

The *Factory* Doors are Shut



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The factory doors are shut
and opening them again impossible
off shore cheap labour has waged
and no one of the Westernised ilk
will be employed anymore.



The factory doors are shut
the building laying dormant
stagnant machinery
lines those once vibrant walls.



The factory doors are shut.
The men and women homeless now
without income.
Vibrant once - spending able.
Not anymore.



No more ... anymore



The factory, well the factory,
what of that building, once potential
for the livelihood of the community?

The shops and stores
the welcome mat ... **no more.**

The buildings have been destroyed,
in some the vagrancy,
in others
the value of that building irrelevant.

No home.

No value anymore.

You thought.
Well that is good.
But what of your thoughts now?
The time available.

What are you doing?

Time in and time out,
time after time,
day after month, year's end.

What of that time spent?

The value of your words
lame, irrelevant.
Your thoughts ignominious.
Your love, your potential dormant
as the doors rotting by violation
as was done to you, going off shore.
For what? Profit.

The goods,
the ideal workman's dream to buy.
No longer able.
The wife begs. The children starve.

What,
in a Westernised Western world,
how come is this debacle?



What are you doing? – Trekking for work

You are you and don't forget it.
You are yourself,
the value of your worth - in tact
don't forget it.

You are the value of yourself
and in that the potential
to build a courageous stand,
a worthwhile adventure
to develop wonderful outcomes
within that frame

For your brain works
and so does your ever-present self,
that of your soul's potential inside you.



The brain matters.

The worth matters.

You are matter.

And in that can have the ability
to walk your worth
on the door to door, floor to floor
of other more vital wares
where the voice counts,
the television no longer any good.

But of the heart ...

that can be sent messages
to learn ideas
about value stored within
that contain ideas ...

And these ideas
will be given more and more
as you learn
that your life does matter,
your voice, your earth matters.

Plant your goods,
your soil and toil elsewhere.
Build a valuable retribution
in the way you can commit
to other more worthwhile ventures
without the problem of loss.

But within the value of having to deny
the value-less-ness of those who are to gain
from your worth-less-ness and despair.

But rise beyond and give them a kick
by being active in your own brain,
stores of ideas, to provide a new way
of continuing hopeful outcomes.
Even if it requires perseverance from within
where strength eventually can be claimed helpful.

You are your own worth.

Your own source.

Your own outcome.

And without your ideas
then there is nothing ...
and nothing builds hateful ideas
and damage control.

So,

when in the depths of despair
think,
give over to loving the fact
you were born with a brain
to enlarge with the knowledge
of life gained -

And provide a newer outcome,
a plan to develop in ways that will provide
a new view of your worth and potential.

Don't despair.

Don't cry.

Don't devalue you.

For you are far more mightier
than the television bi-lines
and propaganda lies.

**Give yourself credit
for being you
and not let another
decry otherwise.**



Your story - vital to a world in need

You have had it tough.

It is tough.

And will not perhaps gain a better view
until you can love that life given -
and how valuable you have stored
that information of your life story,
and in the development
of your own personal knowledge,
knowing what is right and what is not.

And for that very reason
allow development from that past
to build in newer ways
that enliven others to take a stand.

**No matter how poor
your voice, your stand
vital to a world -**

so much more uglier than before.
So much more crime than of the past.
So much more of every evil, devilishness.

But you, well you, are the virtuous
for in you, you have history stored
to embellish and own as your very own.

**Despair, greed the optimum
destructive force on earth.**

And then nothing, but nothing
but the violation of every being,
every soul,
every animal and vegetable,
every soil and sea,
every river and forest.

And all gone ... gone from view.



All gone. No more ... anymore



So,

let no one take away you,
the very essence of a life lived
no matter how, but beneficial.

If you learn

to love the fact you breathe
and have the capacity, at least,
to stand with and not deny
your own capacities, potentialities
and worthiness.

**For there is a mighty story
to unfold more of, in the now,**

**The mighty warrior self ...
inside saviour of us all.**

Bibliography:

Pamphlet Series:

Awaken to Truth

- Burdensome People - Burdensome Past
- Courage to go on
- Death in the Detail
- The Bastardisation of Truth
- Satellite tonight
- Homeless-ness of Heart - Compassion at the core
- Abandoned
- Costly exercise Death
- You are it. I am it. What of it
- Cost of living on the rise
- Silence is Golden if Peace is involved
- Brutalism on our Shores
- Betrayal
- Hidden
- Value-less Plight
- Time Out
- The Bread of Life
- Forgiveness