



*Poems by Raven*

## **In my Wildest Dreams**

In my wildest dreams,  
I sought you.

I called out for your hand,  
to be held, to be loved,  
in entirety, simply, profoundly.

In my wildest dreams  
there was you.  
Meeting me, seeing me, joining me.

To fly above, to be Eagles,  
To soar in spirit and grace.

To reach for wisdom,  
the strength of our love to show the way.

As one.

Raven

## **Freedom**

Opening, releasing softening to a power greater than me,  
Trusting, believing accepting the fullness of grace.

The spaciousness within my chest filling with love and  
peace,  
Touching me ever so gently in the centre of who I am.

## **Freedom**

All of my needs fulfilled in a moment with nothing but  
connection,  
Secure, aware, present alive fully alive.

Surrendering with all that I know and all that I have  
become,  
Allowing the flow of eternal life through me.

A vessel.

Raven

## Letting Go

In the pain and surrender of letting go  
A new day will come  
Another joy another sorrow to be lived again.

Trust and believe that all is as it was meant to be  
For today, just today.

Live, laugh and cry just for today.

Tomorrow will bring forth a new  
And wonderful canvas of love, faith and surrender.

And it will be as it was meant to be  
For that day  
And on it goes, ad infinitum.

Raven

## **Merciful God**

Worthy am I,  
Oh Noble one,

Speak to me,  
Direct me,  
Take me into your Centre.

For I am yours,  
All of me,  
I Surrender .

Use me, propel me toward your Divinity,  
For I am willing,  
Every piece of me expunged  
Bled out, discarded for your greater good.

Release me please from my bondage of self,  
Oh Great One hear my call,  
On my knees,  
For you.

Grateful for all the days of my life.  
Each blessed one, each miraculous moment,  
Thank you.

Raven

You need not climb a particular mountain or walk a certain path or become a great leader to find yourself if it is not your true self that takes you to that place...you will end up empty again at the end of the journey.

One needs only to surrender and heed the call of one's own pure heart to discover the truest nature of oneself. To be in the moment of true awakening to oneself requires a strong, courageous lonely struggle to commit to following what each person already knows deep in their being is the journey they need to be on.

In the pain, anguish and chill of standing tall for yourself despite all the love and attachment to other people and things of the earth one finds their true self and a wonderful connection to the divine because that is all they truly have left when they choose to stand. It is in the standing, the rising of one's soul that the war with the self ends and the continued uniting with your self becomes the most important purpose here on earth.

Great and beautiful things flow from this union, peace is found forever and love is effortless.

Raven

## **Light**

Drawn to the light  
supported, comforted  
in my time of Need.

Assured that life  
will begin again  
never to be the same  
as before.

But wonderful just the same.

Hope.

Raven

To surrender to aloneness,  
To accept the stark reality of being completely alone but at  
the same moment a part of everything.

The polarities of being alive.

To seek union with other human beings to allow liberation  
of self,  
In the end to be alone with God  
And to bathe in the sweet pleasure of perfect love.

Bliss.

Raven



## **Light and Dark**

Oceans of Tears,  
Tornadoes of Pain.

A sea of Anguish,  
A hurricane of Wrath.

All in me, of me and with me.

But also a

Garden of Love,  
Sunset of Nurturing.

A rain of Acceptance,  
A wind of Passion.

All in me, of me and with me.

Of which do you Prefer?

Raven

## **Wreckage**

Torn apart by scathing words,  
Cut deeply by accusations  
Bleeding wounded but no one can see.

To smile and go on  
To smile and go on  
To smile and go on

Learning, deepening from the pain,  
Stepping into the wound  
Surrendering to grace

Praying for mercy  
Hoping for peace

Oh let it come down on me  
Comfort me  
Keep me

Restore me anew  
The sun is shining.

Raven

## **Union**

Longing, yearning for connection for meaning,  
For purpose.

A desire in each and every human being,  
Whether they are aware of it or not.

Ebb and flow,  
Giving and receiving,  
Opening and releasing.

Comfort, Freedom, Acceptance

To know and be known,  
Walking together and walking apart,  
Never alone.

Guided, Strengthened, Nurtured

The revealing of self.

Raven

Demons  
Ghosts  
Echo in my mind  
Direct me, propel me, drive me  
To abandonment of myself.

Isolated  
Hurting  
Alone  
I find myself standing in the  
Shadow of my own Greatness.

Empty

Raven

## **Juli-Anna**

A precious angel born to a world of pain.

Only to travel on this earth for but a short time.

Never to be heard by humanity.

Her deepest longings and most beautiful gifts never to be realized.

To bear witness to the darkness of the world. To experience first hand the ultimate suffering of the dark side of life.

Eventually to be swallowed up by the darkness.

Too much for such a pure and loving soul, the forces too strong to be endured. She gave a noble fight for such a tender warrior of the light.

Let her memory bring forth in society the light that shone so brightly in her soul.

Stand up, pay attention, learn from the story of her life. Ensure that it to bring forth a new awareness of the pain that is so prevalent in our midst.

Strong warriors of the light come awake, join, shine brightly for all to see. Humanity yearns to be loved.

In her honor,

Raven

In the darkness of our minds lies,  
a deep and subtle need.

In the darkness of our souls lies,  
a hunger pure and clean.

In the darkness of our loins lies,  
a force that breathes new life.

Destiny in the darkness.

Raven

## Hope

The wind blew gently toward,  
the centre of me.

Inspiring, nurturing, giving the sense,  
of completeness, richness.

Releasing myself to the softness of the spirits touch,  
thankful for the reprieve.

Resting, feasting, loving for a season.

The touch of the wind ceases,  
the rawness is real once again.

And the journey continues.

Raven

## **Truth**

Tenderness, purity, vulnerability,  
Unspoken fulfillment.

No need for explanations or rationalizations,  
Honesty stands on its own grace and strength.

To be opened to all that life is,  
Holding oneself in the midst of the opening.

Securing the fears that come with surrendering  
to ones Divine calling.

Quieting the soul as one opens to

Destiny in the Light.

**Raven**



## **Meadow**

Deep in the meadow lies a mystery,  
Simple to pass it by,  
Sometimes for years.

Then one day the whispers of  
its wisdom call deep and hard.

And the safety of the well  
worn path is willingly left behind.

Deep in the Meadow.

## **Raven**

## Healing

This is my story this is my  
Song,

Just a seedling, fragile and  
Tender.

Planted in a Hurricane,  
Instantly fighting to live,  
to grow to become.

Developing shields and thorns to protect,  
in the Struggle.

Adaptations, accommodations all along the way,  
Just to survive.

Rooted, growing, enduring.

Standing  
Standing  
Standing

Breaking, opening, weakening.

Praying  
Praying  
Praying

All the wisdom now turning against me  
no longer expanding.

Darkness ceasing the growth,  
Riddled with Ghosts, Fears and  
Wounds.

Alone in the Deep.

Learning to Love the creation  
I have become,  
Letting go of the Wishes,  
Would haves, and did nots.

Opening to the Light,  
the warmth, the magic  
of what is.

Simplicity, Communion

Guiding the Way Home.

Loved.

Deep in the Belly.

Feeling the Tickle.

Mmmmmm.

Raven

## **Gentle Wind**

In the gentle softness of the Breeze,  
Lies a seed ready to take root.

To find it's home safe and secure.

To grow freely with exuberance of spirit,  
To laugh at the mystery and miracle of life.

To become old and wise and go back to the Earth.

Life.

Raven

These dreams,  
These fantasies,  
They occupy my mind.

Rolling, turning into cornerstones  
Of reality.

Yearning, burning their way  
Into my heart.

Despite my attempts to push them out.

Raven

## **Broken Hearts**

For some a broken heart is for reasons unknown and sometimes  
unclear  
A part of their destiny.

When the heart cracks open one is sent into a tumultuous life  
altering experience,  
Never to return to the former.

For a time we may weep and shout in anger and question our  
most deepest beliefs,  
And then with grace and mercy the light begins to peek through  
ever so gently  
And we are guided into our new knowings  
A new way of living and being in the world.

The heart slowly mends itself back together  
Day after day.

The cracks are still visible but the heart no longer bleeds.

Raven

## Awe

May I walk in your  
Holy presence.

Feed on your Light.

Rest in the loving arms,  
of your

Sun  
Moon  
Wind  
Trees  
Animals  
and  
Water.

Creations of Grace,  
Just for me  
Just as I am.

In all my frailties.

Raven

## Searching

The want arises from within  
The yearning for more  
Is self made  
Generated by a soul sickness.

An illusion of hunger  
A distraction  
A Detour  
Sometimes for a lifetime.

Stripping away the fantasies  
One aching wound at a time  
Till one arrives with themselves  
Naked, wounded, alone and  
At peace.

The arrival home.

Raven



## **The Journey Home**

In the shadow of my darkness lies  
a reckoning so deep and humbling.

A penetrating awakening that  
sears and wounds.

Who am I?  
in the hollowness of my heart,  
the wake of my wrath,  
the depths of my sorrow.

Who is left?  
at the end of the bludgeoning.

An open vessel, an instrument of peace, love and mercy,  
a being that walks in the likeness of our creator.

Home.

Raven

## **Honor**

To love and be loved,  
To need and to want,  
To hunger from deep within  
in the dark.

To know and be known,  
To understand and to reveal,  
To awaken and to die  
to the light.

All of me in a Cyclops,  
Searching for the opening,  
Swept by the winds,  
To become  
The Child of the West Wind.

Restored and Uncovered.

## **Raven**

## **Rain**

Letting the tiny drops caress my skin,  
feed my pores,  
travel the deep roots of my interior.

Letting the warmth of God's radiant love  
massage my loneliness, my ache to be held.

Letting Grace heal the wounds of yesteryear,  
love loosening the chains that  
imprison my soul.

Joy to gently shine in me  
like the rising sun on a  
humid day.

Feeding my spirit  
calling me home  
stifling the grip of Fear.

To bring me out of isolation of self,  
opening deep within like  
a beautiful velvet Rose.

## **Raven**

## Contentment

Oh sweet hallelujah,  
Come to me  
Touch me, release me, heal me  
Oh sweet hallelujah.

Could it be?  
Is it true?  
Can I rest.

Peace, pleasure, freedom  
King for a day  
What a mighty gush.

Hold me, love me, caress  
my torn and tender places  
Tell me I have arrived  
I am worthy  
I have completed your will for  
Today.

What shall you have me do now?

Rest my Sweet.

Raven

## Scream

Oh where are you wondrous one when I  
scream,

When I pulse and vibrate deep in my  
bones.

Wrenching at the centre of my gut but nothing  
coming out.

Helpless and useless in the insanity.

Hear me Oh Great One,  
Fetch me up quickly  
Before I

Disintegrate

or

Self Destruct.

Raven

# **Essence**

Walk in Me  
Each precious step  
Every stone  
Every Tear  
Walk in Me.

All speech risen from the Light  
All actions directed by the Wind  
To love and be loved  
Meaning.

Raven

## **The Ogre**

**Listen**

**For I speak to you  
through my comprimised state.**

**Though my wounds so repel you.  
Hail, the devine lives in me,  
my heart a tender and torn Mystery.**

**Lean in.....**

**I may have a secret in Me.**

**Raven**

## **Freedom**

**Opening, releasing softening to a power greater than me,  
Trusting, believing accepting the fullness of grace.**

**The spacious within my chest filling with love and peace,  
Touching me ever so gently to the centre of who I am.**

## **Freedom**

**All of my needs fulfilled in a moment with nothing but connection,  
Secure, aware, present alive fully alive.**

**Surrendering with all that I know and all that I have become,  
Allowing the flow of eternal life through me.**

**A vessel.**

**Raven**



## **Honor**

**To love and be loved,  
To need and to want,  
To hunger from deep within the dark.**

**To know and be known,  
To understand and to reveal,  
To awaken and to die to the light.**

**All of me in Cyclops,  
Searching for the opening,  
Swept by the winds,  
To become  
The Child of the West Wind.**

**Restored and Uncovered.**

**Raven**

## **Dreaming**

**Spread open wide by the betrayals of Life,  
no ONE to blame, no one.**

**Uncovered, revealed, humbled,  
yet the dream still lingers.**

**A small flame burning, ever so dimly but  
calling to be lit.**

**Come small child rest in me,  
you need not venture alone.**

**Why do you seek outside yourself  
when you have been given all you need  
to fly free on your Dream**

**Do you believe?**

**Are you a fool to still believe or are you a  
fool not to?**

**Dreaming.**

**Raven**

## **Limitations**

**Blinded by my own limitations,  
Of thought,  
Of sight,  
Of unknowing wisdom.**

**In this space I create my life,  
Make my road,  
Chart my course,  
Craft the journey.**

**Arrogance a vessel of deceit,  
Longings a subtle and not so subtle driver of my conduct.**

**As the veil lifts,  
The road clears,  
Desire ceases  
I come home to  
Simplicity and essence,  
Not at all as I thought it to be.  
Joy fills my soul.**

**Raven**

## **Interdependency**

**In all of life  
I need someone**

**Someone to hold to have  
To belong, to care to need  
To understand, to know and be known.**

**Lonely is the journey as I move through  
Stages of deeper knowing,  
Burning away the wounds of yesteryear.**

**Some stay some go,  
Some believe some do not.**

**Letting go is the deepest knowing  
Of All**

**Raven**

## **The Unveiling**

**The Dark and the Deep  
The Long and the Steep  
Oh, how the Wind blows.**

**The unveiling, a mighty roar,  
The illusions of Deceit.**

**The Dark and the Deep  
Gotcha!**

**Raven**

## **Heaven**

**Can you hear me?  
Do you know?  
Heaven is all around my dear  
Friends.**

**Don't wait to participate,  
Fear is the gate.  
Will you shake, tremble to the core  
Or will you hold tight in the safety of your false cocoon?**

**You can run but you cannot hide.  
Heaven calls on each by choice or by  
Chide.  
Walk with me, Love endures.  
Hunger satiated  
As we stand empty at the end of the long  
Road.**

## **Raven**