Tree of Life

Oh dearest Tree of Life
please grant of thee thy wish
As I'm aware that you provide
To all things in that exist
And as I grow back to Nature
And all of that provides
As I release thyself of shapes
So that I never try to hide
And as I learn to give back
In all of which I have
So I may share upon this union
Of a brand new Fad... 

Love
Bonsai
one day while I sat in this big old tree
Did I notice this little squirrel just looking at me
So I said hey little squirrel out on that limb
Just what is it you think of this world that we are in
Well he just stood there looking at me
While his entire face was just covered with glue
I said hey little squirrel just what is the purpose
I mean just why does this world seem just like a circus
Well I was a wondering as my thoughts started ambling
Where the thoughts within his mind
As it is easy to see you are unlike thy kind
I mean just why is your world just so full of fun
When so many time mine just feels dumb
When all of the sudden there came a giant of winds
And it knocked me off backwards
But I grabbed fourth a limb
Now it was the limb of thy body
To the limb of that tree
When all of the sudden
It became clear unto thee
In all he had not spoken
In that he had said fourth so much
And at that point he started to squawk
And I thanked that little squirrel.
For that little talk
Squirrel Song
by Bonsai

(2)
Michaels Song

I used to fight
against the rivers rage
And then I gave my life
for life . . .
And it taught me how
to build forth a sail
And allow the winds to guide me
so that I do not fail
And on those days
where there are no winds
I like to fish
And I thank thee dear life
for granting thy wish . . .

Love

Rocks
Pathway's

Now it wasn't long ago
where I came across this man
And through glorious hours of talking
we took each other's hands
And as are eyes touched each other
where pupils opened wide
It was clear there was no doubt
we were family deep inside
And as conversations brewed
where these pots sizzled in size
For the mixture we had created
came from both bodies and of mind
And as journeys opened of a new
with so many new ways to find
It was joy and entertainment
that brought us to this Ryme
And as we sat and shared
in so many ways we knew
As a bonding grew together
in so much of what we do
For true partners we had found
in oh so many of ways
As we glorified the heavens
in where we went this day ever

Love,
8-9-17
2

---

PensArt Buck
Angel Song

We are here to serve,..., and serve forth we will
And we constantly move,..., even while you be still
Bringing the rains,..., and sending the winds
It is we that are cleaning,...
Of this world we are in,...
And we have forth a bond
And its big enough to cover
These entire lands,...
And we can hold you,...
In times of fear,...
And with a soft cloth
Shall we wipe of thy tears
And you may come to us
At any time,...
Oh how we'd love that to happen
All of the times
And you may come to us
For guidance through love
And you may share within us
In your gifts to above

P.S. - I like to...
Deep sea rising

As I walked up to these waters
in where I soon did find
This golden of opportunities
that came straight into thy mind
And as I walked in that of sands
where deeper did I go
As the water raised upon thy body
unto places I didn't know
And I never found the time
to worry about air to need
For I was just so caught up
in an oceans way to sea
And then I came onto a crab
with pinches as big as my feet
So I jumped there upon it
As we ventured to her sweet
And from corals and to snakes
and fish both big and small
As these sounds throughout the oceans
had brought us to this ball
And festivities came from everywhere
with all this new found life
And I couldn't stop from dancing
and singing just so right
How much longer will this go on
How much longer shall we sing to thee thy songs
For when will the righteous draw near
And when will we as a society, quite living in fear?
For why do we keep building of these prisons
Instead of helping and teachings using the right condition
For what will it take for this chain to be broken
For what will it take for the right words to be spoken
Who of you out there is willing to share
For who of you out there is willing to care
As once again we as a society are being deceived
For to get our votes they say fight crime, with harsher sentences
Are you aware that most of the people in jails, prisons, institutions
Today are abused children As they are thrown on the other side of the pasture, while those of us grazing the fine fields do not look and do not care
Are we as a society creating a catastrophe?
Are we blaming those whom are lost for being lost?
When we have the compass and the vehicle to rescue or to help them upon there way
Just take a look back through history
Any society divided against itself is destined to fail
So whom of you out there thinks America's greatest enemy is another country, while it grows right in front of our nose and we do not see
So until we as a society are ready to accept the responsibility for the creation of a future for both the young and those confined
Then we as a society shall be no better than whom we confide

WAKE UP! 0000 Love Bona

Abstract

Believe its time for a reset
a time to go back to the basics
a time to slow things down
So that I have the time
to collect my thoughts
Time to look at some habits
And time to change some ways
But I think I'll do it gradually
Yes I think I'll take it slow
Time to follow my natural instincts
Time to focus on thy ways
As its time to add some friendships
And time to sing some praise
For in having the time
Does give to me the presence
Where the presents of mind
And the presents of grace
Is my purest way to guide
Upon this human race
So I think I will take it easy
And I think I'll take it slow
So in that simple way
I can now allow life
To help me grow

Bonsai
8-9-17

Bubbles

It was a long time ago
In a far and distant land
Way out in the desert
Came bubbling from the sands
And it bubbled for so long
And it bubbled so very hard
That it created a giant pool
That could shine back to the stars

And in the days
The children would come and play
And splash upon the waters
As long as there was day
And then the nights would come
As animals from near and far
Came to play upon those waters
That could shine back to the stars
Where everybody just loved to swim and play
And splash around the pool
And in the heats of the summers
Everybody just stayed cool
Roses - Nature's Beauty

As a simple stock, it appears in the spring
These beautiful colors to the landscape it brings
Showing to the vastness that nature purely has
And creating some joys where once may be sad
Then into a garden designed simply for roses
As I walk of thy pathways to this array of focus
And from red to yellow, and then comes a blue
As those scents to my nose, just keep tingling through
And while some are in budding and others a full bloom
I just must get a vase so I can bring it some rooms
And fourth is a gift so simple and of true
As a natural way to show that I love you!
And as I watched fourth some bees jumping too and about
I started to feel like celebrating as I let out this shout
And so off to a nursery so simply filled with glee
For I have tilled some areas were soon shell they see
For just as many colors as I can possibly find
Then off into some beds as a beautiful creation of mine
And as I watched the sun rise
And felt the warmth of its rays
As my beautiful arrangement of roses

Love, Donald
Outlaw

Now it takes a special breed of person
to master these high of walls
As it takes a special individual
to get up from thy falls
And the inhumanity I have witnessed
can seem to make or break
And nurture forth a perseverance
as a result of its fate
And as humbleness comes to thy stage
in slowing thee clown
but not in a rage
And of this is my time
And of this is my space
As an outcast of society
And despised by human race
As many will not forgive
Or forget of times gone past
So here forth I stay
As I do to that of time
Just hoping four thy prayers
To reach a piece of mind

Rocks
Journey's

At times I feel like I'm in a maze of mysteries
with challenges both left and right
As every new person I meet
adds new chemistry to thy flights
For energy seems to have no ends
as it forms new things and finds new twists
And all of these different ways
in which it can exist
And at times I feel like life is an arcade
and so many different games with a dazzling of array
And with my attitude in gratitude
I find everything to turn out ok
And as I like to follow nature
And hook up to its source
As I begin to feel its wonderfulness
Of its mighty source
And gliding there with angels
In threw many of a cloud
while we all share in a bash
were we play so very loud
And I'm aware, life has its downs
A song... anyone?

I want to write to thee some songs
that the world would love to hear
And some melodies so simple and sweet
and instruments so very clear
And some beats one would love to dance to
with no matter of thy ages
And with words so simple and clear
that they glorify thy pages
And I want it somewhere between country
and classical rock and roll
while still being open to a new audience
to easily capture thy flow
And where one can find a peace
while still beating to thy heart
And in a wonderment of tranquility
that can play into a part
And where radio station
whant to play it all day
So a spice with pure joys
spreads to all kinds of ways
Multi Dimensional

And as I danced with the Angels
in the purest of forms
when I soon found myself
in the eyes of a storm
And as the lightning started to strike
and the thunder started rolling in
It was soon I caught myself
getting ready for a swim
And deep in the oceans debts
as I explored there some fish
When the lava from a volcano
soon served me a dish
And then on to this galaxy
through dimensions formed by time
As I felt fourth of a tapasry
to be totally refined
But while I could see of the stars
while I couldn't see any ends
I started to weave
in some beautifull blends...
In A Groove

In learning to go with a flow
The ability to actually let go
So that your moves
Hit the timing of acquired needs
So that when you need something
It is there
So in that trusting in goodness
And spreading the love
Matches to the needs
From the heavens above
Now for some... this may take years
While a many... will never get it
While there are those few
That were perfectly... meant for it
Now don't get me wrong
For all were given equal measure
It's just that many loose it
While others just naturally acquire
Now why this is?
Will probably remain a mystery
While the same that never knew...
May go down in history
Now were did I come from?
and where shall I go?
Now what shall I learn?
and where shall I grow?
Now what is of family?
both here and of there.
And will I grow wise?
And treat all of fair
And what is really alien?
for that shall I ever know.
And were do I locate a library
for in my mind to grow
And as the human experience
takes on its toils.
To a child of natural learning
may I walk with that flow
And as I grow old
may it be through kindness I share
And to help with this experience
So as to add to what cares
And may I be forgiving
to all and thyself.
As my natural way to show
of my patience above else.

Bonsay

Rocks
This morning I saw a rainbow
as it descended from the clouds
and the vibrations of love
entered my heart so sweet and loud
And the overcast sky's
started trickling down with rains
As I looked out to a world
where I walked without shame
And I looked for an overhang
where I could stay dry
As the tears from many angels
fell from the sky's
And my mind was at ease
as I looked upon the day
were I thought to myself
what a time to give praise
And I closed my eyes
As my third opened up
And what I did see
brought to me some luck once

Love
Bonni
8-12-17
So simple

In some simple little things of fourth be true
As a way to show life
that I love you

And in remembering some lessons of that be past
As fourth beauty to bring for a joy to last
And while I remember to center and to balance thy will
So that I am prepared for thy heat ... or thy chill

And in that to be content in what my day brings
And that I may find love in all of living things
So my judgement is sound on the goodness it brings
So no matter the direction or the tone that may ring

And as I am aware that all big things ... started small
So that I may possess the greatest gift of all
HARD TIMES

Alone in a cell
Facing nothing but time
Where my Lord answered my prayer
And fed me some rhymes
And as these poems appeared
Right out of the air
Where I could write them down
For a brand new affair...000
But if I would start to think
or judge in any way
They would instantly disappear
They would just vanish away...000
And I could not seem to find them
as they seemed nowhere near.
So I had to learn to let go
With no judgment or question
And write down what I saw
without any type of suggestions...000
And one for each day
with fourth they’d come
As I fasted and meditated
with Angels and fun...000
Now some 30 years later
as I write some songs
As the universe has provided
as there is nothing wrong...000
State of Mind

In a yard at a poison
is fourth my fright
As in the smallest of beds
with the tiniest of lights
where I burn through some papers
and unload some pens
From a mysticall wards
where much is pretend
For back in my childhood
where both fun and play
where so easily apart
of each and every day
And where I always new
I could always learn more
And where I was always eager
to set out and explore
For I now see heaven
where it is not that of place
But that of a state
a state of thy mind

Love
Bonni
HARD WORK

As inside I cry
where outside I smile
As inside of my heart
I see assortments of piles
As garbage and ruckass
live within pain
And I look in a mirror
and see allot of thy shame
Where things could have been different
and journeys I could have took
where some pure and simple facts
are I don't like the way I look
So off to the barber
for a shave and a trim
And off to some stores
for new clothes that I'm in
And as I start to re-decorate my house
and work on the yard
I start to now feel
the relief of working hard

Love Bes"
THE POET

As the pages role on
with the poems that I write
To my world may I share
some of thy insights
As I hope that many may learn
in studying thy rhymes
As a Poetic way
for many to find
Tools from within
that I believe all have
And ways to find times
where some may be sad
For it is in my hopes
along with thy prayers
That many may find
some new paths there
And that many may find comfort
in the strokes of a pen
Where many write letters
to share with a friend
And weather these poems of love
or mysteries of flights
I hope that all may have fun
in a new way to write

Love

[Signature]
Sweet Dreams

Sweet dreams
for tonight I seek
As I praise to thy Lord
that my soul stays unique
For serving of you
so simple and true
Tis' be thy calling
of heavens adew

Love,

Rocks
May peace be with you!

Now here comes a new one
As I lay down thy pen
To the glories of wonder
With messages to send
In a world full of mysteries
With presents and surprise
Where truths may come out
Where once stood some lies
And maybe a little comedy
And some turns with a twist
And a new set of clothing
Where hunger did exist
And maybe some freedoms
Straight from inside
Where once was a shell
As a easy way to hide
And I'd like to see a parade
Where on the streets people gather
And celebrate the joys
Without any gossip of chatter
Where people can see the beauty
Straight from inside
And peace over takes a world
That is ready for a ride soon

Love, Baner