



*profile of a spiritual poet*

*inspirational poems  
by nerak*

## Preface and Contents

I offer these poems in honor  
of every moment of my journey...

The highs, the lows ...

all integral in creating the perfect circumstances  
For my continuous growth and spiritual evolution,  
All fundamental threads in weaving the  
Fabric of my life.. I would never change a thing...

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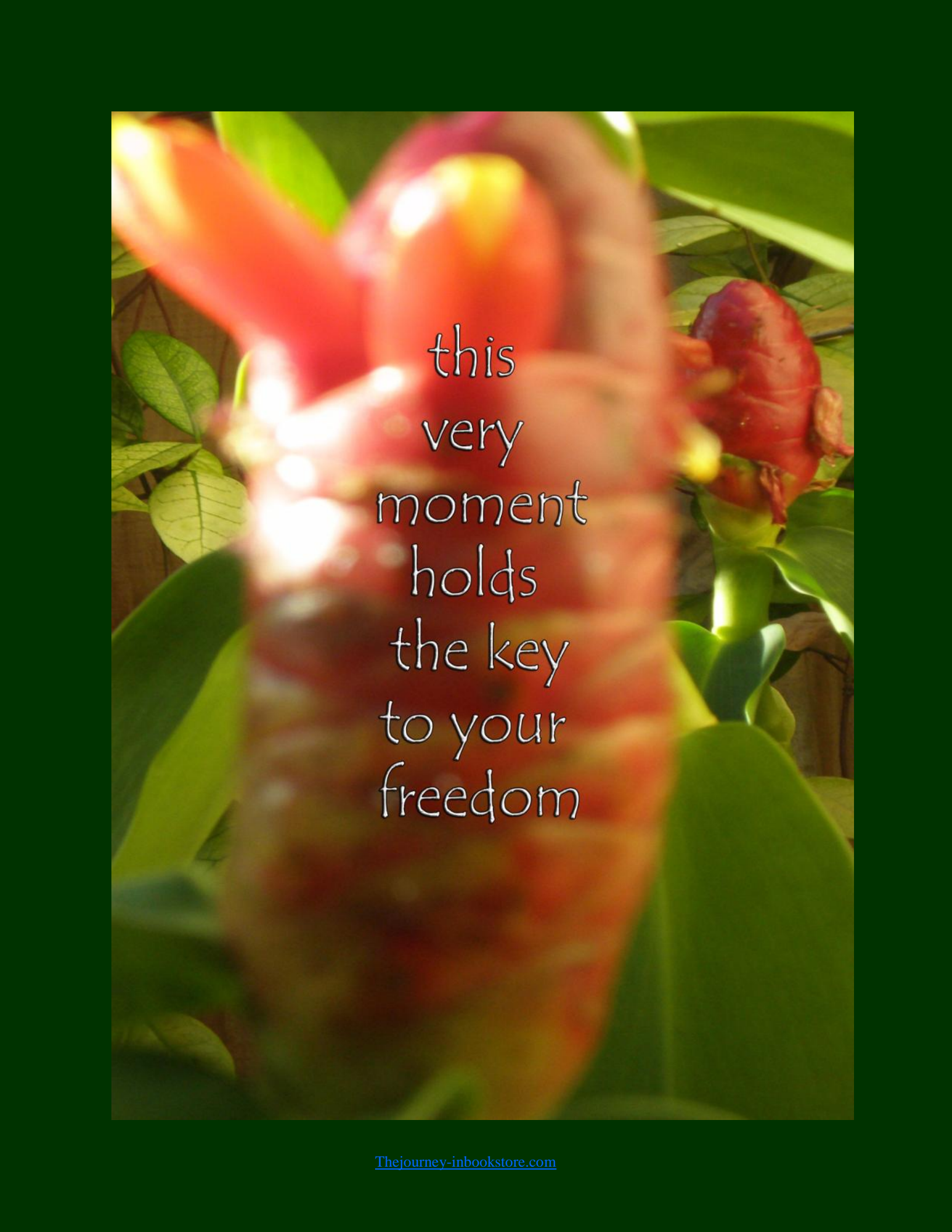
*Profile of the poet...*

*If the poet stops writing,  
who will tell the woes of the inner struggle?*

*Whilst most live in pursuit of the tangible, the explicable,  
accepting an illusion as reality,  
The poet exists in a realm few dare to enter,  
and fewer still honor as sacred and integral to existence.  
We dare to bare our scarred souls to the world,  
While wrestling with the demons we create as a species  
In our oftentimes narcissistic trek through evolution.*

*We are that vital link bridging the gap  
Between the here and now and our timeless origins,  
We are the poets,  
Our eyes  
Chronicle the silent journey of Spirit*

©



this  
very  
moment  
holds  
the key  
to your  
freedom



**Time and eternity**

**Those among us compelled  
to pay homage to time  
find ourselves imprisoned to a game  
ceaselessly seeking to grasp  
a piece of the illusive link  
to immortality**

**It is not until that moment...  
Time sits watching  
Death looming,  
Do we realize...  
We've spent a lifetime  
chasing the unattainable...**

**The one who never hears  
the ticking of time  
will never meet it face to face  
He is already free  
In the realm of infinity  
Where time stands still**

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## Coming Home

There is a fear that sometimes haunts me  
As I look to the cold and desolate world,  
One day I may lose myself to its illusions  
And be a part of its harsh reality  
The thought sets my body trembling  
And I see dark clouds descend...

I pull the blanket of love around my shoulders  
And let its warmth penetrate my skin  
I close my eyes and listen to the soft melodies of my heart  
which lulls me back to peace  
Once again my spirit soars  
To the pinnacle of understanding,  
My being is filled with joy,  
I lay down my head and I know,  
yes Lord...

I have come home. ©

**Just being here...**



**Tic Toc, Tic Toc**

**The silence is perpetuated  
by the monotonous consciousness of time**

**Lord, I am so tired of just being here...**

**My insides are burning**

**My heart is overflowing**

**I have been called, but I have nowhere to go**

**I am prepared, but the battlefields are empty**

**And so, day after day, fully armored**

**I wait,**

**And listen to the everlasting**

**Tic Toc, Tic Toc...**

©

We have lost our souls  
And no longer bear the name,  
Children of the Light  
Pulled by unseen strings

Up, Down  
We march to unheard drumbeats  
Forward, Backward  
We scream in desperation  
LOOK AT ME,  
DO YOU APPROVE ?

The silence echoes in our ears  
As our audience  
has long deserted us,  
We march along  
aimlessly  
Through every scene,  
every act,  
And when the pieces  
fall apart,

We are laid to rest  
And praised  
for our performance

Our tribute,  
HERE LIES

THE PERFECT PUPPET ©





*God said to Man...*

*There was a time  
I was your everything,  
when your innocence saw me endearing  
and you looked at me  
through eyes of love*

*Now you bask  
in your achievements,  
applauding yourselves  
for all your  
advancements,*

*Living in the time  
of your great progress,  
And you say,  
It is your finest hour*

*I say,  
look at me  
Then tell me -  
who are you and  
what did you do with love?*

©



*being..*

*If just for one  
moment in time,  
we forget our names,  
our perceptions of self,  
our identities,  
What then are we?*

*An essence, unrestricted by  
boundaries or definitions,  
a being... free,  
to simply be..*

*What then are we to do?*

*Soar the eternal skies  
Glowing in the bliss  
Of simply be-ing*

*i bring to you  
my broken wing  
so once again you can  
teach me how to fly*



*Profile of the Poet*  
*a collection of Spiritual Poems and affirmations*

*Book concept created by nerak*  
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*&*

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*Thank you for supporting the poet's journey*

*Namaste*

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