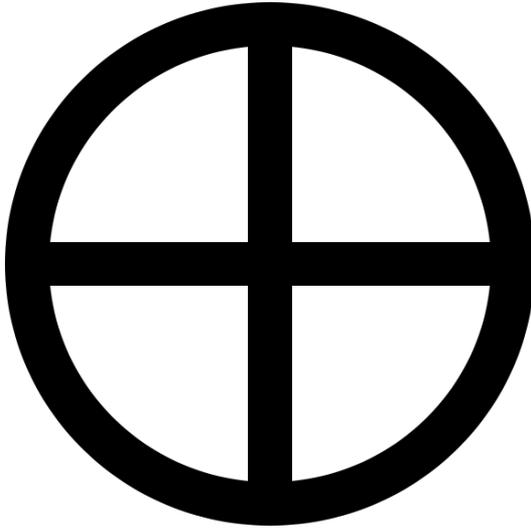


Judgement's



Poetry

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Here begins my book of poetry
A little guidance for you since need be

This poetic justice may serve you well
If you heed it, it can save you from hell

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Read these poems between the lines

The words don't only rhyme

Behind the words is a message

To be understood by mind

AFTER

Once our time in this life has passed
And we have seen our last real dawn
Our history, our place in time, will remain
We too shall continue, but whereupon?

Surely it cannot be our bodies
But the consciousnesses they once housed
With our animal corpses left behind
Our spirits will be our essence unbound

We'll look back once we've reached the end
Every conscious stream cascaded into one
Meeting company with all other intelligence
Incubated elsewhere in this galaxy and beyond

It will be found that our diverse flesh
Has little meaning in what defines us
But rather our relations we'll remember
And the interactions held between us

Judgeless of our mortal humilities
With indifference to our prideful quests
Smiling upon our love and friendships
And sharing common pity for worldly stress

AGE OLD LAWS

God started it with the Big Bang
From it stars and planets sprang
The fundamental laws God arranged
From the beginning still remain

And from a lifeless void life became
By matter and energy rearranged
Organized into heart, lungs, and brain
The formula has now been attained

But with the ability to enjoy pleasure
Came also the experience of pain
The living received voice and choice
A chance to rejoice or complain

APPRECIATION GOES TO GOD

The glory of appreciation goes to God
By the masses, but from each individual alone
We praise God for giving us all creation
We know He sees and knows all from His throne

While it is true we have to build things on our own
Without God none would have ever had a home
So while gratitude is due to good fathers and mothers
The true glory for it all is deserved by God alone

And our love for Him comes back to us a hundred fold
For the Creator loves the good and forgives them all
He's been there silently cheering us on all along
Making the universe for life was God's great call

BEAUTY

It is something quite elusive
Though it's depiction has seemed clear
It is not really perfect spotless symmetry
That is merely pleasing to the eye
Beauty is not really something visual
That is merely how it is described
More truly it is empathy
It is loving enough to try
It is accepting of what might be faults
And appreciating caring
It is not judgmental
Beauty is in everything
It is not necessarily cleanness
For beauty originally came from dirt
Sometimes it is there and you can't see it
Other times it is so striking that it hurts
Though it is something that is strived for
It is found easiest without trying
Like in the harmony of nature
To appreciate it is the essence of living
Experiencing it makes it worth dying

BELIEVE / KNOW

Believe there is more than this
For the good, after life there is true bliss
Though in this life there is purpose
Physical life is not all there is

There is truly another dimension
The greatness of which too vast to mention
Don't ever question there to be
Nothing more than what we see

Physical life is not all there is
Because in this life there is purpose
Your afterlife can be suffering or bliss
Know there is more than this

BLESSED OR CURSED

Blessed are those who help after questioning why
Cursed are those who could help but don't try

Blessed are the children who this world was made for
Cursed are the jaded who don't care anymore

Blessed are those who still have their empathy
For with the spirit of empathy God's will one sees

Our ignorance is gone, let there be no more doubt
Choose to be blessed and from being cursed get out

“CONSPIRACY” ENDING POEM

It is time to let the truth now be told
Secret societies are at the end of their road
The news to you was previously bought and sold
The secret rulers controlled all with gold

They decided what you believed
By labeling all else crazy “Conspiracy”
Now to illuminate some acts of the Illuminati
Let it be known that all they’ve done God has seen

You should see the ways of the past changing
We’ll have no more wars made for wealth hoarding
After ending their pyramid scheme knowledge keeping
Their empires of greed will no longer be all-controlling

You must decide for yourself not to deny what’s true
If you don’t participate in government it controls you
Ignorance reigns by science with fluoride in the waters
And JFK killed to protect the “Federal Reserve” dollar

A secular New World Order scheming all along
9/11 a plot for the “PATRIOT Act” and “War on Terror”
Watch the lies grow around World Trade Building 7
And investigative evidence destroyed to block litigation

It sounds crazy, but the real evidence you must trust
FBI and CIA used for COINTELPRO and MK-Ultra
Going back to the Nazi SS and Operation Paperclip
But evil manipulated society as well as government

Much deemed “Conspiracy Theory” has been true
Some may be bogus, but I’ll leave that up to you
A critically opened mind is key in acknowledging truth
And can never take any value from what you do

It is past due time to make all truths told right
Secrecy and money never above human rights
With true reconciliation on the line it’s worth the fight
From here forward all planning to be done in the light

CONTROL YOURSELF

Explain to them a better way
A better way to live their days
Don't count success by your pay
But rather by those you help today

It'll take some self control at times
The body is controlled by mind
There'll be times you should remind
Past fear and hate should be left behind

Some things are better off put to rest
The nonviolent way truly is the best
But let them know they'll have regrets
If they cause harm to any more innocents

The better way takes no type of war
And it lets you have a clear conscience
Know that if you cause violent events
You will deal with the consequence

ENLIGHTENMENT

Hurting others hurts you

Some “enlightened” in the past only this knew

Helping others helps you

Know this enlightenment is becoming more true

It is not wrong to enjoy I tell you

You can enjoy and be enlightened too

Just be moral and responsible in what you do

Now this enlightenment can be accepted by you

By helping others like you’d wish if it were you

The gift of enlightenment acts through what you do

Add to this that God is surely above me and you

And it becomes Enlightenment in Heaven’s truth

FEEBLE CREATURES

We're all much more feeble than we'd like to believe
Only feeling strong when we have all we need
We're all interdependent on one another
You'd have died long ago if not for the care of others

Those in a position of need realize they are feeble
Begging those who think they're superior people
Knowing much of the world has plenty on its shelves
Some even consuming so much they hurt themselves

Think of how it feels when you are truly thirsty
Or remember a time you were in true medical need
Then, realizing your own true feeble dependency
If you are able to help, give some in decency

FOOLS ABUSE

Every single one is one of God's children
So if you abuse any you will answer to Him

Like a mother grizzly bear and her cubs
Would you abuse her cub with her watching above?

Well, God sees each and every one of your moves
Think that through before committing abuse

The Lord of Spirits watching all quietly
Even when in the dark, you in clear light He sees

Don't get feeling too almighty with His very own laws
of physics now protecting you
For after your death, there will be nothing stopping
Him from punishing you

FORGIVENESS

So now some have felt some guilt
Which is right if you've really done wrong
But it's not too late to make amends
With the One above Who has seen all along

There is such a thing as forgiveness
The greatest relief to those who have been blind
Though it is not something to plan to abuse
God can recognize a renewed heart and mind

If you purify yourself to do good now and always
If you have done wrong in the past it's okay
God may be merciful if you repent and pray
So long as you honestly cease to do evil this very day

GOSSIP (POISON)

It seems to endlessly flow from some mouths
Those who can't seem to help themselves
They pass gossip on to the next person's ears
And by feeding egos their bad gossip sells

Some foolishly think it's a favor
To pass the gossip to another's ear
So they poison the thoughts of another
And their sickly ego somehow feels a cheer

As if it somehow makes them better
To spread the gossip all around
So others too are filled with poison
And not only in their own head is it bound

If it comes to you, just don't pass it on
Instead merely let their gossip become dead
So like washing your hands in the flu season
Block the rumors the sick heads try to spread

GREED

It is a thing highly despised
A pollutant to the mind
To get what it wants it lies
It clouds vision and undermines

The epitome of a filthy pig
Sucking up all it can into its snout
But the craving is never fulfilled
Always the next treasured amount

It is a type of insidious evil
If having more creates more greed
Cut it into a thousand pieces
And corrupt a thousand it would indeed

With the ulterior no longer hidden
And the selfishness never more clear
This bedrock incentive cracked for all to see
And the excuses echo for all to hear

HAVE FUN

Despite all the seriousness

Don't let life be of no fun

Life can be enjoyed most of the while

Relax and allow yourself to smile

Spending time with family and friends

Enjoy moments in the week and weekend

Maybe enjoy an annual vacation or two

Or just always try toward a fun attitude

You can enjoy happiness and celebrate

Smile and laugh rather than hate

Let yourself enjoy the moment's bliss

Because happiness is contagious

HEAVEN AND HELL

As you've been told, there is something after this
Though it's hard for you to be sure there is

The afterlife can be imagined in the mind's eye
The laws of physics only govern us while alive

During this life, you've have had but a taste
You've already tasted Hell with each disgrace

And each ounce of joy has been a little Heaven
But only fractions of what it will be then

Happiness and suffering on the opposite ends
On your intention in life what comes after depends

Don't do evil, but things one ought be rewarded for
And you can trust to find Heaven behind life's last door

HELP ME IN THIS

As with the Good Samaritan adage
Help me in my efforts here
Help to spread a universal message
One that is music to every ear

A message of just treatment
A message of equal rights
A message of no preferment
A message to end all fights

Help me to get it out
Now that it's been written down
The sooner all find out
The fewer in their ego drown

We can lift each person up
From the common selfish ends
We can help in cleaning up
Our acts and the message they send

To learn and then to teach
Is a duty to all men and women
Not necessarily to preach
But to share wisdom and be forgiven

HOUSE OF MANY ROOMS

There is a house spoken of with the greatest majesty
Having countless paths by which one may find it
You may rest assured knowing there will always be
 available rooms

Even though the residents there never have to leave
And there is no reason they would ever want to
For no place in the cosmos has such an excellent view

Each guest has a story of how they came to get there
And each one could offer their story for you to read
It's nice that there are no rules written there
Even nicer yet, it's because there is no need
You see, all of the residents have proven themselves
 good, and so by God they have been fully freed
By this, there will never exist a better place to be

Souls find convergence there from all different ends
The only stipulation is that they must have become
 what God views as Enlightened

JUDGMENT DAY

As the title shows, it's not quite like some said;
 Not a final day with a literal raising of the dead.
 It's not that the world will end on Judgment Day;
 Rather, you'll keep on living in your judgement's day.

Your judgement's day is each day you're living in.
 Your Judgment Day will be the day you die;

That Last Day that you go to be Judged by Him.
 So don't think everything will be miraculously fixed—
 All made perfect in just one day.

The truth is that the change must be made by you,
 But the good news is that can start today.

Regarding this, one could say:

Today is my day, the day I'm living in
 In my judgement's day, I for now swim
 Until I pass over at this life's end
 Then I will go to be Judged by Him

I have my free choice, I decide what I do
I can choose to see living is about helping you
Clear judgment is a gift previously possessed by so few
Now I've been given the chance to enjoy life's true view

Everything in me, down to each atomic cloud
The gift of free will has been to me allowed
The record will accrue for everyone in the crowd
In most every account good and bad can be found

By the laws of physics, energy can never end
It only changes state, just which setting depends
So too the spirit will continue after death descends
On each person's Judgment Day, their state transcends

LIFE IN A NUTSHELL

If there were nothing more after this
I might merely take for myself the best of it
But because I know there's more to this
I should give some help to others because of it

Yet even if after life there was nothing
And it was only possible in this life to enjoy
It'd be all the more reason to fix everything
So that others in life might get to see joy

While there is a Heaven and Hades
It is also possible for reincarnation
Still, all the more reason to fix everything
Because you could be reborn in another nation

LOST SOULS (ADDICTION)

They feel it's needed to take something in
To fill up their emptiness within
But what they use to try to fill with they know
Only makes them a little more hollow

What choosing to try to confide in drugs
To try to chase away a nagging really does
Is make the mind temporarily less clear
And upon wearing off leaves one emptier

And this the junkies all the while know
Some even calling themselves lost souls
But addiction keeps them denying the truth
To think that trying to quit would be no use

Yet if they'd quit abusing their eyes could again see
All of the intricate beauty found in reality
They would see there is more than just using in life
And focus more on loving if given a chance twice

But for some that picture has been blocked out of view

Bit by bit Satan manipulated society, and within it you
In order to make more consumers for him to consume
And to try to distract you from what's honest and true

He figured out how to grab hold of all the lost souls
He sold them numbing drugs and changed their goals
He replaced focus on cooperation with focus on money
And laughed as they worsened their self-inflicted agony

So then, what other answer is there for us?
If not to keep trying to gobble everything up?
Reduce that addiction until the craving is gone
And no longer by that ugly addiction be led along

And as you've seen faith in God held truly on high
On peaks above the drugs that wear off when you die
Seek to fill yourself with the meaning of the Spirit
And let yourself be filled up and truly get with it

By finally facing all of those nagging questions
And choosing to actually learn all of life's lessons
Instead of repeatedly trying to chase them away
You can save yourself from being a lost soul today

MEDICINE

There has been much confused about what is medicine
In the past they knew natural treatment cures best
But now, due to money, they have let chemicals win
Yet medical chemicals can be toxins just like the rest

Now, some truly need the right medical chemicals
With some chemical medicines great for their task
But generally speaking chemicals are better avoided
Especially if there is a natural remedy or cure to last

We absolutely must allow natural remedies to be sold
For example, nature holds natural cancer cures
Despite how science has treated chemicals like gold
In medicine, natural treatments are the most pure

Activities like yoga and meditation are healthy in fact
And mentally meaning should be sought before the rest
The ancient arts of qigong and acupuncture not quacks
And preventing illness through healthy living is best

MISTAKES

Some get to beating themselves up over past mistakes
But mistakes are better viewed as learning opportunity
In life we are winning as long as we are learning
This can make a huge difference for one to see clearly

NOT EXPECTING PERFECTION

It can be detrimental to focus on perfection
For no one who lives can do everything perfect
We all have to learn from our mistakes
But simply through caring one is being perfect

This is confusing, to say you can't be perfect but can be
However, that is how it is really
Though none can always act perfectly
Through trying to help, we're being perfect surely

PEOPLE

Red and yellow, black and white
Surely, all the same in God's sight
If any thinks one color is worst or best
They are failing one of life's easiest tests

God views each race and gender equally
But some distinctions He must view differently
Surely preferring people loving above people hating
So accordingly choose care instead of judging

All can fluctuate between happy and sad
Within this life striving to be good and not bad
Different people equal in cultures everywhere
Imagine, you could've been born into life anywhere

POEM YOU NEED TO KNOW

Of all things, some are most important
Here are three things you need to know

First, you are all truly beautiful
Second, you all have eternal souls

Third, God loves you and believes in you
That you may work together and not do wrong

I pray that you may all know this poem
So that you are not in disbelief led along

So see past all the superficial division
And join in together in the same shared song

PRAISE BE TO GOD

Here we are, alive
We breathe and enjoy this life
Each able to ponder and rejoice
To be grateful for our time

As we take in the air
Blood flowing through our veins
We know this is real
And better this than nothing

For all in the universe that lives
Foremost those bearing conscience
The fine capability to experience
Deserves the utmost respect

The chance to give up praise
The mere fact that it may be made
Is evidence itself enough to proclaim
Not to idols, but to God's name

PROVERB

Let me share something with you
A few wise words, simple and true
Yet profound like the Proverbs
Holding significant knowledge for you

If you have something cruel to say
You should wisely still your tongue
You may want to say a harsh word badly
But afterward you'd surely feel dumb

Remember to God it is as though
Each word you say is engraved in stone
Plus next to it inscribed your name
And you'll be brought before God alone

PSALM

Maker of Heaven and Earth
And Lord of Spirits who sends some to Hell
I pray your forgiveness and your blessing
And this I pray for others as well

I admit You are the One and Only God
In this, I have humbled myself before You
I've realized it has been Your wish since the start
So now I seek to glorify You in what I do

You are the First and the Last
Without You none would have ever lived
We may only strive for Your excellence
Your Holy Spirit gave all that is

I know that You hate evil works
Such that cause others undo suffering today
So I do not abuse and help resolve iniquity
In this, I know I act in Your Way

RELAXING

For some advice of what to do
In the face of anxiety, guilt, or frustration
The following four lines can be used as a tool
To clear the mind without hesitation:

Take a deep relaxing breath
With eyes closed or open
And let calm overflow the mind
Like peaceful waves on the ocean

RESPECT

I respect your respect for me
I know just how bad it can feel
Remember each person's pain is real
And make this world what it should be

I try to respect each person's free will
But it's a difficult goal to fulfill
When some people use it ill
Caring nothing for others with their will

We all must live our own lives
But it works best if everyone tries
Show respect where respect's due
Have respect for my respect for you

SEE THROUGH MY EYES

I close my eyes and I zoom out
Straight out of the atmosphere
I see the whole Earth slowly rotating
And look at a place far from here

I imagine what it looks like there
And I zoom right back in
I think of waking up in that place
Think about the mind within

What has happened to let me think?
What's happened to get me here?
What has enabled me to breathe?
What's enabled me to hear?

How do I have the ability
To see with my eyes closed?
I truly must be more than the sum
Of that which I'm composed

Deductive reasoning leads to the fact
That it was elegantly set in place
All was set in a sequence of time
While everything arranged in space

All the sequences follow the path
So continue that path I must
It was planned each dawn and dusk
The destiny of this stardust

SONG OF PRAISE

You are like a breath of fresh air
When I had been lost in the depths
You are like sunlight breaking through
When I feared I'd be forever in darkness

The thought of You brings tears to my eyes
Though knowing of You makes me stronger than stone
Remembering Your presence gives me courage
With You I know I'm not alone

I thank You for all You've done for me
Giving all that has been good in my days
Through all the struggle, You've been with me
To You I dedicate every song of praise

SPIRITUALITY

To put it as clearly as possible
It is not something merely probable
There is a spiritual side to everything
And it can be found if you're attending

Many people in the past have accessed it
And many more to come will find it
It is there, just as true as the Sun
Just not so obviously seen by everyone

I try to bring it into your view
But the only one who can see it is you
It's there with everything you do
Better sooner than later you knew

Our actions that influence other's lives
All mesh together in many dimensions
Indeed even our thoughts are included
But primarily it's our actions worth mention

THE CONTRACT

If we could make a binding contract
Before we were born out of the dust
Which would endure through all our lives
We would make it such as thus:

We would say that wherever we landed
We should get fair treatment upon the earth
We'd make sure all would get food and water
That's something we'd surely sort out first

We would make each person's say equal
No matter whom their mother or father was
We would decide for there to be justice
For all including what each business does

By setting this up we would prevent
The problem we have of harsh inequality
We would bring balance to the scales
So all would benefit everybody

THE ENERGY

At first all energy was in light
Then a reaction stored some into matter
Because matter is concentrated energy
Pure energy exists in everybody

Each thought first powered from stars
Energy from them is now the life that's ours
Passed on and on the energy flows
As the amount of experience grows

Our energy started in the same place
The path it took can be Divinely traced
The energy will always continue on
Its path through us will never be gone

And so too when we pass away
The energy will continue on that day
It's never too late to appreciate
Before your energy re-integrates

THIRD EYE

With my third eye I see
I see what cannot be seen
With my third eye I read
I read what is in between

With my third eye I ponder
And again a question brings
A thought to mind within a blink
What really allows me to think?

There are no words in my brain
No alphabet of letters to re-arrange
And nowhere in matter is there pain
The third eye's perception makes the game

This third eye must be the portal
The connection between here and there
Here is the matter that is mortal
There is the spirit fully aware

TIME

Always in the present
This time never ends
The past a present gone
The future from here begins

This time is a constant
But it varies relatively
In the history of time
Truth will forever be

But to God time is different
Outside of time He sees
Before I was even conceived
He had already seen me

TWICE

God prophesizes and influences
Acting out His will through the Christ
He helps by working through him
Indeed, He's done it twice

Made to play a fool for them
For some He lets their egos win
Almost cruel how He uses free will
To see if they'd judge or listen

He tells all to try to forgive
For those evil He will bring to justice
He gave Christ for you out of courtesy
For you to heed it is His wish

UFO'S

Many have seen them and know they are real
Though the U.S. government tried covering them up
But even the Project Blue Book disinformation
Couldn't explain everything people saw looking up

They tried to shoot them down over L.A. in 1942
Foolishly attacking them, though unprovoked
Lucky they didn't retaliate and obliterate the city
That they didn't shows they must have come in peace

Some crafts have even been found crashed in pieces
Believe it, for its evidence is supported by geniuses
Countless crop circles, photos, and first-person reports
But they made you worry about making them consorts

Don't call them crazy, they just might enlighten you
The pilots of the UFO's have many differences, it's true
But they also share things in common with me and you
One day when it's public many will say: "We knew."

ULTIMATE

It is ultimate and I give it to you
Dependent upon what you do and your view
Being good to yourself and importantly others too
While recognizing God is Greatest as the Source of you
And treating others benevolently as you wish for you
From among any culture and any tradition too
If you are good and you worship God in true view
After life you can be given your ultimate view

WHAT IT IS

It came from emptiness
As a blessing from God
It is in everything
It is pleasure and it is pain

Within it which has been given
There exists a choice
That is its meaning
The choice is to love or to hate

If to love one chooses
To love they will go
If to hate one chooses
To hate they will go

There is influence within it
Of course this is true
But one always has a choice
As to what they will do

WHAT MAKES ONE WISE?

There is one thing of highest value to you
To know the difference between the two
It can be confusing, but the difference is true
Between what makes one wise and what makes a fool

It's the difference between intelligence and wisdom
It's always been there looking you right in the face
The prior is the pride of the world, and the latter of
God's Kingdom

But both have been involved in fighting over this place

While seeming similar, they can be fully untied
One who is vastly intelligent can also be unwise
In the same way, one who is dumb can still be wise
And ironic as it is, intelligence can actually be blind

Blind intelligence has brought men to do foolish things
For instance, to sleigh whole herds of buffalo
Leaving them to rot except for taking the tongues
Had they acted on true wisdom, that wasteful practice
would not have been done

Fools abuse power in reigning over others today
The wise know that God did not intend it that way
Fools try to take God's credit, not knowing they would
 never have existed without Him
The wise are humble knowing that all will eventually
 fall before Him

Those who have thought this reality is all there is
Have truly been fooled to be the blindest of the blind
For both higher and lower realities to this one exist
Don't let the spirit be fooled against that by the mind

WHAT MAKES A NEW CHRISTIAN

Faith, they say, is the key
Faith in God and faith in soul, surely
And faith that Jesus was the Christ
Though miracles should not be necessary

Add to faith good works, caring, and compassion
In both what good and bad times yield
And if needed to restore peace
To serve as a righteous shield

Still, they should try to be peaceful warriors
Not provoking others who live in peace
Don't need to be in others' business
Rather, let individuals' choices be free

Each can believe as he or she sees
While working for the common good
So long as he or she believes
And treats others the way they should

Christianity should now be even more accepting
With this New Work things have changed
If you wish to be an advocate of it yourself
Spread the new Good Word from *Judgement's Day*

Considering the fact that we are all one
If they want to keep their traditional Ways
Adding trust in Christ and faith in One God
Then let that too now be considered okay

WHAT GOD MEANT

When you read a Holy Book
On each and every line you look

They expect you to believe fully
That it is The Truth Holy

They tell it to you under the guise
That those words are exactly as God surmised

But there is a certain problem here
You didn't get to hear it with your own ear

And even if you did, how are you to know for sure
That every single word was ensured?

Whether God ever really meant it so
Is a question that is impossible to know

But there's one thing you can surely know
One thing you'll never have to let go

To treat others well is surely what God meant
There's simply no other message as excellent

So one can always be sure to follow that
Doing good unto others is most always the best act

You can know this message has Heaven's seal
Though seeming too simple, it is clear and real