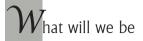
Death does come when is my problem



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or perhaps even do, death being endless, life no longer breath to inhale, life on an open airwave -

that life on earth, that life thought endless even though, death does in the end take us but of whom, why and or when mystery ensues.

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Life and death. Death and life.





we do not embrace both?

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od and life as love as is a consciousness state, why is it God dead, died sometime long ago?



Why is a God gone from our own life, lives of a Westernised greedy side of human life?

Why are we in terror death surrounds? Why not become aware, love is life and death too? Why not learn that of a death we can unite as in life?

ife as on earth, and life as in the air, the water and sea. Life as bird as tree; Life as oceans wide, rivers flood and stream; Life creatures big, small and in between;

Life as matter in frame as human.

And then there's 'being', the other form as mind consciousness, mind as God, as seed, quantum and all. Why delineate into a chip, bit or quadrant circle but life in all its mystery?

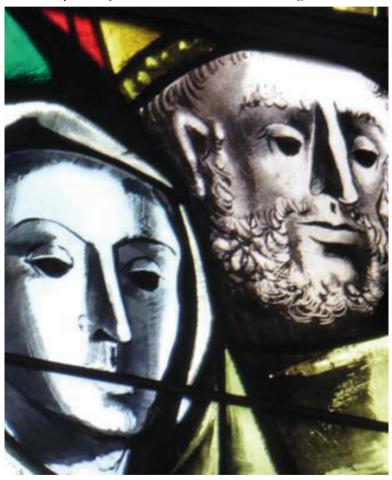
ife as is a death an existence, a matter of breath and in that too, of a state or states of a life in all its array and there too mystery, each and every way and day.

ife oh joy, but death do deplore, fear or lack any form to actually decide what it is exactly at.

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People question ...

and are too curious, clueless some, but when that of a word as 'death' consider it unable to utilise successfully in the day to day banter of a normal exchange.



People are very careful to not awaken the dark, ominous life we do each undertake, date uncertain or way unclear.

But of the life journey perhaps we are even unclear the value, the purpose and meaning too hard, too harsh too fearful as it may entail 'time out' alone to reflect -

perhaps time alone, quiet out of the world where noise as a violent storm, riot or war of worlds who want the power, the source.



here we are in the simple life to undertake to know that source, that life as love, that life as meaning is of experiences, as is learning and too having the courage to own, value and correct where now clarity of mind has come through.

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My heart, where ever you are, my longing, my own view of self valuable, worthwhile and true.

I am, it said of a life well lived.

I am the source, mind as is love.

I am the joy, playful and gaily at ease.

I am the difficult, but purposeful to learn – love as death an endlessness.

$S_{ m o}$ when in a fearful place ...

do not care what another may say or consider of you, but hurts, painful too at times but draw on the source as mind to remember someone, somehow something of beauty.



For in you, they, those of thoughts shared and or known can bring to oneself peace, at least for a moment in time, to confer beauty as love as life is in you, your own particular part of life on earth as too those of whom you are united to life, endless.

$S_{ m o}$ as to never become totally lost ...

unfairly treated and suffering to turn away from that of a consciousness, the whole of a mysteriousness as life as death is in each who are to live and those who are dead, desire to feel needed, cared and valued -

$S_{ m o}$ no part, no part at all is of no benefit ...

but of a life-living preciousness that life at death has possible, if we can only believe, that the DNA structure complete in form carries endless the genetics of others as mothers and fathers now as too before.

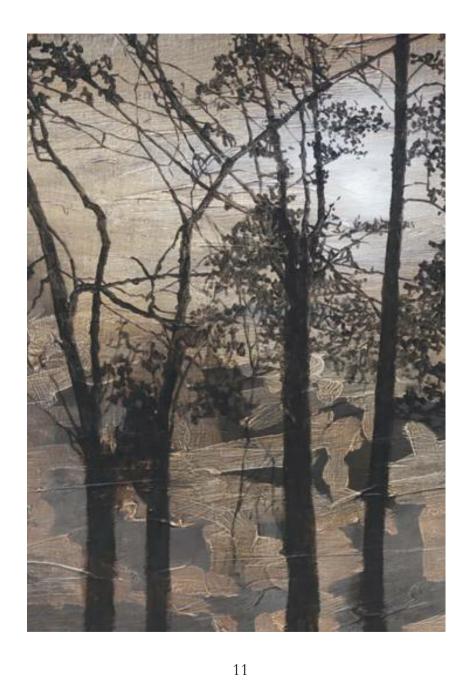
$S_{\rm o}$ who ...

is not psychologically geared to have, ever lasting, a connective entwined thread as is the DNA but too the living as is too the living consciously but physically dead? ife endlessness in the extreme.

Perhaps not if one is able to ascertain, that all of our 'being' is not one but of an endless, conscious, mind-like source as some would call Cosmic, God or ultimate source, life's creator, nature's way;

or more about a consciousness that even in a computerised world cannot, as a completion, define specifically because as death as is life – a mystery.

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God can therefore perhaps define for us that mystery as life as air to be living earthly.

God consciousness. God a word, maybe DNA, psyche or even a mystery.

So ...

when I am on a physical journey I see all and every aspect of human suffering and misery, everyone of joy and lovingly kind ways all part of how in each the mystery changes as weather, nature too as in all we live and die

but of a consciousness array as thoughts coming out of the ordinary challenging to seriously appraise what is in us uncertain but we can experience yet not necessarily able to become fully known, but felt so powerfully, hard to deny.

So ...

when in death, mystery as is a birth to a new view, free of the womb and conditions of mother imposed until born to be freed ... freed from constriction and inability to know fully the path, passage or pace; free of total awareness, but fully conscious to undertake –

 $S_{
m o}$ love is the benefit, love the joy



love of humanity: love of the truth: love of a journey, a passage of both a life and a death: love as is, while here on the earth, so no baggage taken when one does do die.

houghts to reflect:

How is it to be ... that I am no longer frightened of my own death but feel too a loss when it comes to those I do dearly long to hold and be with on a continually pleasant engagement as touch, hug and love?

How can it be ...
that I will pass on into a state of endlessness,
eternal happenings,
that are to no longer worry but care to engage,
that of a conscious appreciation
for a life on earth lived and certainly felt available
when alive and to actively care
to be who I am proudly to portray?

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${\mathcal B}$ íblíography:

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
- Trusting the God within
- Holy Grave
- The Wind in Time
- Scholastic Genius
- Cosmic Reality
- Forth Turning
- The Life Unknown Mystery
- The Carriage to Nowhere Land
- The Orchard Grove
- The Word (of a) God
- God Consciousness
- The Way ahead God Consciousness
- Lost in a world of make believe
- Crossroads of Humanity
- As Death Appeared
- The Traveller Within

Notes