

Poetry Series

**Anthony Hellman**  
**- poems -**

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# Anthony Hellman(Januray 23 1966)

Born from humble beginings, helping humanity one light being at a time. a helaer and shamanic practitioner.

A poet and publishe author.

Namaste

# Forgive

The yelling and screaming now ends,

Enemies where once friends,  
The feelings that tore us apart,  
Had I only opened my heart?

The rage within me,  
roaring wildly and viciously like the storming sea.  
The anger that lived deep within you,  
I never knew.

Sadness and sorrow, we are now fleeting apart,  
Where once love and joy lived within two forgiving hearts.

I choose now to forgive, as you forgive me,  
Sharing the same feelings that were strong once before,  
The ones deep in our hearts we did not ignore.  
Once we learn to forgive and leave the past behind.

In this truth we achieve piece of mind.

Love will blossom and grow for all times,

I forgive myself first, so that I may forgive the rest, at all times no matter how  
trying

I will do my best.

With love glowing in my heart.

Always knowing that through forgiving we will never part.

Anthony Hellman

# Freedom

A time to be the one who lives inside,  
A time to share past pride,  
A time to love and feel so free,  
The time to be me.

As the stars cross the desert sky,  
I lay still in the night lit bright,  
Looking into the soul that lives in me,  
Knowing that now I am truly free.

I share my thoughts openly,  
Knowing truly who I am,  
Being the person I was created to be  
Experiencing the freedom living in me.

Anthony Hellman

# Hope

Twilight shines as a mirror reflecting HOPE.

A ray of sunshine rises through the rain clouds.

A promise of tomorrow in a land full of despair.

Multi colored rainbows fill the rain drenched skies.

Giving a chance for tomorrow.

In a world full of frustration and pain.

Nature's majesty will always show hope!

Anthony Hellman

# Wish

As she looks away,  
Lost deeply in thought.  
I wonder of the thoughts entrenched in the chambers of her mind.  
The fantasies that fill her dreams, and spark her flame,  
Hidden by the darkness of night,  
Brought to light in a moment lit by the moon light,  
As her eyes unveil my new found desires.  
Her skin as soft as fluffy clouds that cover the vast skies,  
I yearn to caress her soft skin,  
And become the object of her desires.  
I spark as the bright stars shine,  
As she looks into my eyes,  
She is my light and my world and the desire of my words and thoughts,  
Yet to come,  
We are the universe and the sun,  
In our embrace a new world shall come.

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