugly

Make peace with Father Then every experience fills with immediacy

Love this, be not bored Beauty constantly wells up like the noise of a brook in Spring

Tree limbs rise and fall their ecstatic arms

Leaves talk poetry together making fresh metaphors

The opinion of this poem is of great optimism for the future

But Father Reason says;

No need to announce the future This now is it! Your deepest need and desire is satisfied by the energy of this moment held in your hand

(Inspired by the brilliance of Rumi)

ROTMS

Unrequited

Homesick for a place he's never been; Hungry for a meal, never eaten Longs for a lover, never forgotten, Whilst dying in a life he never lived

'Unrequited'

Homesick for a place he's never been; Hungry for a meal, never eaten Longs for a lover, never forgotten, Whilst dying in a life he never lived

ROTMS

Until Now...

Until now, thought I'd never live to see The steady growth of yonder cedar tree Growing up, we moved quite frequently Establishing roots is new to me...

(Thanks Laureen for our Cedar Haven nest)

ROTMS

Up In Smoke

Chaotic planet goes up in smoke As those in power count their cash Bush's minions' shovel more coke When fires quell leave soot `n ash

(ROTMS)

Use Temperate Activism

"Hacktavists" launch web attacks On those boycotting Wikileaks Give Fed reason to dismantle Net That shuts down activists n' geeks

ROTMS

Using Fear

A donkey turning a millstone is not trying to press oil from seeds. He is running away from the blow that was just struck and is hoping to avoid the next.

For the same reason, an ox takes a load of baggage wherever you want him to.

We look to ease our pain, this keeps civilization moving along, with fear as the motivator.

Allow fear to be your master teacher, not a task master

ROTMS

Utah Phillips 1935-2008

He went to sleep, did not waken Died of congested heart of woe Helped promote social activation Using music, that humble hobo

ROTMS

Vanished!

Fed made two trillion dollar loan They refused to disclose to whom Bush endorsed and left his throne Handed Obama a clean-up broom

(Watch Congress grill Vice Chairman Donald Kohn of Federal Reserve)

ROTMS

Vatican Probed, For A Change

The saying goes "Turnabout is fair play" Church gets probed for banking crime Amends; For when priests on choirboys' did prey B'cuz God punishes evil from time to time

ROTMS

From; Huffington Post 09-21-2010

VATICAN CITY — Italian authorities seized euro23 million (\$30 million) from a Vatican bank account Tuesday and said they have begun investigating top officials of the Vatican bank in connection with a money-laundering probe. The Vatican said it was 'perplexed and surprised' by the investigation. Italian financial police seized the money as a precaution and prosecutors placed the Vatican bank's chairman and director general under investigation for alleged mistakes linked to violations of Italy's anti-laundering laws, news reports said. The investigation is not the first trouble for the bank – formally known as the Institute for Works of Religion. In the 1980s, it was involved in a major scandal that resulted in a banker, dubbed 'God's Banker' because of his close ties to the Vatican, being found hanging from Blackfriars Bridge in London.

The Vatican expressed full trust in the chairman of the bank, Ettore Gotti Tedeschi, and his director-general, identified by the Vatican directory as Paolo Cipriani. It said the bank had been working for some time to make its finances more transparent to comply with anti-terrorism and anti-money-laundering regulations.

'The Holy see is perplexed and surprised by the initiatives of the Rome prosecutors, considering the data necessary is already available at the Bank of Italy, ' it said in a statement.

Gotti Tedeschi told state-run RAI television that he was 'humiliated and mortified' by news of the probe, which he said had arrived just as he was implementing new transparency procedures at the bank.

News reports circulated more than a year ago that Italian investigators were scrutinizing millions of euros worth of Vatican bank transactions to see if they violated money-laundering regulations.

In Tuesday's case, police seized the money from a Vatican bank account at the Rome branch of Credito Artigiano Spa, according to news agencies ANSA and Apcom. The bulk of the money, euro20 million (\$26 million), was destined for JP Morgan in Frankfurt, with the remainder going to Banca del Fucino.

According to the reports, the Vatican bank had neglected to communicate to financial authorities where the money had come from. The reports stressed that Gotti Tedeschi wasn't being investigated for laundering money himself but for a series of alleged omissions in financial transactions.

Veiled Truth Revealed

Words shrouded in colored raiment Strong, brash, wickedly confident Lies woven into fabric of the mundane Tailored outcomes based on deceit

Truth knocked, no one answered Afraid were they to face themselves Frozen fast in the grip of an icy sea Shattered beings, countless shards

Great Hands reached nether ward Lifted up these wayward wretches Examined,

By the All Seeing Eyes of God They stood, In the Radiance of Supreme Love

Flame within errant souls rekindled All made equal, All made true

Velvet Mist

She comes to me thru velvet mist That special place of lucid dreams Where light and darkness coexist A sanctuary, where love redeems

ROTMS

Victory

Victory never comes from power over others Real victory only comes from victory over self Nothings gained from fighting your brothers' For victory can't be purchased "Off the shelf"

Vinegar Smile

She turned cold, bitter, feckless True archetype of vexed tartness With vinegar smile on pouted lips Ran off friends and partnerships

(Horrors of Dementia)

ROTMS

Viral Revolution

Commoners in Greece take to the street In protest of forced austerity n' corruption IMF awaits "Bailout loan" to complete As bank follows oligarchy plan of; "Problem, reaction, solution" An age old ploy that soon finds defeat

(Inspired by D I)

ROTMS

Virgo Maiden

Born under Virgo sign A comely virgin she A beauty young 'n fine My love I did decree

ROTMS

Virgo Woman Taboo

Tho his hungry loins lusted for her sacred V Deep in young hearts these twin-souls knew

Consummated love must never come to be As fate decreed their tender love taboo...

Vision Or Television

Distraction in electronic cans Subliminal impressions taught Subjugation of common man "Know thyself" an afterthought

ROTMS

'Wake Up Amerika! '

Why so many wars in the Middle East? 5 Mid-East lands targeted, at very least; One by one devoured, by Western Beast

A thousand years of same old "Crusade"? "Wake up Amerika"...

It is plain you see, we're being played!

Wake Up!

Evil men bring World to harm Dealing death and destruction Time has come to sound alarm Then proceed to reconstruction

Wake Us Up At Sunrise?

Masses lulled to sleep by dark of Moon Cajoled and soothed by Templar priests Who've rendered peoples power picayune For they do the evil bidding of "The Beast"

ROTMS

Wandering In The Land Of Nod

'And Cain went out from the presence of the LORD, and dwelt in the land of Nod, on the east of Eden.' (Genesis 4: 16)

Sons were they of the Lord's Chosen Pair Destined to thrive in the "Garden of Eden" Alas;

In a rage Cain slew Abel without a care A murderous legacy, to the future of men

Eon upon eon nothing much has changed Except much easier kills from a distance Deposed leaders thru coups prearranged Or some bribed to break down resistance

Behold;

A new age draws near, around 2012 When brother no longer kills brother Once veiled souls they shall then delve And return to the arms of Earth Mother

The end of Pisces, Aquarian era begun Welcomed to Eden the "Prodigal Sons"

ROTMS

Wanna Dance?

Do you wanna dance? Under twinkling stars A chance for romance This night shall be ours

Perhaps a Mambo A slow Waltz A Spanish Bolero Whichever exults

Step closer my love Accept my embrace 'Neath moon above My heart's all a race

We'll sashay all night Until morning's light

ROTMS

War Is Good For Approval Ratings

Approval ratings went from 30 to 50 percent after; Red Boar dropped MOAB and hurled Tomahawks, At two Countries on the brink of total annihilation Lust for power will one day be his total damnation

ROTMS

Warriors & Pacifists

Brother, you choose to walk a warriors path I choose to walk a path to lasting peace World has both, so please curtail thy wrath There's room for both, to ply our expertise

ROTMS

Water's Path

There's a path between us I'm constantly looking for I try to keep still and clear As water does with moon

ROTMS

We Are The 99%

People bravely took to city streets Determined to effect positive change Occupying parks n' other public places Beginning with Wall St. stock exchange

Carrying placards, expressing discontent They set up tents preparing for "Long term" Non-violent "Occupiers" did shout n' vent Making mayors n' officials sweat n' squirm;

After hearing in one-voice "We're the 99%"

Police n' agent provocateurs' would try To incite the growing crowds to violence Remaining calm the people refused comply One flustered cop maced helpless women, Trapped behind an orange fence

Occupation is but one finger in a leaky dike 'Til "The 99%" go out on "General strike"

Weather Wars & More

"Scalar squares" "Radar rings" No one cares 'Bout such things

Mind control Want our soul Quash our pride Then genocide

Wake up! Jump off the shelf Fill your cup Reclaim yourself

"Live clean Let your works Be seen"

Peace...

Wee-Incarnation?

A grain of sand on the ocean shore Ride the wind this mushroom spore A wee mustard seed, easily ignored 'Til next I return, as a large meteor

ROTMS

Whale Song

Waves! Be gentle, 'til we end our song On this our wedding day n' celebration With great joy n' pleasure, to you sing; Homage to mother sea we're beholden

ROTMS

View ROTMS poems, images and video at;

Whale Song Of Praise

Waves! Be gentle, 'til we end our song On this very special time of celebration With great joy n' pleasure do we sing; Praise to mother sea from all cetaceans'

ROTMS

What A Friend Needs

When one gives what a friend needs They will never want for a friend

Be generous... There is great gain in bankruptcy

Be moonlight... The moon shines bright when she does not avoid the night

Be a rose... For the rarest essence of a rose lives in the thorn

ROTMS

What Are Your Priorities?

In these changing times I must ask, What are your priorities my friends? As great travail brings us all to task, When the world as we know it ends

Is it money and possessions you need? Or is it time to "Get it right with God"? As time begins moving at light-speed, On bended knees it's Him we must laud

Those who gnash their teeth and curse, Shall be allowed their suffering and vices For it's not God's will to compel or coerce, He'd rather leave men to their own devices

At the "End of days" all shall be revealed All is brought to light that was concealed

ROTMS

View ROTMS writings, images and video at;

What Now My Love?

What now my love? Now that we're older When days rush by And nights get colder

What now my love? You're so far away We had a our shot I chose not to stay

What now my love? Is this our last chance, Dare we rekindle love? Revisit romance?

What now my love...

ROTMS

My newest writings can be viewed at:

What Planet Are You From?

Human beings are bound to earth By gravity, atmosphere and water Basic elements, a few pennies worth Indeed, terrestrial Sons 'n Daughters

What happens when our bodies shed? When spirit takes its upward flight When gone are guilt, fear and dread When souls are called back to the light

Perhaps free spirits visit other places Strange planets inhabited before Filled with beings with familiar faces You return again as friend 'n savior?

Look within, inquire where you've been You'll see more than what lives under skin

ROTMS

What Will You See...

What will you see right before you die?
Perhaps;
A hummingbird hovering outside your window?
A sailboat in a distant harbor?
A vase of red tulips by your hospital bed?
The face of a priest whispering meaningless prayers in your ear?
Tears running down your spouse's cheeks?
A yellow harvest moon?
Twin-Suns in a cloudless sky?
Your long-dead mother beckoning?
Angels dancing in your mind's eye?
The Radiant Face of God?

Nothingness?

Fade to black...

ROTMS

What's My Worth?

I ask which one is worth more? To be amongst a crowd of thousands or my solitude? Power over others or my personal freedom?

A little while alone in my room is of more value than anything given to me

What's my worth? My worth is not a million dollars My worth is a million moments

What's The Point?

What's the point of being here, When the world is such a mess? When we let go of angst `n fear Being is the point I must confess! ROTMS

When "i" Left

When "I" left who remained? Could there be life after ego? Body n' mind alone...bereft, After "I" fled to Lake Oswego!

ROTMS

When Gaia Reclaims

Satan rules Earth with fear 'n terror By seducing men with gold 'n power Drunken fools, care not they error When Gaia reclaims they will cower

ROTMS

When In Doubt, Sing & Dance

When in doubt, sing & dance God gives no second chance Life's a merry happenstance When twirling gaily in a trance

ROTMS

When Killing Poets Begins

When killing poets begins; We'll know "The end is near" As blood washes away sin, Ending stress, anxiety n' fear

ROTMS

When Lightning Births A Humming Sound

An awesome force that polarizes Earth Ozonates, electric charges land 'n sea Culls, destroys, but also gives birth To a humming sound inside of me

ROTMS

When Lightning Strikes

Great change came! When lightning struck, This lonely heart with love

My world filled with color! Sweet songs like none before, Descended from above

Her name was Arianna A girl of beauty and of grace "Love at first sight" it was We shared our first embrace

Alas, love's candle burned too fast 'Twas fate that had the final say "How could you expect young love to last? " Alas, destiny pushed me 'oh so far away

Take heed should lightning strike your heart As falling in love may have to high a price `Lest fickle fate you do outsmart Then never, ever let go...is my advice

ROTMS

When One Self-Knows...

When one self-knows The less there is to do Wisdom God restores Reviving truth & virtue

ROTMS

'When Sunny Turns Blue'

In a funk? Feeling anxious? Feeling blue? Take heart, Here's what you do;

Take a walk, Around the block Contemplate your life, Take stock

Forget the News, It's mostly bad Shoot your TV You'll be glad

If your broke, Have no money? Lost your job? Gone... 'Milk n' honey'?

Take heart! These words be true; Find someone to love When sunny turns blue

With new eyes you'll see; Each dropp of rain, Contains a vast ocean, Every leaf's a great tree

Lovers two by two, Soon become many, Happiness plenty! Remember this well, When sunny turns blue

When Wall Street Wolves Run Together

In the dead of winter, after 'Yule' When Wall Street wolves run together; Who howl at the moon when in full, In prayer for victims, come fair weather

ROTMS

When Wolves Run Together

In deadest of winter, after The Yule A time when wolves run together; Who howl at the moon when in full, In prayer for venison n' fair weather

ROTMS

View poems, images and video at;

White Kingdom

Winter sky was a pale shade of ashen gray A snowflake in it's uniqueness began it's fall Fated to join a hundred million more this day Twas theirs to create " White Kingdom" after all

Who Will Stop The Rain?

Invisible clouds are crossing Pacific Ocean 'Slow-kill' is what the jet stream brings Incoming tides wash ashore a vile potion Satan's angels sing,

"Death to all things living"

Toxic rain falling on the unsuspecting "Radiation levels are low" the pundits say Others' warn "High levels we're detecting" Someone is lying and leading us astray

The Japanese are flirting with annihilation Earthquakes, tsunamis and failing nukes If unable to contain their dire situation Who will calm Mother Nature when she rebukes

If man doesn't cease building nukes it's plain There'll be no one left to stop more toxic rain

ROTMS

Read my latest writings at;

W-Holy Roman Whore

Church was built upon Martyred bones And blood sacrifice of "Rabble" served Plagiarized Pagan myth n' ancient tomes Still performing black magic unobserved

ROTMS

Why "occupy" Is Necessary

We're victims of "Problem, reaction, solution" Perpetrated by minions of a few evil oligarchs; Who control finance, resources and the media "Real change" is now why "Occupy" embarks

ROTMS View more writings, pictures & video at;

Why Are You Surprised?

Tunisia, Egypt, Spain, Greece and others did protest Economic enslavement perpetrated by global banks Bloody wars, poverty and famine moved slowly West So why are you surprised at U.S. joining protest ranks

ROTMS

Oct 8,2011

99% vs.1% - The Latest on Occupy Wall St. Movement: 853 Cities Across the World Shoring Up for the Long Haul...

"It's Day 21 of Occupy Wall St. (#OWS), a movement that has inspired Americans all over the country to fight Wall St.'s assault on their political and economic rights. Wednesday, in the biggest action yet, over 20,000 people marched in Lower Manhattan. Occupations have sprung in hundreds of cities all over the country. Occupy Wall Street is only getting bigger."

Why Do I Love You So?

A rhetorical question to be sure

I love you because; My heart raced the very first time I met you There was something strangely familiar in your eyes A memory from some other time and place

A lightning bolt struck my heart... My heart etched with your name forever

Our first kiss was sublime and like no other Alas, we were too young to consummate our love

I left to make my way in life You stayed behind to continue education

Others came and went for both of us You with yours, I with mine

Young hearts torn apart by time and distance Hearts aching for what was cruelly taken

Only distant memories remain; Yet, love has granted consolation You live in my very soul

ROTMS

Why God Loves Me

In a dream, God spoke to me;

"You are my Son and I love you"

I replied, I feel your generosity Lord, but must ask what is it in me that causes your love?

God explained;

"You have seen a small child with its mother It does not know anyone else exists

The mother scolds, praises, or perhaps a little slap, but the child still reaches wanting to be held by her

Disappointment, elation matter not There is only one direction that the child turns

That is how you are with Me"

(Inspired by Rumi)

ROTMS

Why I Love Oregon Pinot Noir

In misty valleys of "Great Northwest" A delicate, fragile grape doth grow Sought by wineries wanting the best And wine maker's "In the know"

From bottle I decant, so all may see Willamette Valley's finest ruby wine So they may indulge with you and me This complex liquid, bold and fine

How softly Pinot rolls upon thy tongue Aroused taste buds fill at once with zest A noble wine without peer amongst All others...for it's by far the very best

This be why I love Oregon Pinot Noir So now let us enjoy another pour

ROTMS

Why Is It...

You ask;

"Why is it Ray you always dress in black? Do you mourn the dying and the dead? Is it because soldiers come home in sacks, Or on TV see jihad Muslims behead? "

"Do you mourn Mother Earth they trash? For laying waste to once lush forest lands? A greedy few who sell their souls for cash, Who on Liberty's apron wipe bloody hands? "

I answer;

Today and more tomorrows, I'll wear black Till peace upon a troubled Earth prevails When evil ones let go and give power back When balance returns to "Justice Scales"

ROTMS

Why Purple?

You may think me quite eccentric It's only that I choose to be eclectic! I often wear clothes the color purple; Although it's clear there is; No word that rhymes with purple If you see me walking down the street; Wearing purple shirt and purple pants I pray you won't look at me askance! Understand it's me, just being me... I was born this way you see

ROTMS

Why The Red Nose Rudolph?

His nose lights St. Nick's sleigh This intrepid reindeer leader Helps his fellows find their way It's said, he's an under achiever

You ask, "Why is his nose so red? " Is that whiskey under his bridle? Is drinking why his eyes are red? We must find out, not stand idle

Perhaps it's time to notify AA Get Rudy help for reckless drinking We, his many fans can't be blasé While this reindeer's life is sinking!

We must not hold Santa to blame Lest he and Rudolph share a jug For it would be a downright shame To see them drinking "chug-a-lug"

Sorry for our doubt dear Rudy It's Santa's reputation we protect We're just performing civic duty We really meant no disrespect

Shine on our bright red nose friend We'll watch the skies till you ascend

ROTMS

Wiccan Tigress

She prowls the night, restless with desire For truth, justice, renounced spirituality Knows that only love can quench her fire Only first, must defeat her mind's duality

ROTMS

Wild & Crazy Dude

You may think me insensitive 'n rude Unaware I'm just a wild 'n crazy dude So don't get tough 'n give me attitude Get over my talking a wee bit crude I ask from you kind sir some latitude

ROTMS

Will The Revolution Be Televised

The elephant and donkey are one in same Two halves conjoined to sustain corruption 'Lest "We the people" soon end their game Using peaceful revolution, our best option

(ROTMS)

Will You Be Next?

M F Global client accounts did plunder Then quickly filed "Chapter Eleven" Because gold futures they can't deliver Investors aghast, as firm goes under

Windows To The Soul

Look deep into eyes of another Into the windows of their soul You'll find that he's your brother This truth shall make you whole

ROTMS

Winged Assassin

Sips latte', nibbles on a scone Launches drones by telephone Grim Reaper tallies death score; Then Obama tells another lie, And orders-up another war!

ROTMS

view rotms writings, images and video at;

Winter

Come close to me, oh companion of my full life; Come close to me and let not Winter's touch Enter between us. Sit by me before the hearth, For fire is the only fruit of Winter.

Speak to me of the glory of your heart, for That is greater than the shrieking elements Beyond our door.

Bind the door and seal the transoms, for the Spirit and the face of our snow-laden fields Makes my soul cry.

Feed the lamp with oil and let it not dim, and Place it by you, so I can read with tears what Your life with me has written upon your face. Bring Autumn's wine. Let us drink and sing the Song of remembrance to Spring's carefree sowing, And Summer's watchful tending, and Autumn's Reward in harvest.

Come close to me, oh beloved of my soul, the Fire is cooling and fleeing under the ashes. Embrace me, for I fear loneliness; the lamp is Dim, and the wine which we pressed is closing Our eyes. Let us look upon each other before They are shut.

Find me with your arms and embrace me; let Slumber then embrace our souls as one. Kiss me, my beloved, for Winter has stolen All but our moving lips.

You are close to me, My Forever. How deep and wide will be the ocean of slumber; And how recent was the dawn!

By Kahlil Gibran

Winter Solstice

Eternal fight 'tween light n' dark... Comes a time for peace n' balance Commanded by Cosmic Hierarch Compelling forces to acquiescence

ROTMS

With A Romantic Heart...

With a romantic heart I love you With a knowing soul sincerely care Meet me at our secret rendezvous Undying devotion, I'll there declare

ROTMS

With Every Beat Of Mine Heart

With every beat of mine heart I love you Every breath exhaled, speaks your name Altho fate decreed our young love taboo A faithful soul one day your love reclaims

ROTMS

With Or Without You

When I'm with you We stay up all night

When you're not here I can't go to sleep

Thank you insomnias' For discord betwixt you

ROTMS

Within See Quantum Love

Within a lover's heart There's another world And yet another world Yes, quantum worlds Worlds within worlds, Worlds without end...

ROTMS

Wolves

Mate for life Canis Lupus pair Stand beside their hidden lair Howl, as Moon begins to rise Unseen except for yellow eyes

ROTMS

Women & Multi-Tasking

"Women are great at multi-tasking" is just a myth! To say they are would be the perfect crime! "If women are so bloody perfect at multi-tasking, Why can't they have a headache n' sex at the same time? "

(Thank you Billy Connolly & MKP for your keen sense of humor)

ROTMS

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ROTMS

Word Flow

My mind spews an endless stream Of words that flow 'n flow the more Active mind filled with many dreams A realm of fact, fiction, myth 'n lore

Who gives a damn what I think or utter For men care not what I do or say Alas, my bread is dry so pass the butter For it's my wizened soul I must obey

Condemn me not I only speak my truth Words not meant to cause you hurt Nay, that would clearly be uncouth For it's with your fertile mind I flirt

Relax my friend, watch my halo glow Often happens when I let words flow

ROTMS

Words

All languages have many words Flown about like hummingbirds Tongues wagging truth and lies Uttered by the ignorant 'n wise

ROTMS

Words Are Swords

Of little worth sharp swords of steel Words cut deeper penned or spoken Truth laid bare, indeed revealed Abhorrent acts of men can be broken

ROTMS

Words Under Compression

Behold, the immediacy of a quatrain Compression of expansive thought More challenging than torrential rain Inspired, shiny nuggets, sun begot

(Dedicated to Art for his words & inspiration)

ROTMS

Works In Progress

Without a doubt we're less than perfect Troubled souls living on a troubled earth Nothing changes until we self-reflect; It's only then we recognize our worth

ROTMS

'Worlds Apart'

Braving the freezing night wind; A homeless man stands n' begs That he might buy a loaf of bread Whilst dining in a posh restaurant; A rich man enjoys steak & eggs

What god or demon of blackened heart, Creates wealth n' poverty in juxtapose? Creates men that live such worlds' apart? Why doom them to a life full of sorrows? "

"To build strong character" he replies "Man learns from the experiences of life As free-will precludes the need for alibis Suffering tempers a man" the demon lies

Know that it's within the human soul The deeds n' acts that makes one whole

ROTMS

Worlds Collided

Zeus/Jupiter sent an emissary to Earth Comet Athena with her fiery tail Had Aries chosen not intervene Total destruction might entail

Aries fought valiantly (to his demise) For the fate of Earth was in his hands Earthlings gazed up at angry skies At a battle between two firebrands

Came a flood, the Earth did quake Islands sank n' mountains arose With lives of all living things at stake Aries sent forth a volley of arrows

A pierced Athena did finally withdraw Waters receded n' earthquakes ceased Survivors wailed, cried n' stood in awe; For South was North n' West was East

Zeus placed the wounded warriors in orbit Commanded "Move thee 'round the Sun" Athena became Venus (The Morning Star) Aries (devoid of life) became Mars (in isolation)

Man's memory of these past events did fade; Except as legend of an ancient cosmic escapade

(Inspired by IV)

ROTMS

View Poems, images and video at;

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ROTMS

Worthiness

Ours is not to wonder why God placed us on this Earth Born today, to one day die After we reveal our worth

ROTMS

Would You Pepper Spray Jesus?

Few perfected human beings have walked among us Those special ones have been slain n' made martyr I ask "Would you pepper spray a Living Jesus? " For freedom; "Would you put up your life for barter"

Write Truthfully!

Some will read Some will heed Some will feed Some will bleed Some will seed

ROTMS

Writers

There's some that write, there are Writers Some plagiarize, some subscribe the heart Some cave-in, some are "System" fighters Some spew drivel, a few sagacity impart

ROTMS

Ww3 With N. Korea Not Likely

Kim Jong Un is like a dog with no teeth Or, a chubby boy playing with matches Take away bluster to see what's beneath You'll find faulty WMD's full of patches

ROTMS

Yankees Take Shine Off Big Apple

Steinbrenner kids take over club for sick dad Cut a deal with NYC for brand new stadium Buy land cheap; ask public funds, smart lads Beware Kucinich getting hotter than radium

"No public money for stadiums" ROTMS

Yehoshua

A babe born long ago of virgin birth A story sold many times before Fact or myth define they're worth Sad tales that end in blood 'n gore

ROTMS

Yesterday As Today

Long ago there lived a Man who was Crucified for being too loving and too lovable

Strangely, I met this Man three times today;

The first time He was asking a policeman not To take a prostitute to prison

The second time He was drinking wine With an outcast

The third time He was having a fist-fight with A stock-broker inside a church

Two thousand years, and little has changed...

(Inspired by KG)

ROTMS

You Are Immortal

You are immortal; When you are in touch with the, non-physical, elements of yourselves.

How will you handle Gaia's transition? You will do this by working with her Goddess Alchemy. Your body knows the connection between the iron, in your blood and the iron core of Gaia.

Human blood is an archive of the Cosmos. That is why evil men spill our precious fluid, through violence. They want from us, what they do not see in themselves.

Now is the time to go deeply into your blood, which is the very source of your individuality.

As you move deeper into awakening, your blood gets extremely activated. This is happening now, as great events are developing.

Our blood is instrumental in processing, individual and collective karma. This is painful yet rewarding.

Be warned brethren; Remove your bodies and consciousness from all situations that are violent, except situations where you can act to calm violence.

Look within, not without for immortality...

ROTMS

'You Are What You Eat'

"Eat drink and make merry" dear friends What goes in your mouth passes right thru Mind denies what a sour stomach contends As well as effect of left-behind toxic residue

"Think before you eat" ROTMS

You Can'T Get There From Here

Love requires no reciprocity or commitment Nor cherubs with bows 'n arrows to appear Love sets aside every fear n' all resentment Love never says "You can't get there from here"

(Thank you Nancy for inspiring this poem/ROTMS)

You Chose...

Before you were born into this body, You had many life decisions to make. Where on Earth do I want to live? Who will I choose for parents? Of what race and ethnicity will they be? What religion? What soul issues will I work with? What experiences will I choose? That done, you stored choices into soul memory.

After a body was conceived by your parents; You entered; Felt the warmth of their blood. Felt the density of becoming matter. Felt the downward pull of gravity.

Your mind was empty, indeed a clean slate... Yet guided by a knowing soul.

You made a choice to be here, so why do you complain? Rejoice Beloved, Live life for life itself!

ROTMS

You Jump Start My Heart

You jump start my heart dearest Bring sunshine to a gloomy day Your mine inspiration... Though you live far away

(To my Beloved Soul Mate)

ROTMS

You Speak Of Love...

You speak of love whilst spewing hate I cannot shake a hand holding a sword I pray my plea for peace be not too late 'Fore destroyed an Earth adored

Come sit with me my zealous friends Let us share a meal and sweet wine Let's discuss what future may portend I trust ye hear me and won't decline

There stands a chance for lasting peace When past disputes are forever set aside When war and conflict finally cease When good will and brotherhood abide

God Himself will surely smile After eons of mans denial

Yoyo Me

Sometimes I'm up Sometimes down Sometimes Smile Sometimes frown

Sometimes happy Sometimes sad Sometimes sappy Sometimes mad

Sometimes pull Sometimes push Sometimes fall Flat on my tush

It's all about being human you see This up 'n down, up 'n down yoyo me

ROTMS