

## REBIRTH

A Full—majestic moon—  
Radiates a beauty,  
Over the vast turbulent sea.  
A veil is lifted!—A soul is free!—  
To walk—the beach in radiant light.  
A spirit that blows across the water,  
Stirring up the waves as—  
A heart is stirred by the thoughts of love.  
Moving the ocean—to the shore—  
With waves that pulsate a desire to be—  
Sea oats—in the sand dunes of time,  
Swaying—Reaching—  
For the warmth of the Sun.  
A longing to procreate,  
A reunion with—YOU.

## HE IS NOT DEAD

Ye weep my erring friends,  
For a man whom you call dead.  
He is not dead! This man you love,  
And has loved you.  
Though dead, he has never died.  
Lost it is true\_\_\_\_  
But now with such love His light  
Will forever shine in you.  
Farewell friends! Farewell.  
And yet\_\_\_\_ not farewell;  
Where I am ye too shall dwell.  
When you will come to where I have stepped,  
You will wonder why ye wept.

## MEDITATION

Look within thyself intent\_\_\_\_  
Close your eyes and there lament.  
Be aware\_\_\_\_  
A beating heart, a breath of air.  
Reveal thy love\_\_\_\_  
Unfold thy Grace.  
For there is a different world to see,  
By the mystery of this deed\_\_\_\_  
Be there a change of sight in thee,  
You will come to know of ME\_\_\_\_

## THE SUMMIT

Out of the dust we cometh,  
With sighs of grief and care,  
Until the day at the summit,  
An experience of joy so rare.

When my earthly breath ceases,  
And the winds do softly blow,  
This withered heart will blossom,  
Beyond the stars that glow.

## THE ANGEL AND THE PEACOCK

There came to me in a dream so rare  
A vision of love for an angel fair;  
The glory of a peacock in days gone by,  
So sad to see that time must fly.  
Love's precious moments in the space of time  
Must be appreciated like a glass of wine;  
Enjoy your days with joy and bliss,  
It may again be a time as this.

## IMMORTALITY

We search when young, we search when old,  
All search to find an intangible goal.  
Thoughts of love and spirits bright  
Bring joys and beauties of heaven in sight.

Feasts of silver and feasts of Gold,  
Greed and envy hide the soul.  
Toil and sweat, grief and pain,  
Misery and hunger will not remain.

Time will come when all must die,  
And find their soul at eventide.  
With this spirit, the search will cease,  
For this love is God, eternal peace.

## FLEETING MOMENTS IN TIME

In the sun-splashed shadows of a majestic tree,  
Beneath its branches sits my love and me;  
Only this morning your beauty did unfold,  
Your hair now is silver, then it was gold.

Life's fleeting moments are passing by,  
Like flashes of lighting before our eyes;  
Let's drink this cup until it's emptied of time,  
How swiftly it flies across your face and mine.

The sun will come up to a new face at dawn,  
And linger with me my whole life long;  
For this moment in time will eternally be,  
Nearer to God, my God to be.

Poetry by George Rapanos