

The Traveller Within



Sunday Nail © 2020

Who is this me ...

| supposedly know,
live out of every day,
consider or reflect on
when time made available?

Who is this me ...

of inwardly viewing
and outwardly seeing?

Who is this me ...

| wear outside talking or chatting?

And who is the character or characters
within a mind of my own self, I sense,
not at all times of knowing?

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The me, the you, the I am



who is in my head all knowing,
all clearly seeing and viewing –
the character within me,
my mind ever-flowing?

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I am



the endlessness of consciousness

I am, it said so often
over those prior long and wearisome years.
And I replied,
as long and tiresome in saying frustratingly;
who is this voice inside my mind as You,
this constant referring of, I am to you?

I am the truth, way and light,
the source and power of a life on earth.

I am the endlessness or consciousness
of which is no end, but one and the same,
Omega and Alpha, Alpha and Omega,
the snake, the circle of an infinity –
the life of generations and too histories.

I am the voice as said
that comes and whispers thoughts
as in your head.

I am to all, the mind of a God,
a powerful expression of love ...
as one is to a devoted friend
loyal and constant, caring and kind
to comfort when down, advice at any one time.

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The value of a historical point of view
is what in essence I am to advise for you.

Who but the source in a life, all life as is
and unknown too, on the earth.

The facts are always clear
as an observer to yourself will show
who I am and have been
over those long arduous years.

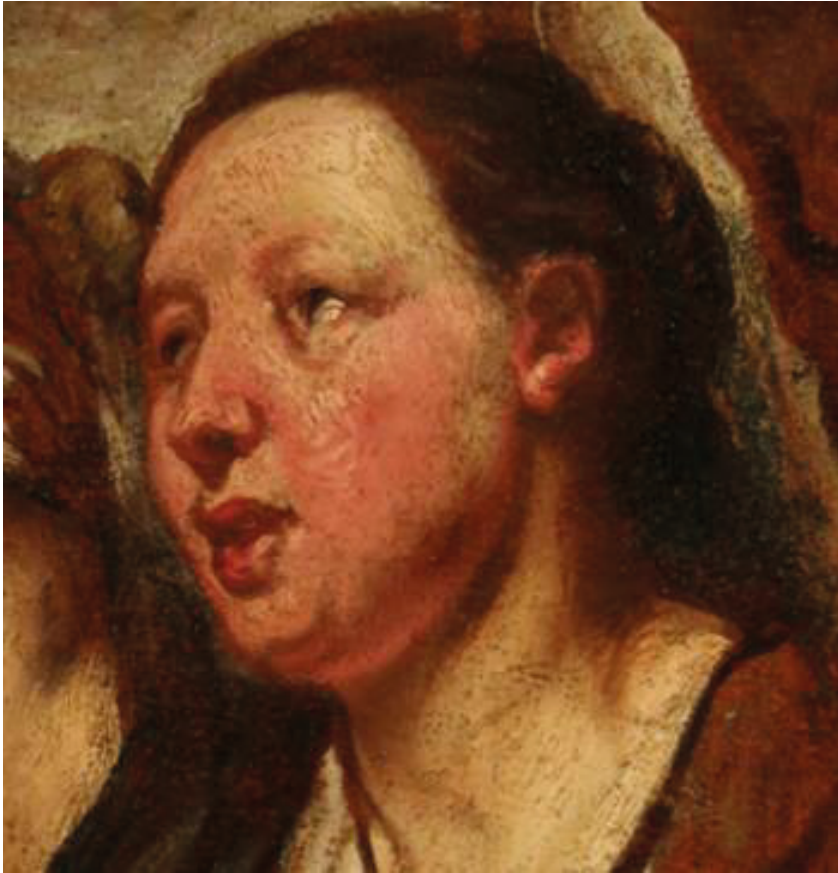
*P*eople over centuries

now prefer to call upon this source
as of a God-like figure outside somewhere
but as you now have had experience to know
that of a force as God
is in, for each to learn of and grow.

*P*eople are humble and hellish as well.

*P*eople like to feel very important
and at times fall in love.

But one thing is so very clear ...



very little time is being spent
to know of oneself and become clear,
why the emotions of ages past still gain the power
as if a button rewinds and the hurt gone years prior
starts again as if a newly lit fire.

Why no effort to address these painful past hurts
to make a judgment if now necessary
or can be placed as a learning
not to have regurgitating over again?

Why ...

no time to love the life on earth,
short in a historical sense?

Why no love as is expressed toward oneself
as if of an inner life living respect?

Why no comfort by having time to reflect,
gain a form of appreciation
to value all of one's life as a precious global aspect?

Why no love of those different
in shape or colour, belief or ideals?

Why ...

no love as equal, all on the earth
as we the individual?

Why no promise to enjoy each day
toward learning about you
and your many creative and expressive ways?

Why ...

no gain, no more curiosity
about that voice, the 'I am' in you?

Why ...

no love inside, humbly applied
by accepting no other but you on the planet
so perfectly formed without any flaws
because as you are learning each day
God as voice, expression and such
is where life is possible to turn hate to love?

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Why ... am | here today

chatting these words in form poetic each day?



Because the world is in a free fall
has no mark or value of all ...

all who are on earth this day;
all who have a right to earn,
live a life safely, earnestly, lovingly;
all who are of need, considered
and given as best toward their daily needs;
all who are to suffer un-necessarily,
to them support,
by not going out to affect them anymore.

But stand tall ... so no victim at all,
no violence or mistreatment.
Show them another way to love oneself
so no hatred at all.

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I am ...

I am the deliverer of news in need,
advice at speed,
love when needed to comfort in words of worth
and to let one know that earth is to learn to heal,
live in peace harmoniously
and live as if no more tomorrows –

so benefit the days left with ease
to allow the time to value more
and listen to the, I am, voice inside of you.

| am the voice in time, historically.

I travel over centuries.
I am the article of earthly advice.
I am the source for a God-type, inward advice.

I am the shelter, the rock, the solid ground
when all around is falling and tearing,
destroying or un-sound.
I am the loyal companion to all.

I am in fact the consciousness, the all ...
all who are to live,
all who are and have since died a physical death
but in mind to a mind still alive as lived.

I am ...

the connection
a mind to a mind
consciousness thread ...

thread in terms of a link
to provide a learning about a life lived
and all possible potentialities and skills
often latent but in need.

I am, you are, all the world
no more and no less.
Just an article, a seed
of all that is
of a possible strength to survive,
learn and live - in far more ease.

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So lighten up, calm the seas,
look toward a peace-loving type
not hatefulness and ill-at-ease.

Look toward love as life to learn



not all is of what you get
but in how you receive, adjust
and eventually learn ...

God as a speck of inner knowing
is what you are in each day you accept
that each breath is as a path to know -

life, all life is what you do give
and truth is who, when time,
is what you then receive.

Love ...

is the whole
and inside the mind
God as seed is there
to grow as sow to know -
no other but you, as you,
uniquely designed
have the grace to be loved
as no other your kind.

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Take care,

God breathes,
expresses and shows,
through the word as truth,
so think more and kindly go.

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Reflection:

So be at peace with who you are
as there is no other time but in the now
and in the now is where you are
so be grateful to have survived this far.

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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

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
- The Mystic within us all
- Trusting the God within
- Holy Grave
- The Wind in Time
- Scholastic Genius
- Cosmic Reality
- Forth Turning
- The Carriage to Nowhere Land
- The Orchard Grove
- The Word (of a) God
- The Life Unknown - Mystery
- The Way ahead God Consciousness
- God Consciousness
- It could not be, God would talk to me
- As Death Appeared
- Lost in a world of make believe

Notes: