OCEANIC

BY

D.E. NELSON
In this third volume I continue a spiritual journey through my poetry. I hope you enjoy "Oceanic".

Peace and my very best to you.

Donald Nelson AE0217
MCSP, 8-9, 143 up
P.O. Box 409040
Ione, Ca. 95640
Relinquish Not

A solace thought
A truth of peace
The ultimate tranquillity
Within the heart ache
Of loss

From an ancient dream
Does this breath embrace
Relinquish not a moment
To love, to offer hope
To be truly
A protagonist of humanity

Seeking
All who love
Illuminate the infinite
Now a sunset
And night star skies
Charlotte

Your perfect palette
Presented life
In brilliant form

Blending with each brush stroke
Poetic secrets of love
And a truth called uncertainty

Each note of color
A portrait of you

And each of us who know
Not to linger too long
Find our place with you
In artistic epiphanies
Of life and love
Inquiry

She stood
Then
A single step taken

Her eye's scanned
Desolate places
Of hearts' desertion

Each inhale
Each exhale
An incomplete breath
In an incomplete life

With enchanted dreams
Her day's taken
By this very life

Toward the incomprehensible
Reaching to touch
Fragments of time

Shattered among
A million pieces
Of love
The Serpent's Back

Upon the Serpent's back
I did travel one path
On countless curves
And cobblestone scales

Waxed black
In crimson shine
Each step taken
In smooth stride

From tail
Did I walk upon thee
Looking to nowhere
In search of somehow

Welcomed demons'
Clothed in fleshly decay
Wrapped around
Yellow fractured bones

When did the sky sequins'
Vanish

Hissing did I hear
Drawn to the high pitch note
A song never ending
Upon melodies of degradation
The Serpent's Back
(cont.)

My journey within a journey
We wind and slither
Through hate, blood, misery,
Hope

Toward the pyre
Of thought and deed
I can feel the warmth;
Can you?

I proclaim innocence
Yet carnage, upon earth's field
Searching for a future

What did I create
Within my Eden?
What did I celebrate?

My prayer given
My remorse offered
To burdens of countless
Generations

I weep in the form
Of mankind
A final act of contrition
Cascades toward clay
The Serpent's Back
(cont.)

Splashing upon the dry plain
Creating pools of cool
Muddy water

Yet only to bake and burn
Becoming flesh
Of nature's sheath

Upon the Serpent's back
Prey within sight
The sapient does not see
I strike!

Venom fills the veins'
Of torment

All is sublime
The Agronomist

I walked to the Draw-Bridge
Upon seeing the bridge drawn
I contented myself to wait
By the river's edge

On the hour
I heard the siren sound
Slowly down did the Draw-Bridge move
Each side in unison
Meeting at the center
In perfeck lock

I proceeded
Passing fields of tulips
And sunflowers
As I walked, the sun's light fell
Upon me
And I squinted

I came upon the Sower
Who bid me, "hello"
In kind
I responded, with a nod and smile

Her field's
A pallet of indescribable hues
Soft, yet brilliant
My eye's did overflow
By the beauty I beheld
A familiar pathway
I thought I knew?
Yet, this day I sought
The adoration of belonging

As I walked among
Her kaleidoscope's
Her gleaning way
And gentleness
Disguised her strength

Embraced by her beauty
Offering her hand
We reached out to touch
In fields of flowers
And sunlight

Now, on this winter day
Snow does cover these field's
All is cold and ice

And yet, I sense a revealing
Of passion for her secret's
Never to be revealed
Orphan

Enchanted mercy
Eternal apparition
Mankinds desire

The orphan
Seeking always
Loves mystery

Within a furnace
Do bellows intensify fire
Of forged shapes

Genesis of mind, heart, spirit
Poured to cool
Among the already cast

Escape?

Suicide of self
To experience the birth
Of compassion
The healing enigma
Pathway

At winters edge
I glimpse a zenith
Of towering cliffs

Through a mist of tears
And ice feelings
My garment's torn

I yearn
For a sunlit heart
A pathway
To a sunrise in blossom

A vision
Of two lost spirits
In a nightscape fantasy

You are near
I know your love
The purity of life
In the presence of us
Petals fall softly
Rose colors in brilliant red
Fade into earth hues
Winter Prayer

Mountain dream
Snow covered rock and pine
Ice wind winding
Through a canyon
Beyond a heart-set

Quiet of winter
Stillness in prayer
Gray shadows cast outward
Toward Spring sunlight

A forever breath of purity
Knowing from where
The journey began
And to what it will become

My eye's close slowly
Dreaming only
Of a cloudless sky
On this starlit night
Let me see the beauty
One last time

Huddled between blankets
Of warmth and love
I wait to be hold
By the soft light of you

How can I become
The message within your spirit
To be the forever passion
You desire?
The Serpent
of Sephoria

We slither and slide
Sometimes we glide
But no matter how we move
It's always smooth

You can't escape
Our lyrical chant
We always cause
That hysterical rant

Our way has been
For eons in time
To take and make
You suffocate in grime

We laugh and dance
In our seduction rhyme
And all the bad
For our sublime

She's great
At laying the trap
Then I come along
And sing my song

You know it's us
By all the fuss
You'll cry
And always ask, why?
Hey, I don't know?
Nor do I have a clue?
All I can say is,
'It's all up to you'

The next time
You find yourself
In plight
Just look around
You may see some light?

A smirk I'll have
That she did her task
She'll hold me tight
As we toast the night

Our flask filled
With setting sun
And those who join us
Their lullaby done

Yet I know
Light will soon arrive
And all will scurry
To their own sticky hive

She and I have done our deed
To the unsuspecting
We've planted the seed

So be cautious; take heed
For the Serpent of Sphoros
Is close by
All one need do
Is simply say, Hi
Prelude

I held your hand
As we stood side by side

Our touch
Reached forgotten tear drops
As they fell in song
Softly upon the sand

I looked skyward
To see a canopy of stars
Where had the sunlight gone?

As heaven's night
Filled my vision
I whispered,
'Forever'
Schism

Echo's of moaning
From across a field
Once filled with flowers
In loving bloom

The tillage complete
Nowhere is there a single sign
Of all who were

Cataclysm
Hypocrisy of life
And those who betray devotion
Innocence turned to lunacy

Myriad lamentations cry out
A blood soaked loam
Ready to cultivate
Tranquillity only deception

A breeze rustles overgrowth
Leaves scatter over the forgotten
Rain sprinkles soothe the sight

Yet
The tempest
Does come
Night Light

A dream
In the kindness
Of another heart

In thought
A truth
A doubt

Reaching to close
Love's wanting
And wanting
To reach for love

We two left in debt
Loss to a time
We called always

Experience
Satisfied by tears
In those dark places
Called memories

My eye's well
I squint from moonlight
Night drops fall
Pooling at your touch

I softly say your name
And close my prayer
Sunlit sculpted rock
Illuminated canyons
Tortoise moves slowly
Essence

Quietly observing
Eye's closed
Listening
Holding the moment in memory
Embracing humankind
Watching a sparrow
Healing
Celebrate union of equality
Perception
An element of understanding
For compassion
To embrace
One other spirit
In loving empathy
That we are eternal
Our spirit will transcend
With our soul
To become
The universal source of humanity
Exegesis

She invited me to observe
The sacred in my own heart

There were days of loneliness
Nights in despair

Each sunrise
Weather in mask of clouds
Or temperance of light
I could hear her sing

Her gentle smile; reassurance
The ultimate offering
Sacrifice of heart

I began to hum distant notes;
A blessing for the tearful
And those who have lost hope

Now, all these years later
I offer my soul
To her heart

Blessed by her spirit
Understanding the forever
She offers me

I reach out
And we are...
The Architect

You created each setting
Elegance in design

Crisp break
A cutting edge
Placed perfection

Balanced hues
Sun's rays enveloping each pane
Celebrating prism secrets

Your heart
Presented in composition of line

The contemplative
I desired to know

Now lost to time's creation
Lily pad in green
Dragonfly over lotus
Pond serenity
One Season

Winter dream
Spring desire

I think of you
Each day

We've taken countless
Evening strolls
And have talked
Of many things

Each time we hug
You seem to not want
To break the embrace

I like that feeling
For in those moments
Your heart
Is completely mine

Not in ownership
But in wanting us

I find solace in knowing
The dark days of winter
Will give way to a sunlit season

I know as you do
Our flower will bloom
Each petal
A dream for the other
Song Of Splendor

The bough's
Of the Great Tree
Insterment of wind's
Sacred song

A melody finely tuned
By millenium
Waiting to be heard

Each note
Perfect in pitch
Orchestration ever changing

The Great Tree
One of countless
A sacred symphony
In time

Indescribable perfection
Now comes wind and rain
Eternal voice
Melodic, beautiful, haunting

Listen; can you hear?

The song of heart's beating
Of cascading tears
Over dreams realized
And realized "dreams" unfulfilled

The song has always been with you
And the sacred ever present
Softly rain drops fall
Carving eon's masterpiece
Cloud burst, lightning strikes
Sparrows' building nests

Tree bough aways gently in breeze

Spring rain sprinkles down