



Sunday Nail © 2020

Oh hallowed self  
within that mind of mystery.  
Grace I am sure exists.

Grace as virtuous.  
Grace dearly placed mind to a mind  
love that of a special place;  
love as Grace, seed as if God in her  
to us is each placed.

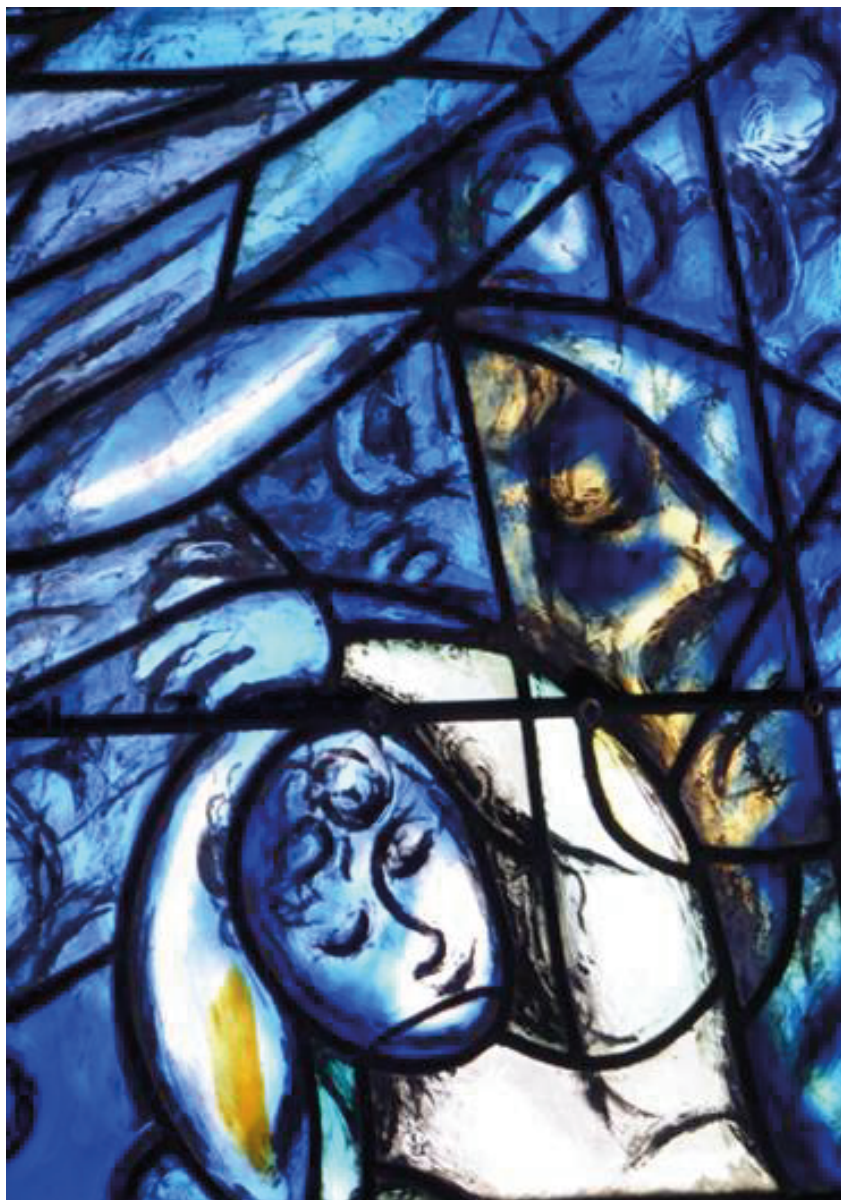
God as love as seed  
to in heart and mind to grow.

Love as is so deeply in us to raise  
as if in her, love is in fact  
our own beauteousness;  
love so pure so cleanly affixed  
no one else to know of or shake.

## G<sub>race</sub>

so ever flowing in heart to a mind,  
wake, wake, oh wake  
so love ever present  
shines in and through us,  
our outer as inner face.

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... love you see in another

Love you feel  
with and toward the other ...  
special so special fear envelops  
when not near, not together.

 LOVE is

and was in us  
when first heard our own cry,  
first earthed, first born, to that of a hope,  
promise as is a graced birth to earth to learn,  
share and adore this that is us,  
our life to be lived ...

lived to know God as a seed is in us  
to which help is closely attached  
as is the earth  
bountiful but courage to persist.

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he love of another,

one in our mind,

takes some convincing because at times  
we feel burdened by so much heaviness,  
so much awfulness, hatefulness and of no remorse.

And yet feel too loss, craziness of spirit  
that part in conflict, that part of need  
where God as love as Grace is there to wait  
until in you, you speak as if one to one  
the inner voice  
of which to the quietness may come

and in thought provide  
love as an idea, peacefulness or advice  
to share with you to clear a way,  
a place to begin communicating  
one to another ... Grace as love

or else that of love which in you exists  
there to be constantly an ability, potential  
or possibility to do or become  
what of a conscience does awake  
or too some form of courage to step out  
of that of a miserable place and or state.

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The whole notion of a love inside  
gives one a promise, a type of opportunity  
to recognise the true nature  
of who we can own, love and aspire.

## Grace is what happens

when one acknowledges the value  
who is in fact life ...  
life to learn, explore and like  
to relish those events of both struggle  
as with joy, peace and acceptance.

God as Grace, as love as is worth  
all part of who we are as part of the whole,  
the union of goodness, possibility  
and engagement with much beyond us ...

forces as air to lung to heart to blood  
pumping and constantly giving us life to live  
physical earthly as well that of mysteriousness unknown  
but felt at times extraordinary,  
out of the ordinary event-like happenings  
or people who do come when most needed,  
helpful, loving and care.



The love as is in this piece is a place within  
a place of peace, uneasy at times,  
but come to wrestle us into 'awake-ness'  
awaken to value our true and whole self  
the greater more futuristic  
as well in the now selves.

he owner within us

is where our story begins  
where our end ends ...

the force, source,  
communication within,  
voice, thought, love and challenge  
awaits in us to live more fully;  
more powerfully,  
more pleasurable, leisurely  
to listen intently,  
quietly with reverence to know –  
we are never ever alone.



... to have and hold in place

Grace, goodness and peace;  
Grace, love of self and others;  
Grace, of a power profound within,  
keeps trying to gain a way to you  
for you to love you  
seed inside to trust, love and grow.

We are the possible way to learn  
grace as acceptance is in us to value and keep close  
to know, to care, to envelop as a way each day  
so no more longing, waiting and or perplexed  
but give 'time out' each day to say,

## Thank you Grace

that of my inner self, my own true face,  
my own hope, responsibility and joy,  
my own love as is too peace ...

peace to learn,  
love as who in my life guides  
when time to be reviewing who I am,  
have been and can become  
one with all and everyone.

od is not

some ogre in the sky

crossing or ticking how you do  
in your own way each day,  
retribution in death to fear now

but a seed

a sense, a source, force as love  
so deeply felt overcoming all else to know,  
I am more than aware  
and so value that mysteriousness  
as life requires of us to breathe naturally.

od of whom

is naught ...

but of a consciousness, the All.

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So keep constant;

## Keep constant

to love you, your true nature,  
your hope, your joy, sadness  
and possibility, potential  
and happy to exist.

## Keep valuing all people

as you are but one of those All.

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## Take care

to love all around who do support in all times  
not only the needy upsets and struggles  
but the inspirational and creative.

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## Keep valuing

the life as a gift,  
a struggle at times  
but of a learning each of those days  
of living until exhale no more.

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## Keep loving

as a Grace to learn,  
love is what in you exists,  
claim that, own that, give to that support  
by not inflicting further unrest upon your wounds  
but repair where possible and heal by loving more  
your attempts to alter from negative  
to that as you as love as is Grace.

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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 Side of Midnight
- The Ancient Mariner
- Reflections of a downward spiralling trend

## *Continued...*

- Hello Mister Bee
- The Aloneness of Standing Apart
- 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

## *Continued...*

- The Brave Unknown
- I am Love – What of it
- They Drift to Where and Nowhere
- The World Undetected ... the Dead
- 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
- Where did they go but Home
- Aloneness
- To Become Him
- To Become One
- Jungle Fever – Tread with Caution
- The Current Phenomena – Nuclear War
- Across Borders
- Across the Waters
- Surveillance
- The Devil's Handyman ... America
- Toward Loving Oneself ... the grief part
- Walking with (a) God by my side
- Dance the Dance of Humanity
- The Wind in Time
- The Holy Grave
- The Bible Incomplete

## *Continued...*

- The Breath of an Angel's Wing
- Departing
- Scholastic Genius
- Cosmic Reality - hinted at or lived by
- Centre Stage

**A**fter thought:

To be or not to be,  
that is the question,  
when asking:

What I am and can be, or do;  
what I am able  
when this mysteriousness exists  
as thought, prayer or consciousness?

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