

Poetry Series

Bobby Menonn
- poems -

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Bobby Menonn()

Being Connected

Being Connected, I am One
The Human and My Being
Two parts of One
Created by The One
Fools are we the Unseeing
Blind to that which is Within
The Awesome Grace of The One
That is our Existence.

Seek and Ye shall Find
No fiction than the Truth
Of what we shall Find
Should within us we Seek
And discover Treasures
Far beyond our measures.

Being Connected I have found
The Truth lies Within
Least where I'd find It in
For I am that Man Bound
By skeptical pessimism
I cannot be the best.

Being Connected
I am One
The Human and The Being
Now I dance in sync
Thus Connected
To the joy of discovering Thee.

Bobby Menonn

Good Morning

Through Night's journey
Of Deep Sleep
Traveling beyond time
Soul o' mine to me Returned
Good morning My Hearts so glad
Purpose defined there is
Vassal of God here on Earth
My Soul to me Given
To serve a Higher call

Remind me Lord
My mission here
Lest in arrogant vanity
I forget Thy Hand
That united my Soul
As I slept in blind abandon
Thru the night that fled by
Good Morning Bright and New
My Soul danced with thee!

Bobby Menonn

Hope From Beyond

When Spirits in Free fall Flight
Travel b'yond The White
Hope of Sanity Within
There's nothing to hold onto
Save the Love do
You Breathe into us all
Though did we fall
Lower than Thy call.

When Hope Glides In
On Wings of Thin
Prayer 'nd wee Faith
Spirit Danceth
In Joyous Harmony
With Hope From Beyond.

Bobby Menonn

Just Do It

Everytime the urge to do
Something more arrives
When the Mind begins
To Explode
With a Thousand Ideas
Create a New Dimension
Because the Thought is Yours
Its Yours to Do
Just Do It

Ride over Impossible
Mere pebbles in the Path
Dauntless is He
Who when Death comes a Calling
Postpones His Moment
For Yet has he created
That for that which he was
Just Do it!

Just Become Your Goal
You deserve the victory
It was you who proved
How you Just got it Done!

Go ahead and Do it, today!

Bobby Menonn

Morning Shine

There's a new world here
Rise up and spread there
Wings meant to try
Oh Eagle born to Fly
On the winds of thy search
Look down thy high perch
Far below this world
Opportunity thy word
Sweep from yonder clouds above
Upon mortals who slave
Fly, Eagle that art thou
Rule thy space and how
Fly Eagle that art thou! !

Bobby Menonn

Once Upon A Time

Once Upon a Time
In a Land that Time
Knew not, where Time
Was not an issue, Time
Stood still

In the myriad Stories
That History is Made of
In this Land that Time
Stood Still was A man
Who knew a Secret
That those who worship
Time would become
The Masters

Sunrise to Sunset was
The Clock he wore And
To that Clock he kept his
Work adhered And none
Dared to breach that Promise
From Sunrise to Sunset
He'd create the Promise
That'd make him a Master
Of Time He was Sure

Days did pass in such a manner
No one spoke about the man
Who worked from dawn to set
And when there came a boat
To these shores that Time Forgot
And stepped on these shores
Men and Women from Some
Place Else with Coins and Gold
And Myriad stones a glitter

Wafted through the Land that
Time forgot till they came Upon
The Man who knew that Time
Would Honor the Man who Honored

Time and Kept this Secret to Himself
And labored hard and long
And found in his shop a treasure trove
Of things that they'd never seen

Flock they did in droves to him
Till all he had was their gold and glitterin'
Stones that they set upon their gold
And laugh he did for they did not know
That all that he got was simply this
And that he got was of no use to him
In this land that Time Forgot

Such is money, he laughed out loud
Someone's need and someone's ignorance
He couldn't care if he had none
But he would honor the Promise
That he came upon
That from the morn to the dusk
He'd labor and from that would
Grow the Wealth he wanted

Soon came another ship to this Land
That Time forgot and wander did those
That came from yonder lands
Till they came upon the Man who
Labored long from morn to dusk
And found with him glitterin' stone
And gold and more with stones
Set in the gold wrought by the
Man who labored long.

He laughed out loud when leave they did
All he had was the paper they lived for
Money they called it and held it safe
As if they knew not whence it came
Around the Land that Time forgot
Were the tree's that stood till
Time came around
And he laughed aloud when he stood
By them, and wondered at the folly
Of the men who'd just left

Kill they did the trees that stood
Created 'wealth' that they dug
From the belly of the earth
To make of paper more of that
Wealth and deem themselves poor
When they ran out of it

Hug he did the tree that stood
You are the one that was here
Before I or the one's like me
Time stood still for you to grow
And I am only a ship that
Sails by you
No rights have I to strike you
Down, Flourish, bloom and stand
So tall, Magnanimous Creature
That Time Created
You I worship this insignificant Man..

Bobby Menonn

Remember

Remember that we're Created
By the Hand of the One
Remember that Within
Is that rare Creature
Made of Faith and Hope
And Courage and Love
Remember to never
Surrender that Courage
That Faith That Trust This Life
Given us to Live
Remember to Surrender
Is to give up Living
There aint no sin Greater
Or more ungrateful
Remember Life is like a mirror
We only see what we show
Remember we can make
The Difference
To change that which needs to be
Either Master or Slave
Its who we believe we are
Remember Destiny's the Shore
We choose to sail to.
Remember to enjoy your day
For tomorrow is another day

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Still, My Heart

Many a path ahead stretched
My heart sought the One
That Enticed me with Rich Promise
Rush to her I did
Still, my heart, I calm it
Along roads I'd never traveled
Seeking her that I barely knew
Experiencing the Pain
Of Unfulfilled Mirages
Still, my heart, I calm it
As Another unravels yonder
I trudge to seek
Her Elusive Embrace
Now old and weary am I
Left not a stone unturned did I
To claim as Mine that One
Yet every Single one I met
That came my way
Better than the one before
Opportunity is my name
She'd once Whispered
Before she flitted in easy flight
Still, my heart, I calm it
In vain I give up, when I cant go on
Yet in Peaceful Discovery I realize
The Only thing I sought
Was the Quiet of my Soul
Still, my heart, I calm it
As I now dance in gay abandon
Having found her within me
Still, my old heart, I calm it.

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The Whole Thing About Hope

The whole thing about Hope
Is that even at moments Impossible
Its still believable
Especially in those moments when
Our heart sings in complete
Abandon and announces quite
Unabashedly that the worst is over
The Best is yet to come
But Right now is the Moment
When Hope came a visiting us.

Bobby Menonn

With Your Grace

In the morning haze
My minds a daze
All that I know
Have to run a race
All I need is Your Grace
My mental throes
Wont win me this race
Between me and my self
All I need is Your Grace
Thy Hand o'er my Self
That My Life be Blessed
With Thy Grace!

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