

Poetry Series

**Fauxcroft Wade**  
**- poems -**

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# Fauxcroft Wade(14/12/1962)

# A Spark Of Light

A speck of light

It started like a pin prick

A tiny speck of light,

And then grew exponentially

Lighting up night.

The obsidian blackness of the universe gave way

Through a single shard of light.

Creation paved a way

To a whole realm of possibilities

Using chemicals and math

Using different kind of energies and particles amassed.

A new dawn of sentience and of nature in full bloom

With all it's magical wonder

Creation had give life this boon,

A chance out of the darkness

And primordial gloom

Nature and what would be humanity that surely would be fused,

Together in endeavours to bring forth paradise

And world we call earth now a place of beautiful delight,

Where nature sprung forth wonders for man to simply nurture.

Nature offered sustenance to all species so they could thrive  
This earth then could expand so all species of living things could rise,  
And everything was going fine until somehow, something went wrong  
A glitch maybe in the programming  
Humanity started singing a different song.  
It decided nature was here to serve us not be nurtured but exploited  
Humanity then decided because of sentience they could destroy it,  
And turn it into something twisted and mutated  
And soon man's nature changed into pure menace full of hatred,  
Wars were waged and nature was also one of the victims  
Species disappeared as man drove them to extinction.  
Blinded by its lust for power greed and exploitation  
Man keep on pushing forth without an explanation.  
Something in their make up maybe  
Something in the genes  
Encouraged man to develop into something quite obscene.  
It turned creation's paradise in to a horror show for sure  
And maybe man's extinction is the only fucking cure  
Unless otherwise it chooses to change its destructive ways  
The nightmare will continue until the end of days.  
I feel sorry for creation and all the dreams that die with you.

I hope that we can find a way to somehow fix the programming glitch

Or maybe one day creation will decide to flick the switch.

Send us back to darkness,

Back to the primordial gloom

And dim the light forever and signal all man's doom.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Ambrosia

Oh, to experience Ambrosia,  
The food of the Gods  
That brings forth life immortal,  
Often depicted as a nymph  
Who was turned into a grapevine,  
By Lycurgus of Thrace  
Who was in conflict with Dionysus,  
Not surprising then how sweet tastes the wine  
From which the grape came,  
Fermented from a nymph  
I savour every little taste of it,  
Longing to drink her in  
And share in immortality with her  
Coursing through my veins,  
To meet the Greek Gods of ancient myth  
Nothing could ever compare to this,  
Except to drown in the essence of the nymph  
Who tastes of the Ambrosian wine of these Gods,  
Who I ask could resist this wondrous thing,  
Oh, Ambrosian dream, how you forever taunt me.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Appreciate That Which We Have

I have witnessed amazing sunsets

And breathtaking dawns,

Seen the first blossoms appear on cherry trees

I have seen the beauty of nature as it's born,

This is how I know it's not our enemy

It seeks to give us all we need

Through its wonderment and it's verdant schemes.

So we should all start nurturing nature,

Watch the sun rising more,

We should stop others exploiting nature,

Watch the sunset as the sun goes down once more

And sit still and breathe in nature,

Sit still and drink in the beauty,

And spend a moment between each thought,

Appreciating just how blessed we are,

For we are all miracles

Living in a miraculous world,

We are all miracles,

Living in a paradise on Earth,

So let's show gratitude and appreciation,



Let's all show some love,  
For the greatest gift we have  
Is here and that is our Earth.  
Fauxcroft Wade

# Beyond Life

Angelic and divine sublime,

Drifting through pure space and time,

Once upon a time was human

Now passed over into other realms.

Beyond all knowledge and expectations

Still products of universal creation,

Experiencing new sensations

Waiting for a restoration,

Back from spirit and angelic form

Back to being human once more,

Ready to experience once again

The duality of happiness and pain.

Back to learn all new lessons

Back to the illusory world,

Back to love and compassion

Fauxcroft Wade

# Coexistence

Coexistence our existence

Why such resistance and persistence,

To division between religion

Between nations and it's people.

What sense is in this divide

Why the need to take sides,

When Coexistence can unite

Destroying all of these divides,

And see humanity live in peace

Discover the benevolence that we seek.

So then love can spread through our race

And finally put an end to hate.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Collective

Collective

A collective of selective times

A directive of the pure sublime

Entwined in the conscious mind.

Not for beings who choose to be blind.

Fascination of the universal

Subsequent of the role reversal

Of looking inward to the soul divine

Reaching answers to few can find.

The collective of the conscious light

Bask in the cosmic delight

Finding bliss and universal grace

In a meditative and self loved state.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Conscious Reality Liberates

Bright is the light that we shine

When we start to realize,

We are golden,

We are truth,

We are love.

And that we are descended from creation,

Which is all around,

Be the peace and compassion each and every day,

Be the tolerance on display,

Share your love with all and keep your heart open,

So no one needs to knock they can walk right on in,

For only banishing the fear

Will ever eradicate the tears

And don't dwell on the wasted years,

Of negative being.

For we can make a change today,

It's in our hands so don't be afraid,

We can reach out and achieve

Whatever we choose to believe,

For we are conscious reality,

We should be living wild and free  
And with this we can create our own dreams,  
If we just believe.  
So don't give up on love  
And never give up on peace,  
Always be compassion  
And live benevolently,  
Creating a more tolerant place to be  
And you will see,  
It's a better place to be,  
In an awakened state we see,  
All that is achieved is through conscious reality  
Expressed through our mindful creativity  
And through this talent and this ability  
We sculpture the love that all humanity needs  
If it's to ever survive.  
Fauxcroft Wade

# Deep Within The Stars

We met in a far off constellation

While dancing between the stars

Waltzing with celestial spheres

Doing tango with asteroid fields

We were dancing in the nebulae

And exploding with neutrino stars

When we spotted each other

In the obliquity

And in that single moment

Our eyes did meet

And the love made a connection

In that moment we became twin flames

In that moment

Our hearts became ablaze

In that moment

In the dark void that is space

We became like supernova's

Showering the universe in light

Sending out a heatwave

And as we were blinding space and time

We were euphoric

And we were bright

We were the love

Lighting up the darkest night

In that moment

We were universal love

In the moment

Deep within the stars.

Fauxcroft Wade



# Do You Believe?

I ask you a question

Do you believe?

In living life kindly and compassionately,

Do you feel the need to share

The love along with the peace

And be tolerant to others beliefs,

Because there is just not enough love

In this world, we've all lost our way,

Because there is not enough peace

In this world, we've embraced too much hate.

So how are you going to live

Are you going to send out a message

That there is a better life to be had,

One where everyone can be happy, not just sad,

Because there is just not enough love

In this world, we've lost our way,

Because there is not enough peace,

In this world, we've embraced too much hate.

If there is ever was an appropriate time

To make a change this is it, unless you're blind,

For all the division, the fakes and the hate,  
It's not a great place to live in today,  
Because as wars wage, the intolerance just increases  
And as the wars rage the leaders and corporation's get richer,  
Yet while this happens children die  
And while this happens people flee their homes,  
Which are turned into bomb sites,  
Because there is just not enough love  
In this world, we've lost our way,  
Because there is not enough peace,  
In this world, we've embrace too much hate.  
These are the reasons we need to fight for a change,  
These are the reasons we need to connect  
With love and peace today,  
Because we need it, more than ever,  
So please help in any way, be a bit kinder,  
A bit more tolerant  
And compassionate in every way.  
Fauxcroft Wade

# Glorious Day

I see the dark recede  
as we come together,  
in unity and harmony  
I see a new day dawning  
and for the first time I feel free,  
I hear the sound of nature  
singing out harmonious tunes  
and for the first time  
there is very little bad news  
and as start awaking  
and opening our eyes,  
we see this new dawn,  
without any despite,  
we will feel free we will feel strong  
we will feel renewed  
and for this first time  
our being here is understood,  
as the sun rises up  
and lights the new day,  
we see the resplendent

global floral display  
and the verdant green pastures  
and the beautiful trees  
and we suddenly remember  
what a glorious world this is,  
as the rabbits leap  
and the deer scurry by,  
we witness the wonders  
of life as we breathe a sigh  
and as the sheep and the cows graze  
in the fields and pastures green,  
we realise how blind we have been,  
this earth and ecology,  
balanced finitely,  
lustrously reaching out for all to see,  
on a glorious resplendent  
day like this,  
makes me glad that I exist.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Half The Worlds Asleep

Consciously I believe

Half the world is still asleep,

Not interested in anything

But what they're told

And what to believe.

Why don't they wake up

Are they really happy,

With this life of apathy

And being spoon fed

Life on a spoon instead,

Or finding and discovering,

Answers for themselves.

They've been given life

But are wasting it

Never questioning

What is truth and what are lies,

Why don't they ever realise

They should be doing more with their lives,

Making the most of opportunities

Creating their own beliefs,

Living it in conscious reality,

That is life to me,

Living it to the maximum spiritually.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Home

Lotus flowers and lily ponds

Dragonflies darting amongst

And hovering over the reflected pond

As i sit meditating on,

The way to inner peace and love

Of divinity and what is above

In solitude and isolation

I dedicate my bliss and my benevolent sensations,

To everyone and everything

So all can know and be sharing this,

This path to the luminescent glow

The root of all

our home

Our soul.

Fauxcroft Wade

# I Hear A Distant Rumble.

I hear a distant rumble

There is a storm coming,

I hear a distant rumble

As the ground beneath my feet shakes,

I hear a distant rumble

As the lightening and the rain comes,

I hear a distant rumble

As the machines run cut to g down the trees in the jungle

I hear a distant rumble

As the earth shakes,

I hear a distant rumble

There is a massive earthquake,

I hear a distant rumble

As the alarms wail,

I hear a distant rumble

As the tsunami roar towards the land after earthquakes hit at sea

I hear a distant rumble

As nature fights back,

I hear a distant rumble

As the clouds turn black,



I hear a distant rumble  
As as the missiles are launched,  
I hear a distant rumble  
As man goes to war once more  
I hear a distant rumble  
As the nuclear warheads drop,  
I hear a distant rumble  
And then everything stops and man is gone,  
Taking every other species with it.  
But the Earth survives and nature heals,  
After long nuclear winters  
And after many years,  
Nature once more starts to thrive  
And once more it springs forth life,  
No more to be heard the distant rumbles,  
Just the quietness of solitude  
And the beauty of nature's bliss.  
No man survived but the environment did  
And it soon covers over everything,  
It's like man never was here  
As if it never existed

But nature replenished for it is persistent,  
As the light now shines so bright,  
And once again this Earth is a beautiful sight,  
It found a way to heal,  
Where as man only found a way to kill and become extinct.

Fauxcroft Wade

# I Walk A Path

I walk a path

Shining with with light

The rays of creation

Radiating love

I Walk a path

That has a stairway

That leads me up

To the highest peaks

And it shows me all life

In its beauty

And it shows all life

Beyond the stars.

I walk this path

And climb these stairs

On my own

But I am not scared

For I have the spirits

Of creation

Always there.

As I look out

On this wonderous  
World I see  
The miracles  
The beauty  
And it sets me free  
Knowing this and seeing  
Creations wonders  
Then I know  
It's worth fighting for.  
So I will use my  
Love and use  
My compassion  
And I will use my  
Words to cut a swath  
Through all those  
Who wish too  
Exploit and harm  
This world in anyway  
As I fight for home  
That creation made.  
I will fight for the trees

And humanity

I will fight for

The fish in the sea

I will fight for all things

Creation born

For in the end

With all that exists

We share this home.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Into You So Deep

Show me how your essence glows  
And let me trace it's precious flow  
To the source so I can follow  
To that place of love, passion, pain and sorrow  
That place of emotions so sensual  
That place that causes arousal  
So that I can stir and linger on them  
And make a spiritual connection  
That will make our minds and bodies ache  
That will take you to a near hysterical state  
Of overwhelming sensuality  
And deep defining spirituality  
As your body becomes sensitive to the touch  
And screams out wildly for more love  
I taste your lips of deep red wine  
Caress the body so sublime  
That I find it resonating in rhythm so divine  
As we connect and explode in perfect time  
I feel as if I am losing my mind  
As I fall so deeply into you

And understand this is the truth

That there is nothing that I don't love

And crave about you.

Fauxcroft Wade

# It's Not What You Crave, It's What You Need

Transforming the norm,  
means often weathering the storm  
of everyday existence,  
and everyday stressful living,  
it's about lifting yourself up higher  
each and everyday,  
it's about understanding,  
we can not always have what we crave,  
but being happy to receive what we need.

For in this transformational life  
helping others and being kind,  
are far more important qualities  
than just being blind  
to others sufferings,  
so share a little love,  
unconditionally,  
share a little peace,  
it's within both you and me,  
so share some compassion,  
for this is the greatest gift we have



to offer along side kindness  
and willingness to share  
without having to be told to do so.  
Transform the norm  
and you can weather any storm  
transform the norm  
and you will be better than you  
could ever imagined  
than you could ever have believed  
because then you will understand  
how the future always has to be.  
The transforming of life in everything.  
Fauxcroft Wade

# Light

Light

Light is strange and wonderful thing

Not just for the brightness it brings

It travels at a constant speed

And can be two things

Which seems hard to believe.

It can be particles it can be waves

Depending on whether observed in some way

It seems to have the ability to think at some stage.

But the other wonder that captivates me

Is the hope, the love, the faith that it brings

And maybe that is why people believe

That light is a source of pure divinity.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Make Yourself Heard

We live in a time of so much need

yet dominated by corporate greed

sculpting the lives that we lead

using the media to condition our beliefs.

They don't believe in doing good

They don't want you do the things you know you should

do the things they encourage to do

they like hating, creating fear and dividing you.

But you have the choice to make that change

you have the voice to say I reject this game

you have the power

and you have the passion

Is it not about time you started reacting.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Mistaken Love

At first when I tasted you  
You were succulent and sweet  
But as time passed I realised  
You was not what I was led to believe  
There was a bitterness at the core  
A nasty after taste  
I guess I should have opened my eyes  
And realised that you were fake  
Which is a shame  
We could have been twin flames  
Instead of a mistake  
But its ok I will shoulder the blame  
And though we will never be one again  
I will always show the respect that your due  
I am just so glad I learnt the truth  
Before it was to late  
And wasted the rest of our lives away  
On dream that could not work  
And at least it didn't hurt  
As much as it could have done

And we can focus on healing

And can move forward without a need to look back

So life can now lower the curtain on this final act

As we take our bows and the lights go out.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Money Corrupts

Money corrupts

like power it seems

to someone who is poor it seems quite obscene,

that though people are rich

and have more than they need,

they can still be corrupted

want more it would seem.

Money corrupts and turns good people bad

it is the root of all evil

drives many people mad,

desperate to have it

without it your poor,

you will struggle to survive

have the wolves at your door.

But money and power often go hand in hand

hence why the people ruling our lands,

are often quite wealthy

unlike you and me,

but that should not give them the right

to rule you and me,

and divide us by how much money we have.

we simply require enough for our needs

for clothing and comfort and for food to eat

and not simply to satisfy our greed.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Moon Gazing

The bright lit moon shone down like a beam

alone the dark and calm of the sea

creating a brilliant pathway to be seen.

A lighted path from earthly things

up to the stars of universal being

connecting the cosmos to this place

it shone so bright with divine grace.

I wish that I could travel it's way

up to the stars and far away

and witness all the wonderful things

that consciousness and cosmos brings,

like supernovas and shooting stars

comets that have traveled from a far.

Instead I sit and ponder this

sat high upon a high grassy, sandy cliff

in awe at the connection I see

between the moon, sea and earthly things.

Fauxcroft Wade



# Raising Our Frequency

Raising our frequency

Breathless and quivering

Weak at the knees, this something

We could both achieve,

If we connect with each other

If we connect with the love,

If you just let me in

We could explode at the touch

Of each other's fingers

In a conflagration of desire

And we could both transcend the physical

To a frequency much higher.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Reality Tv Fakery

Is it not funny

That reality TV,

Has nothing to do

With reality,

Is it not ironic

That it's so fake

And illusory

But people

Buy into this

So greedily.

Funny people

Are fixated

With people

Making love

On an island,

Carry on relationships

That so unreal it's alarming

And the worst thing

That I just can't believe,

Is the fame and fortune

It creates

For all of these

Reality TV fakes.

Good luck to them

I have to say,

As a viewing public

We seem to have

Lost our way,

Not sure people know

What's true now

And what's false,

It seems that many

See this fakery

And end up getting caught

Up in these lives.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Religious Wars

Religious wars

Wasting lives

Causing innocent people to die,

Religious wars

So full of hate

Promising some kind of altered state,

Full of promise and righteousness

But built on violence and mindless death.

Religious wars

Religious crimes

Leads to thousands of people dying.

Religious wars

Totally false

There is nothing religious in them of course,

Religious people can't hate and kill

Religious people find no thrill,

In carrying out atrocities

Religious wars

Are just killing you and me.

Religious wars

Used to gain power

Religious wars

Is our doomsday hour

Religious wars

No way to die

Religious wars

Are built on heinous lies.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Sailing On A River Of Serenity

Sailing along a winding river within paradise,

I start to reflect on what my life's been like,

It's been a life of hardship

Yes, it's been tough

But now it's over and I had enough,

Sailing down a river full of colour,

Sailing down a river full of dreams,

Sailing down a river within paradise,

The hard life is over for me.

I sail in a world beyond,

I sail in a world among

The multiverse that goes on and on,

My journey is far and my journey is long,

Sailing down a river full of colour,

Sailing down a river full of dreams,

Sailing down a river within paradise,

No more hard life for me,

As I sail on spirituality,

Off to my home of my dreams.



# Shhh! Listen

Shhh! ! ! Listen

Shhh! ! Can you hear the sound

The sound of your consciousness calling

In whispered tones

That vibrate on frequencies upon high.

They hum through the chatter that fills your mind

The chatter of gibberish nonsense,

That fills our life and that fill our times

In the pointless pursuit of the trivial.

The whispers encourage benevolence

Compassion and a tolerant heart,

It yearns for us to embrace love

And develop an inner peace

For this is an enlightened life.

To break the cyclical wheel of rebirth

We need to listen to the hum,

That vibrates at a frequency of purest divine light,

and when we begin to listen to the whispers that are truth,

And start to hush the chatter that distracts us through and through.

When we enter the stages of concentrated mindfulness



Then new thoughts will soon spring forth And grow,

And you will find new imaginings

And new lessons we will be taught.

So just wait in patience and pay attention to the consciousness whispers  
abounding

And we will find our way to enlightenment and luminescent grounding.

Fauxcroft Wade

# Skeleton Key

I felt love enter me

In its hand a skeleton key,

It opened my heart

part by part,

and as I felt each key turn

I felt myself yearn,

To feel more now

Than I did back then.

Opening wide for love to flow in,

I felt the emotions and feelings begin,

Opening wide for love to flow in,

I felt the key opening.

I felt the mechanisms

click into place,

bit by bit

changing my state,

from numb to alive

as it defined my life,

as the key unlocked my heart

I was surprised.

Opening wide for love to flow in,

I felt the emotions and feelings begin,

Opening wide for love to flow in,

I felt the key opening.

Fauxcroft Wade

# State Of Mind

I live from the mind

I don't live by design

And if I am honest

My life has been fine.

I am into punk rock

But I never wore the clothes,

For me it was a mind thing,

It's what I chose,

And I am an anarchist

But people are surprised about this,

Because when you see me

I don't seem to fit,

Into how you would think

Because it's mind that's living it.

I live from the mind

I don't live by design

And if I am honest

My life has been fine.

When I am at work,

Where I am in charge,

I don't subscribe to being boss  
Just goes against my mind,  
I lead from the front,  
I lead by example,  
I would never ask people to do  
What I would not do.  
I live from the mind  
I don't live by design  
And if I am honest  
My life has been fine.  
People choose style over substance today  
And in my mind I witness this,  
But I can't live this way  
And people may not like this,  
But I can't help being me  
Because in my mind I am always free.  
I live from the mind  
I don't live by design  
And if I am honest  
My life has been fine.



# This Is A Place Of Dreams

This place in which we exist  
Is a place of dreams  
And requires for it to be good  
Some real belief,  
Not necessarily in religion  
And certainly not politics,  
We just need to retain belief in self  
And your ability to think,  
For being conscious  
And being awake is a crucial link,  
To connecting up the dots  
To the meaning of existence,  
Inquisitiveness and asking questions  
And seeking truth and rejecting lies,  
Are part of living life good,  
A part of living life right  
And discovering our spirit inside  
Helps us all to unite,  
As universal, cosmic entities,  
For we are energy and light,

All rolled up together

And if we embrace and share love,

We can achieve a world of peace,

That is compassionate.

This place where we exist right now

Is a place of dreams,

So remember to be creative

And live amazingly.

Fauxcroft Wade



# Touch It

A touch of compassion can heal the world

A touch of tolerance can bring peace to the world

A touch of humanity can bring sanity to the world

A touch of love can bring the whole world together

A touch of peace can unite the world

These touches are something this world needs

To bring about change

And a paradigm shift.

Fauxcroft Wade

# We Can Be More

We can be of royal splendour  
we can be of noble grace,  
so why is it we choose to disgrace  
the human race with this need for war  
and I ask, what the hell are they fighting for?  
For minerals found underneath the ground  
for something a little more profound  
like power and wealth  
this hungry need  
for material possessions and stacks of money.  
For ownership of land and sea  
is this why we make others suffer and bleed?  
this man made thing and created need  
that has nothing to do with spiritual humanity.  
It is simply a lust and desire for more  
deeply rooted in the core  
of dysfunctional people who crave war  
turn your backs on them I implore.  
Relinquish there dysfunctional ways  
reject their xenophobic, hate filled violent ways,

and look to love, kindness and peace

and our future will be bright not bleak.

Fauxcroft Wade

# We Seem To Craft A Masterpiece

In dialectal tones

Of literary verbiage

We hope we can paint

A masterpiece on a canvas

Or a colourful art collage

That is vivid and leaps

Off every single page

And explodes like a illuminating

Firework display

Throwing colours

In every direction we see

Either haunting or inspiring

Questioning all our beliefs

In a cascading waterfall

Of serendipity.

Fauxcroft Wade