

Poetry Series

**Vic Pister**  
**- poems -**

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# Vic Pister()

# A Noble And A Traveler

From some other time, from some other race  
I've stopped for a visit, from some other place  
A sovereign soul, I retain still a trace  
Of all other places I've been to in space  
I'll stay 'til I'm tired and learn what I must  
Then move on with joy to my home in grace

My clothes are my body, it will fall of in dust  
It's only borrowed, yet a great sacred trust  
Genetics of my parents, my soul, my own  
And I owe them greatly for their selfless loan  
It serves for the moment, and offers a ride  
To view my creation, I produced from inside

I've passed through the curtain to appear once again  
On the stage of the theatre with all of my friends  
I'll learn from them and they'll learn from me  
Interchanging our roles, growing eternally  
I retain all the best features that I ever had  
With the help of my friends, to these I will add

I'll wash out my vices, my lusts and my sin  
And learn from the voice of my master within  
He hears all my wishes, provides all my needs  
He gives me the answers and governs my deeds  
He is my silent teacher, the voice of the soul  
Pushing me relentlessly toward my goal

I've been here many times, each time playing the role  
That I most needed then, for the growth of my soul  
In the fourth generation I'll appear once again  
With a plan for perfection and a lifetime to spend  
Seeking final completion of an eons long quest  
To reach the last level in the alchemical test

Until finally perfect, no need to return  
No problems to solve, no lessons to learn  
Then I can rest, my journey complete  
Perfected and purified in my creators seat

Then through other dimensions in steps not yet trod  
I will finally arrive to reunion with God

I chose this experience and I wrote the play  
I chose the actors I perform with today  
It has been what I've made it, none other to blame  
I'm a noble and a traveler, in life's wonderful game.

Vic Pister

# Crossing The Bridge

I'm standing at the entrance, there's another bridge to cross  
Will this next step in my journey bring me gain or loss  
Should I take the next step boldly? Should I shrink away in fear?  
Will it bring me victory? Or will it bring me tears?

I've seen other victims lying writhing on the ground  
And I know they're not the people I like to be around  
For they like to blame another for their trouble and their pain  
Never lay it at their own feet where it should be lay'n

We're the masters of our own souls, there's no one else to blame  
We chose all these conditions, now we must play the game  
We came to learn some lessons, we set it up this way  
The rules are written, the whistle's blown and now it's time to play

Each life presents more problems, there for us to solve  
We've planned it very carefully, to help our souls evolve  
Before we're born we see our failings, see what we must do  
Then choose a life that will correct the things that we need to

We choose the right environment that will help us best  
To resolve our issues, by putting us to the test  
We choose the proper body to help us with the task  
Confront us with the problems, whatever we did ask

Though we can't remember, we will always find  
Our souls did this within us, in our subconscious mind  
So when we meet the problem and don't know what to do  
Remember that we put it there, a hurdle to push through

The soul is on a journey and goes from life to life  
It learns and grows by conquering all forms of pain and strife  
That one day it can reach, through all the steps it's trod  
That perfect state, reintegrate, fully back with God

So here I stand now gazing, my heart begins to race  
As I recall my purpose for coming to this place  
I charge forward boldly with not a backward glance  
And thank my God within me for giving me the chance

Vic Pister

# Jesus, The Real Story

At the end of the Age of Aries with Pisces on the rise  
In the area of Galilee, beneath the burning desert skies  
At that time the Romans held Judea in captivity  
And the Jews were struggling desperately to get their liberty

There was a colony of people known for truth and purity  
They were healers of the sick and lived life altruistically  
They were Essenes with leaders from the Great White Brotherhood  
Whose mission was to lead mankind and be a force for good

They saw it as their duty to be the saviors of the land  
They knew they were the only ones who could lend a helping hand  
They knew that they were able to build a body that could hold  
The high vibrations of a Christ, the most highly evolved soul

Mary was the purest with the highest vibration rate  
When she was asked to mother the infant she did not hesitate  
As with other Avatars, the child was divinely conceived  
And a body that could house that high vibration was achieved

The child was born in an Essenian grotto on the road to Bethlehem  
Three mystics traveled from the east and came to visit them  
They knew the child was destined to lead humanity  
To spur mans' evolution from its' great depravity

He was born in spring, in April, unlike the stories we are told  
But December was the birthday of many Gods of old  
So it was changed to be December so that more conveniently  
The people would believe it and adopt that history

At six years old he went to live at the Essenian monastery  
With Great White Brotherhood masters to be trained in the mysteries  
At age thirteen was well advanced and well trained mystically  
He learned there of his mission to advance humanity

From there he went to India to study with Lamaas in Puri  
The highest Buddhist master, learned all Buddhist philosophy  
Learned their psychic principles and healing methodology  
Taught and studied there for five years `til priests drove him from Puri

Gained experience teaching in a small town called Katak  
He was loved by local people for the things and ways he taught  
He knew he'd need the experience when to Judah he'd return  
Learned how to teach in parables to help the listener to learn

After two years went to Persia, studied with their wisest minds  
Who were initiates of the mysteries, called The Magi at that time  
For several months he studied in Essene communities  
From the perspective of the Magi he learned all the mysteries

From there he went to Assyria to some Essene communities  
Studied in their mystical books only worthy eyes could see  
From there to Greece to study there the Greek philosophy  
Met Philosophers and teachers and learned their best theology

Finally went to Egypt with the Great White Brotherhood  
He knew his final mission and by now he understood  
What he had to do to accomplish this very difficult task  
Of the redemption of humanity, almost too much to ask

He understood he must be crucified and nailed up on a tree  
To meet the Jewish expectations for their consciousness to see  
That their redeemer had arrived and had fulfilled their prophesy  
Now they could break their bondage and set their own selves free

For bondage is not bondage for the enlightened mind  
But only for the slave in soul who buys into that kind  
Salvation comes from within the mind and not from other men  
If they are saved within their mind no one can enslave them

He was thirty and his destiny was clear and understood  
Received his final initiation from the Great White Brotherhood  
In the temple in Cheops pyramid, the most sacred of all sites  
From the Great White Lodge received the spirit of the "Christ"

These years of study spent preparing for his destiny  
Began when he was thirteen years old and ended at thirty  
These 17 years that we are taught were lost to history  
Were left out for it conflicted with religious theology

When he returned to Galilee he met his cousin John

Who was baptizing many people by repentance and so on  
Had John baptize him publically, with blessings from above  
Received the Holy Spirit with the appearance of the dove

His disciples were not chosen just at random as it seems  
They were prepared for this and all had had their training as Essenes  
They were carefully chosen so they could teach folks of all mind  
And reach out that much easier to each and every kind

They lived in Essenian grottos, lived a plain and simple life  
Working hard and being full aware of the coming days of strife  
Became famous for his healing, for his ability to teach  
Taught Gods kingdom within the mind to whoever he would reach

He did many things that people thought were miracles indeed  
But he knew the laws of nature and just manipulated these  
Healed the sick with methods always used by the Essenes  
Adding energy to their bodies in the places where it needs

He built a mighty crowd of followers who loved him more and more  
Until the religious rulers started getting a little sore  
They saw his popularity and feared him as a threat  
To their own powers and advantages that they would always get

So they figured out a way to get the Roman rulers hand  
By telling him that Jesus was bringing chaos to their land  
The ruler first resisted for he saw no evil in that man  
But when they fiercely persisted he gave in to their plan

The Romans wanted nothing more than peace and harmony  
To keep the Hebrews working, collecting taxes regularly  
So he let the Sanhedrin take him to be crucified  
Nailed him to a cross and there supposedly he died

What they didn't know is they were pawns in a larger plan  
By the Great White Brotherhood to have him killed by the Hebrew hand  
This would show the people in the whole Judean land  
That they could not believe their rulers in the religious ruling clan

□

The people were enraged that they would suffer such a loss  
But the plan fulfilled for Jesus did not die upon that cross  
He was only nailed up there for an afternoon

Went into a state of lethargy, something like a swoon

For he had trained for many months to suffer this ordeal  
And he knew the Essenian methods would help his body heal  
By shedding blood onto the ground with it's very high vibration  
He changed the spirit of the land to create their redemption

For a moment his soul was fused with that of all humanity  
And neutralized their negative karma esoterically  
Implanted a mystical aspiration in the consciousness of man  
To begin the change of Ages from Aries to Pisces

He had made the noble sacrifice which he had come to make  
Humanity was in a downward slide and he did it for their sake  
To spur their evolution with an impulse from above  
He did not have to do this but he did it out of love

He was taken down by evening, given to some Essene brothers  
And nurtured back to health by Essene healers and some others  
These are facts that are related in Essenian history  
But they were hidden in the stories later told by theology

He went back to Mt. Carmel monastery where he'd spent much of his youth  
Where he first was introduced to the teaching of the truths  
He assembled his disciples, there were one hundred and twenty  
Imparted the Holy Ghost to them to prepare their ministry

They were now fully prepared to all go out and teach  
The Gospel taught by Jesus to whomever they could reach  
They went to all the mystery schools to teach the mystics there  
The doctrines taught by Jesus so his message they could share

The mysteries in a nutshell are not mysteries at all  
But when man has come to where his back's against the wall  
They reveal to the men in pain the knowledge of the kind  
That man can have his freedom by the power of the mind

That every life experience is a lesson to be learned  
And every lesson is a step the growing soul has earned  
In his trip through physical mass through his eternity  
So he can live a fearless life of complete mastery

He taught the sacred doctrines of evolution of the soul  
And the many incarnations that it takes to reach the goal  
Of re-integration back with God for that's what it's about  
Of the god within the mind of man, for there are none without

The records of his teachings are still on file today  
In the archives of the mystery schools, they weren't all thrown away  
They are precious gems of wisdom, protected by the wise  
And can easily be accessed by earnest seekers eyes

He lived to write his memoirs in that quiet peaceful place  
So that people in the future could find a written trace  
Of all the things he did and of all the things he taught  
And how he helped humanity by the changes that he wrought

He finished his life peacefully, did the things he needed to  
And died surrounded by his friends at the age of seventy two  
The world was surely changed by him t'will never be the same  
But sadly some great powers now are doing business in his name

Vic Pister

# My Next Life

The master said it well with the statement he proclaimed  
For I will be that person who has returned again  
"Your iniquities shall be visited to the third and fourth generation"  
That makes the time just perfect for my next incarnation

Two Thousand Eighty Six is when my next life will begin  
A new and perfect body with my old soul snug within  
I will start again with lessons that I am learning now  
The lessons learned in this life are the things that I will know

I will take these lessons with me imprinted firmly in my soul  
These things will surely take me one step closer to my goal  
The world will be much different with new lessons there to learn  
But what I have learned in this life will help me at that turn

I have taken many bodies; I will take at least one more  
In years the cycle is a journey of one hundred forty four  
The soul is on the wheel of life and goes from birth to birth  
About half the time regrouping and the balance here on earth

When the time comes for my rebirth back into this place  
I will choose the perfect body to rejoin the human race  
There are things that I must finish, bits of karma to absolve  
Certain traits that I must conquer, certain vices to resolve

I will be a better person for my soul will have evolved  
Of the seven deadly sins, I know that some I have resolved  
I will try to solve the others as I go through my next life  
For my soul is growing weary from this worlds' pain and strife

I'll try to do it in my next life, I have progressed much in this  
But I know I'm still a few steps short of everlasting bliss  
I hope to do it next time before they put me in the ground  
My goal's to do it next time, in just one more time around

I thank the god within me for his presence I can feel  
And I'll be ever grateful when I've evolved off this wheel  
It has been a magical journey but I'm glad it's near complete  
And I will soon be occupying my lofty creators' seat

Many thousand times I've come here, it has brought me here to this  
Where I will soon be able to revel in its' bliss  
And be reintegrated with the universal soul  
Never to return here for that's my final goal

I have lived a good life I have learned and I have grown  
I've accomplished many things and I will reap what I have sown  
I hope that you'll forgive me if my poems fail to rhyme  
But they'll be flowing beautifully, hopefully..... next time

Vic Pister

# The March Of The Aryans

To find the reason for the state of the current human condition  
One must sometime rely upon primordial tradition  
And the secrets that are hidden in most ancient history  
Are sometime brought to light and made clear for us to see

The fog of hist'ry shows us darkly of a nation strong and free  
Ruled by Kings of wisdom and virtue, in the mid - Atlantic sea  
Descendants of Poseidon, Atlas, to Noah, we are told  
It was the land of our beginnings, the Garden of Eden of old

Many races, some extinct, were there, evolved to Toltec and Turanian  
In time became the Semite and at last the pure gold Aryan  
The Aryans were the most advanced in the Atlantean land  
In many parts you see today the hint of Aryan strand

When the weight of monstrous mountains at the edges of the plate  
Began to force it underwater it would meet its final fate  
They watched their beloved Atlantis as it sank into the sea  
Watched their pyramids and temples meet their drowning destiny

They were stranded they were doomed, they fled in their every boat  
Remnants set out on the muddy sea on whatever that would float  
They went east and west and north and south to find another home  
There were thousands, there were millions, most died in their desperate roam

They went to Europe and to Africa and America north and south  
They built their tiny colonies at every rivers mouth  
Of their animals took breeding stock of the finest blood  
In our myths today we're told it was the time of Noahs' flood

Iroquois and Algonquin's in the north came from the Toltec  
In south and center America became the Olmec, Inca and Aztec  
They built their temples and their pyramids as they'd learned to do back home  
Facing out into the ocean to their homeland that was gone

From the north end of Poseidon in the high and wint'ry lands  
Aryans evolved apart from others in their isolated bands  
They retained the highest virtues of their forefathers of old  
Blond and fair skinned, tall and slender, in their souls the purest gold

They fled to east to find a land that was similar to their own  
To Finland, Swede and northern shores and there they made their home  
The descendants of those people are diffuse and manifold  
Throughout Europe and America as we've seen today unfold

□

The nearest land for others but it still was many miles  
Some landed there and made their home on the British Isles □  
They were Druids, built stone henges for their ceremonies  
To watch the sun at certain times and teach the mysteries

Noahs' Aryans and some Semites fled to Europe in their boats  
To Britain, France and Germany and on up the Baltic coast  
Through the Pillars of Hercules across the Mediterranean Sea  
Became Phoenicians, Greeks and Romans as they formed their destiny

Walked across the north of Africa 'til the Nile they did see  
Rebuilt their Pyramids and their temples with their building mastery  
Revered by local populations to be a master race  
Seen by some as gods who'd come to teach, from outer space

They built the Sphinx and the great pyramid to lock their knowledge into stone  
The greatest knowledge of the ancient world belonged to them alone  
Masters of science and mathematics, physics and astronomy  
Made Giza a place of world renown around eight thousand, BC

The leaders of the Aryans were a moving force for good  
The most advanced were members of the Great White Brotherhood  
Their mission was to teach and lead man in a better way  
To help humanities evolution and they still exist today

Some were Essenes, Therapeuti, healers, lived a contemplative life  
They lived in peace and harmony, taught against all forms of strife  
They built their mystery schools and temples and there began to teach  
Their monotheist principles to whomever they did reach

□

On up into the Black Sea and settled on its fertile reaches  
Built their mystery schools and temples on the balmy sandy beaches  
Populated all the inland of the east European heart  
Teaching local aboriginals skills and sciences and art

Ever east they pushed, some settled down, in Canaans' fertile land

Where the Semites turned religious with a strict and heavy hand  
They were Pharisees and Sadducees, ruled the people hard and stern  
Held the Hebrews under strict laws so that nothing could they learn

Semites pushed against the Aryans to force them to their thought  
Tried to make them be subservient to the stifling things they taught  
The Semites tried to force their thoughts to be accepted as the norm  
But the Aryans had a more mystical mind and knew a better form

The Aryans left behind the rigors of religious tyranny  
To the "Land between two Rivers", ancient Mesopotame  
Sumerian (Black Heads) were the people they encountered in this place  
To whom they taught their wisdom and advanced the entire race

On they went to Persia through the desert dry and parched  
Spreading knowledge and civilization in the places where they marched  
From their ranks arose Zoroaster, an Aryan master great and right  
Known today as Sufi masters with their messages of light

In Chaldea rose another man, the most famed in history  
He too trained in the Mystery Schools, of his tribes there were three  
Father of three great religions that still dominate today  
Abraham was an Aryan master, steeped in the Essenian way

Still further yet to Punjab to the Himalayan steppes  
In the Indus became the Brahmans, formed the Hinduism sect  
In that land they are still known as children of the Aryan race  
As the fathers of the Hindus who'd come and settled in that place

Though the world was still barbaric at that time in history  
There were rising rays of light that shone to help mankind to see  
And the force of evolution pushed their consciousness to grow  
The mills of God grind very fine, but also very slow

When the land of Judah beckoned, Abram took his family  
Moved them there to populate it with his family tree  
From them rose Jacob who would lead the Hebrew religious clan  
And Esau led the Arabs, now Islamics of that land

Of Jacobs tribes their masses grew, in number there were twelve  
Sent their best to Egypt there to educate themselves  
In the Essenian mystery schools to learn the mysteries

And the true God of their forefathers in mono-theogony

There the children of descendants of Jacobs family tree  
Fell to worshipping the multi gods of poly- theology  
Until they'd all forgot the glorious beginnings of their race  
And had to find a savior to remove them from that place

From their ranks arose a man named Moses, wise and bold  
Of Aryan blood and fully trained in the mystery schools of old  
He was a friend of Akhenaton the Pharaoh of the land  
He sent Moses back to Judah with the entire Hebrew band

Moses led them out of Egypt across what is now the Red Sea  
On the way taught them the wisdom of Essenian theology  
From an Essenian Master he received the Pentateuch  
Represented it to the pagans as God in a burning bush

He also wrote a second book for those who didn't understand  
Kept it simple for the pagans called it "the Book of Ten Commands"  
Tarried in the wilderness `til the old generation died  
And only the new generation would reach the other side

They finally came to Judah, three generations on the road  
Joshua was their leader then of Moses family tree  
Then King David built the temple, it was beautiful and good  
Put in the Ark of the Covenant of the Great White Brotherhood

The line of David reigned from then `round one thousand BC  
Until the Romans came and put it into cruel captivity  
The Hebrews then were captives, they were prisoners in their land  
As the Romans governed forcefully with a cruel and heavy hand

They had fallen into decadence, trapped in materiality  
And they were sinking deeper, held in tight captivity  
The religious and the Romans gave them lives of misery  
Stuck in their evolution, needed help to be set free

There was in the hinterland of Judah on the Sea of Galilee  
There were many, but the most advanced Essenian Colony  
From this colony rose Jesus, reincarnate master of Davids' line  
Come to help humanity and the Hebrews of that time

In the record of the ages, tracing back through history  
Shows us Jesus was of Aryan blood of Essenian ancestry  
Back to Davids line, to Moses, Jacob then to Abraham  
Still further back to the Essenes who came from Atlantean land

The Essenes were from the Aryan line, come from Atlantean land  
They taught the higher virtues and offered man a hand  
To help mans' evolution by giving them the tools  
To learn and grow and improve their lives through their mystery schools

Mystery schools were schools of life, taught natures secrets to worthy adults  
Said by some powers today derisively to be agents of occult  
But they taught the truth, so man could master his own destiny  
And arrange his own salvation on his trip through eternity

They taught of each souls' evolution as it made its way through space  
Taking many forms and bodies for learning lessons in this place  
For each lifetime experience and with every lesson learned  
It's one step closer to perfection that the growing soul has earned

They taught to love and help another no matter who they are  
To heal the sick and give them shelter no matter from near or far  
They taught the sacred art of healing, manipulating energy  
They taught the highest forms of living, and what happens when you die

Jesus went to train in Egypt to the mystery school of old  
He came back a christed master, a transcendental soul  
Jesus higher spiritual impulse raised their consciousness you see  
He put himself through crucifixion but did not die upon that tree

He lived to write his memoirs in Mt. Carmel, his old home  
Taught his hundred and twenty disciples so that teaching they could roam  
Three hundred years his teachings spread to dominate the land  
We know it as the early church, the truest church of man

He succeeded in his mission to raise the consciousness of man  
As many masters too have done, in their own way, in their land  
The oldest souls incarnate where they are needed most  
To help mans' evolution, in every country, on every coast

In the east arose the Buddha, Lau Tsu and many others in their own land  
To help the people rise in virtue when they need a helping hand

In Greece were many teachers, masters of philosophy  
Known throughout the world as thinkers, trained in schools of mystery

But the Roman Ruler saw in that an opportunity  
To create a state religion and rule more effectively  
The letters of Paul would help him infiltrate the early church  
To stamp it out and put in place the Roman Catholic church

They removed all Jesus teachings of evolution of the soul  
Banned the thought of reincarnation from the teachings as a whole  
Taught that man could find salvation just by saying "I believe"  
Just bring your money to us and we'll sell you your reprieve

Made themselves the intermediaries for all access to God  
Made themselves into the masters while the surfs were all down trod  
They built a mighty network and a huge bureaucracy  
And kept it all in place with their friend the Emperors' army

For fifteen hundred years they ruled with ruthless, violent hand  
Killing all the opposition in the whole European land  
Today they're called "dark ages" for from it shines no light  
But the record in other countries shows the violence and the fight

They destroyed all ancient records, killed the followers of light  
Drove the people into serfdom, t'was a long and painful night  
They hunted the enlightened, Essenes, Cathars, Templars, not alone  
With bloodthirsty cries of "kill them all for God will know his own"

Sent crusades to persecute all forms of thought unlike their own  
Lest it threat their role of power which they thought was cast in stone  
It took a bloody revolution not three hundred years ago  
To force open their deadly grip to let the people go

Now the people have forgotten through the violence of the years  
Their history that was smothered through the centuries of tears  
Their hearts are completely hardened to the possibility  
Of their souls evolution to a higher reality

The Aryans were the leaders who brought this knowledge unto man  
By mixing with all others after fleeing from their land  
They brought the Essenian Brotherhoods, the wisest on the earth  
With their wonderful mystery schools to teach the people of their worth

Were it not for a certain evil man in Europe and his friends  
The Aryan name would be untainted, t'would be prominent again  
But the damage he inflicted changed the name to infamy  
Now the Aryan name brings so much shame it will die in history

Now the energy of the world has changed by precession of the sun  
The clock of time says Aquarius, the age of knowledge has begun  
The truth cannot be hidden, shameful secrets now are told  
All the knowledge is available, unlike in the days of old

Today there are still mystery schools, available to those who search  
Our laws do now protect them from destruction by the church  
They're found in teachings of the wise and some forms of brotherhood  
In some lodges and societies where the truths are understood

We can hope each one will take the time to learn the mysteries  
To know the secrets of the past and learn their destiny  
They're born here into this world to learn and to evolve  
To bring their souls to higher plains, the seven deadly sins to solve

In the world of seven billion, Aryan man may soon be gone  
Or kept in some museums to show the people what went on  
But their mixing with all races formed a better man, you see  
For it helped to raise the consciousness of all humanity

The road's been long and winding that has brought us to this place  
This is the story of how the Aryans advanced the western human race  
May our children learn this story so in the future they will know  
At certain crossroads knowing where we've been may show them where to go

Vic Pister

# The Plight

I never cease to ponder at the turmoil in my life  
Though I feel my soul is peaceful it is manifest in strife  
While the strife is all internal 'neath a self content facade  
Turmoil rises in the absence of at-one-ment with my God  
Is it merely my perception? Am I resisting taking heed?  
Should this life be one of resting, or is it strife I need?

It should be a simple matter to find the purpose of this life  
Is it growth I need from striving or is it rest I need from strife?  
Is it focused introspection, is it altruistic love?  
Is it spiritual reflection, or is it all of the above?  
For sure it's more than economic, yet while that's necessary too  
Is it our souls' evolution that makes it all worthwhile to do.

I can see no point in living just to pass another day  
I must have something more worth giving, than just to pay my way.  
It would be so much the simpler if a man could know for sure  
What his purpose is for living, his evolvment to procure.  
Will my purpose well within me? Could a vision not appear?  
And suggest a clear direction to pursue while I am here.

I'm so tired of treading water, putting time in 'till I die  
There must be something more constructive waiting for me by and by  
I have fancied other options but none have succored to my taste  
Yet to continue what I'm doing simply put, seems like a waste  
So it seems the only option is to carry on and wait  
And resolve that when I'm called on I will not hesitate

I have learned of soul eternal, on an endless ageless quest  
Taking various forms and bodies, each to serve its purpose best  
With each lifetime experience and with every lesson learned  
It's one step closer to perfection that the growing soul has earned  
For it's purpose is advancement, and to not be left behind  
In it's struggle for ascension to God, the universal mind

I have friends who understand me, superficially at least  
I have others who are certain I have succumbed to the beast.  
I have family who despise me as a traitor to the faith  
Very quick to, criticize me and condemn me as 'off base'

I have learned I must not judge them, t'would be a travesty indeed  
For they are only doing what `ere it is that their souls need.

In the meantime, I'm impatient, that my calling has not come  
It's quite clear that I'm not ready, sufficient learning's not been done.  
The problem's not with others, nor need they change for me  
The work must all be done within me for my soul to be set free  
It is no one else's problem, but mine only to resolve  
To rise above the material, the only sure way to evolve

Vic Pister

# The Radical Religious

Like chickens they sit on a roost in the dark  
With their toes holding tight to the perch  
They feel safe in the night 'gainst their neighbor beside  
If the neighbor not jiggle nor lurch

They rise in the morn to the given command  
Of the roosters flap and crow  
It's safe to come down to cackle and scratch  
There is someone to protect us below

The farmer tells them it's not safe outside  
For they'll be molested or hurt  
They're safe locked in their pen, never venturing out  
And their lives are spent pecking the dirt

And so with the religious who need to be saved  
"Tell me everything that I must do"  
"Show me how I should pray, tell me what to believe,  
Show me how I should worship and who".

I shall bow to the east, bang my head on the wall  
Make the sign of the cross if I must  
I will cling to your dogma, live a god fearing life  
Please convince me it's you I can trust

Make my salvation easy, please do not make me think,  
I will bow, I will bend, I will pray  
I will give you my money, I'll repent and confess  
I will come to your church every day

I'll do all the ablutions, read all of the psalms  
I'll believe what you tell me and more  
If you can assure me that I will be saved  
I will check my brains at the door.

They seek only the comp'ny of the similar kind  
Very smug in their faith where they'll stay  
Never mixing with those of a different mind  
Or those who worship a different way

Their tithes are prepayments for favors from god  
In the hope that he'll know them some day  
When they step with great fear to the other side  
Crying "please let me in, I did pay"

They sit in their temples, churches and mosques  
Knowing theirs is the only true way  
To each other's dogmas their minds tightly blocked  
Saying "God hears only us when we pray"

They force feed their children to think just the same  
To fuel the hatred and fan the flame  
Their preachers cry loud to a blood thirsty crowd  
" Do crusade or jihad, in gods' name"

So certain they're right that they're willing to fight  
For they know all the rest are astray  
And they know it's gods will that it's alright to kill  
For they're all going to hell anyway

So the war rages on while all reason is gone  
Saying "my god is greater than thine  
We are the chosen and you are the lost  
So your rights are lesser than mine"

Oh that one day they'll find that we're all the same kind  
It's the hate in their hearts that must fall  
It's not color or creed or the root of our seed  
We must learn to have more love for all

War will only recede when each one will concede  
That he is just equal not best  
And then take the hand of their fellow man  
And say "Come brother, in peace let us rest".

Vic Pister

# When I Die

When my life has finally left me and my last breath has been shed  
And the silver cord is broken and my bodies firmly dead  
I shall hover near the body, the scenes of this past life  
Noting all minutest details rolling backwards past my eyes

I'll store these scenes 'til later when I can take the time to learn  
What the lessons have to teach me and help me to discern  
How I treated other people, made them happy, made them sad  
Examine all my actions, both the good and the bad

Three days later I'll lose interest as my focus moves away  
From the world that I just left behind, there is no need to stay  
For a lifetime in the life of man to God is just a day  
And my soul as God on the wheel of life must move along its way

I'll take the with me as I move into first heaven  
It's the first stage in the afterlife, in number there are seven  
Here I'll see and feel the good things that to others I have brought  
And revel in the feelings of the kindness that I wrought

I will store these in my seed atom so in future lives I'll know  
They're the things that I must multiply for my souls' conscience to grow  
For the conscience is the souls' voice that guides you day by day  
That still small voice that warns you in what you do and say

When that's done my view will shift then to the things that I did bad  
To the hurt I did to people that left them feeling sad  
I will feel their pain intensely, ten times worse when in this field  
For I'll be purely spirit now with no flesh for a shield

These painful lessons will imprint upon my seed atom as well  
In some religions we are told our soul's in everlasting hell  
In the stages of the afterlife, this is your punishment in heaven  
This is the third and the most painful of the total seven

The Grim Reaper now has visited with his scythe so I will know  
Through nature's Law of Consequence I will reap what I did sow  
He has shown me all my misdeeds and caused me many tears  
And this purgatorial experience may last for twenty years

When my suffering soul recovers and the pain has died away  
And I've incorporated the lessons to never act this way  
In future lives I'll be a better man from these lessons I have learned  
One step closer to perfection that my growing soul has earned

Now I can sleep, Oh peaceful sleep, a state of heavenly rest  
I'll dream the dreams I love in life, of things I love the best  
All desires that my soul has yearned, not a thing I can't create  
In the Great Silence of the spirit world to help me concentrate

The colors are much brighter, the scent of flowers more sublime  
The senses are much sharper, there is no sense of time  
I will see all other people as pure souls just like me  
And I'll know we're all evolving to the bliss of eternity

I will hear the mystic music of the planets as they pass  
Like a thousand singing angels, heavenly peace has come at last  
Every planet sings its own song, we've grown deaf to this below  
But in this super consciousness we're in the eternal flow

I'll be with my friends and family and others whom I love  
The ones who left before me and currently live above  
There they wait with arms wide open and rejoice when I arrive  
In the fourth stage where I now live, it's utter joy to be alive

I've incorporated my lessons, I now recall my goal  
And my mind begins to focus on further growth of my soul  
I must make further preparations and my vision starts to clear  
I feel I must keep moving forward for all my works done here

I now have gone through five and six, there is just one more  
In years it's been from birth to birth one hundred forty four  
The time has come to move along and leave this place called heaven  
Prepare for life in the physical world, I move to number seven

My soul has gathered the material, I now know what I must do  
To make some more improvements in the places I need to  
I must take another body, I must live another life  
To grow and liquidate more karma though it means more pain and strife

I build an archetype of the body that in future I will form

When embodiment is offered, and I can be reborn  
I will see the opportunities and be able to discern  
The ideal embodiment for me when the right egg meets the sperm

I will hover near the fetus, influencing where I can  
And I'll have the power to make it be a woman or a man  
I will help to build the body to suit the lessons I must learn  
To overcome more issues so more advancement I can earn

When baby takes its first breath and my soul is taken in  
With the imprint of my seed atoms that it has brought within  
Now the babys' atoms resonate to my seeds vibration rate  
Making it the perfect body for my soul to habituate

The new body will be my new home, I will live a life anew  
Gain experience, learn more lessons, through the things that I will do  
I'll apply the added knowledge that I learned in this past life  
More evolved than in the last one, and cause me less pain and strife

This will happen just as often as required by the soul  
As it pushes ever onward, pushing ever t'ward its goal  
Of complete re-integration back from whence it came  
To the universal soul of life no matter what its name

Nature is not personal, it does not seek revenge  
If we mess it up we have the chance to do it all again  
We arrived here by this process, nothing's changed it's still the same  
But our souls have evolved immensely since we stepped into the game

We started out as fallen angels with no experience on this plane  
We've grown to this by coming back again and again  
Though we cannot remember for each conscious mind has died  
The feelings in the soul remained in our subconscious mind

And so this is the story of the cycle of the soul  
As it struggles through evolution on its way toward the goal  
It's this way for all unfailing, from natures law there's no relief  
All living things go through it, no matter their belief

Vic Pister