

Poetry Series

Oriah Mirza
- poems -

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Oriah Mirza(05-08-1973)

A Gift From Chief Red Eagle Channeled by Psychic Riz Mirza
For the wedding ceremony of Twin Flames Riz and Oriah Mirza
11-11-11

'Red Eagle Speaks: A Book of Wisdom' by Riz Mirza as Told to Oriah Miller is the 'Seth Speaks' for our contemporary times and beyond. It offers powerful insights and flexible, clear, and practical life teachings. Psychic medium Riz Mirza has the rare gift of being able to receive communication from a being named "Chief Red Eagle" who lived on Earth more than a century ago. Red Eagle, a noted Native American Creek warrior was born "William Weatherford." He became known to later generations as "Red Eagle." His war name was Hopnicafutsahia or "Truth Teller." The book was dictated word for word by Red Eagle through Riz Mirza and told to Oriah Miller over a series of thirteen nights. Oriah documented this collection of spiritual guidance and compiled it into this book.

Red Eagle's message is a powerful one of self transformation and evolution. His teachings give insight into the ego, shifting perspective, and overcoming fear, while awakening the love within all of humanity. Red Eagle's language is simple, provocative, and easy to understand by all no matter what "level of spirituality" they are on.

Riz Mirza is a world renowned psychic medium, trance channel and spiritual teacher living in Marina del Rey, CA with partner Transformational Life Coach Oriah Miller. Together they hold special channeling gatherings with Chief Red Eagle as the main message bearer and many other highly evolved light beings in weekly gatherings around the world. Considered one of the best psychics in Los Angeles, he holds profound one on one private readings in person, by phone and Skype. Many consider his readings to be life changing, and his clients hail from around the globe. Featured on radio, magazine and television shows in several languages, Riz brings his clairvoyance, mediumship and channeling to every session.

Oriah Miller is Intuitive Life Coach known for her loving and direct approach. Her ability to re-invent, re-create and re-birth her clients within hours or days is unparalleled. She can help you find your inner angel self in a streamlined and uplifting fashion, and you will see immediate results.

She also is an accomplished producer of two TV and Film Production Companies. She is the Founder of Women Without Borders US and an author. Oriah has overcome domestic violence, and has raised five successful children. A former

police officer and current holistic healer and Life Coach, Oriah is celebrating life to the fullest. She has referred to herself as 'Law of Attraction in Action'. She guides her clients in how to manifest their dreams in one-on-one coaching and workshops, Twin Flame Workshops, and Death of the Ego-Spiritual Rebirth coaching. She lives with her partner Riz Mirza in Marina del Rey, CA.

'Oriah is an amazing, intuitive healer and guide which is evident from the first moment you meet her. She has a way of explaining the spiritual 're-birth process' from her own authentic experience and understanding, that makes it so clear; everything she said resonated with my own life and I came away from the conversation with a completely new view of myself and my understanding of the uncomfortable breakdown/breakthrough experience I have been having on my own spiritual journey. I have not yet physically had any children, but after my experience with Oriah, I feel as if I have given birth... to myself. A new me. Thank you so much Oriah! Please let me know where you will be holding your upcoming events! '

Jody Curtis - Seeker, Instructor at Science of MentalPhysics in Joshua Tree, CA

Divine Love In Twin Flame Wedding

The Great Spirit knows the current of the winds of love wind through the caverns of our hearts and find us. We may walk against it or let it sweep us off of our feet and ride its magnificent wave wherever it sees fit to carry us. All spirit asks of us is trust.

The planets, stars, creatures, mountains, trees, fire, air, earth, water and the ether are themselves in a Divine marriage. A magical partnership of balancing energies, dynamic tension and full self expression they form together, through the sheer elegance of truth, a universe that is expanding eternally, changing, growing, becoming more fully itself as Divine Love can only do and be as this couple was, is and will be. It is here where the Gods play and the lines of duality disappear in the gardens of blossoming hope... in the field of sacred dreams.

Great Spirit, help us to read the words written in every spinning atom and every dew dropp leaf. Teach us to love, to receive and understand each other. Guide this couple with your beautiful song. May they always hear it, distant or near. In the mist of the morning, in the magic of midnights, in the breath of the willow tree.

By the grace of Father Time keep them young to wonderment and wise to the seasons. Bless their work on this planet and their journeys in Dream Time. Carry them when they feel weak and when strong, let them lead them in co-creation.

May all their lives be together as eternal friends in love, as eternal lovers in friendship. As angels to each other, as reflections of the Divine. Let the breeze be your thoughts and the sun be your essence. Let the moon be your intuition and your heart an ocean. Let your eyes be the stars watching over you like spirit guides... reminding you of what you were, what you are and what you will become.

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Oriah Mirza

Misty Nights

The misty nights
Are not afraid of their shadows
And not ashamed of its splendid darkness
The noises of the night are sharing their wisdom
Not in fear of the darkness
Damp, dark cool nights
Tree frogs and crickets
Deer rustling outside my door
Another awakening
Into the night
Another world emerging
Have no fear
Night is here

Oriah Mirza

My Dear Red Eagle, Chief Of My Heart

I have been afraid to love you all along
For if I do, I will cease to exist
If I go into your unchartered territories from whence you came
I will surely not know who I am any longer

I will disappear into the ethers of your Being
I have relented, and have kept myself at bay
a virgin territory where no man may venture
but you have kept me alive and sustained me when I did not not
know how to breathe

...and now I have a choosing
a bold, maddening choosing
of submitting to your reign of love
so ever pure that one may not gaze upon it
unless they will surely die

I have come all this way, only to know you again
The waters are pushing at my gates
I cannot contain my expression any longer
as it bursts through the narrow corridors of my mind

My mind blending into one Light with my heart, my soul, my everything
I have been so afraid
So ashamed of this great love, that I did not feel worthy to hold it
I cannot shun you any longer, my boughs are breaking
I lay merciless at your feet of golden light
my territories no longer mine, my strongholds relenting

I have come all this way, I cannot turn away now...I do not know where this
goes
but I know that from which you came is Oneness, and I Know this place
There is no me in the great I Am, and I will Know myself there.
There is no You or I. There is only One.

Why did I wait so long, oh Masterful Surrender
Where have I been hiding? Under your skirt?
I release the chains as they melt away, I am no one and I am All.

To My Chief, The Great Red Eagle

Oh good chief
I find myself speechless
Wanting to commune with you in silence and yet, with words

As I gaze upon your starry face
Your words like silver arrows shooting across the cosmic room
All I want is time with you
And I know you are with me

Oh deep reservoir of truth
Your words pierce me like an arrow to my heart
Leaving a multitude of my own fractal patterns scattered about

I fling myself mercilessly upon your breast and beg for your repose with me, old
ageless king

A verbal beast you shear men while in your invisible garb
Dedicated to the misfortune of men as they toss to and fro in the midst of their
agony
And you refrain not
To relieve them of their inner torture

Oh, wise teacher
How I love you in your explicit wonder
Wanting so much to know you are alive, your flashing eyes alit with fire
Dancing in your jovial magic of the universe

You create such rivers in me
Broken, open wounds of light
Penetrating to the very core of my being
I desire only one stolen glance eternal, one gathering of your essence Divine

I ache and yearn for your loving wisdom
Saturating the very fiber of my fine transmissions, I open my channels of
communication

As I speak now, not knowing who speaks through me
Oh, mighty one
For all I know you are aflame within my very center

Desiring and aching for you as you gaze upon your creator through me

Oh mighty King so fair, the many faces of you
The many Knowings of you, mastery in action
I stare into your vastness and ask for more

Within me and within you I am quenched
Together at last
Once united
Always remain
Never knowing one from the other
The only solace I feel is the beating of your 'heart' in mine

As we are One being
This I Know
For any other consideration is futile and I will suffer greatly in your absence if I
fool heartedly believe I am separate from You.

May I never wander from your embrace, oh sweet King of Kings
You come as One in Many
You come as Red Eagle, a delicious favorite
But truly one would never know...

Only my aching heart finally giving up
The idea of isolation
Releasing the bonds of the ideals that you are ever removed from me, even if
just for a moment

My barrier is now broken
My heart slashed with the Remembrance of You

Oh shanti
We live as One united in the Divine light filament of truth...
We shine together eternal
We are love

Namaste

Oriah Mirza