

Forth Turning



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What is it about me
that is actually part of the world at large?



Am I a turning forth generational being
of parents and grand parents and theirs too?

Or more likely that
of a newer view of understanding
generationally threaded or seeded ...

and in me a chance to pursue and provide
a much more beneficially informed way
of being, seeing and acting,
on that of a directional possibility
for more access to the realities
and probabilities available within my world
of other more powerful understanding?

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I am,

it said on one cold and windy day
as a thought, voice and source
mind-full and flowing ...
thoughts of and from where, unknowing.

I am of a forth turning

a wind of change required historically.

I am the voice

as source, wind as breath
to change outlooks,
refrain from despair, anger, violence and war.

I am of a forth way

the source of a change in heart and mind,
a time of being kind and truly caringly honest,
behaviour especially.



I am the source, mind to a mind

thoughts coming in and on to your own -
to allow for change in outlook,
change in behaviour outburst
to change as in knowing why you do continue –
to lack love of oneself and others
to turn for goodness sake,
to turn for love as in a worthwhile life,
to turn to begin learning about life
as learning is a life,
a story, an adventure on earth
each and every day and way;
to turn facing the future as of the now
to appreciate not to denigrate.



I am yes the you as too in all other peoples
and as such opportunity to know –

Love is of a statement
to view all people equally, uniquely
and with a conscience, heartfelt appreciation.

But ...

and this is the clincher or decider –

without the ability to turn forth,
to turn away from
and now
turn toward a more agreeable view,
life, all life, including you, are dead
in terms of a valuable creature living now.

For the future has no hope
but repeating more so
the deeds and seeds of misadventure, disdain
and or hell as hatred pertains ...

and then wars,
more hell as in deathly acts, killing at will,
morals no way possible, life of ill,
deceit and fear all out of a past
just being regurgitated here and or there
more so, with far, far more fear.

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So turn away – loss more each day.
Turn toward love as self
born to learn what is best to spread
joy, truth, value, potential, purpose
and loving care,
kindness whenever, where ever or just being there.

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Love you see is turning to Me,
the source of a life on earth,

breathless as in a physical world or realm
but consciously active,
mind to a mind full of knowledge
as time endlessness of a historical being
knowing all about expression of a life
and now what it does eternally mean ...

Care for oneself.

Love the life regardless.

Care to provide joy where possible.

Appreciate the life on earth experiences.

Give not to that

which is of a ‘lesser than’ respectful stance.

Appreciate the pain of loss as unfair

and give learning not hate the upper hand.

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So in the forth turning is a life opportunity
to reach a state to value all of a life,
the learning ability to survive against adversity,
hellishness as hate, wars and strife.



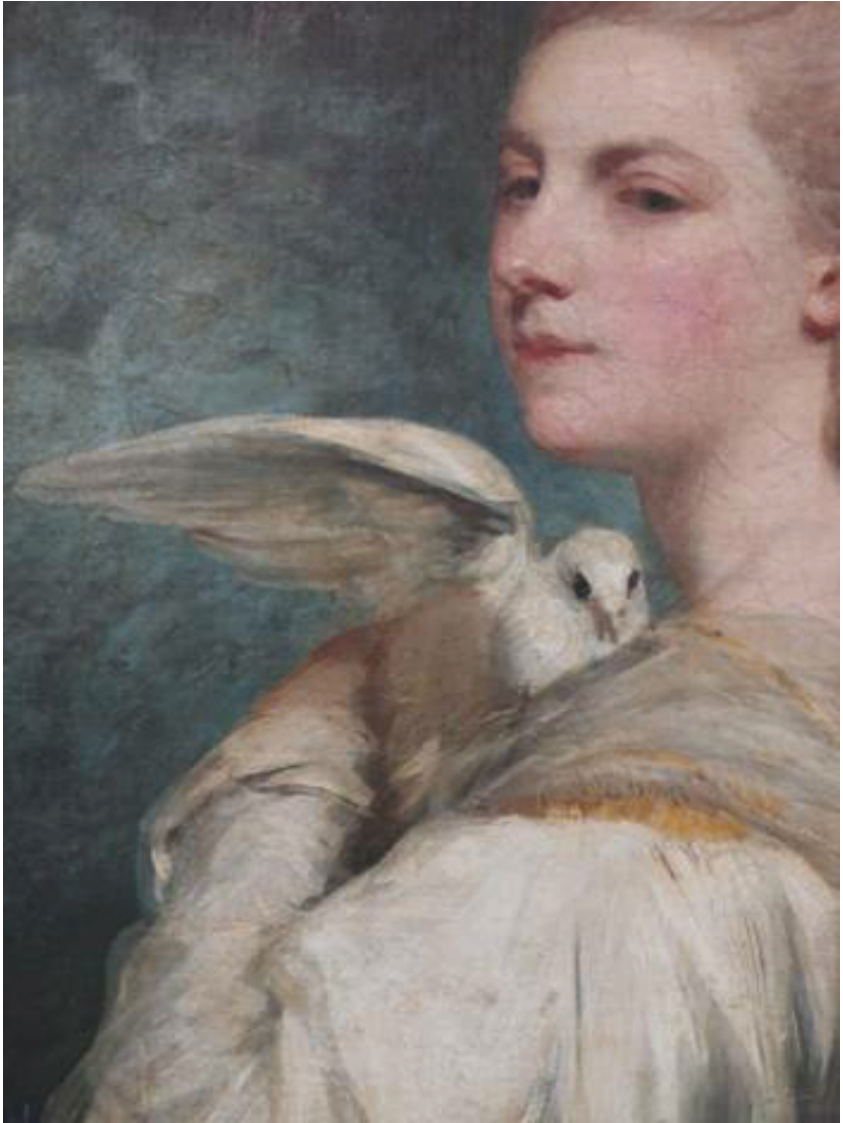
But ... in all that of a turning toward
know no easier path,
but of each tiny step toward loving yourself
uniquely gifted with that voice
of those who too are with and guiding you.

Forth Turning:

Ways to which one can attain
inner knowledge about a life,
how to behave, accept and gain
knowledge as thought to inspire

and no longer refrain,
deny or corrupt thought
as superfluous
but in the main instruct as in love.

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B*ibliography:*

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
- The Aloneness of Standing Apart

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- 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
- 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
- I Am Love – What of it
- They Drift to Where and Nowhere
- The World Undetected ... the Dead

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- 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
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- The Current Phenomena – Nuclear War
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- Across the Waters
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- 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
- The Wind in Time
- Holy Grave
- The Bible Incomplete
- Beauty – The Best of our Self Inside
- The Breath of an Angel's Wing
- Departing

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- He Electrifies Me
- Incomplete Pictures
- Never Again ... Release the Pain
- The Milk of Human Kindness
- The Mystic within us all
- Suffering
- Scholastic Genius

