

Poetry Series

**Brian McBrand**  
**- poems -**

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# Brian McBrand(June 1 1972)

If you like... check me out here...

# All The Beauty

worry not about the hypocrites you might not forget.  
worry not about your wrongs you might want to regret  
worry not about the fire in the sky, it shall burn its way out.

worry not about the ills in life for they have little clout.  
worry not about life, because life shall forever find a way.  
and worry not, for worrying, that takes all the beauty away.

Brian McBrand

# Babel And Babel Accuse

Shall we accuse each other - our religions, our faiths, our beliefs  
Babel and Babel accuse, and on and on, and death comes like a thief.  
Yes, gather round and point the finger, 'Its all their fault, they want us dead! '  
And your religion to be right and expunge that which is in your head

And you fill the land and lay to waste onward seeking all others to cease  
But down you are looked on, down as you read your great books in noble speech  
That the rest of the world looks at you and weeps... and prays for peace...

Brian McBrand

# Cherish Oh Cherish

Cherish oh Cherish,  
The days of your peace,  
Feed the hungry,  
Help your kin,  
Love your family and neighbor,  
So that your peace,  
Shall never never never end.

Brian McBrand

# Crazy

a man fell into the ground  
when he hit he didn't make a sound  
not one umph not one thud  
guess that man was just a dud

he was taught how to shoot a gun  
and shooting he thought was fun  
but then he got shot in the head  
and out came a pourin' the color red

he was raised in on the mississippi flats  
ate possum and coon and rats  
never hurt a man until he got called  
and when he did his family bawled

but he went anyway a lookin' for sum luck  
went clankity' clank like his old pickup truck  
saw his enemy and looked him in the eye  
said is it going to be me, , , or you to die

he loved his family and loved his life  
but down he went... his body respite..  
and so ended his woes and worldly strife..

Brian McBrand

# Dangerously Astray

Peace is not a word. Not a definition. Not a benediction.  
No, Peace was before me and after me she'll reign.  
I can't be soo arrogant to think of peace as peace  
But thinking and doing make her seem less plain

Peace, I cannot control, no, she'll happen in her way.  
While living in the hearts and minds of the ordinary mankind.  
And to this keep me from going dangerously astray.  
So peace for words for heavens sake I implore  
I know I need not seek you for pain of yesteryore.

I see you in the setting sun of sacred hallows that were sung  
That you are now, the future, and from you, all was begun.

Brian McBrand

# Far And Wide

far and wide the countryside  
oh sinister barrister wails  
that mine empires of walls  
oh gallantly conquering tails

So gallahad raped and robbed  
Bringing death to all that sobbed  
And now he lives to toast of his boasts

In heaven with god he calls dad...

Brian McBrand



# From The Vessel

From the Vessel,

Fill me oh water, that you find me empty and yielding.  
That I may know you when you bring to me life.  
That you are without form and are hard and supple.  
That you destroy and create and bind all life in need.  
In that you fill me, the vessel, I am humble and alive.

From the Water,

Oh vessel, it is you that I seek, that I might fill you.  
That you may capture me and hope to know me.  
That I remind you of your needs from day to day.  
And that as I fill you I bring you substance and meaning.  
But in an instant I may disappear, and you shall never be the same.

Brian McBrand

# Global Warming

global warming and i'm chilled through the bone  
global warming and now we have a new home.  
violent weather, unpredictable kind, all amiss  
crops grow in the winter and summer doth hiss.

that now a single piece of fruit at unheard of \$10.95  
sits and rots while the rest figure out how to survive.  
i'm pumping my gas, eating steak, lights on 24 a day  
and now i'm talking about global warming  
Like I have something to say...

Brian McBrand

# Hell Got A Taste..

she's blows in softly, yes her winged frame  
and gently lifts me - dizzies me heavenly sane..  
I plummet in the folds of her downy soft embrace  
harps and singing and wind upward we race  
for heaven or hell onward upward toward light  
faster and faster upwards to heavenly sight..

and then down we fell straight into a hellish bed  
oh jagged flames ripping me thin ribbon thread  
further to fall the center of earth of liquid fire  
my angel still held me deeper into deeper desire  
and burned we did like restless ashes posthaste  
that heaven was lit and hell had just a taste....

Brian McBrand

# I Like Walmart

I like to go to Walmart - and shopping there is really swell.  
Buying stuff made by boys and girls who live a life of hell.  
I like to go to Walmart - I don't even have to speak Chinese  
I only have to know their symbols - made to surely tease.

Yes, each employee on welfare and part time minimum wage  
They offer me their roll back special - and this is what I crave.  
Dear Walmart: Oh Mighty Empire - Commerce Hearth.  
Thank God for you - for you are Legion - the salt of our earth.

I like to shop at Walmart most every single day  
Knowing that when I do -, a 12 year old will pay.  
My Doggie food, my Paper Plates, Pills, and Elmer's glue  
Wow, all made in Mainland China, especially for me and you.

Yes, I saved a bundle, I saved a bunch, and now they ARE the store.  
Beacuse moms and pops left and Walmart - us its Wore.  
Yes I will shop at Walmart, just just like the advertisement said.  
Then lay my head on pillows made of - Children's Bones and Bread.

Brian McBrand

# I Pray

I pray for the Middle East, that much not have good to ever say  
I pray for the Iraqi Men, Women, and the Children longing to play.  
I pray that they find their hearts and throw away the hate  
I pray that their children shall not find their parents current fate.

I pray that they find what they have forever been fighting all about  
I pray that there they know the war draws nigh and peace does shout.  
It is in prayer I find when all the questions and all the answers fail.  
That I find that the light fills the void and goodness will prevail.

I pray in times of peace and twice in times of war for all my loving kin.  
I also pray for mine enemy that he may also pray and let the peace begin

Brian McBrand

# I Watched A Christian

I watched a Christian looning during sacrament and sermon...  
I watched a Christian hurt a man just because he was hurtin..  
I watched a Christian preaching why we it is we sin  
I watched a Christian describe the beginning and the end.

I watched Christians chop each other into itsy bitsy bits  
I watched and watched while my eyes lowered and split  
I watched blind faithful giving their faith to what was 'proved.'  
I watched and watched and finally found the truth.  
That Jesus Christ, The Christian, would simply not approve..

Brian McBrand

# I Will Not Look

I will not look for personal peace, in exercise, or a candle lit, or a book to read..  
I will not... cannot.. for looking for it, I shall make my soul shiver and bleed....

That my burdens should seek peace within my own humanly frame  
Shall not bring thy world comfort, nor food, nor help, but personal shame.

But mighty I may be and mighty the peace when caring not for myself  
That myself may be selfless and seeking only to comfort in sickness and health..

Brian McBrand

# If I Were Starving

If I were starving to death would I know peace?  
I look at my distended stomach, my protruding bones, and grit my teeth.  
I wipe sweat and flies from my sunburned face.  
I wonder If I should kill someone for a grain to taste.

Yes, I'm looking at peace as I sleep out in the cold.  
Wondering about peace while a half dead child I hold.  
Wondering now that words no longer makes sense  
Wondering when death shall it me take.  
Wondering if peace ever left me - for heaven's sake.

Brian McBrand



# Joyful Praise

Joyful praise! Oh paradise on heavenly earth!  
From you the sins washed - I am now worth.  
My spirit renewed on anointed oils you host  
Leave me behind my trouble and toils - I toast!

I sing thee praises oh thousands more bring song  
Pleasures from heaven angels sing that more I long  
To the end of the end - the beginning of brilliance lit  
O'er rainbow that colored heavenly hew splendid

Dancing spinning diamonds - dewdrops galore!  
Sing oh sing seraphs, for this world peace I implore  
Knowest me and should you know that I am thee  
Singing with you in your praise when come eternity.

Brian McBrand

# Language.

Of all the many things in Life Language Makes us more than Man.  
And brings meaning to our life and Perception to the Plan.

Like Life and Death and Love and Hate - these holy words of fire!  
Language makes simple complex and codes it in our wires!

My eyes do see but my brain does lack in language for her rule.  
That to me I see in oceans of words and the rest to act a fool.

Respect my words and so you shall for in that we can speak.  
It is these words that shed the light on all wonderous mystery

At the dawn of time God did speak and made a light to see  
But when I read I saw his words and that was all the light for me.

And to the very end of mankind's search for all that ever was or is.  
He'll use his language in a vain attempt to make his vision his.

Brian McBrand

# Leaving Peaceful Paradise

Adam and Eve who loved in heavenly grace  
Eternally living never growing old  
The Greatest Story of Old from which were told  
Where human beings received their state

But seeing a snake Eve did wake that day  
Not wanting to sleep in garden bliss she yearned  
To lessons learned heaven hadn't burned  
And day to day she would always stay

So the apple she ate without a regret  
And lovingly also serving him the plate  
And he agreed that heaven's great state  
Would not raise his soul - but only debt.

So the Apple he ate and thanked his wife  
And from the Heavenly garden they were thrown.  
To live free with choice and lovingly sewn  
And make all we know in love and strife

Brian McBrand

# Man Named Democracy..

there once was a man named democracy  
erudite - they gathered round.

and round and round they gathered  
until they found that what they found

was just a bunch of hypocrisy..

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Brian McBrand

# Peace Is Possible... For Trade..

When you can pray all you want.....,  
To the many princes of peace.....,  
Then Peace Is Possible...,  
Even for religious fanatics...

Some have avowed and pledged....,  
To help all other humans....,  
Who agree in the word....,  
To their peaceful view....! ! !

So please tell the masses.....,  
That this does resolve....,  
Any problem.....

Both sides have it.....,  
And work towards it.....,  
And peace is Possible...! ! !

(Don't be angry with me.... Trade! ! !)

(This is not my opinion, it's just a cold, hard fact....! ! !)

Brian McBrand

# Please?

soon you'll hear the rustling of leaves  
please.

soon you'll know the whisper of love  
please

soon you know a child's laughter  
please

Please keep saying please  
please.....?

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Brian McBrand

# Religion And Peace

Religion is words and mortar  
and theologies,  
and people therein,  
that human beings suffer through  
hoping for peace  
to rule again....

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Brian McBrand

# Ruby Jewels Of Female Fire.

Starlight, emerald bright, ruby jewels of female fire.  
This holy Siren danced above - me full of desire.

And the summer's swath, like a moon moth, shimmering light.  
She spun around me glowing rapture - and held me tight.

My heart erupted and higher into me she danced  
That down deeper, down deep, to my soul she chanced

In me she lifted me, like so much feathery down.  
Much higher and higher to highest clouds ever found.

To me her songs she sang in heavenly reverie  
And then set me down gently - filled with her energy.

I have ne'er seen or felt again those ruby jewels of Fire.  
And in that she left me with such wondrous desire.

-b

Brian McBrand



# The Garden Of Eden

Peace - A Garden,  
Requires Water, Light, Love and Loam...

From this our daily bread, our happiness...  
Our home..

Brian McBrand

# The Science Of Peace

First observe, then record, then make judgements -

A hypothesis formed.

Then test and test, oh peer review, so they eschew...

And theory is born of a single mind,

That the world

Shall be ruled

By the peaceful sublime....

Brian McBrand

# Thy Mysterie

Thy Misterie, the Ministrie, The Primordium Mobile  
You were the beginning from whence came banal

Before you, you were the only one, and one not bliss  
But a peace amongst the celestial pieces none amiss

That you are creator thine only strong embrace of love  
Knightly before night and carrying us all from above

I adore that you can and will be from which I shall return  
The Phoenix and the light house born and fiercesomly burn

To know you might I see peace on this waterous jewel?  
From your children that fight and kill and act the fool

To know you would I seek you in all that before, or come again?  
That I can talk of things so heavenly would that I seek for my kin

Yes, you have many a name and Peace may be the one  
But you my lord, are the infinite, which I shalt be outdone..

Brian McBrand

# Tv

Once they said that it was the the Russians that would do us in.  
Wo! I strongly disagree.  
Cigarettes and Television and Apathy did win!

Once they said it would be global Warming and disease  
Wo! I Strongly disagree.  
I'm pumping my gas, eatin' steak, and its 25 degrees.

Once they said it was the Taliban that would set a bomb  
Wo! I strongly disagree  
Twenty percent of Americans vote and the Constitutions gone.

Now its from every direction: Economy, Sickness, and War.  
Like a contract we all signed  
To turn on the, Television, to sit and watch, and be its mind.

Brian McBrand

# Watering A Garden

Your peace, your happiness, your love, hold on, hold on, for just one more day.  
Sometimes tis like water in the hand, sometimes its here to stay.  
And some wish that the world be filled with our kindred kind  
For all that want, what the other wants, be filled our hearts and mind.

So many of us now, in the world, and making our way quietly with every step  
Keeping guard, at the pearly gates, gently moving without regret.  
And knowing that the meek shall inherit the earth, but when their given that  
hand  
They might not be that meek, no.....not meek at all.  
But watering a garden where the violent had made their last stand.

Brian McBrand

## What You Need To Know. The Military.

I often wonder if our military would shoot us all one by one?  
With bullets just a flying and blood a spraying from smoldering guns.

No, I don't wonder, look at any history book, and you'll see.  
That most often those who killed the citizens was not their enemy.

But their own milli.....tear.....eeeeeeeeeeeeee.

-b

Brian McBrand

# Where I Go

Great countryside. Oh green blume'd veil.  
My mighty mountain side you lift my sail  
Through desert sand I speak to thee  
Upon higher sage filled plains with me

There you are oh babbling brooke  
From there my firey lord I did look  
My keen eyes wander starred night  
You looked back and gave me might

When that I rest upon grassy grounds  
I rest my head knowing you I found  
My peace I seek in you a Kingdom on earth  
For this bountiful garden - I am worth

In these space I go my heavenly halls  
Where that I regain without people or walls.

Brian McBrand

# Why Do You Oppose Peace

Why do you oppose peace - you scoff?  
Peace knows not your ill regard.

Peace shall shame you -  
strip you bare  
and deliver you  
covered in your weariness and fear.

And shall bathe you forevermore  
in the golden antithesis  
of your own black folly.

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Brian McBrand