

Here We Are

By Gerda Archer

What are the things that truly matter
Could peace on earth be a true factor
Would looking within be a starting place
To develop loving kindness for our race

What has caused the state we are in
When anger arises as a response thing
To justify indignation no matter what
Ignoring our state of mind or not

Accepting opposites as part of life
Would lessen the response of strife
There is right in wrong, and wrong in right!
Opening dimensions to brighter light

Each soul has its own special place
Travelling the earth at its own pace
Some are fast and some are slow
All are actors in a learning show

What a boring place this would be
If everyone was just like me!

Invitation beyond dream world

By Gerda Archer

Create a thought that really matters
Leave unwanted ones in tatters
Focus on a meaningful creation
Directing the mind like a sculptor

I had a dream and on awakening
I found that it had just been a dream
Yet the warm glow was still alive
I decided to hold on to that spot
As it seemed so very real
A glowing, emotional feeling
As if it had really happened
I held on to that lovely energy
Flowing the dream into reality
Was that moment pointing a finger
Towards creating my own reality?
By feeding that glowing spot
Remembering my inner state
In silence: taste, feel and believe
That it can be achieved
By awareness of my own inner state

If a cloud could talk...

By Gerda Archer

If a cloud could talk what would it say
When suddenly it turned to rain?

“Who am I, how can this be,
a fair exchange for all to see?”

As a new adventure unfolds
Just imagine what could be told

If memory of the cloud remained
Within each individual drop of rain

Could each drop come to understand

Its connection to sky, sea and land?

Losing my sight

By Gerda Archer

Oh little glimmer of awakening dawn
How I wish that it was morning
Amongst this darkness, throw some light
That I might see with all my might

This room, in darkness, is so bare
To awaken you early, I would dare
To trust the sun to come and shine
So touch and feeling will be mine

Whatever happens, will truly be
A new opportunity for me to see
Different pathways for me to take
Experiencing life, for heaven's sake!

Goodness gracious me

By Gerda Archer

Goodness gracious me
However will it be
Here today and gone tomorrow
Packed with joy or with sorrow

Nothing ever stays the same
We cannot fix it in a frame
The ever-present now is here
Celebrate it then, with cheer

It is like a seed that we plant
Within ourselves, when we can
Feed our courage with gratitude
Lighten the way for a multitude

Each cloud has a silver lining
We all need this reminding
Greater the joy, release from pain
By connecting opposites, we gain

Friend or foe?

By Gerda Archer

Friend or foe will eventually be
A perfect gift for you and me
Judgements may get in the way
Of our perceptions every day

Likes and dislikes are quite subjective
And can become quite infective
Any soul can become a friend
Helping one another to the end

A stranger can just appear
When a helping hand is near
I marvel at the way of things
A soul, as friend, freely brings