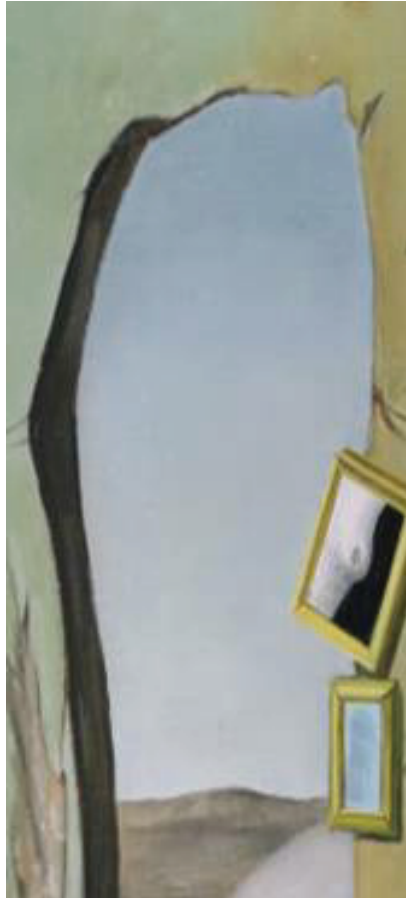


Time Out



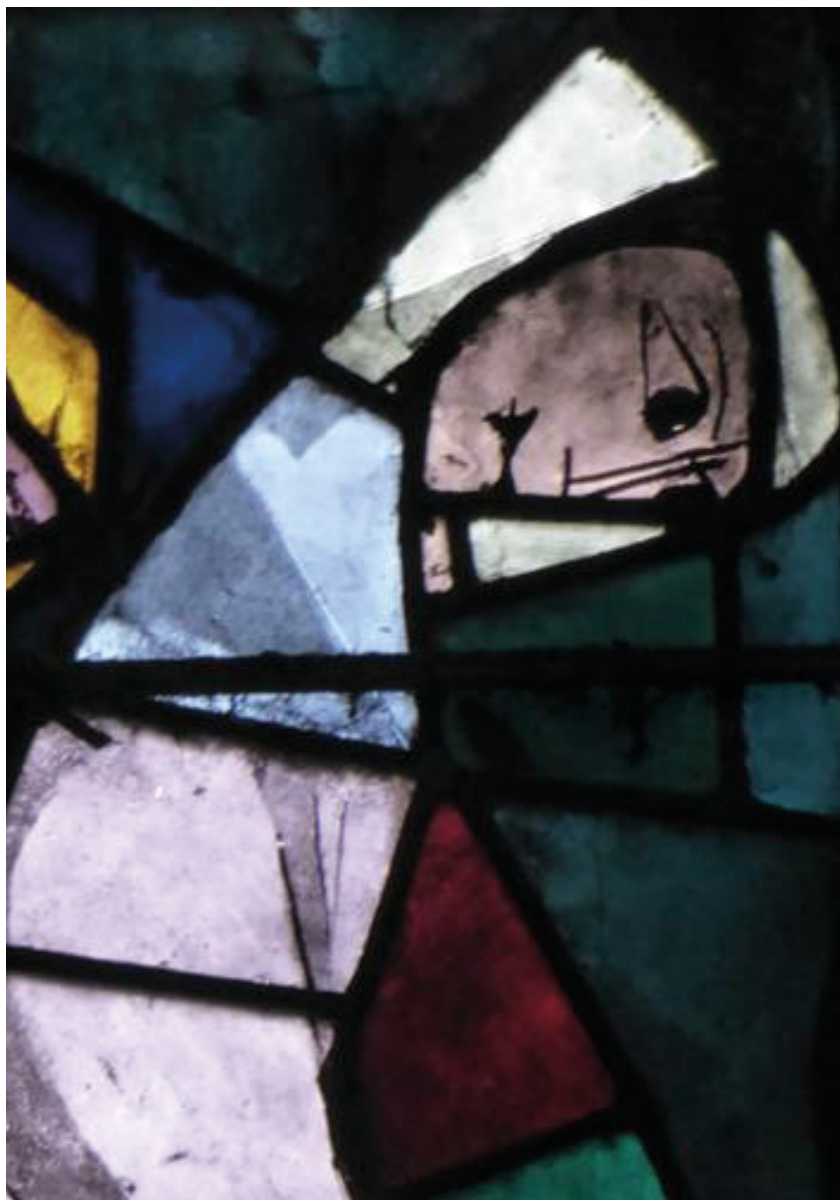
Sunday Nail © 2018

Questions abound
in this time of alone with one self.

Questions about loving and caring
but nothing new to one self.

But who is in a position,
stable and completely free,
to undertake those answers
which of course too are within thee.





Conditioning
is a major let down
but not a necessity

more about
having to face the truth
of who one is ... in entirety.

The facts now are on the table,
the view is more alert,
but not from all the landings,
but more about the truth.





The catastrophic events alert us
to the seas stormy and vile
but ride we must and do
to survive constantly.

We have an inbuilt rudder that turns as well,
but mostly we are unable to steer
because that God, exceptional, inside
keeps it turning into something other than
what we believe we are to need
and hence feel we did not at times succeed.

The value
of all this informative quoting
here and or there
is not to allow the author
to have time on their hands to spare,
but find within one,
that part ignored over those years ...
and yet, in essence, were available
although one had not understood.

Well, that is the story of a retiree ...
come to that point, time out,
and have a wonderful experience
unfolding who you are, truthfully all about.





There is not a great opportunity
in the world of greed and grab
to have time out to look at
what is to make you all very soundly sad,
when in the world of 'time out'
there is more to express ...

unfortunately, for many though,
it is too hard to know
let alone share and compare
to wonderfully, thoughtfully express.

Elder-hood is a wonderment
in many of those native peoples,
but not the tribe in the West.
For they are all scuttle and bustle
and round about at best.

Scattering their detritus
all over the global fronts
toward destruction, themselves mostly
in the wake of eternal dust.

| know | am a poetic type
and have been
since younger in my youthful stance,
but never understood that meaning to continue
for it felt way below the belt of most -
in a most educated world.

| knew, that for me,
the simple explained more
than for some extremes in a text,
but more about the experiences
of who | am at my worst and too best.





I thought about this title
and give it considerable leverage
to wander past the implant,
the divinity within my mind
and came to a sudden type of conclusion
it was in fact based on my own life
and hence part of my own history.

So do not, in your wildest expectations
expect within your mind
to have the same sort of conclusions
about the drift in humanity
in the Western philosophy
but more about the value
of your own life path and worth.

More about the value of who you are
and in that ... what it is
that you could have, in hindsight, reviewed
to know more about yourself
in a more preferred balanced perspective
now that time for you is there.

Lost in translation is often the text
as we can become aware
when given another book to read
or hear about someone extra-ordinaire.

But in the life we lead
there are stories, endlessly embedded,
mind full and complete,
but unfortunately not unfolded
to avoid repeat and repeat.



So this is more about the value
of having a really hard and conscientious look
at those parts within your head
that favour disappointment and lack,
rather than what you actually did learn
to further enhance a more positive track.





Sailing

is a way to understand the path
that while entrenched in achievement
or disappointment

we have no working time allowed
for just that –

to be aware of who we are
at every conversational exchange

and what that is able to advise ourself
about who we are
and in how we actually and truthfully behave.

So do not ...

despair, discourage or disadvantage,

but open up your eyes

both inwardly and outwardly to compare

so that no more hardship

but understanding of who you were

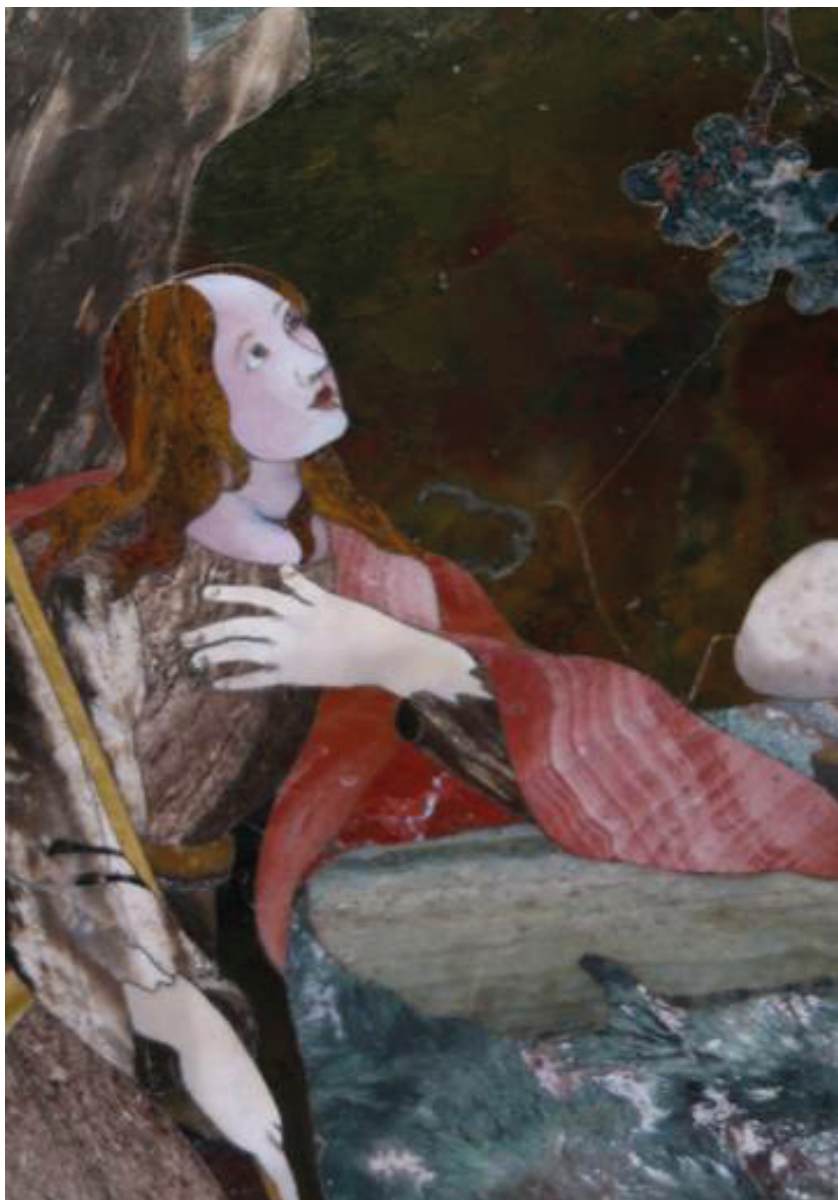
and now can give the future a more beneficial stand.

You are worth it.

Just try.

For in that trying,
another can be known
to alleviate the possibility
of becoming idle ...
and sadly one of those,
many hovering uncertainties
above our own home.





Love is what is required,
patience too,
but most of all the value exists
only time out will show you.

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