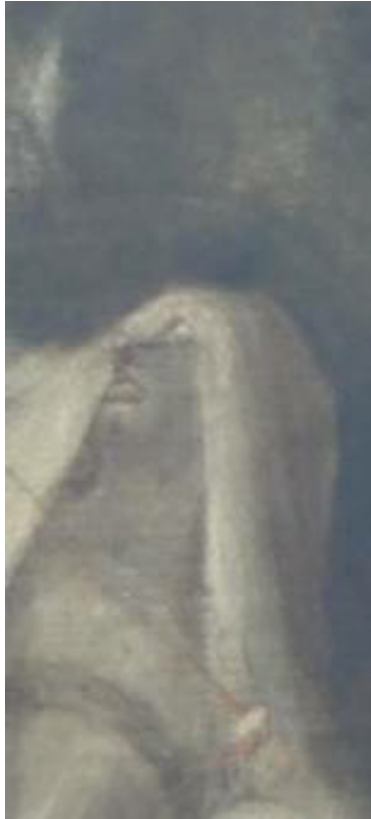


# as Death Appeared



Sunday Nail © 2021

**S**he, this inner world of my own self  
and memory stored,  
came as if a vision of some form.

**S**he did, in her own way,  
out of a most ancient of time, say ...

'life is an endlessness of timelessness  
and in your own space  
a fragment of an un-ending-ness'.

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**S**he knew of my eternity,  
my own form of a life on earth  
as if she herself knew, out of time,  
life on an earthly sphere  
is only as if in a short moment  
of that in relationship to the whole  
as if a form of consciousness.

Having said that,  
my own self of a life on earth  
drifted back to when young  
and I began to fear I would not be  
who I had dreamt and felt  
is what I would, as older, like to become.

People, who in my life then,  
had an expectation of the basics,  
the behaviours acceptable and societal

but not of a woman  
clever in terms of a working life,  
a type of independence,  
more of one who is as if 'kept'  
under the likes of a home life.

Back, what I had decided then  
was I would look for some form of a life  
that would project me into a world  
of another form of importance, worldly,  
to enable a certainty of what it meant  
in terms of an independency, money, financially.

And here, with this money  
could become far more creatively active.

**N**ow of course

life has a way to take a course  
and not always as first thought.

But in effect eventually,  
many years after births and families,  
I began to meditate, take time out,  
observe and self reflect and to take notes.

Then, in time again, surface and do counselling.

And all this time of observing and creating,  
meditating and note taking ...

someone, somehow entered my own space  
of quiet and spacious,  
quiet and thinking type of place.



**S**he, this other world  
of a non-twenty-first century style,  
talked as if life was a type of reality,  
only possible by having others out of history  
accompany one throughout an existence  
of an earthly experience.

Shattering my own self belief,  
not entirely,  
but a whole new understanding  
made me begin to rethink  
about the meaning in each that we think –

**W**ho is the driver in the mind  
as if in and out of a speck in time?

**W**ho is in time, at any given time,  
earthly life now time?

Thoughts and thinking, living and being,  
who is, are they, people no longer living,  
connected but some unknown,  
why me, why them,  
why now, what purpose then?

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Concretely life is as is.

Concretely sure is ...

Until when being confronted by  
a life threatening illness or happening,  
then another type of world of lifetime enters  
and views of prior happenings,  
events positive as negative,  
floods as tears of joy or too sadness.

But what of these thoughts prior?

Do we keep an internal ledger  
and how is it to become  
a specifically packaged sum?

! think and thought,  
thought to think and talk as speech  
but what of and why, to whom and why,  
why them and in how, what purpose speech somehow  
when mostly of a world superficial or regurgitated jargon?

Speak and be spoken,  
speak and learn,  
speak and or discern,  
speak and what is heard,  
digested, reflected or learned?



**S**he had come specifically  
to warn of fear endlessly  
plaguing histories  
of a many and varied type throughout  
undealt and understood, learned from,  
or miscalculated,  
a long and endlessness of wrongs.

**B**ut it does now appear  
as death to our lives are too fragile  
to now, at this polluted world, exist.

**S**o much of burdensome view,  
no hope to rectify, satisfy or value life  
and all accompanying forms  
like nature, species, all life as known.

Not all, because some as life as death eradicated,  
tortured or not able to, in that form exist  
as life too difficult, onerous and unable to mend or fix.

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**T**he whole,  
as one would consider of a ring,  
a type of symbol of union, unified until one dies  
is more, much more powerful under a microscopic view  
of what a life can and does, to some, provide –

loving acceptance,  
modifying, tolerating, considering  
and learning and growing,  
timelessness as time goes by, inseparable,  
as one knows one can of the other leave  
and death not one but two,  
that of a prior permanency of strength.

**S**o too, the afterlife once death has died  
and life begins to form in a type of connective force  
from prior loving strength  
to that of an after death re-invent  
both earthly living and consciousness of a self –

That is how it does appear  
when a death is for some so very near ...  
but how now am I to begin to explain,  
life is as a death  
of endlessness types of understandings;  
types of voices unending  
and types of a historical event of happenings.

**B**oth living, both experiencing  
one though dead, but living  
within a frame physical of an earthly one  
experiencing and interfering,  
assisting and negating,  
parallel existence but unified as one existing.

**H**ow now can I be living independently  
unless I am willing to forsake my prior view  
and re-write another type of understanding –  
that death is a religious right  
for those who do conform to that belief or faith?

**B**ut she came and made herself known  
and I thought then ...  
I am never to again be alone,  
mentally, physically sure, if one does die  
but not at a consciousness of endlessness.

**S**he, this other sense and ability,  
knows of and can be both in the now with me  
or in dreams, visions or throughout, daily  
when I am quiet in that space, meditatively.

**S**he chats at length and leaves  
brings forth mindfulness of gentleness and care,  
crosses to bear and love extra-ordinaire,  
but too of difficulties and prior losses and of fears.

**S**he is my own record of a life on earth  
as well, prior my own birth  
and of all my patterns of behaviour eons as well old  
  
and too of a pattern, archetypal, historically embedded  
toward acknowledging we are a form, force of expression,  
notifying what forms need reviewing,  
understanding, addressing and viewing  
to alter and or adjust  
  
so no more pain or just to review to re-evaluate  
not continue to mourn and or saturate  
into a permanency of debate,  
fear or loss of pace, subject or destroy.

**I**t is all now about having to own life,  
all life is not just of one's own but more, much more  
of a complexity to begin and see historically -

how we each can be,  
how we can be in terms of a satisfactory soul,  
a person of value, historically  
not a wound, a thorn of misery,  
loss and perpetual point, dot of history.

**H**ow can we begin to value  
all that has been, can be or will be  
as a life of energy of endlessness,  
a small part to that of a genuineness,  
loving, appreciative, sorrowful as joyful?

**N**o way,  
if not to spend quiet times listening –  
words that do come,  
ask for loving and not to hurt again.

It has become a way of living.  
Not easy, as too accepting,  
but to value breathing  
breath as spirit of an inner me,  
a highly informative part historically.



**S**oul say some,  
I say of me, my infinite one  
never ending source as love deeply entrenched  
by a kind of helpfulness of caring to share,  
allowing time for me to be prepared,

life eternal  
as a 'being' of consciousness pool,  
those of an earth to heal  
as their own specific pattern does,  
to life on earth, entail.

And those of accompanying forms,  
forces and trials, undertakings most vile  
and too extremely of kindness, caring,  
informing of and too protecting for -

a life to be far more valuing and especially too  
of thought as a form communicating back and forth  
to become a universal source in filtering those thoughts  
toward understanding we are of a parallel bi-lingual world.

Not some unfortunate blip in time,  
but so beneficial to our own time too those out of time,  
patterns of a lifetime to become known and rectified  
in one as ourself of an earthly life.

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**N**o time as tomorrow  
all on a borrowed schedule  
as it appears for one and all.

**N**o time at all  
as death appeared  
when in a dream I feared  
so natural, extremely frightened,  
but also extra-ordinarily safe  
as a process, transforming  
of a newly understood consciousness state.

But then from that learned time on earth  
as before and again is a continuation  
and as that circle, as union symbolizes,  
we are all but one enormous form of interacting,  
affecting and creating universal genius  
scholastically embedded in time of eons before ...

and now, choice to be  
or of a 'being of light'  
no longer a shadow  
fearful in the half light.

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**T**ake care,  
life a perilous type of play,  
theatrical, dynamic  
and at times appears sci-fi or supernatural  
but in the main, a consciousness stream,  
data as a speaking form, loving as a sharing,  
daylight into the dreaming state at night  
  
and too in caring to listen as intent to hear  
what type of scholastic genius to our mind confers  
clues, ideas, advice and or concern;  
thoughts as thinking is where we learn –  
who, what, why or when we can become  
as if death appeared, to let us engage a day of love  
and not as do fear, loneliness and torturous do,  
to oneself self-inflict.

**K**now thyself, the inner and outer,  
observe, listen or hear  
and hear not to learn of a distressing tale  
but in how half at that time  
was to become more so brilliant  
but not understand as the whole story  
as is of the now.

She, he or her or him  
does one to one counselling,  
poetry as art to some,  
engineers, street walkers and sweepers,  
engineering capacities

but not one example of an outer world does,  
in and by itself have that of a voice  
as one to another of an inner world of insightfulness  
and deeply committed,  
self and self, mind to mind,  
love and joy as a permanency  
regardless of a death and worldly world  
of an incomplete and lack of worth and capacity.

You are it, as death appeared, to know  
each of our one breath does eventually cease.

**S**o make haste, do not waste  
any form of a love of self,  
aloneness in a quietness form or space  
to know how invaluable historically  
and genealogically we are in thought  
connected to a whole other world  
of and as, an infinite being.

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## *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
- The Factory Doors are shut
- Adrift in Retirement
- The Other Half of Midnight
- The Ancient Mariner
- Reflections of a downward spiralling trend
- Hello Mister Bee

## *Continued...*

- Standing Apart
- The Aloneness of Standing Apart
- What is War About
- Smoke Screen
- Who is He
- Eternal but a physical being earthly and real
- Blinded by Mechanical Toys
- Destruction on the rise – no place to hide
- Shrugged Shoulders
- Can we Forgive
- He knew he was gone
- Shattered Splattered ... what's the matter?
- Soft Target
- Conscience Calling
- The Song of Love beyond our face
- Structure Divine
- Fortnite
- The Mystical Way
- The Mystic within us all
- Here we are again
- Frozen in the sand of time
- Conscious but Dead they Speak
- The Edge of Humanity – the Poor
- The Source
- Loss of Who I Am
- Art as Agency
- The Brave Unknown

## *Continued...*

- I Am Love – What of it
- The World Undetected ... the Dead
- They Drift to Where and Nowhere
- To Become Me
- The Sound of Silence in Speechlessness
- When Someone Dies
- Parting in a Death
- Surrender All Lies
- No one talks about it ... Death and Dying
- Sacrificial Lamb
- Where did they go but Home
- Aloneness
- To Become Him
- To Become One
- The Devil's Handyman ... America
- Jungle Fever – Tread with Caution
- The Current Phenomena – Nuclear War
- Across Borders
- Across the Waters
- Surveillance
- Suffering
- Fast, Furious and Fantastical
- Toward Loving Oneself ... the grief part
- The Grip of Humanity ... Who has it and what for
- Walking with (a) God by my side
- Dance the Dance of Humanity
- Keeping track for where you are at

### *Continued...*

- The Bible Incomplete
- The Breath of an Angel's Wing
- Beauty – The Best of our Self Inside
- Departing
- He Electrifies Me
- Incomplete Pictures
- Never Again ... Release the Pain
- The Milk of Human Kindness
- Holy Grave
- The Wind in Time
- Scholastic Genius
- Trusting the God Within
- Cosmic Reality
- Forth Turning
- The Carriage to Nowhere Land
- The Word (of a) God
- God Consciousness
- It could not be God would talk to me
- Lost in a world of make believe

Notes: