



# WHISPERING SPIRIT

Chris Cypher

# Whispering Spirits

Chris Cypher



# Whispering Spirits

CONTEMPLATIVE POETRY

By Chris Cypher

***Whispering Spirits***

***Chris Cypher***

***All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the written permission of the author.***

***Copyright © 2013 Chris Cypher***

***Author: Chris Cypher***

***National Library of Australia Cataloguing-in-Publication entry  
Title: Whispering Spirit/Chris Cypher  
ISBN 978-0-000-00000-4***

***Photographs by Kay Cypher  
Front Cover Design by Mark Cypher***

***Web address: [www.thegardenersprayer.org](http://www.thegardenersprayer.org)***

***Printed by Optima Digital Print  
18/15 Carbon Court, OSBORNE PARK WA 6017  
Web address: [www.thegardenersprayer.org](http://www.thegardenersprayer.org)***

To my beautiful wife, loving sons, daughters and grandchildren



# FOREWORD

The renowned critic Micheal Bugja tells us that the nature poet inhabits a dual role: in part a chronicler of the outdoors and in part interpreter of what is sensed and experienced. “The poet used perception to chronicle nature and perspective to interpret it,” says Bugja.

These qualities of perception and perspective inhabit and infuse every poem in Chris Cypher’s stunning new collection. His poems are both exquisitely rendered perceptive commentaries on the beauty of the natural world and thoughtful reflections on the place of humanity in that world and our relationship to our Creator.

Each piece displays a remarkable descriptive facility for rendering what Cypher terms “Nature’s wondrous creative thought”. Agapanthus plants lose their “anemone brilliant blue slender petals” and clusters of eucalypt nuts are described as “cackling like castanets”. The natural world is celebrated in luminous and inventive language as the poet surrenders to the poem’s unfolding. Each line strives for a balance between the known and the surprising, reawakening the reader to the beauty of the world that surrounds us.

The natural world has long served as the metaphorical ground of the poets’ quest for the numinous. Cypher’s poems embrace the Romantic tradition of devotional nature poetry in their evocation of a sense of the ineffable and their drawing of the mind out of the quotidian sphere and into the boundlessness of the spiritual world. Threaded through these works is an awareness of our mortality, our place in the wider realm of the universe and the power of the Creator God who is the author of all things.

Chris Cypher's beautiful new volume of poetry is a celebratory prayer, a poetic triumph and a powerful and engrossing reading experience.

Mary Retel

Deputy Director of Catholic Education in WA

# INTRODUCTION

Working in nature's realm of a garden setting, is like listening to an orchestra of extraordinary sounds, movements, and fragrances. No matter which face of nature one experiences, it is impossible not to hear the "whispers" of a garden's inhabitants – birds, animals, trees plants, wind or rain.

My interpretation of a garden can be a carefully nurtured formal display area, a home vegetable patch, a public botanical garden or the wonderful open space of the vast Australian bushland that reaches from horizon to horizon.

Nature can be a caring benefactor for the flora, fauna and humanity. But it is also a constant challenging environment in all gardens with nature being a tyrant, a brutal, awesome and powerful destructive force. In every situation a multiple of sounds echo all about the environment. Communication to the human mind and soul; stirring awe and at times fearful thoughts and ideas of our place in the order of the natural world.

With imagination and thought of life's progress it is possible to believe that the feelings and emotions one experiences working with the earth and plants stirs the inner minds to hear the garden's laugh or see a beautiful flower's bloom smile on a bright sunny day, or to hear the vibrations of a Wattle Bird's rattling call reflect back the joy of living life's vitality.

One can relate to the sorrow and despair of damage or death caused by nature's unpredictable weather patterns, like fires, floods, cyclones, storms and droughts. A human can experience the grief of a giant old tree uprooted or ripped apart by a lightning strike's power. Be awed by the power that can change great rivers course by the massive energy of flooding waters.

“Whispering Spirits” title is derived from my experience of a life working within the boundary of a challenging garden setting, where it is possible to feel a spiritual affinity with the earth and its fragile inhabitants. It is about how life and death is always present in its many forms in this amazing environment. The pure ecstasy of plant forms; colours, sounds and movement that set the human soul alight with hope and joy. It enables one to understand the amazing vitality and struggles of every day life, and depends upon resting mind and body at the end of a busy or stressful day.

I am sure there are parallels with human existence that depends so much upon factors of nurturing food, suitable loving care and all co-existing plants and fauna in a garden setting. Weather patterns seem to be changing and plants, like people, respond in different ways to varying climate conditions. A gardener watches and understands his garden’s needs, just like parents ensure their children thrive and are protected from any threat. An adult needs time for resting bodies and nurturing their mental health through awareness of nature’s soft relaxing voices that can feed their spiritual needs.

I hope readers of “Whispering Spirits” find their minds and souls touched by my poems and also when they sit quietly in their special place of solitude and quiet, hear the whispers of nature communicating to calm the body’s core and stimulate the mind to prayers or imagery of the Creator of nature’s wonders.

CHRIS CYPHER

# ALONE

He'd circumnavigated the island paddling, accompanied by laughing wavelets,  
remorselessly teasing sea-weedy water splashed glittering showers of salty liquid,  
across short faded white-blue sky coloured sea craft as big waves siblings,  
tossed and bucked about ensured feet and body remembered its happy sloshing game,  
thank heavens mercifully not to toss him off his small bobbing craft convinced him,  
of their potential power innocently hidden among the frothing glittering crystal waters  
that he held in great respect as his slim craft knife sliced easily through the waves.

Uniquely sculptured rock caverns deep and gloomy startled the mind's eye,  
Nature's intricate artistic stone work created wild mages of weather's power,  
ancient twisting carving in the depths of their vast shadowed cavernous interiors,  
exhibited great solemn stalactites formed iblack-creamy colours exciting the mind.

Grey veined seams of twisted patterned square topped wallls,  
emphasised this extraordinary place of Nature's balanced charms,  
rocks, forna and ocean's water gardens glimmer beckoned,with quiet coy smile,  
charmed to the paddler's soul to come closer and feel the rhyth,  
of our special habitat's spirit and calm quiet serene peace.

Birds of exquisite shapes, coloured grey-white, nutmeg-faun hues,  
swirled in perfect balanced flight upon sea's airspace without harm to life,  
gracefully dived from craggy rock columns in vigilant hunt,  
for a fishy feast from the sea's generous food resources.

Sandy rock covered bay offered a safe landing from sneaky waves,  
paddler secured his ocean craft above the beaches high water mark for safety,  
selected a sun warmed wind smoothed rock, sat and relaxed his body,  
soul embraced soothing silence of the Creator's ocean's blue vista,  
indulged in deep thoughts of the world's creation of this island paradise over time.

Spirit grasped the vision of massive blue-green waves rising high,  
unfurled white-top waves like flags flying on a ship's mast upon a rolling sea,  
assisted by sea breeze flurry smashed upon the flat-topped reef with a roar,  
spewing swishing rhythmic sounds of forceful pressured water reduced to a ripple,  
across the wide open bay protected by aquatic leafy weed covered reef barrier,  
kissed the absorbing porous sandy beach before it reached the man's resting place.

Thoughts leapt about inquisitive mind pondering his life's gifts granted,  
thanked the Creator's for exquisite creation's beauty revealed to the conscious,  
setting free the soul to swim in silent space among the green and silver-gold hues,  
of cliff island alone in this sanctuary of land greened colours and squared-edge cliffs,  
surrounded by white tipped emerald chattering sea.

Multitudes of birds bedecked in brilliant reflective coats of ebony sheen,  
cast brilliant sunlight's lances cascading into the day's white clouds,  
did not suppress excited thoughts from youth of a glorious image,  
Mulberry trees abundant with the dangling black ripened fruit,  
free for the picking among its shades of greenest silkworm food leaves.

While adventurous green shoots ventured down creviced cliff walls,  
joined at jagged base by tough dark green shrubs decorating deep caverns,  
deep caverns with waist-coat grey-black element weathered damp interior walls,  
pillared doorways honey-yellow twirled and white glistening in the sunlight's angles,  
exposed their souls to the gazing eyes of solitary quiet contemplating observer,  
while whistles and shrieks of busy seabirds ricocheted across the razor-rocked island,  
sounds reverberated of stranger's presence, maybe he could detect, if they could talk,  
the mystery of the island's evolution by Nature's whimsical moods over eons of time.

A lonesome cloud across the sun awoke the seaman's soul's spirit,  
little time left to search one's deepest feelings, yet mind rejuvenated,  
body revitalised by calm and peace as if he'd been in the presence of his Creator,  
awesome blessings of life's gifts bestowed in rugged island's greened paradise.

Flushed with soul's delight time was urgently calling,  
paddler edged his pointed nosed craft to water's entry,  
encouraged by fresh sea breeze white topped bubbling waves,  
beckoning across the great blue-white expanse of the bay,  
slowly paddled away among the playful rolling pitching aquatic friends,  
to humanity's activities on the distant mainland's sandy shored home.

PHOTO CAVE LOOK AT THE SEA

# BLESSING

Rain drops gently pitted the clear pools of accumulated liquid,  
in little dams of fluid captures in pot holes between cobble stone patterned path,  
Nature's generous gift to sustain her precious earth,  
but caught in man's handmade roadways of ancient birth,  
waters held away from intended nurturing of garden's plant life,  
pattered away like heart beat's rhythm up hard stone.

Droplets of see-through liquid from deep veined glossy leaves,  
plopped to the ground below engraving little dimples upon the soft earth,  
disappeared among the carefully arranged pink-red flowering Begonias,  
bordered by low cut straight tendered fragrant privet hedges,  
decorating the great palace's elegant public front gardens.

Cloudlets whitely-grey surround nearby mountains mysterious shaded high peaks,  
like the hair-style of long ago brown friar's hair style,  
allowed glimpses of dark shadowed green treed towering tops,  
to kiss the blossoms of rain cloud away to cleared the sky for the sun.

All earth bound beings welcomed the moment of quiet rainfalls gentle caress,  
as if in silent prayer to the mystical power of the Creator,  
in gratitude for its fresh plant fragrant powers to awaken the wonder of life,  
so that all humanity could enjoy the opportunity of rain's refreshing scents,  
or hide beneath shelter and miss its blessing touch.

# BLOOMING YELLOW

Clumped grove of whiskered twisted palm trucks razor spiked edge,  
centre bent fronds hanging yellow faded droopily in disarray,  
influenced by recent weather's hard wind's heavy breath,  
tried to blend with neighbour's colour bright,  
vast array of greeny-blues and sun-burnt yellow leaf.

Rich black branches splayed in unique design,  
displayed as in praise of their silent companionship with palms,  
dancing whispery sunshine rays exposed,  
exquisite open brilliant yellow kapok blooms.

Petals spread in freedom of air's space,  
grinned in mirthful glee of Nature's secrets,  
cunningly concealed beneath their wide spread splendour,  
oval shaped green pods of future's harsh land bush's glory,  
next year's waiting to burst out in bloom,  
glamorous yellow flower of creation's glory.



# CATHEDRAL

Eyes gobbled up the beauty of white silver clouded sky's view,  
stirred dreary soul's spirit to the thrill of renewal,  
invigorated by tingling leaf top music's beating in rhythm with heart's trembling,  
colluding with the glory of morn's flickering light shadowy shapes,  
across curved surface of sky pointing top of human kinds created towers,  
fawn linear of hard-metal cut stone towering into the horizon's misty blue-grey.

Symbol of sacred human praise created with design ingenuity from prayerful thought,  
recognized in earth's brown stone and white lines of processed steel's strength,  
skillfully constructed to withstand the strength of nature's weather elements,  
community's sacred hope of companionship with the divine,  
reached toward clearing blue residence of radiant energy's globe.

Short distance away forgotten in its estate of swaying giants of green,  
Nature's cathedral trembled in breeze's sound translated dance's rhythm,  
sun kissed blue-green eucalyptus scent foliated canopy inflamed the senses,  
like incense plums curling up in sacred sacramental ceremony invoking the creator,  
for blessing upon a special human religious celebration,  
tried to demonstrate the present of the creator in its amazing domed shaped abode.

Fear's tears rolled behind the eyes at this mass of heaving exquisite leafed vitality,  
beautifully located in the small browned plot of uneven sloped earth's universe,  
life threatened by the powers of human authority for destruction,  
heart's blood ran hot trembled at rebellious thought of sacrilege of living beauty,  
had not received its share of careful gardener's tendering for many years,  
condemned because of its rambling broken disordered appearance.

Mind cast aside human created image of God's house focused landscaped site,  
Nature's shrine of rare shapes and exquisite fauna's community safely enclosed,  
among splendid great plumes of multi hued green leaf clumps neglected by man,  
encouraged thoughts of alternative life saving strategy to save this vibrant organism,  
of nature's gift for human's to appreciate the home for glorious winged beauties,  
squawked and chuckled their unique prayed of welcomed at the gift,  
of musky-violet of morn and weather's azure and white-grey cloud patterns.

Despite the artistically stonemason's curved rectangular walls of the great towers, the silent lofty church could not imitate Nature's stately environment, of breeze's percussion's trembling tunes of life in each wind musical movement, of Nature's exquisite fauna's community safely enclosed in hued green leaf foliage, that danced in joyful celebration of freedom the clever designed towered church, could not achieve in heaving flexibility like Nature's pray of joy to the Creator, that despite all the clever architectural design in the solidness of steel reinforcement, despite its architecturally beautiful design.

Shimmering shadows casting amazing images upon the wretched unloved grounds, inspired the man's thoughts to retain this wonderful home of nature's beings, create thought for human prayer in massive overhanging canopy of the old pepper tree, settled so securely on old dead grassed sloped space of earth surrounds, protected in its appointed place from the forces of unpredictable weather's seasons, unperturbed by unevenness of man-made undulating garden ground's, comfortable close beside tall promenade of shady towering eucalyptus trees, their long regal rows a pathway approaching a sacred site or seat, of king of royal personage almost unseen in the chaos of unkept garden surrounds.

Gardener's thoughts were not for destruction!

Why not use the tree's beauty as a centre piece of pride for rehabilitation of the old? Neglected overgrown and broken limbs and old scars not beyond his skill to help repair, by patient loving care and introduce a source of sanctifying water to refresh, dried languishing landscape resulting from yesterday's neglect would rejuvenate.

Restore dignity to this great monument of earthly life hoped to enhance the presence, of the Spirit and feathered sky companion inheritance in companionship, of shaded grove of eucalyptus and peppermint scents wafting over church's steeple, complimenting the new planner's scheme for rejuvenation of old building's surrounds, offered alternative plan to maintain Nature's beauty among their stark building forms,

# CHEEKY RED

Floppy red poppy flowers mischievously peeked above silent fields,  
abundantly clad in whiskered headed regimented rows of sun-warmed barley heads,  
cheekily laughed at their freedom to grow untended,  
unlike their long-stemmed companions in vast expanses of fields,  
flanked by whispering soft plain misty laden breezes creating murky clusters,  
of grey-tarnished white lavender cloud cloaking mountain peaks.

Soul's spirit sighed in life's soft breath,  
that gave mind's emotions freedom to seek words to define,  
the wonder of vision's delight and calm the body's excitement,  
like floating upon the soft rhythm of ocean's gentle green-blue restful waters.

Trembling heart's beat sought comfort in a silent prayer of thanks,  
for the privilege of enjoying the power of precious vibrant life,  
in the gentle sway of the field's inhabitants enjoying the sun's warmth,  
unlike the draping last moments of a dying Caper drying out,  
root bound in a crevice along an old Roman weathered pocked wall,  
straight and red sliver bricked surfaces once proud to protect its internal inhabitants,  
from hordes of fierce barbarians intent upon conquering their country,  
now broken and derelict forgotten in the progress of modern human civilisations.

Little black and white zebra patterned butterfly fluttered over poppy red flower,  
joined the freedom of sky's arching paradise of humidity clad clouds shading,  
wheat hued rolling fields guarded by huge rippled marbled dusty mountains,  
gapping across the countryside from huge craters from centuries of marble extraction,  
for the use of geniuses like Michael Angelo and his elk to create wonders,  
of human life size figures of extraordinary beauty and deep spiritual interpretation.

# DANCE

Smiling crescent lemon tinted moon,  
laying back upon morn's black fading sky,  
watched serenely between curved greying blanket sky,  
mixed with sunrise primrose misty beams,  
transfixed the scene like garden fairy's dancing,  
upon the shiny concrete path's skin.

Imagination galloped through the canyons of the mind,  
saw the twirl of fluffy pink like ballerina's tutu's flying motion,  
as these mystic beings of the garden's danced in joy,  
embraced the cool fading grey of night's departure.

Excited sunbeams heralded new day's approach warning,  
to night's secret joyous celebration to be completed,  
moon's light reflection in the eye's ended this dream-like thought,  
but one could not quite lose the theme,  
as left behind were the dainty little dress-like blooms,  
scattered on the concrete stage.

Their fragile materials frilly dressage,  
grinning minute speckled golden tipped pink in the gazer's eyes,  
like the sensuous touch of a prayer granted to the heart touched the soul,  
as sunlight lit up the fragile pink gums exquisite silhouette,  
blooms rustled gently in little breeze's breath,  
of glorious early morn's acknowledgement of the cosmic Creator's gift,  
stimulated the senses with the diverse beauty of Nature's wild garden trees.

# DRAGON

Thick little splatters of raindrops kissed coarse brown edged salted leaves,  
each dipping lowly at the extra weight of God's gift,  
then promptly dispersed their excessive clear liquid load to earth,  
sprang back to straightened length.

Year's weathered white-fawn grey wind caressed rock walls,  
with winding brown short-stemmed bracken fern frond curved valley,  
only invisible gurgling burbling little brook could be heard.

Light beams sneaked between fern patterns,  
reflected off brown-black green algied water bed,  
betrayed the presence of the dreamy water's flow,  
revealed the wonder of busy miniature water world,  
to the mind's eyes of inquisitive exploring observer.

Sheltered small rivulets of rainy running waters dribbled down minute crevices,  
mixed with mashed wood chip walkways length of dirty aged black soil worn path,  
pooled in haphazard shaped amazing puddles easily soaked plodding tourists boots.

Giggling gurgling little bubbles in ever-widening creek created a rhythmic beat,  
of ancient Nature's origin displayed the beauty of fresh clear white-tipped waves,  
gently caressing each ebony-grey pebble and stone's rounded slippery surface,  
bubbled along the raindrop replenished creeks course celebrating,  
free flowed down to an unknown destination below green clad hillside's abode,  
across the glistening ebony-grey streaked rock filled rippling water's pool.

Surely had existed in the gorgeous little hillside hideaway long before humans,  
in their obnoxious idea of social control had placed fun destroying signs,  
lists of forbidden activities upon white steel upright posts,  
imposing words of Council aldermen's authority upon all citizens.  
The visitor momentarily wondered if any took notice of their meaning,  
wondered while exploring among low black branched salt coated shrubs,  
at the serenity of the silent scenery in the beautiful Cabbage Tree leafed cove.

Little rain drops teased the cutest cration of pink twinkling petalled flowers, smiling leisurely in the knowledge of life's beauty shared with its friends, each little beat upon its scrawny little bough created a dancing pink and green, added gorgeous charm of Nature's choreographic liquid delight to the eyes.

Wide-eyes observer considered how extra-ordinary this little snippet of bush scene, must have been before humanity arrived and re-arranged the environment, exercising daring ideas of exploration and excitement at this new exotic land, at the time overlooking the impact of their activities upon the natural habitat.

All about the place signs in written form, symbols cast in bronze and pewter-silver, and coloured metals tried to recall the amazing creatures of the past, that had lived here for millium before our human presence, seemed to be offering apology for their zealous human oversights, at not respecting and carrying out their God's given command, responsible stewardship for their amazing planet's harmonised habitat.

Rain drops refrained from creating pitter-patting patterns created an eerie silence, heightened the sound of rustling among rocks overhanging undergrowth, caught both hearings and eyes sharp attention, a fleeting moment's glimpse of slithering scaley tail.

The only positive clue to excite mind's imagination the tourist he was certain, he'd been blessed today a moments sighting of the almost extinct, local exquisite prehistoric coloured reptile, the unique water dragon hiding from danger, among the ancient wind sculptured sand rock cliffed ocean hillside, in the popular eastern Australian ocean side tourist location.

# DUST

Red tinted mustard Kimberley dust tumbled in clouds across the foliage green,  
dispersed in slight movement of outback's air's faint breath,  
sent vision searching among the twinkling columns,  
entwining among tall roadside encroaching brown-white trunk tree columns.

Puffed edged hills of grey earth mortar,  
each external bulbous mould a new ruler's internal private chamber,  
built to specific royal decree and luxurious appointment,  
to ensure continuation of its species.

Like castles strategically placed,  
upon vast shimmering haze of blue tree speckled plains,  
scared now by recent water's powerful unheeded forceful flow,  
only the carnage of massive movements of Nature's devastated vegetation,  
assisted by some of human kind's creation too!

Calm of evening's silence collaborated,  
with western sun's setting mango-pink colouration,  
reflecting from low level scatterings of blue greying clouds,  
settled upon slender leaves whispering gently.

Communicating in the only ways the Creator offered them to talk,  
entertained the tender senses of his hearing human creations,  
to acknowledge the gift of life's amazing diversity,  
bestowed upon them from the beginning of the universe's creation,  
and this little planet's earth's life began.



# ENAMEL VIEW

Minute spiky leaved flowering beauty,  
your glorious enamel purple-pink star-shaped flowers,  
expressing the spectrum of day's light,  
precariously perched on precipice's edge,  
of earth's birth's pressure crested coloured rock slab stepped cliff,  
tangerine-mango yellow colouring  
with black seams of some unknown exotic mineral mixture,  
feet bathed great distance below in froth and bubble,  
of massive tumbling water fall's deep eroded deep pool.

Human mind could only ponder Creator's artist's thought,  
why place such a splendid bloom of such incredible colour and design,  
in wind gust vulnerable open space upon a naked slab of rock's edge,  
Where surely only an insane man would dare step,  
to take a closer look at your exquisite delicate featured beauty,  
overlooking the vastness of the great crevice of block rock core,  
towering high above free flowing river course,  
embracing massive multi curved tiered churning water falls.



# ESCAPED BEAUTY

Dawn's golden-white light sneaked about the crevices,  
peaked through scattered globs of grey-blue slabbed clouded sky,  
not yet ready to burst upon the earth's face,  
while gusty easterly tried to stir the bald head's short bristles,  
as man's bowed body knelt at garden's worn beige brick edge,  
mind pondering at plant life's ebbing sight.

Skinny pink-white striped livery leafed saggy plants,  
now edged curled in burnt-fawn straggly lengths,  
argued with leathered glove hands determined pulling,  
trying to end its plight, surrendered with a snicking click,  
like the last moment's gasp of breath at human life's end.

Sun's beauty escaped enclosed cloud splashed all beneath with golden light,  
sent shadows scampering among fading blues and pink-red petunia blooms,  
hid beneath the last remnants of yellow-brown chipped hued marigold clumps.

Black earth's rumpled surface potted from uprooted plant bodies,  
offer special fragrance of newly upturned soils pungent odour,  
grasping hand cleared away last fragments of once proud coloured flowers,  
exposed vulnerability of beds naked now of protective herbaceous cover,  
revealed multitudes of minute slips of dainty white-tipped faint grey seeds.

Next season's hopeful symbols of stipple-black centred rich yellow-gold blooms,  
to celebrate the new age cycle of life's continuation,  
gladdening the eye's heart with the Creator's blessing gift of coloured beauty,  
anticipated the brightening up once again the sullen naked ground,  
momentarily deprived of their uplifting colourful Spring energetic coverings.

Drying easterly winds persisted in current unusual weather patterns,  
threatened tender seedlings patiently planted out by gardener's steady hand,  
caring thought for life wonders uprising in soil enriched with new nourishment,  
waited in silent respect of Nature's gift of life's renewal.

High above his head in great white eucalypt bough,  
wind rattled clusters of leaves in rhythmic chimes,  
Kookaburra laughed to welcome new day's beauty,  
as if like a blessing from both their Creator's watching,  
lit up the gardener's mind in quiet excitement of his being's spirit,  
for contributing the anticipated green rejuvenation,  
of next season's flowering garden's.

# FLOWERS

Joyful smiles, glistening eyes and jumping body movements,  
betrayed the excitement of the childhood minds,  
they'd captured the implied beauty of Nature's wondrous creative thought,  
reflected in sunlights glorious glow,  
the artisans endeavour to capture in mind's imagination,  
fragile design of petalled colours in made-made ceramic stones,  
glistening as if truly these flowers were vitally alive ,  
n garden's soil and natural weathered abode.

Each child stood momentarily still glazed eyes scanning individual walled plaque,  
animatedly pointing with little childish finger while bouncing about in childish ecstasy,  
at seeing something different among the wall's hanging garden plants,  
sought their sculptured name on chunky imbedded coloured stone icon,  
of ceramic tiled patterned bloom.

Pleasure written upon their smiling faces in expressions of youthful joy,  
they'd caught the intended excitement of the artists impressions of the flower's beauty,  
and the love he enjoyed of the Creator's extraordinary design of plant blooms visilbe,  
upon the earth that he'd selected to portray to each child's soul,'s unknowining,  
the love of the Creator for their lives upon the earth this day and the flower form,  
that seemed to enshrine the beauty to their heart's spirit in each blooms colour,  
captured the extraordinary moment of their excitement and laughed comment,  
accepted with childish rapture, possession of their individual plaque.

Their own named enshrined not only in stone but for years forthwith to be remembered,  
shared the day with siblings and childhood relatives and mum and dad,  
their special token of love shared with Nature's wonderful gift and with the artist's gift,  
endeavourinf to capture the glory of living life's colour and wonder and the thankfulness  
to the Creator of the blessing of this moment's fun and joy share.

Hoped for the time of memory recalled for future years,  
when childhood has moved on to adulthood,  
to share that special occasion with family listening and sharing,  
the time in the past of their childhood,  
to once again seek out the year's weathered flower plaque in its special place,  
upon the old creamy fawn brick backyard garden's wall.

# FRAGILE LIFE

White-grey streaked red cracked rocks,  
emphasised your tender green slender beauty,  
upon wind swept rocky ledge,  
leaf of sun gleaming new life green hanging,  
Oh so close to weathered scrawny mother's grasp.

Creator's beauty for gift of determined life's survival,  
offer man's mind to ponder the hardship of your fragile life,  
clinging so tentatively to cracked old slab rock's edge,  
thin tendril root following naked rocks craggy line,  
as mother's limb sort source of life sustaining sustenance.

Subject to Nature's weather's whim,  
upon multi-coloured angled guardian overhanging rim,  
high above rainbow cascading water fall,  
into unknown depths of giant circular water pools,  
enclosed by tarnished green algae enclosure aeons old,  
carved by water's powerful wet season's flow,  
in ancient magnificent high North West state's plateau top.

# GARDEN'S PRAYER

Twittering minute masters of the sky,  
Joined scenes silver-grey horizons,  
While white-trunked, green-topped gums,  
Gently whispered silent prayer to Nature's glory.

Morning's sunlight warmed soils cracked brown pink surface,  
Washed by earlier pitter-patter rain drops.  
Roses red fragrances did not linger on air's flow,  
Only pungent perfume of new glorious red-green clawed blooms,  
Filled mind's senses.

Eyes danced in rapturous heart's joyful excitement,  
At purple-blue, yellow-speckled centred native Hibiscus blooms,  
Captured the mind's energy with its tender-petalled beauty,  
Set alight the soul's spirit,  
Trembling with exquisite excitement at Creation's wonders.

Kaleidoscoped in splashing yellows, red and deep satin greens,  
Chattered with wisps of fresh breeze's murmurings,  
Touched the soul's sensitivity with ecstatic joys,  
At the magnificence of new garden's community.

Vocal in its mind tingling honesty,  
To recognise, as if in sacred harmony with soils black grey delicious vital offering,  
The hope for future's life fulfilment.  
All the other pink, white and chocolate companions,  
Arrayed in precious spacious slopes,  
Enjoyed the peace of nature's sparkling sun-filled splendour.

Curious seated visitor enjoyed the city's splendid blue-mauve distant view,  
Offered freely to become integral part of garden's shaded beauty,  
Under Jarrah and Pepper trees multi hues of green,  
Rested weary body upon plain planked seat.

Soul's spirit relished the sweet tranquillity of solitude offered,  
Like a silent prayer of thanks for favours granted.  
In love's gift from the every-present invisible listening ear of the Creator,  
Filling the silent observer's heart with joy.

# GARDEN'S REALM

Pungent, nostril teasing scented wormwoods attired in glorious green silver livery,  
reach out their delicately soft leafed arms as in welcome,  
towards the sole visitor in their fragrant little plot,  
swishing their little yellow pin-spotted flowered bundles,  
offering fragrance rare to the mind's senses,  
aroused the soul's spirit to the vitality of this plant's beauty.

Wide veined Monstera leaves displaying their majestic glossy green foliage,  
bobbed about the pathway air space exposing their deliciously enticing fruit pods of  
white curved pointed tips, not yet ripe for harvest,  
awaiting their opportunity to become a delicious feast of juicy repast,  
for attentive insect garden hosts.

Thoughtful walker moved softly quietly beneath the gigantic Ficus treed cathedral, faith-  
ful ferny congregation silent as in prayer to some great divinity,  
gently reaching forward to offer the wanderer welcoming friendly touch,  
sharing their excitement of the knowledge,  
he's yet to learn of the deep secret of life's contentment,  
perhaps to ponder in his thoughts as he casually paced,  
along their checkered area of woody garden path.

Little multi frilled leafed ferns and cheeky monstera leaves,  
tickled naked limbs, as if in final request to the passing traveler's,  
as he passed small grey brown arched shaped branches in glossy leaf attire,  
not to forget the peaceful serenity of their prayer in this cool garden's sanctuary.

Rows of lilac blooms joyous in liquidly coloured laughter,  
frolicked with cotton stringy white tipped fan shaped palm fronds,  
danced in the carefree force of Nature's whimsical breeze.

Dazzling sunlight lit up a great oaks dappled barks,  
sent jagged wonderful fluttering thoughts to the heart strings,  
triggered gentle touching heart calming emotion,  
travelling this pathway was like mental magic uplifting of the soul's deep spirit,  
of the beauty of Creation's splendid gifts welcome comfort,  
in moments of droll mental anxiety.

Eye's minds attention was snatched from reminiscing thoughts of world life,  
gnarled old branches supporting leafy clusters of dapple greeny lights,  
revealed at its bowing apex, a crown-like configuration,  
of most exquisite rainbow diamond flashing eye striking colours.

Surely the work of master jeweler guided by the Creator's designer skills,  
had woven a crown of most delicate intricately designed finest thread  
flawless circles joined in perfect measured distances,  
by slivers of radiant prisms of light reflecting woven netting,  
completed the creation's centre, with a circle perfect to allow,  
golden beams of day's light to emphasize this amazing creation.

Exposed resting minute little night time worker,  
body clad in calm regal glittering rhodonite gem stone livery,  
hidden safely among softly hued grey background leaves,  
regaining strength and replenish ebbed energy from night's work,  
ready to enjoy gathering of plentiful food in new adventurous day.

Touched by scenic beauty almost beyond emotions control,  
eyes feasted upon the precious beauty of garden's community's harmonious peace,  
head lifted skyward, mind ablaze with wonderment and silent heart touched prayers,  
to the Creator for this magical moment of being included,  
in his Creator's love for this little planet earth's bounteous natural beauty.

Garden wonderer's mind dazzled with delight of the privilege,  
of seeing such minute exquisite living images of His gifts to humanity's lives,  
set heart's spirit fiercely ablaze with renewed strength of the spirit's vital energies,  
witnessing creation's spectacular beauty upon a deep shaded greeny garden's realm.

# GLAD'S NOOK

Fluffy garlands of purple and white bougainvillea blooms dangled low, decorating the weather worn lattice protecting the old garden nook, sunbeams peaked between green leaf and little square spaces, long finger-like fern leaves reached out to touch quietly sitting Gladys, musing with her soul's spirit watching spectacular double white geraniums, in decorative pots laughing at lilac bobbing African violets edge hanging, their baskets offering buzzing bees their precious nectar for their community's hive, shared her delight in Nature's beauty that gave her such pleasure each day, enriching her life's experiences beyond four score years and ten of time.

She and her companion enjoyed the restfulness of this peaceful minute garden, to share passion thoughts and years of insights at Nature's awesome beauty, the amazing influence of weather's unexpected changes that could influence, their daily lives as their excited soul's spirit meandering the little garden kingdom, like a sacred journey relished the gleam of scarlet leafed Poinsettias, abound with busy honey bee with yellowed bulbous legs collecting precious pollen, from radiant yellow-red curled flowering bloom centres.

Glad's face radiated with a smile of wonder at this simple act of life's survival, spoke words of life's wisdom at her pleasure to share her joy in this tranquil place, acknowledging the Creator's beauty in her life to her 30 years younger friend, leaning his body against the old bowed upright holding the little trellis roof up high, relaxing in the exquisite garden setting and his friend's warm-hearted company.

Shafts of gold light sprinkling gorgeous minute maiden-hair ferns leaf, revealing almost invisible yellow-mustard butterfly curiously fluttering, among the green-topped leaves and black stalks in search for its daily sustenance, or maybe to tease alight the Soul's Spirit with its fluttering little dance, and celebrate the day's glorious Energy's balls light and clear blue sky.

Slight turn of head with quiet blue eyes glitter she smiled her joy, to share the younger man's joy of Nature's beauty and awesome power, that contributed to all humanity's life's journey making it so worth while, commented on harmony of garden's colouring of dainty potted pink Vinca blooms, that added excitement to garden's wide variety of succulents and flower display.

With pride she pointed out a newly budding red-edged green leafed shrub, she'd nurtured carefully back to life from near death, spoke as if a humble prayer, of Nature's amazing determination to live, and how human's shared similar vitality, to survive in daily life too that like the little array of carefully tended plants, in her little garden's shady nook joined her thanks to their Maker for the privilege, of this knowledge which she shared with friends when ever the opportunity arose.

Pointed elegant fingers at the sunny bathed old wooden planked fence, above the magnificent plant with sword-shaped velvet green leaves, delicately arrayed with pure white veins that startled the vision's senses, partly concealed small shiny lizard-skinned long tailed shy skink, grabbing a moment's warm sunlight, to invigorate its little body, obviously detected the two quiet people's life's vibes, slithered away for safety sake in a crevice between two pickets never to be seen again.

Exquisite Double Delight rose fragrance teases the senses, like a balm to the to the inner body's soul's spirit creating blissful calm, delighted the companion's to shared the common beauty of their Creator's gifts, in their life experiences and this little oasis of heart pleasing glimpses, of garden's life's freedom appreciated in a quiet word of spirit's exhilaration, at the peace shared in this little backyard prayerful quiet shady nook.

# HEALING LIGHT

Hidden from eye's vision,  
trill tune pierced to the mind's hearing senses,  
awoke the slumber of night to the beauty of new day.

Joined prancing shadows creamy greys,  
entwined with pure slim shafts of energy's brilliant illumination,  
like strings of sparkling delights of amazing starlight flashes,  
binding precious green earth to the sky of pastel blue.

Spring's newest little disk-like leaves of growing life,  
aroused mortal thoughts of the generosity of the lover,  
offering excitement of another day's inexplicable gift of life.

Wonderful plump Wagtail hippy hopping in erratic passage,  
chirped with ecstatic delight snipped blissfully at flighted food source,  
invisible to watching man's sight among gold bars of lawn shadows,  
mirrored upon crystal light reflecting stippled broad-leafed grass tips.

Tickled inner realms of imagination's depths,  
ideas of peaceful freedom expressed in life's rhythmic breath,  
caught in little clouds of expelled heated air dawdled momentarily,  
until frozen in chilled morning's airy atmosphere,  
lifted heart's joy to absorb the wonder of nature's dexterous beauty.

Twinkling entwined grey-silver shadowy lights,  
filterer through the dainty crepe myrtle's branches,  
casting patterns upon the dewy grassed surface,  
as if writing out a message to the watching mind,  
that the silence surrounding this sacred plot of earth's bounty,  
holds the Presence in its quiet surrounds.

Set the soul alight with gentle peace that stirs the spirit to rejoice,  
blessed body's troubled soul with gentle soothing stillness,  
bestowed by listening Creator upon this early morning's mortal worker,  
that leave the mind's senses daunted by regrets of omission to remember,  
the Creator's love is every present.

Even when mind is apathetic with blue thoughts,  
hovering among darkened shadows of forgetfulness,  
that try, oh so hard to hide,  
the glory of the healing power of light's shimmer,  
clasped within the living vital leafed grandeur of garden's plant life.

So like the tender psyche of human mind,  
fails to see the power of the One's unconditional love,  
despite the frailty of human thought at times of life's dimmest views,  
quickly forgets the glory of the healing power of The Light,  
upon the mortal body, mind and soul.

Yet released at the unexpected occurring moment,  
when visions are created for our mind to grasp,  
as if a hand outstretched to help the mortal's internal spirit's flame ebbing,  
lifts the being to achieve the goal's hidden,  
Oh so cunningly, within the depth of extraordinary humanity.

The visible and hidden spirit's power to restore the soul's beauty,  
reflected in ever present abundance among the myriad of amazing creations,  
existing on this exquisite heaven's planet Earth,  
and the eternal depths of the Divine's created cosmos.

Frees the spirit to relish the delight of another day's deliverance,  
in the simplest of experiences,  
like the delight of flickering twinkling golden shadows of lights,  
upon the scattered leafed patterns upon the ground of our sacred home, the Earth.

# HEATED CALL

Energy's silver-white light eased across open scorched grassed spaces,  
danced in shadowy eye's vision along with little wisps of heated air,  
teased contours of garden's edges little short cut grass hillock,  
kissed the old man's creased lined face,  
teased his reflexes with thoughts of seeking a move to shady place,  
than where he stood beside the rose garden beds.

Eyes saw the struggling beauty,  
mind chuckled at visual electronics media's hype,  
perhaps to alarm the populace of the menace of Nature's ways,  
or a hidden agenda to create a worthy news event,  
with threats to life's modern survival without an electronic air conditioner.

Pensively watched his precious puffy petalled delicious yellow ball-like flowers,  
new garden plants that he'd tendered yesterday with thirst quenching water,  
struggling valiantly in the reality of Nature's silent awesome heated power,  
pungent fragrance reaching upward to the nostril's senses,  
like a silent help-seeking plea for cooling help,  
wondered if their and his Creator was testing both man and plant,  
in the garden's heated plight.

Effortlessly heat's radiation touched each with the intensity of invisible power,  
the man was coping more easily it appeared to thought's idea,  
even though the oozing body sweat slowly soaking his clothing,  
was a discomfort,  
eye's mind could not avoid the saddening shriveling limb sights,  
like the expectations of a prayer's answer to be given at his wish,  
and not in the cosmic creating mystical time frame of his Creator's whim.

Gorgeous viral green hues of vibrant dainty little serrated leafed marigolds,  
fragile limbs drooping low to the earth's gritty soiled surface,  
as is if bowing in supplication to the supremacy of Nature's onslaught,  
Sun light's furnace power drawing the very life essence from these garden beauties,  
he could offer no assistance to the stressing little twisting plants.

He'd turned his sweaty face aside in embarrassed thought,  
eyes focusing on the now still silent shimmering air,  
touched all things present with equal intensity.  
Didn't his mortal spirit have such vulnerability in its relationship,  
with the Creator's commitment to his life too?

Heat drove the body to seek the coolness of a nearly shady tree,  
but the little yellow bloomed garden plant didn't have this alternative.  
Emphasised the blessing to humanity that even in moments of adversity,  
they could turn their inner gifted resourceful intellect to body and soul's survival,  
but these herbaceous flora of Creation's living life,  
had to demonstrate it seemed to this human observer's mind,  
the old adage; life really was about the survival of the fittest, whether plant or human.

Eyes dipped a moment in deep self-conscious reflection,  
his prayer and hope was for the little dainty serrated leafed marigolds,  
would get the call to its vital subterranean sustaining fibrous root tissues,  
receive the Creator's blessing and survive the test,  
and live on to see the glory of the new morrow.

# HOPE

Dazzling sapphire blue blooms, as if made of glittering ceramic tile,  
dew minds attention from fawny-brown crinkled leafed edges,  
allowed eye's focus to take in dignified white gums glorious bumpy height,  
towering above all companions in garden's bushy maze.

Pastel sky blues whisked through green-yellowed foliage high atop,  
permitted sunbeams to travel to the earth and kissed with golden gleam,  
pinky-white Cordyline bladed leaves with purple markings like arteries,  
carrying the vital fluids of life's survival to the very tips of sword like tips,  
pierced upward as if praising sunlit sky's display of gold disks on chipped garden.

Three-some of newly planted sensitive leafed Leptospermum swayed in rhythm,  
emulating the sway of its giant guardian gums foliage's dancing style,  
weather-worm yellow-black flowered Sunflowers bobbed happily too,  
ready to spread new seasons hopeful seeds into the vast gardens woody floor,  
probably to tumble about with twisted leaves and dead seed pods,  
upon the sloped arena of the bush gardens natural scene.

Little uncapped dried eucalypt nut clusters cackling like castanets,  
in the rhythm of breeze's breath,  
dew mind's attention above the echelon of the sloping garden's wonder,  
rested upon man's restoration efforts to the long abandoned building above,  
blue-grey and cream paint work restored verandah rails,  
new glittered instead of casting off gloomy old shadowed shapes,  
of cracked and peeling paints of years of abandoned neglect.

New life restored and hopes elated for the future,  
Sun tipped spikey glistening leafed Callistemon sparkling in air's space,  
above new brick walled gardens glowing with the warmth of yellow flowers,  
while brown-purple bowing leafed Cordylines stood proud,  
affirmed new life was now abundant in this long time neglected garden's grounds.

Creative human artist's skilled applied in blue-grey and cream paint scheme,  
highlight the building's new name Newman Siena,  
accompanied upon clean wall exterior an acknowledgement of continuing history,  
of ancient sacrificial Christian heritage an offer to humanity from the Creator God,

stood centralised upon the building's out set bricked feature,  
subtly covered with nature's plants carefully place,  
the stairway entrance to this new centre of hope,  
the beginning of a new era of education for future generations,  
with the wisdom of incorporating the need for Nature's creative genius,  
in plant forms to compliment the acknowledge of the part of living plants,  
to the environment of scientific learning and humanity's needs too.

Dazzling sapphire blue blooms, as if made of glittering ceramic tile,  
dew minds attention from fawny-brown crinkled leafed edges,  
allowed eye's focus to take in dignified white gums glorious bumpy height,  
towering above all companions in garden's bushy maze.

Pastel sky blues whisked through green-yellowed foliage high atop,  
permitted sunbeams to travel to the earth and kissed with golden gleam,  
pinky-white Cordyline bladed leaves with purple markings like arteries,  
carrying the vital fluids of life's survival to the very tips of sword like tips,  
pierced upward as if praising sunlit sky's display of gold disks on chipped garden.

Three-some of newly planted sensitive leafed Leptospermum swayed in rhythm,  
emulating the sway of its giant guardian gums foliage's dancing style,  
weather-worm yellow-black flowered Sunflowers bobbed happily too,  
ready to spread new seasons hopeful seeds into the vast gardens woody floor,  
probably to tumble about with twisted leaves and dead seed pods,  
upon the sloped arena of the bush gardens natural scene.

Little uncapped dried eucalypt nut clusters cackling like castanets, in the rhythm,  
of breeze's breath drew mind's attention above the echelon of the sloping garden's,  
rested upon man's restoration efforts to the long abandoned building above,  
blue-grey and cream paint work restored verandah rails,  
new glittered instead of casting off gloomy old shadowed shapes,  
of cracked and peeling paints of years of abandoned neglect.

New life restored and hopes elated for the future,  
Sun tipped spikey glistening leafed Callistemon sparkling in air's space,  
above new brick walled gardens glowing with the warmth of yellow flowers,  
while brown-purple bowing leafed Cordylines stood proud,  
affirmed new life was now abundant in this long time neglected garden's grounds.

Creative human artist's skilled applied in blue-grey and cream paint scheme,  
highlight the building's new name Newman Siena,  
accompanied upon clean wall exterior an acknowledgement of continuing history,  
of ancient sacrificial Christian heritage an offer to humanity from the Creator God,  
stood centralised upon the building's out set bricked feature,  
subtly covered with nature's plants carefully place,  
the stairway entrance to this new centre of hope,  
the beginning of a new era of education for future generations,  
with the wisdom of incorporating the need for Nature's creative genius,  
in plant forms to compliment the acknowledge of the part of living plants,  
to the environment of scientific learning and humanity's needs too.

# ICE TRAIN TRAVELLER'S

Erratically spaced blocks of rainy soaked yellows,  
offered little comfort for forlorn droopy leafed lonely trees,  
upon plains of green browned patterned earthen fields,  
flashed past mind's vision through glass reinforced windows.

Overlook by farmlets of gigantic towers of tri-bladed white-red dots,  
wind powered pulsators generating human source of light and power,  
while Nature's smudged clouded sky's gazed down,  
upon streaking silver blue-white speeding train's progress.

Mushroom shaped topped slender trunk trees offered the soul comfort,  
of steadfast bordered line's of cultivated fields of farmer's efforts,  
pleasured thoughts of humanity's gentleness for the earth's inhabitants,  
washed away the depths of great city's memory's of death's violent ways,  
and humanity's depravity of greed, power and ideological stupidity,  
cost to dignity of human life or peace irrelevant.

Streaks of momentary sunlit rain's beauty washed across window panes,  
gushed liquid vitality for the growth of cultivated lands offered hope,  
for future food supplies spoilt by savage machinery of war monger's destruction,  
while delicate rain mist clouded clusters of oasis of unspoilt plots,  
little covered ferny covered watery streams peaked back at window watcher's eyes,  
offered heart-felt rejoice at the joy of relief from great cities damaged,  
and modern day's constant activity of reconstruction to forget the horror of the past,  
offered hope in rejuvenation and new monuments to human peaceful habitation.

Country side villages, v-shaped reflecting hues of burnt orange-red tiled roofs,  
with overhead man's clever engineering minds created bridges of unique designs,  
provided welcome paths for human pattering of shoed feet connecting groups,  
of separated houses and parks of peaceful shady green trees,  
yet few people decorated these scenes of thought resting for the mind gathering hope,  
in the freedom of the eye's views of rainy drops spotting windows and land alike.

Damp new day offered both free diverse human thought of peace or destructive war,  
traveller's thoughts wished for the soul's spirits peace of heart,  
in glorious views of open spaces freedom hoped to last for generations to enjoy,  
offereing growth of living vitality and mind's excitement at the beauty,  
of sky and earth's relationship unfettered by harness of death's fear,  
to enjoy the Creator's gift of love for the precious earth in freedom.

Observed by traveler's speeding upon a rigid steel guiding line through air's space,  
along the earth bounded path with sketchy view of little plants and flowers,  
contentedly growing within the earth some how enjoying the same silent mystery,  
of the Creator's power while silent mind enjoyed the peace of sky's blues,  
relished the ecstasy of earth's vast array of enshrouded coloured landscaped beauty.

# IREDESCENT DREAMS

Iridescent deep green shimmering body upon sturdy spindly legs,  
tentatively exploring across brilliant yellow petal plain,  
approached orange filigreed edge to blooms delicate yellow heart,  
kissed its delicate centre point caused watcher's souls spirit to flutter,  
such tender harmony of nature's lovers inspired heart's eyes,  
memorised the exquisite beauty of Creator's wondrous mystic work,  
in garden's world of flower blooms colours at play in glorious sunlight beams.

Water's droplet covered leaves of red and pink Begonia blooms,  
standing in rich brown loam garden bed's edge,  
held imagination's gaze for a moment's pleasure,  
humid misty blue sky's sun warmed watching body's skin,  
while spirit danced from aquatic dappled green slender leaves,  
melted then dripped to earth's bosom below,  
offered sacred water's essence to glorious pink white leafed shrubs,  
laughing at mid-morn's warming cool beneath spread fond of precious tall old cicad,  
offered shaded slender shadows for garden companions tender new green leaves.

Sleepy traveller's mind distracted by distant white misty clad lofty mountain peaks,  
did not spy any soaring eagles above streaky sharp rocky tall scarp's pinnacles,  
only cheeky little red-blown cute beauties flittered about among nearby flower stalks,  
soothed the trembling spirit's ecstasy of Nature's beauty all about,  
created the desire to choose eagle's wings and fly above the rolling green earth,  
feel the freshness of the freedom's flight and dart among little puffs of white cloud,  
slowly oozing across the distant landscape's tree steeple landscaped horizon.

Exciting man's imagination with dreams of peaceful bliss,  
in this moment in time upon this special little place upon the cosmic planet Earth,  
calmed body's weary muscles tension and bidding soul's spirit to peaceful thoughts,  
Creation's calming ability among the hustle of long distance travel,  
tourists once again resuming their travel bordered their buses for the next phase,  
glimpsing countryside's greenery and historical adventure commentary,  
complimented by the gift of sublime Nature's beauty overrunning crumbling ruins,  
left behind from past civilisations struggles and endeavours to survive,  
replaced by modern humanity's progressive evolution.

# LANGUOR

Drooping green deep veined leaves tired from days weather,  
hid Nature's glorious fragrant sweet sensual senses teasing scent,  
beneath glorious wide cloister of gentle Chyrie leaves,  
exquisite fluffy long yellow blooms excited mind tingling sight,  
hanging from yellow-green hued petioles quietly facing to the earth,  
as if contemplative prayer to the Creator,  
for the gift to tease the visiting human standing beneath their shady boughs,  
fragrances teasing like the subtle touch of a lover upon a loved ones sensitive skin.

Tentative slender female finger nail reached upwards guided by wandering eyes,  
snipped away a sprig of coloured joy,  
held it gentle in the palm of the hand for mind to admire its frilled beauty,  
then lifted to the nostrils to relish the delights of the flower's scent,  
eyes glittered as if fired by the heat of the heart's enthralled joy,  
companion's faces reflecting glorious smiles at the excitement in their friend's face,  
and heart's loves shone at the ecstasy of the earth's extraordinary present,  
trembled at the joy at sharing this awesome free gift for human kind to enjoy,

Shared their happiness together in the cool of ancient city's evening air,  
noise of medieval city quietened to harmonise with Nature's calm closing of day,  
walked away from tree's silent smiling surrounds,  
continued their evening's relaxing cobbled street stroll,  
spirit's soul relaxed at that special moment's joy from this sunny day,  
shared like a silent prayer of thanks for the privilege of being present,  
in the Creator's gift of the unexpected revelation of Nature's beauty,  
showered upon their human daily life's experiences.

# LAUGHING GARDEN

Twittering minute masters of the sky,  
joined scenes silver-grey horizons,  
while white-trunk, green-topped gums gently whispered silent prayer to Nature's glory.

Morning's sunlight warmed soils cracked brown pink surface,  
washed by earlier pitter-patter rain drops.  
roses red fragrances did not linger on air's flow,  
only pungent odour of new glorious red-green clawed blooms filled mind's senses.

Eyes danced in rapturous heart's joyful excitement,  
at purple-blue, yellow-speckled centred native Hibiscus blooms,  
captured the mind's energy with its tender-petalled beauty,  
set alight the soul's spirit,  
trembling with exquisite excitement at Creation's wonders.

Kaleidoscope of splashing yellows, red and deep satin greens,  
chattered with wisps of fresh breeze's murmurings,  
touched the soul's sensitivity with ecstatic joys,  
at the magnificence of new garden's community.

Vocal in its mind tingling honesty,  
to recognise, as if in sacred harmony with soils black grey delicious vital offering,  
the hope for future's life fulfilment.  
all the other pink, white and chocolate companions,  
arrayed in precious spacious slopes,  
enjoyed the peace of nature's sparkling sun-filled splendour.

Curious seated visitor enjoyed the city's splendid blue-mauve distant view,  
offered freely to become integral part of garden's shaded beauty,  
under Jarrah and Pepper trees multi hues of green,  
rested weary body upon plain planked seat.

Soul's spirit relished the sweet tranquillity of solitude offered,  
like a silent prayer of thanks for favours granted.  
in love's gift from the every-present invisible listening ear of the Creator,  
filling the silent observer's heart with joy.

# LIFE ORCHID'S SMILE

Heart's tender tremble joined mind's kiss,  
of morn's silver-lined cloudy tinted blue sky,  
soul's spirit reached with gently invisible touch,  
grasped the beauty of Nature's floral purple-pink tinted orchid bloom's smile.

Fragile creamy-pink stamens, yellow curled twinkling in sunbeam's light,  
simmered above earth's cool surface,  
while life marked man stood and dreamed of Creator's beauty supreme,  
accepted the gift of spirit's life invigorated,  
by clustered beauty among naked silver fawn branched tree.

Stretched upwards among thermal spaces high,  
reached as if in complete submissive urge to prayer,  
searched with humbled man's thought to the source of heart's joy,  
thankful for the peaceful companionship of the Presence.

Accepted freely offered ecstasy of joy's exquisite coloured glory,  
setting alight the flame of life to strive to remember,  
the gift of life is yours to relish,  
until the call comes in unexpected silent moment,  
the human return to its earthly grounds dusty origin.

# LIFTED

Sunbeams struggled among deep shaded heart shaped leaves,  
outlined in shimmering gold tree's green hued white edged foliage,  
miniature beams slipped threw shade's density played white-pointer games,  
upon delicate fern pimpled topped fronds illuminating a pair of rippled leaflets,  
one moment, then dashed across to straight-lined leaf in gleeful dot splashing game.

Little breeze played peek-a-boo among the tree's dangling branches,  
as if directing the choreography of the game chased splotches of energy's light beams,  
vision caught the black plum red-mango tipped elongated twisted Croton leaves,  
laughing at skinny freckled limey-green brown stemmed ferns,  
lifted colour from the shadow beneath, twitched mind's eye in search of light,  
along the narrow confines of shaded garden arena of dappled yellow-green sheaf's,  
as nearby startling orange central sashed hanging companions grasped the mind,  
fixed in the memory the brilliant colours harmonizing with rippled-nutmeg tinge,  
of companion's crinkled edged leaves of green hues glitter in sunbeams.

Tendrils of tumbling air teased sunlit parameter of the garden's quiet reclusive place,  
tickled nervous observer upon the face with gossamer gentle cool eddies,  
late noon's warmth blessed the peaceful garden of delicate succulents,  
bluey stringed fingers of beaded leaves like cascading waterfall's overflow,  
held together by pinky string vine protruded over old wall's baked clay orange lip.

Delicate miniature ivory star shaped flowers dangled towards the earth,  
firmly held to arms of precious jeweled crowned mother plant by stringy thread,  
not disturbed by air's breath reached down to nearly touch grey sandy soiled garden,  
below its wall mounted home stretched out with sunlit miniature leaf to say hello,  
to pink white freckled leaves of sturdy crotons embedded in their ripple potted homes,  
slightly drooping in stifling heat rising from nearby red brick path's surface.

Mind's imagination delighted in gorgeous plant's clustered treasures,  
exquisite pale pink petals dampened by touch of juicy nectar bloom,  
upon a single yellow bob-tipped stamen hidden among their green-lemon,  
upper branched leaves quiet beauty offer the soul a cool place of solace,  
shone like an angle's wings reflection from an early morning's primrose sunrising.

Exquisite flowers of Nature's creativity for enjoyment of nectar seeking fliers,  
stirred human heart's thought, all set upon a bed of fragile green white tendrils,  
with little friendly yellow hands, curled upwards as if in praise,  
of it's Creator's wonderful gift to its fabulous decorate statues crowned head.

Breeze increased in velocity and with such power of movement,  
severed a single little flower from fabulous decorated crowned head,  
sent it tumbling twirling from the security of white curled green-white home,  
while quiet observer watched in surprise at it plummeted in solitude of self,  
to settle upon the earth shining upright, to greet the long finger's reaching down,  
to pick this treasure from its sandy soiled landing place to deposit it with tender touch,  
upon aged creased lined hand's palm delighted eyes of the curious reviewer's mind,  
enjoyed the thrill of deep rejoicing that touched deep the soul's spirit.

Raised thoughts of the Creator's gentleness to bless the continuation,  
of earth's plant life cycle when one of their body's fall for whatever reason,  
that perhaps he'd lift them upon His palm and smile with radiance of the sun,  
to fulfill their purpose upon the earth offering the same gentleness of love,for human  
frailty at the inevitability of life's end.

# LOST POINT

Where's the point gone?

What had removed the prominent arm's end of great bays curved definition,  
beautiful spear shaped flat projection of sand and next bay's land indention,  
once proud divider of the bay's crossing volatile currents,  
rippled sand banked for children's safe swimming and play,  
among crystal clear ocean waters shallows.

Not a remnant remained of proud white prominent points easy land access,  
for fishermen's boats and four-drive beach parking,  
with crevice-like deep wheel intentioned patterns in soft sandy edges,  
where people lazed in semi-submerged foamy bubbling fun,  
enjoying sunbeams warmth and waters cool,  
washing across legs and bodies resting easy in the luxury of nature's ocean,  
and kids splashed about in carefree fun and safety in bay's shallow sparkling waters,  
little sea breeze caressing both land and water in sunshine's gaze.

White wind and waters rippled patterned spar no longer visible,  
lost to nature's powerful changing rising tides,  
had eroded once sparkling green shiny virile salt-resistant shrubs,  
that gazed across the turquoise channel to fading emerald offshore's island,  
roots and body parts strewn across entire beach's sandy high water's mark,  
lay in tangled death brown-tan twisted heaps,  
cast in disarray by wave's regular pattern upon new white high banked,  
sharp narrow bordered waved washed foot sinking soft shore.

Skeleton like crackly thin branches dangling among frothing bubbly waves,  
high upon new cliff edges salt tolerant veldt grass stems danced a sideways step,  
created by southerly wind's strong breath casting slanting little slender shadows,  
across pastel white centred yellow petalled Gazania Gazania blooms,  
scattered among thinned out green low scruffy scrubby undergrowth,  
not yet touched by encroaching sand rubbing away ocean's water's power.

High cut straight shores with little waves caressing patiently,  
waited next moments environment change,  
as grey white seagull soared overhead of footprint patterned shore,

watched by little grey lonely cloud slowly passing through the sky so blue, ocean gently  
rocked away across the great bay's curved form,  
didn't seem to even notice the sandy point had gone,  
yet human memory remembered its poignant ocean pointing beauty.

Lost forever to human eyes to ponder and wonder at its awesome patterned beauty,  
to enjoy the movement of little waves that rose up unpredictably,  
in gleeful white crested wavy fun in hot summer months,  
to splashed together in crushed waters power to dump unwary swimmers,  
while the great bay's shore waves were flat and gentle,  
tickled with bubbly and often sea weedy-filled softness upon still sandy shore.

# LUSTRE

Minute rippled dome shaped bodies stood among varied height neighbours,  
nestled among the splintered black soil's moisture laden haven,  
upon thin tender pink-grey stalks trembling at viewer's breathe upon them,  
radiated translucent tinted grey-pink brown hue lights beams to mind's eye,  
caused the heart to leap at the exquisite loveliness of such delicate structure,  
hidden from standing view below the bases of new leafed rose shrubs,  
though easily seen at ground eye level.

Sun streaks fine flittered gaps in rose and knobbed spotted apple tree's branches,  
splatter upon the musky browned-grey soil like faded golden Marigold flowers,  
brightened the garden scene like sacred blessing with morning's cloud free sky.

Brown speckled young Magpie stood in silence as if a sculpture fixed,  
to strawberry-orange flushed-orange bolder edged with worn-black green lichen,  
watched in curious sideward head tilted questioning pose uninterrupted,  
among sun-teased shadowed higher garden, at kneeling man, as if in earnest prayer.

Surely wondered how the bayonet-pointed red-green thorned stems,  
of white-pink budded roses awaiting sun's blessing to open,  
into perfumed glorious full rippled circled blooms,  
had not pierced the soft skin of the kneeling concentrating man,  
unable to solve the riddle flew to budding new leaf apple tree branch,  
to watch the man and the world from unobstructed higher views.

Mesmerised by miniature toadstool family group man knelt closer,  
studied the exquisite toadstools reflect translucent pinky-white beams,  
that reached into every crevice in soul's inner space whispered to the spirit,  
this is creation's glorious gift to humanity to enjoy and wonder at its purpose,  
in the garden's cool sunbeams mixed colours blue-grey that danced off rippled ridges,  
casting dreamy soft silver hues that teased the mind's imagination,  
like the mysterious lustre off a rare precious black pearls sheen,  
radiated in the beauty of white light day.

Lifted up the man's excited mind to the planet Earth's amazing diversity,  
of awesome fragile beauty of Nature's genetic powers to create the fungi family,

carefully hidden among grey-black hues of shadowed pitted garden's ground,  
and new pink-red twinkling leaflets camouflaging their erratically spaced home,  
called man's soul to absorb the gorgeous micro scene among the wrinkled surface,  
of black mulched garden's soil unscathed from any insects destructive mandibles.

The uniqueness of these fragile dome's light gift of life upon garden's floor,  
inspired the heart's inner core to gasp in yearning, like an angle might talk to its God,  
of the wonder of the eternal created universe set the humble man's mind tingling,  
with ecstatic joy at unexpected glimpses of invigorating images of creation,  
that touches the very essence of the human soul with joyful prayer of thanks,  
for the companionship of his Creator's gifts aplenty in the garden's leafy kingdom,  
glistening from the early morn's raindrops rejuvenating,  
the once neglected old property's hardy rose garden's bed.

# MAJESTY

Clear waters ambled across slimy rocky untouched river bed,  
chose to avoid the quiet still waters of the ponds quiet catchment pool,  
raced over the great creviced lip of valleys curved wall,  
cascaded a fine splintered sun lit misty spray through the air touching the skin,  
like the gentle caress of baptismal waters on a new baby's brow,  
careered into depths darkness in shadowed cliff's bottom pool,  
fizzed like warm shaken lemonade in fern edged frothing river bed,  
dissolved among tangled flood water old wood and rambling green shrubs,  
trying not to shrivel in the oppressive North West's heat.

Weather's elements had carved out rich ochre red-yellow cave,  
decorated with unknown artist's stone etched art work,  
like a spaceman surrounded by a white h also mbossed in eons old rocky wall,  
carvings even indigenous art expert archaeologists cannot accurately identify,  
created long ago Aboriginal folk as pictorial record of spiritual thoughts and lore,  
added mystic human theme to unseen rattling waters below in misty river's floor.

Tromping along foot-worn Kimberley red-mustard-yellow dusty trail,  
followed winding tardy bushed and lichen covered rock walled uneven path,  
culminated at base of massive cracked yellow-white-orange black stained cliff,  
flanked by blue flowered water lilly filled ponds fed by unseen whispering waters,  
sweating from hot out backs air's breath and strained of body climbing efforts,  
all stood gaping at flat topped scrubby crimson-red black smudged craggy boulders,  
little narrow passage winding upwards to its great towering blue skied top.

Pink-white gritty sand ground over ages by weather's unpredictable efforts,  
but nature had been kind too offered shallow clear water flowing filled bathing pools,  
offered body cool refreshment yet teased the mind with multitude of nature's sounds,  
but over ridden by the roar of tumbling waters close by that fill the areas open space.

Spectacular glory of landscaped distant humidity mauve-blue horizon dazzled,  
covered with mind-eye edible panorama of extraordinary variety of rock shapes,  
wildflowers bursting in clusters of mauve-blues, bright scarlet-red blooms,  
dazzling yellow pea-flowers shaped decorated tangles hard coarse cover shrubs.

Slivery slim silver leaves reflecting sunlights glorious glare,  
and deafening sounds send heart-rate leaping with mindful trepidation,  
tourists sought advantage of high uplifted flat topped boulders for safer views,  
before daring carefully to approach the sheer drop open space above plateau's edge.

Spectacular vista exploded into the mind sent little shivers careered down the s pine,  
such awesome beauty of little trees grasping the sheer rock cliffs for life,  
Creation's majesty wrapped in multiple tiers of tumbling thundering emerald blues,  
aquatic whites bubbling in tumultuous wavy unknown depth of worn rock pools,  
rainbows glittered above the swirling waters tied the yellow-pink-orange chasm,  
that split the earth between the waterfalls water courses multiple tiered valleys.

Confirmed the Creator's decree to nature servant, in the eons of time to create,  
such exquisite beauty to set alight the human soul with ecstasy of joy,  
water and rock balanced in every dimension to thrill the mind with awe,  
the marvel of this spectacular vista's misty spectre,  
as if baptising the diversity intimacy of land and water's presence,  
so essential to all living life's survival, an unforgettable blessing to human mind,  
establishing the haunting essence of the bond of intimate spiritual relationship,  
between humanity, water and the enormity of the great red outback land,  
in the kingdom of the majestic Mitchell Plateau's domain.



# MEETING

White rimmed smudged ring cast speckled spots across the sky's horizon,  
mixed with specs of falling crystalline aquatic lights,  
drew mind's visions to grapple with thought hanging on threads of glorious image,  
of orange filigreed wooden messed net of tree finger tips bared of their leafy dressage..

Cooled air caught the sound of heart's beat pulsating,  
in the echoes of space between eye's vision and the body,  
apprehensive at the thought of awesome Creator's nature's beauty,  
penetrating to the vulnerable inner mind's peace,  
disturbing thoughts of struggle with inner perceptions of a gift,  
define by perceptive other persons,  
yet incomprehensible to its owner's mind.

Sounds of early feathered garden singer's slipped through the dripping apparition,  
between the entwined tree branches trembling screen of mixed shimmering,  
rainbow droplets to frighten fragile senses,  
try to escape the responsibility for freedom of the Spirit's expression imposed,  
by a greater Being to define the Presence in his daily world of living.

Heart wept at cowardess and frustration to articulate the grudging acceptance,  
of the senses spasming in fright how could this be happening to such a simple man?

Surely not the answer expected from a brief prayer on knees in pardon begging,  
in silent dark chapel's pew,experienced that eerie sensation that lifted and followed,  
close to the old man's right shoulder as he left the soothing comfort ,  
of the tall arched chapel's friendly shelter.

Standing in verandah's shadow and admired with the gift of sight's recording,  
life's energy unfolding in the misty smudged morning sky,  
let his heart cry till emotion expended in a quiet shadowed pillared corner,  
kept his eyes lowered for a while so others arriving with kind welcome,  
could not detect his exposed vulnerability at trying to understand the phenomena,  
of the early morning's meeting, he could only imagine its description,  
with his Maker's aura.

# MOMENT

Coloured aged bronze wings beat the gentle airs in hovering motions,  
sent urgent rhythms to spirit's soul urging to listen,  
to symbolic songs of kisses vibrating, caressing silver slivers of light's pleasure,  
playing across the lines of merry emerald grasslands.

Mellow brown eyes scanned across the shade dappled waters,  
serene in the safety of its body's screened in look-alike little hollow,  
among overhanging bulrush wind bent broken leaves,  
permitting the keen observer to spot the regal aquatic king,

Robed in sun shiny freckled-brown body coat with lime-emerald piping edge,  
matched perfectly with the surrounding homely scene,  
momentary check of his realm then, with slimy agile movement,  
disappeared from view into his deep aquatic kingdom, departure recorded;  
a moment's precious delight, a ripple shattering watery world's mirrored reflection.

A flight of gorgeous royal blue, orange and fiery-red tinged winged dragon flies,  
flashing myriads of lights, as if translating a secret coded message from pond's king,  
stimulating the deep inner soul's sense, like the fiery light of precious opal gem stone,  
when first pierced by correct angle of brilliant crystal beam of energy's light rays,  
captured in a split second blazing brilliance held fast forever in solid jeweled stones,  
like the intimate effect of a prayer acknowledged by the mystery of the Creator's love.

Gentle rustle of wings passed overhead in controlled triangular flight formation,  
flew into golden hued avenues of trees like ideas of angels of old,  
delivering the Lord's sacred messages to those He chose,  
As if in accordance with their sovereign's words of command delivered,  
with calm sense of beauty as if perhaps the hand of God had touched the soul,  
excited heart beat with the elixir of joy at this exquisite experience,  
opened locked away memories of a life times views of Creation's vast panorama,  
in visible images of Nature's glorious luxuriant colours of plants and earth alike.

Brilliant coloured birds reeled away like whisking phantoms,  
tinged light glittering red markers alighted upon little shrubs blazing,  
like star burst shapes of spiked diamonds flashing dazzling the eyes,  
in the moment a sparkler ignites from the hot glow of a lighting match,  
contrasted with delicious green glossy leaf hidden in weeping trees,  
of protective shady garden, simply it seemed for garden visitor's joy!

Perhaps it wasn't this they were trying to draw eyes attention upon!  
Feathered lovers flittered in hectic dances of aerial skilled partnership,  
playing peek-a-boo and catch-me games among green hued playground,  
silently watched their joyous courtship wished them their Creator's blessing,  
among yellow twirling autumn yellow-toffee toned autumn tree leaves,  
creating a wonder floral designed carpet upon the little Forrest's walkway floor,  
for earth bound friends to seek new homes of warmth and abundant sustenance,  
among the tall sculptured tree branches of the new season's decorated forest.

# OFFERING

Sunbeams played with mind's vision,  
reflecting angled lights with sparkling precision,  
among the shepherd crooked topped orange filtered tendrils,  
of nature's wondrous grevillea blooms.

Sent thoughts shivering in airways rhythm among the mind's doldrums lifted curtains,  
Ishortening the sight awakened the sense with Creation's coloured beauty,  
encouraging the celebration of life's ebbs at this very moment,  
before the Maker decides the inevitable fate,  
calls the final glimpse of mortal kind's,  
of the glorious diverse kingdom of servant Nature's glorious creation's garden's views.

Cheeky shadows danced upon love-heart shaped green glossy leaves,  
joined gentle air's breathe flow,  
reached across invisible colour of space and touched the skin's face,  
as if a hand of gentlest loving care,  
was caressing away the melancholy thoughts of sleepy mind.

Energy's golden light seemed to carry within its flittering power,  
A source of comforting essence of restfulness,  
as if one had received a divine one's special blessing,  
to open up the mind's closed thoughts, with a peace offering,  
enclosed within the graceful waving rhythm ,  
of this moment's glimpse of life's choice of freedom,  
written on the shadowed patterns of this minute garden's space.

Offering the Creator's gift of grace of peace,  
in the solitude of silence of shady enclave,  
and its powerful soul soothing cool comfort,  
without the interference of nights interfering daunting thoughts,  
imposing images upon the beauty of day's new pattern,  
and see clearly the wonder and excitement of creation's bright new day,  
challenging and offering new vision's of life's amazing delight,  
in the wonder of the presence, of the world's invisible caring Creator.

# PALM'S WAY

Rumbling rubber wheels crushed pebbles of red to dust,  
swirling blooms floated nonchalantly across treed bush avenues,  
while elegantly tall Livingstonia palms watched high above in peaceful silence,  
sunbeams ricocheting from multi faced platted patterns trunks,  
like well seasoned cow-leather stock whip coils.

Twisted palms with rugged broken topped foliage,  
joined exclusive colony's of shatter light reflecting,  
blue-green dagger shaped leaves above elegant skirts of dry fronds,  
not moving in early morn's awakening calm,  
watched racing dusty vehicle's crunching bouncing tyres rush past.

Sky blue sneaked among scattered eucalypts,  
white beams permitted to cast shady shadows above the palm colony's canopy,  
but sun's energy's rays in slashes darting splashed sparkling delight,  
skittling among ground level large leafed undergrowths hardy environment,  
unsuccessfully allowing bleached rounded ancient rocks,  
to shatter sun's glory among crevices dark upon the under tree growth.

Hands of light touched viewer's eyes,  
created thought in mind as they reached among Nature's vital coloured glory,  
what luxury of day's wonder lay ahead,  
to these curious visitors to this ancient outback landscape vista,  
ensuring the Creator's gift to human kind.

Engraved memories of the experience of reflected beauty hidden,  
among harsh and stony landscape,  
to persist in many events of creation cast before our human endeavours,  
tested heart's spirit and joy in acknowledging,  
the Creator's awesome diverse pleasure available,  
upon this gorgeous planet earth.

# PINK RAIN

Poached egg shaped blazing red-purple orange sun hovered,  
above distant horizon's edge waiting the closing call,  
kids dashed about among low coastal grey-blue shrubs and deep sand dune hills,  
while adults stood in silence mesmerized in mind and thoughts,  
by the display of extraordinary form of trapeze sprinkler sparkling strings of light,  
reflecting from rain drops falling from the deep blue pink laced mother clouds,  
reaching from the heavens to the watery distant earth's horizon.

Watched the days energy light slowly extinguish creating effervescent colours,  
in blackening ocean's waves that seem to quieten their crashing tones,  
as bubbling waters bathed the sandy shore in acknowledgement,  
Creation's summons for quietness to earth's change to night time's calm,  
where glittering diamond coloured stars would decorate the sea's reflection.

Sun's exquisite pink-tangerine glow sowed slivers of brilliant colours,  
turning distant blue black clouds to bundles of dazzling shimmering blooms,  
glowing in glorious layers of multiple shades of golden yellows, purple and red,  
changed the whole sky's universe into a quaint squashed vanilla sliced pattern,  
now too heavy to hold back its precious water content burst asunder,  
spraying pink rain into ocean's distant deepening blue-black surface.

Ashore on white soft beach sand observers exhilarated in kin's company,  
their souls in rare unexpected understanding in a moment when human's realise,  
the true purpose of life's being witnessing the precious gifts granted,  
in the Creator's servant nature unveils the precious wonders of the planet earth,  
as the streams of clouds generosity excited the senses and imagination,  
dropped like yo-yo strings of pink-orange into the ocean,  
joined the mighty sun's final moments of light submerging into the watery horizon.

Rain cloud remained in vision's view a little longer to complete the ritual,  
of evening's beginning and final farewell to day's events heralding the fulfilment,  
of the Creator's order of nature's magnificent balanced cosmic harmony witnessed,  
in this glorious display of cloud and sun's colour change of watcher's thoughts,  
wondered hopefully that pink rain's watery generosity in wishful prayer of hope ,  
that some of that precious fluid could also reach forward touching dry land surface too.



# REFLECTION

Tree top of burnt-orange glistening leaves sent reflected rays of sunlight,  
rushing glistening above surrounding deep cedar black foliated courtiers,  
sunlights rays splashed earthwards off curved leaf tips,  
bowing to acknowledge the affinity with vital relationship,  
of survival and growth taken from the earth's,  
with its surrounding flowering companions in the swaying hot air,  
swaying its bright branches above humanity's brick and tile habitats.

Sparkling sunrays mixed in delicious mango-pink and tangerine reflections,  
penetrated straight to the inner heart's emotions,  
awoke the slumbering soul's spirit lifting the body tempo,  
despite the tiredness from the day's oppression humidity.

Glamorous wild petalled warn-orange Canna Lilly blooms,  
arrayed in formal garden plan smiled into eyes fill with wonder,  
as new born sea-breeze whispered across nearly land's slopes,  
stirred with gentle cooling rhythms move their tall bodies like a signal,  
worshipping the incarnate beauty of the Creator's happiness,  
at the gift of coolness upon his human creation's sweltering in the day's humid heat.

Glorious fluttering white starlets of erratic bougainvillea blooms,  
entwined like a garland of freedom to celebrate the joy of life,  
to roam the tree heights at peace among the scented Cedar tree leaves,  
like minute coral shaped clumped leaves with exquisite citrus-pine fragrance,  
and the open spaced boughs of the heart-shaped leaves of Chinese Tallow foliage,  
cast their colour freely about the garden scene,  
laughed at pale-yellow sweet fragrances flowering bobbing pale green,  
heart-shaped leaves clothing sprawling Chinese Tallows,  
set against the vastness of cloudlet dressed sky blue backgrounds,  
celebrating the cooling influence of fresh sea breezes zipping over near coastal hills,  
tickling the observer's imagination at the graceful fluttering movement of branches.

Man stood transfixed by this amazing event of Nature's making,  
mused at the generosity of colours and wind's soothing cool breath,  
that set his mind and heart ablaze with the thought of his God's,  
unexpected generosity to lift the weariness of his day's work,

for a moment to gasp at heart's joy the wonder of excitement of the mind,  
at how it was possible for the spirit to be lifted almost to the heavens,  
with the simplicity of a tree magnificent striking colours and a cool sea breeze,  
that set alight the senses with the beauty of creation at this moment in time.

Even yellow-black, orange, white and red sparkling gazania gazania's,  
tenacious straight-petalled blooms stood virility among sunburnt verge grasses,  
courageously displayed their petalled beauty, like a bonus to the world's display,  
of beauty beyond imagination , like a carpet to compliment the grey cement pathway,  
laughed at man's dilemma as he renewed his walking journey.

# RIPPLED GARDEN

Vision struggled to adjust to distant shadowed land's point reaching into misty seas.  
where blue and emeralds of sky and sea kissed the white green hues,  
land fell away behind that outcrop of distant sun burnt brown and tinted green.

Gentle footsteps echoed on tainted honey tawny sands,  
Wavelets played bubbling squiggly games among ancients limestone yellow rocks,  
hard angled edges facing to the sun's rising side with delicate sparkling lettuce greens,  
black under leafed bathed in cool nourishing rolling water off essential composition,  
to sustain wrinkled leafy garden's hiding outside ocean's beach line border..

Scattered among these ancient rocks hued green four petal flowers,  
set in splendid white-canary leaves dislodged from deep water parent plants,  
turbulent seas currents placid now, carried in tumbling slithering frothing waves,  
mixed with minute shell particles unceremoniously dumped in staggered,  
wavy patterns decorated wind's sculptured temporary beachy home.

Man walked alone with frisky sea breeze comforting hot body's skin,  
another set of footprints appeared upon wind swept bleached sandy path,  
strange three fingered prints had crumpled the edges of temporary recording pad,  
beach sand decorated with minute frilled holed pattern in numerous causal patterns,  
excited the imagination of what could have created this amusing display,  
set the soul's spirit alive with a thought of an old story of spiritual history,  
of a human relationship with the Son of the Creator and footprints in the sand.

Caramel tinted sand held host to patterns created by windy rhythms swirls,  
of high tide ocean's wavy motion, contours that beckoned one to reach out,  
and touch with caressing finger tips the softness of their shape cunningly hidden,  
in shadowed curved homes a minute beached garden of velvety leafed small plant,  
or weather bleached shell cast up high by angry wave's motion in a past season.

Little tufts of determined windy salt resistant hardy plants saluted upon wavy dunes,  
flaunted their tawny honey browned foliage contrasted so charmingly,  
with whitish hues of rippled seashore garden,  
where shadowy shadings touched upon every item on its floor bed design,  
churned mind's imagination to embrace a scene of peace and joyful calmness.

Cheeky little grey-leafed ground covers hung down snow white sand cliff ,  
dangled in the breeze delightfully teasing salty sun lit shaded undulating culvert,  
along high hardy plant covered walled garden's scene failed to hide,  
frenzied tall light-honey toned veldt grasses swaying delicate in sea breeze dancing,  
as sunlight glittering lemon-green tinted seed pods atop their tall swishing stems,  
fed the inner soul senses with wild wishes to belong to this carefree community.

Skeletal grey multi branched shrubs as if teasing their Creator,  
symbols of life's past vitality, pretended to still possess vital living life,  
stood silently above salty brown burnt green edged bushy companions,  
hid behind each grey pencil tinted sands wave's crest.

Minute shards of ancient sea shells, shattered black-grey splintered wood and grasses,  
crushed by Nature's weather's massive powers through the passing of time,  
shimmered in energy's light slim scoop ripple half-circle design fronts,  
raised v-shaped high edged tails shiny white beacons of cuttlefish backbone,  
once clever gorgeous coloured tentacled creatures that ventured beneath salty waters,  
now cast upon the shore in streaky lines of hardened skeletal varnished shells,  
like heated laminex lifted by a cabinet maker redressing a new kitchen bench top,  
each little curl cracking in varied sized blocks creating a rippled peeling edge,  
exposed to Nature's fierce open aired heated energy.

Little pink-violet tinted shells lay among remnants of ravaged bodies embossed,  
bearing chunked out furrows down the edges from rapier sharp toothed sea predator,  
victims of Nature's reality of life's unpredictability in the realms of natural laws,  
death and life's continuation raised an eerie sensation deep within the soul's spirit,  
reminded beach visitor in the golden light of ocean scented misty air the reality,  
of humanities emotional unique fear of mortality reflected in precariously scattered,  
pink, grey and pearly shining gift's lights exposed in the rippled sandy shore.

A ball of needle-like spiked multiple lengths of ripe brown white honey hues,  
bounced in aerobic act across the grounds minute hillock's sandy rims,  
skipped across the rippled sands in rhythm to breezy air from inland sandy habitat,  
beyond the silhouettes of foliage topped shore excited the inner spirit's discovery,  
of such heart touching beauty joined by two silver-white seagulls cruising overhead,  
with ease of flight followed every dip and curve of white green covered sand walls.

Mind mesmerized at the extraordinary ease that bird and organic ball,  
like a phantom of life's experiences lifted the spirit's joy of a blessing,  
being in the Presence among the warm emerald rippled white topped bordered garden,  
observer's mind struggled to appreciate this garden's special floral beauty,  
at this precise second of time, that in the morrow,  
Nature could completely wash away this enchanting seascape scene,  
the observer's written record and mind's memory would be the only evidence,  
that this splendid garden had existed at this given moment in universe's cosmic time.

# SEASON'S LIFE

They had grown entwined with time,  
as if in a secret collaboration with Nature's growing shaded garden plans,  
avoided the prying eyes of groundkeeper's constant search for new life.

Luscious tender green tinged broad star fingered leaved seedlings,  
ricocheting sunbeam's glitter from each happy leaf to strong branches,  
joined dappled shaded roughened bark body of weather worn wise parents,  
exquisite of stature and lineage that provided enduring hope in time's blessing,  
for future generous growth to reach up to sky blue heights.

A four-some of feathered beauty played peek-a-boo among deep green foliage,  
red beacon hanging blooms watched motionless human standing in their playground,  
continued their competitive twisting twirling game not once touching a single leaf,  
chattered away in cheerful banter skillfully avoiding each others bodies as they flew.

Glorious black-capped brown yellow pin striped daring aeronautical players,  
frolicked among leafy passageways, snatched careless flying insects in flight,  
held in long pointed vice like beaks perched on sprinkler washed patterned grey soil,  
to consumed their tasty living morsels compliments of glorious garden's bounty,  
survival ensured in green yellow hued fruitful resourced summer habitat,  
wisely kept wary eye for swift airborne predators close to garden's sheltered home.

Keen eyes observed their proficiency and could not avoid to notice,  
the sadness of the group of beheaded green stalks former tall supporters,  
of perfect fragranced white bell shaped crowned Madonna lily's glorious fragrance,,

Tall elegant Madonna lily stems naked of their gorgeous floral creamy heads,  
showed green pucker lipped seed pods changing to summer's shade of parchment,  
waited for Nature's order for their withdrawal to rich yellow coated bulbs,  
hidden deep within garden's fertile life supporting soil,  
hoped for next generation's flowering from beneath coolness of leafy coat.

Death lurked among tainted smell of decaying odours reaching upwards,  
to merge with life's delicious scent of the fresh white frangipani's blooms,  
it isn't just such an elegant flowered tree yet carried a stigma in its common name,  
a companion of death's remembrance known as the Grave Yard tree,

In Asian countries a welcome symbol of immortality, and longevity of life; happily call the "Tree of Life" a happy companion of mortal's earthly resting place.

Perhaps a reminder for those in deep thought and weeping a loved one called, to the company of their Creator of Divine love a poignant reminder, humanity's mortal nature not to forget Creator's summons comes unexpectedly, at any instant in time, as we humans know it for our recall to His sublime presence.

Fragile man stood quietly in contemplative thought how Nature's creations, accepted the inevitable cycles of life's existence softly pondered if he too, could be so patient and accept calmly when he was called and confronted, with the reality of his end time upon this beautiful earthly abode.

# SHARED GLORY

Summer's garden floral life was breaking out from Spring's new joy,  
near great sheaves of aerial roots of ancient New Zealand tree's origin,  
weathered coarse bristles, like brooms of ancient house cleaning implements,  
sweeping in the wind across the ground splattered with fine debris air space,,  
swishing back and forth in rhythmic mischievous winds games among tree trunks.

Sunlight bathed the body standing in this wind barrier's green spot,  
gave clear views of the silent symbol of divine woman hood,  
perhaps in consternation of life's experiences captured in the artist's creation,  
stone face gazing across open air's space upon all beings that passed that way,  
among magnificent graceful trees of this great garden's greened avenues and groves.

Plants of historic times, did not escape the touch of air's breath waved huge fronds,  
elegantly spaced brown-yellow leaf pulsed at changes atmospheric pressures,  
pointed their living arms at red-edged green leaf fruit bearing dexterous climber,  
covered blue stone granite face of garden's Madonna's rocky grotto's.

Offering a view of massive clusters of golden fruit arranged carefully,  
among spiked protective long green bowing green branches,  
while diamond shaped carefully pruned white-brown tall trunks stood to attention,  
as if offering salutation to the day's new light and blue clothed holy symbolic statue.

Kookaburras called in loud baritone laughter high above in silver twinkling foliage,  
echoing sounds called the mind to idea of a noisy excited crowd ancient human past,  
shouting words of praise to a divine personage passing by on boney donkey's back,  
among waving palm fronds, so its said, in happy celebration of the honour,  
of His presence in their old city's precincts, provided a green passageway,  
to His procession and holy message for its populace.

Little sprigs of minute fern, firmly embedded in small crevices upon the palm trunks,  
flittered away another thought, not of celebration but disaster,  
in relationship with divinity and deathly spiritual consequences for humanity,  
to remember from that time on, for all eternity in a mother's heart,  
the loss of a beloved son, to the depth of human frailty and cruelty,  
of action in moment's of human emotions mind's loss of control.

Thoughts turned away from soul's spirit bitter ebb,  
as if something had infiltrated the depths of soul's regret,  
blazing colour set aflame the soul's senses into spasms of delight,  
of new day's birth bathed in brilliant golden-yellow sunbeam's light.

Deep orange centred pink frangipani flower's fragrance,  
indulging the gardener's senses and thrilled his heart with joy,  
at the wonder of gardens spectacular visage, like a blessing to be shared,  
by all companions of the glorious garden as air calm to silent peace,  
calmly spread the joy of calming perfume all about the garden,  
encouraged feathered companions to chorused songs of praise to the Creator,  
for his bounteous gifts to all earth bound creatures.

# SIGHT'S DELIGHT

Songs of rejoicing from magpie clans securely hid in spiky spreading Norfolk pines,  
challenged the sombre walker to waken his mind,  
breathed in aromatic scent of new season's subtle green tipped Rosemary,  
lifting the awareness of the senses to the subtleness of garden scents cleared the  
mind,  
to harmonious tree's friends singing and basking in energy's generous light's warmth.

Great leafed plants warned of uneven surfaces along the shaded glen,  
unsure feet, like the stumbling mind, cautiously entered the arch covered passage,  
among the dampened shadows of tawny browns and greys,  
surely only an artist of sublime creativeness could create the energy to stir,  
inner mind's sensitivities to depths of reflection of the generosity of the world's  
benevolent Creator that twiggled the soul's spirit with vitality for life's blessing.

Pod headed stems of past season's glorious white lilies with head hung low,  
still attached to their swelling green internal beaded new life stemmed bases,  
cast eerie shadows upon the floor of the silver patched shaded pathway,  
pink-white tipped oyster flowers, set in luxurious glossy green spreading leaf base,  
smiled contentedly while eye-ball alarming red-headed geraniums,  
damp with morning dew, smiled in recognition at the mystery of garden's beauty.

Minute delicate lace-like acacia leaves, soft as woven green silk to finger tip touch,  
held firmly to their straight desert red brown stemmed little branches,  
displayed their sunlit green hues to ensure the mind's excitement,  
at viewing their elegant presence upon this morning's garden walk's adventure,  
calming mind's doubts in the presence of peace in this enclosed canopied path.

Dew dripping purple wings, frilled white tongued Polygala challenged the mind's eye,  
how the exquisite designer's little globules of crystal clear water mysteriously hung,  
at the very tip of dainty deep whitish centred veined leaves and purple wings,  
awaiting Nature's whispered call to release their liquid nourishment,  
upon the waiting fawn brown garden floor to rejuvenate their lives,  
with sustaining nutrient flavoured watered food,  
while magnificent Agapanthus purple blue crown heads reflected day's lights,  
acknowledgement Nature's spectrums of tinted rainbow sparkles,

drew quietly pacing man's mind, to his place in this extraordinary kaleidoscope,  
of the Creator's vital living garden's space.

Greyer shades, perhaps those of lost moments of life's joy easily cast away,  
beamed slivers of sunlight penetrating into spaces between great green giants, watch-  
ing ever feathered partners of the trees offering beautiful serenaded tunes,  
setting a musical theme to sooth anxious doubts in Nature's quiet gardens,  
a smorgasbord of colours glistening caused a heart-beats moment of sorrow,  
how could one have not seen his amazing picture of soul touching peace,  
that lifted doubts of earlier hours to hope in the exhilaration of new day's lights.

Two minute domes of creamy white secret inhabitants of the underground world,  
now exposed to light stood just safely clear of booted foot,  
silky skin heads so delicate created thoughts of early evening stars,  
appeared like twin lights isolated in the darkening heavens suddenly surrounded,  
by companionship of universe's millions of glistening celestial twinkling lights.

to to

Passionate red flowers joined minute yellow imitations of energy's roundness,  
teased orange black-spotted nasturtiums blooms on ground cooling duties,  
among glittering dewy burnished-brown gold powder lined Day Lilly's,  
talking quietly in a special tongue with succulent pink-green tubular neighbours, moved  
in rhythmic companionship with sky high Tecomas yellow blooms,  
tried to ignore fragrant sliver shaped pepper tree leaves,  
dancing their own native style ritual in nearby great Oak tree grove.

Lifted inner mind with tender thoughts of thankful prayer,  
humbled mortal's spirit unfolding to the delight of stimulation,  
heart-touching eye's mind perceptions of beauty caused the soul to weep,  
in joy at the Creator God' blessing struggled to appreciate the magnificence,  
of nature's sculptured scene chosen as an integral part of new day's spectacle,  
a kaleidoscopic imaged floral beauty and the reality of being,  
a comprehensible segment of the world's vital pattern of daily earth bound life.

# SKY WRITING

Light tinted grey skies covered the horizon until that unseen artist began to scribble, angled charcoal grey patterns as if spelling out some unknown worded design, with brush strokes creativity swishing back and forth across the sky, in lines finely spaced to allow the tinted subdued blue light to penetrate, seem to communicate to the inner mind's senses a mystic meaning.

Below unusual drawing patterns orange tinted red layered background appeared, different character styles created an extraordinary pyramid of shapes and colours, below the original charcoaled lined images, now at its apex set in stationary space, appeared a great darker blue-grey image of fluffy cloud edging in glorious beauty, awesome tangerine-crimson energy's fiery powerful circle touched the horizon's rim, illustrating sheer lights brilliant influence upon our little fragile planet earth's life.

Soft beams of piercing golden shimmering slivers darted among the artist's theme, stirred thoughts of grey written messaged across the entire earth's horizon, caused the observer's heart to leapt in awe the incredible day's beginning.

Eyes watched in fascination as deep purple-blue shaded stems, deep virile green man-height Agapanthus stood romrod motionless like the man, as if in deep concentrated respect watch edearily morn's enterprising insect feeders, flittering on splendid tendril blue flowers searching for a quick rejuvenating feast, of sustaining food for day's survival moved soundlessly onl eye's quick response, recorded the insect's respect for all its companion flowers and trees generosity, mann and nature shared the world's infinite peace with nature's grace and gifts, at the excitement of the new day's sky written challenge to enjoy life.

Deep-lavender blue multi petalled floral heads seemed to look upwards, as if understanding the artists' created sky picture messaged prayer, joined the man's solemn silence to appreciate this special gift especially for them, written in the morn's high sky instead of upon a dried ink worded parchment scroll, an extraordinary blessing from the great Cosmic Master to humanity and all beings, to appreciate the exttraordinary planet earth's diverse gifts in this moment of time, and the great universe's prisms of engerly's life be the conduit for a prayerful wish, to live in peace in the calmness of this tranquil oasises of sun shaded garden's green.



# SMILE

Searing easterlies swept across the dry yellow-green public bush park,  
bubble-bee weed tops bobbed madly in the swishing wind tunes,  
twirled round minute chaff-yellow stems then bowed to the earth,  
teased broken old-life leaves and twigs creating odd style dance rhythms,  
then lifted up in thermal changes to evaporate into the blue sky blue.

Creamy-white fibres of glorious Paperback trees clustered flowers,  
gracefully pirouetted to the earth joined remnants of former life grasses and trees,  
victims of Nature's fierce breath prematurely to their final earthy home.

Sniffing walker's dog explored among the shady base of russet-green headed flowers,  
investigating numerous odours of both related kin and Nature's making,  
pranced across the yellow eucalyptus scatter leaf and dead grass landscape,  
rolled happily about in hard bared sand patches and crumbly soil,  
arose woolly coat loaded with a vast array of park's ground's rubble,  
prickles and multiple selection of broken grass pieces affixed,  
then bounded back to master's call to continue the daily walk's routine.

Perspiration soaked walker's clothing, thoughts turned to cooler abode,  
could not avoid a brief thought of Nature's diverse powers,  
when day's before sprinkling showers had momentarily cooled the earth,  
with the gift of momentary relief to thirty plant life all about the scene,  
several days later and all about was dried out soils and plants,  
human and plants in total confusion at weather's sudden change.

Plants responded in natural survival mode dropped surplus leaves and flower petals,  
varied curled shapes and colours varied decorated the parched earth,  
struggling to live in modern unpredictable weather patterns of climate change,  
affecting their old established life style growing cycle patterns.

Hot wind did not abate pursued the walker along the sandy bush track,  
particle covered path then met the artificial world of concrete path's level surface,  
entered an avenue of shady exquisite red flowering gums,  
fragments of their collective gorgeous red bloomed flower community tumbled,  
along smooth topped concrete path before being cast aside in a sideway angled wind,  
to catch in stubble of dead grass tufts of the amazing flexible Bumble-bee's stalks.

Walker imagined he'd heard a gentle clicking message,  
from the amazing smooth-scaled white-nutmeg edged patterned heads,  
thought they were speaking to him of coming to join them in their wild free dancing,  
happy jostling breeze's currents: "forget about the worry of the day and celebrate,  
life's existence in this moment in the beauty of the light we play within,  
and celebrate with us the Creator's love today."

Shaking his head in mild confusion continued walking,  
astounded by the sensation of being with a smile upon his mind,  
and a deep heart felt happiness that touch his spirit's soul at being alive.

# SMOKEY FRANGRANCES

Lavender-grey plums kissed the chipped brown lips of sloped garden lip,  
yet clear air slip beneath in little long slender slips,  
escaped the smoggy cover to highlight the sheer edged drop,  
below the eyes focusing thoughts.

Prayers from spirit's thoughts careered across spaces,  
between pink-white spear-like leaves,  
carried little birds chipping within the little breezes rhythmic pulse,  
disappeared into distant smoke smothered tree tops,  
hopefully to the Creator's ears.

Wondering thoughts ragged in pattern similar to parched Sunflower blooms,  
dangling from slender grey-green skinny branches,  
bobbing with the brown husks of past season's Kangaroo Paw blooms,  
tangled among the knife-edged pointed new season's leaves,  
pointing skywards as in praise of the Creator's sky wonder this day,  
of long distant southern travelled smoked grey-blue clouds,  
collaborating with hot day's humidity and magenta ball,  
hanging in space among deep blue sky's shadow.

Welcomed the early morning chirping busy hunting Wagtail,  
fluttering after silly moths incorrectly judging its flying moment,  
providing tasty snacks for morn's early bird' efforts and cunning,  
lifted the man's soul from doldrums to the excitement of uplifted mind,  
inspired by Nature's gorgeous display of sunlit edged yellow-green leaves laughing,  
with joy in teasing little wisps of turbulent air,  
rustling aged brown curled edged leaves across the garden's slope,  
to rest exhausted in garden's erratic pathway ledge.

Offered wondering eyes mind, the perfect resting places,  
as if the gathered community had received its prayer's answer,  
leaving green seated observer pondering if his request for day's blessing,  
was among the beauty of this peaceful scene,  
shut his eyes in moment's awe at the serenity of peaceful surrounding.

Enjoy the peace of his shaded abode,  
beneath the fragrance of the white barked eucalyptus tree,  
cooled mornings basil perfumed and broken eucalypt scented aroma,  
sighed at the thought of whiskered beard old timer apiarist,  
wisdom using eucalyptus leaves in his smoke puffer to lull his honey bees,  
to peaceful calm as he extract the sweet honey filled cones from their hives,  
show no aggression to this invasion of their home and busy order lives,  
among the bushy located honey farm on the outskirts of the busy city,  
while he too relished the pace that touched his soul,  
as he enjoy the amazing fragrance of Nature's airways,  
as they caressed his senses into peace thoughts of the Creator's love for humanity.

# STATUES

Fluffy cherry bee flittered from yellow to orange,  
wings floating on earth's gentle air's breath,  
carried marigold's pungent perfume in its wandering flower petalled erratic path.

Soul's eye's fed upon its freedom among granite and bronze statues,  
gifted creation's of a man's extraordinary vision,  
of human life's journey through birth to death.

Trees with foliage multitudes of green hues lit the scene space for spirit's play,  
did not hide the sorrow in the throngs of peoples sad appearing faces,  
as if in search of something more substantial,  
than in the beauty of humanity's naked forms cleverly revealing,  
images of absorbed thoughts of joy's ecstasy,  
at nymph like ideas created by water's uncontrolled play in rainbow lights,  
reflected in dancing movement of water in day's little frisky breeze.

Captured for ever in the moments of a great thinker's mind's creations,  
hewed by wooden handled mallet and hardened steel chisel,  
carved rock faces lined with wizened life's experience,  
broken by the promise of uplifting hope,  
by hearted touching joyous children's laughter at play.

Gorgeous blooms, fragrant less multi coloured roses splendid in sunlight,  
highlighted the contrast of great corridors of cobbled stoned and roughened cement  
paths,  
pointed to great water cascading fountains,  
perched atop magnificent hand crafted solid hardened marble creations,  
of four male figures, clothed only in water,  
freely splashed by summer's breath.

Fragmented water's unique diamante jeweled sparkling spray,  
touched the imagination of the spirit's inner being,  
aroused the soul's acknowledgement of the wonder of the gift of living life,  
so easily overlooked in our human forgetfulness,  
and the constant quest or self satisfaction.  
Perhaps overlooked the flow and ebbs of the psyche's extraordinary responses,

to stress of the not so joyful experiences of life's experiences,  
that make up the balance of life's membership of the world's,  
in all its forms of constant changing moments,  
like the ever changing nature of the universe of life.

Yet beds of rose blooms, to many for the wondering mind to count,  
filled cement boundary squares before the watery fountains,  
embraced the scenery of a peaceful avenue of coloured floral shapes,  
enabled the heart to capture the essence of the Presence,  
many of the human crowd neglected.

Confused with the grandeur of man's creative thoughts captured,  
in the reality of solid bronze and stoned worked statues,  
so easy to overlook the simplicity of Nature's beauty,  
in the rhythmic sway of bloom topped green pointed spindly plant stems,  
acknowledging the freedom of Nature's gift to man.

Overlooked in the pondering of the day's issues,  
of the moment of life's spans vitality,  
the ups and downs of experiences reflected,  
in mind and spirit's disturbed by emotions to the eye's vision,  
that surely have lit up every heart's desire among the great throng of humanity,  
the beautiful setting of the Oslo historic garden's,  
surrounded by the serenity of its tree lined borders.

Setting alight deepest spirit's sound of soul's reflection,  
like the laughter of children clambering and splashing,  
among the water surrounded monoliths and sweet pools of cool fresh waters,  
at the gift each individual carried in their being.

Uaware from day's activities of admiring a man's public achievement,  
overlooked the gift of love of the Creator of the Universe,  
bestowed upon each person's soul unbeknown,  
just forgotten in the moment,,  
yet remembered with deep emotion in the quiet darkness of a silent night,  
just before sleep descends upon the person's being,

# SURPRISE

Charcoal slim chips of former timber's life sprawled across the earth's surface,  
summoned mind's dreary mood to attention,  
assisted by chilled air's breath upon vision's scope,  
lifted dreary thoughts of drooping grey to scan the garden's scene,

Vanilla tinged cream sky sent mind scrambling to adjust to sudden brightness,  
awesome glory of dainty newest arrival lifted weary heart's dormancy,  
set afire the low ebbed spirit with wonder of tall dome beauty's this exquisite sight,  
like a creamy scarf placed upon a new borne baby's head, a symbol of purity,  
new life sacramentally blessed to continue from strength of the Supreme's gift,  
to grow into adult hood enjoying the experiences and wonders,  
of life's up and downs determined in the Creator's challenging plan for life.

Tanned dome scared in struggle to emerge from below precious loamy soil,  
bathe in its gifted time of life's glory in day's empowering energy source,  
pearly colours touched the depths of mind's memory of mortal being's frailty,  
enhanced the mind's vision's to see the clarity of the Creator's daily earthly surprises,  
spirit's senses awakened by all Nature's living being's struggle to survive,  
caught thoughts unexpectedly in shaded alcove of the garden's pitted earth's setting.

Supremely elegant in solitary pose enjoying exposure to sun's warmth,  
protected from blistering heat among the worn-tawny grey chipped remnants of trees,  
delicately soft toadstool smiled with cracked lips at the day's gaunt greyed sky,  
radiated the moment's joy of life's excitement before time called,  
within the powerful weather's elements the moment for life's end time was close.

Beauty began to fade like facials lines of age upon the human countenance,  
intelligence realizes the preparation of return to the earth,  
from whence this delicate beauty had just arisen to pass on to the sole observer,  
the poignant message of eternal struggle to appreciate the struggle for freedom, im-  
posed upon all living beings by the Creator to fulfill its obligation to accept,  
the tribulations of daily life's experiences in the time before the Light is taken,  
when all living beings return to the ever embracing earth's dusty resting place.

Placid eye's vision nearly missed the pinky-green fragile twin leafed companion,  
snuggled closely beside the tall column of the gracious silent cream-white host,

offering its peaceful protection to the gentle swaying fragile bodied little plant,  
struggling to stand in the gusty cool wind's unrelenting pressure succumbed,  
collapsed, trembled with exertion at Nature's unfair power,  
rested peacefully at its sturdy earth bound neighbours's foot lost living breath,  
watching mortal's soul touched deeply at visual scenes fragile life's loss.

Sent away a prayer of gratefulness to the Creator for the gift of life granted,  
once again this day to celebrate the awesome wonder of the surprise of death so near,  
in a special moment in hardy garden's beautiful surrounds,  
lift the aged man's pondering of the reality of the ever present struggle to recognize, the  
beauty of the Creator's companionship in humanity's daily lives,  
not always easy to perceive and willingly accept.

Perhaps overlooked the flow and ebbs of the psyche's extraordinary responses  
to stress of the not so joyful experiences of life's experiences,  
that make up the balance of life's membership of the world's,  
in all its forms of constant changing moments,  
like the ever changing nature of the universe of life.

Yet beds of rose blooms, to many for the wondering mind to count,  
filled cement boundary squares before the watery fountains,  
embraced the scenery of a peaceful avenue of coloured floral shapes,,  
enabled the heart to capture the essence of the Presence,  
many of the human crowd neglected.

Confused with the grandeur of man's creative thoughts captured,  
in the reality of solid bronze and stoned worked statues,  
so easy to overlook the simplicity of Nature's beauty,  
in the rhythmic sway of bloom topped green pointed spindly plant stems,  
acknowledging the freedom of Nature's gift to man.

Overlooked in the pondering of the day's issues,  
of the moment of life's spans vitality,  
the ups and downs of experiences reflected,  
in mind and spirit's disturbed by emotions to the eye's vision.  
that surely have lit up every heart's desire among the great throng of humanity,  
the beautiful setting of the Oslo historic garden's,  
surrounded by the serenity of its tree lined boarders.

Setting alight deepest spirit's sound of soul's reflection,  
like the laughter of children clambering and splashing,  
among the water surrounded monoliths and sweet pools of cool fresh waters,  
at the gift each individual carried in their being.

Uaware from day's activities of admiring a man's public achievement,  
overlooked the gift of love of the Creator of the Universe,  
bestowed upon each person's soul unbeknown,  
just forgotten in the moment,,  
yet remembered with deep emotion in the quiet darkness of a silent night,  
just before sleep descends upon the person's being,

# SWEET LONELINESS

You stand in golden sunlight gently caressed by icy cold Nature's breathe,  
joined dewy watery grasses of the great park dormant in their cold earthy homes,  
bathed in the glory of the morning's warm friendship casting cool shadows,  
like grey coats in amazing shaped patterns upon stately shrubs and trees,  
reflected off glossy deep greens and bluey-greys of friendly happy leaves.

But you solo one, as if exiled from their company of companion park's trees,  
surrounded by your own little rounded personal shadow as if shunned,  
even the amazing aeronautically skilled flyers of the air,  
never perch upon your close knit foreboding branches failing to reflect,  
the warmth of energies light offered neither friendship or safety,  
to gabbling beauties of the air that flew past overhead to rest,  
in the friendly red flowered Camellia stately Scottish Pines and hardy Kurrajongs,  
celebrating the coolness and generosity of the Creator's new born day.

Even wary piercing black beady-eyed blue-black ravens keep their distance,  
shun your uniquely tinted creamy green foliage flowering home,  
where sun's light doesn't reflect from waxy dull deep veined yellow patterned leaves,  
as in a gesture of defiant or perhaps a protective notion to hide,  
small tender coned white tipped developing tri-leveled flower buds,  
hidden among four pink-tipped leafed clusters of minute five petalled creamy flowers,  
Oh so serene in their stationary pose upon their mustard creamy little petioles,  
oozing the most delicious scent that acutely enticed the senses,

One wondered in amazement at the mystery of your creation,  
with exquisite fragrance of Nature's sweetness, yet lethal to life,  
exploited by ancient man's accumulated ingenuity to harness its poisonous residues,  
to ensure their survival in the harsh environment of early human tribal life.

Perhaps it was this thought that drew the keen observers curiosity,  
to come closer and enjoy the intoxicating fragrance of this plant,  
with a reputation for use as an integral part of delivering perilous silent death,  
allowed the vision of shy matt finished leaves spread apart to reveal the secret,  
the scented trees ominous past black dulled coated olive shaped fruit held fast,  
beneath upturned leaves on sharp pointed branchlets not ready to fall to earth.

Maybe it was the sticky milky sap, touching the naked skin,  
from unintentionally fractured edge of a broken fragment of a little flowered stem,  
difficult to remove the stubborn spot of sticky liquid from an exposed naked arm.  
created thoughtful reasons for this sweet fragranced tree's somber lonely past,  
little buds concealed so neatly below leaves of their sweetly perfumed elders, sum-  
moned creative imagination of the delicately balanced harmony,  
of the fragile inner spirit of humanity with the intimacy,  
of the Creator's plan for life's existence in the universe.

Few in modern history would know how to extracted from secret parts,  
of your woody body like ancient wise old tribal elders manufactured lethal poison  
essential for tribal role in deaths swift delivery upon skin by piercing sharp arrow,  
seeking food for ancient land's tribal races for defence and survival,  
forever gave this little plant its common name: the poison arrow tree.

Perhaps the reason for its rejection, not unlike it could be imagined,  
the wrath of a God of ancient times who's creations were of such magnificent beauty,  
yet when wronged by unwise and disrespectful members of its religious belief,  
were dealt instant death.

It seemed unfair to witness such loneliness among other garden scented white blooms,  
of older privet trees basking in the gentle warmth of nature's glow,  
combined with the breathing in of the refreshing whiffs of tangy pined scented air,  
to change the reflective troubled thoughts; to revitalize thoughts of life.

Observer move thoughtfully away, to watch a hustling little Willy Wagtail play,  
at chasing a minute flying morsel across the grace of open space,  
that eased the mind from thoughts of ancient means of life survival's techniques,  
and death, to the vitality of this glorious heart warming Spring afternoon.

# SWIRL

Swirling blooms of faded khaki sunray sprinkled dust,  
created circular patterns like dreams of mind thoughts,  
of ancient land creation that whispered gentle mental reflections,  
of mellow meditation of time passing slowly,  
upon the beauty of the feel of eons of old silence.

Permeating within the spirit's soul,  
joined in the gentle dappled shade,  
of elegantly tall blue-grey topped unique Livingstonia palms,  
fronds spread out in finger-like patterns,  
against the vast horizon's blue sky background.

Crunch of water tumbled smooth stones and pebbles,  
beneath solid soled boots of stumbling exploring feet,  
murmured tunes beyond the realm of human understanding,  
yet little nymphs of shades of light and dark,  
danced about on angles of burnt-honey pieced-rocked chasm walls,  
joined echoes of Nature's and human voices breath rhythm,  
coursing between slender rocky cracks,  
just wide enough to allow a human figure to pass,  
to celebrate the wonder of vast faded yellow and black layers,  
decorating vast bee-hived shaped cone-topped rocky monoliths.

Set solid upon the vast plains of red coated land,  
spiralled upwards in spectacular yellow-honey, whites and black streaks,  
to the heavens as if in praise of their fierce patient maker, Nature,  
aeons before the presence of modern humanity.

Inner spirit trembled at sensations of the presence,  
of the rhythm of the land's ancient knowledge of creation,  
whispering to the soul of the love of the God Creator,  
for the gift of these great rock formations spectacular beauty,  
that turned heart's beat to marshmallow softness,  
to float in the silence's solitude,  
experiencing the thrill of this moment's vitality of living,  
inherent life among the touch of air's rhythm upon the skin

Endowed the lucky viewer with memories, long to be remembered,  
of the rare companionship of the ancient earth's peace,  
offered to the human mind in all its intricate splendour,  
of rocky outcrops of earth's splendid history of evolution,  
and the rare atmosphere of the outback Kimberley bush,  
and the glory imagining being in the bosom of the Creator's presence.

# THE SONG

Gentle fragrance of lavender's blues joined hues of fading mauve,  
soothed the sight while sensual breeze loosened soul and body's tension,  
tall stemmed agapanthus heads losing their anemone brilliant blue slender petals,  
stood exposed semi naked in new life metamorphosis,  
dressed now in deep green oval shaped seed-filled dangling fruits,  
with nutmeg hued cotton-like curled threaded tails turned towards sun's glow,  
ready to complete their role in life's ongoing journey.

Below these giants of the garden beds,  
once jubilant Spring's season brilliant burnt-yellow flowered daisies,  
hoped for the same blessed experience,  
for their sunburnt-fawny inverted v-shaped spiky surface seed packets too,  
eagerly awaited their appointed task.

Air's carefree breath with Nature's choreographed acceptance should assist,  
as summer's heat rises to split asunder their hard green caskets,  
casting multitude of black seeds of potential life far afield,  
to flutter down in raindrop motion upon the soil,  
hoped for acceptance of Creator's blessing next generation of cyclical growing glory,  
Nature's powerful gift of new life to these tumbling seeds,  
to arise and struggle as tender life seeking little seedlings,  
among the fertility of the soil's dampened comforting new home.

Speckled yellow-grey birds chirping among themselves,  
surely in thanksgiving praise of the generosity of Nature,  
whistled harmonious tunes among the shrubs dressed in brown-green coats,  
caressed the deep tuber reservoir of ivory nectar bearing blooms,  
fed themselves contentedly upon this generous bounty.

Contributed their gleeful thanks with squawking brilliant rainbow coated parakeets,  
deep baritone cawing tones of the great sun bright blackened-blue hovering ravens,  
echoed melodiously around the tree tops and reach to mortals thoughts,  
in celebration of this new sun bright day's excited arrival,  
early morn's eerie silence shattered,

Set alight the soul's spirit with excitement of awoken sleepy life,  
joined magpie tribes splendid in their black and white garb,  
grouped as if in tribal family groups in selected spaces of the grounds.

Portly elders and juveniles join with clan's of food-begging squawking chicks,  
experienced guardians ever wary of daylight's danger,  
calling each other in special warbling dialect toned language,  
expressing both warning of the great black cawing predators presence,  
and their happiness to concentrated their care,  
in the challenge of new-born family safety in day's brave new world.

Watched youngsters learning their life skills,  
whilst exploring their dappled shaded sunlit leafy garden homes,  
played new games from high branches learning the skills of flight,  
overseen by keen eyes every watchful elders and excited siblings.

Conveyed to the mind a deeper meaning,  
like the incantation of angel's choir singing in the purest sounds,  
as if in praise of an infinite sacred provider for all things freely given,  
to all living beings for their welfare and survival in every changing earthly world,  
especially his often forgetful intellectual companions, humanity.

Day's early moody silence touched this magnificent vibrant new day's power,  
teased the depth of life's ebb caused soul's spirit to sigh with relief ,  
indelible blessing's image of the memory of infinite caring,  
released the old man's peculiar uneasy thoughts and feelings,  
rejoiced with garden companion's freedom of glorious robust life,  
deepest memory grabbed every moment of delicious spirit refreshing excitement,  
vitality restored again subtly hidden in new day's quiet solemn beginning.

Bold cheeky flittering little wagtail's happy chitter-chattering call,  
erased thought's of life's vulnerability,  
offered its cheerful contribution to all the other chorus calls,  
conclude his audition with a twirl of beautiful fanned tail jigger-jagger dancing,  
to hastily pick away at minute food morsels hiding among the neatly cut turf nearby,  
still glancing up every now and then, toward the quietly contemplating old man,  
his private thoughts of life concealed behind ground's community's rejoicing song.

# TIME PASSING

Whipped cream pattered swirls marked the great ship's path,  
while granite black depths of oceans ancient,  
failed to reflect the beauty of its power to eyes gazing,  
watched life's time passing in the thermals of crisp light blues of sky's joy.

Flittering among great peaks of rocky oblique cliff faces,  
decorated in crystals white glazed field,  
atop their glorious icy remains of winter's coat,  
still grasping in ragged determination to any surface area,  
dominions of valleys long smoothed by glacial power's movement.

Giant straight sheer edged countenances looked back,  
at shipboard visitors to their ancestral craggy home,  
glittered into mind's eye the beauty of their Creator's gift,  
to the vast island of isolation,  
that mankind measured in eons of time before their being,  
risked life and body's soul to exist,  
among the harsh elements of Nature's realm,  
to co-exist to enjoy the fruit's of vast aquatic and land's resources,  
deep beneath the black rippled mass of ocean's water and craggy land masses.

Momentarily at ease with life,  
tenderly caressing smooth water stroked low rocky shoes,  
offering the peace of rhythmic time passing,  
to enjoy within the human heart,  
eager eyes of passing admiring modern travelers,  
to ponder the good fortune of seas soft and peaceful to the passersby,  
relished the treasure of witness to the beauty of the rugged northern lands.

# TREMBLE

Why do you quiver so, little one?  
Death's threat is gone now,  
with neglect's pressure eliminated,  
by heavy labour's sweat and toil.

Black ash and trickling sands,  
no longer undermine life's fragile stability,  
upon angled former virile green's slope.

Stabilised now by grasping wood chips and dampened soil,  
relief for great green Pepper's sinewy exploring roots,  
seeking nutrient's to sustain life's ebb.

Rest in peace of early morning's unique celestial celebration,  
three great planets glittering in diamond light,  
aligned across the eastern horizon of slowly creamy white line,  
joining earth's gentle swaying nearby eucalypts leafy branches,  
rhythmically dancing to east wind's music,  
offered peace to mind's thoughts.

Old man sat in solitude,  
heart's beat rejoicing on reflection of the Creator's gift,  
dawn's arising glimpses of coloured sky lights,  
of life again invigorated on this new day.

Watched in vision's delight delicate outline of morning sky awakening,  
relished the glory of the little tree's trembling leaves,  
slowly ease their frightened motion,  
to await in common bond of peace,  
with man's awe of delight and thankful prayer,  
in new day's shining energy's red ball's light,  
confirming blessing of continued life's hope and joy.

# VISION

Blurred mind wandered in the canyons of confusion,  
hooded browed bleary eyes gazed out at early mornings misty greyness,  
vision grasping at new day's blurred blue-primrose glorious birth.

Grey ribbons wrapped across the upper reaches of the sky,  
pulsing mind's reaction to blinding unfolding emotions unfurled,  
teased by delights of calming stillness to the tenseness of life,  
as sliced custard yellow-pinkish horizon expanded across plateau's landscape  
casting thin slivers of faded purple-lavender mingled with white light rising,  
offering silence's balm to sooth the probing anxious mind.

Brown dark needle pointed tower's spire of man's creative mind,  
stood gallantly thrusting upwards, its solidarity token of sacred human belief,  
silently silhouetted against the spectacle of changing morning's skyline,  
and fading twinkling last remains of human created for nights light,  
paid homage to the Creator God's historic gift to humanity of life,  
heightened mind's search for the meaning of life and deaths continuing struggle,  
while gentle subtly grey to green changing foliated tree stool silent witness.

Golden shimmering images of heart shaped leaves imposed upon the mind,  
God's glorious gift of today's new life pierced directly to the inner spirit,  
stirred deep emotions of gentleness and caring for lonely observer,  
leaving burning soul searching for expressions of the joy,  
of being in oneness with the mighty Creator of us all.

Unable to articulate the experience aloud of the spirit's ruptured enjoyment,  
at wondrous glimpse of insight of the simple moments grandeur,  
now slipping into the memory of the past leaving indelible impressions,  
of the inexplicable beauty of God's amazing uplifting power,  
satisfied the deep longing of the human psyche for God's peace,  
like the satisfaction of a cool water's drink when the body thirsts.

Left the man with premonition that he had stood within the Presence,  
of gentle golden shadow of something greater than a simple man's imagination,  
and wondered at the mind's vision of heartfelt human freedom,  
from the yoke of the business of the modern worlds secular hurried life.

# WATTLE

Sweet fragrant yellow of Pilbara's wattle,  
lifted soul to sky's high blues,  
in excitement's theme of joyful freedom,  
joined stretched feather wings of Wedgetail,  
scanning earth's surface with keen eye,  
for day's sustenance and continued survival.

Pink salmon patch among the blood red powdery soil,  
surrounded by sticky long stem blooming Spinifex spines,  
offered vision's spaces for red spike peaked termite hills,  
eons old and spined bulbous edges angled,  
like giant fig tree's roots on some exotic tropical island's jungle,  
purpose built to gather sunray's warmth for queen's chambers.

Anxious busy labour's instinctively frantically at work to construct,  
for safety and future generation's propagation,  
a complex network of nest construction,  
to meet their Creator's purpose upon this vast outback red plain,  
sighted within short time's travel of purple-mauve shadowed hills,  
bathing in the silent gift of leisurely passing time,  
enjoyed by curious passing human strangers in furious hurried travel.

# WELCOME

Time eased by in golden shadows of a moment,  
reflected back to mind's eye in gentle dozy red purple new rose leaves,  
leaning on the air for support, as they stared in frilly bloom silence,  
at the movement's commotion through air's space, WELCOME

Time eased by in golden shadows of a moment,  
reflected back to mind's eye in gentle dozy red purple new rose leaves,  
leaning on the air for support, as they stared in frilly bloom silence,  
at the movement's commotion through air's space,  
from far edge of dancing high tree leaves of peaceful garden's kingdom,  
dapple shades moved slowly among the great oak guarded grove,  
set the body's rhythms to slow motion momentarily,  
to allow the senses the joy of floral visual excitement.

Rhus's new autumn dainty dress exhibited for all to admire,  
delicate orange yellow lights peaked through green hues of summer's fading tinges,  
celebrating their growing life's retreat into dormancy of restful rejuvenation,  
before winter's unpredictable weather games change to herald new life's renewal.

Beyond the edge of the ruffled rough barked oaks and blue-green conifers,  
final stages of next season's new plan garden's formations were in preparation,  
crunchy multi tinged shades of fawn, browns and struggling whites,  
were moved away from softly coated grounds by busy raking activity,  
while shoveled actions turned over compost enriched brown-red soils,  
new refurbish for former pottery restricted nursery plants accommodation,  
to the freedom of natural growth in their spacious relocated open garden home.

Soft soils released their determined heavy grips,  
to the digging of revitalizing new deep dug homes,  
filled with enriching foods for renourishment and encouragement of vital life,  
for these new future flowering beauties to add their contribution,  
of lush purples and whitish toned blooms, to the gardens other plant filled location.

Satisfied at ease of transformation, gardener stood in quiet contemplation,  
wondering if the Creator was looking across his shoulder and giving His blessing,  
for the gift of revitalized life for the newly planted out slim green leafed native iris, flash-  
ing lush purples and whitish toned bloom bathing in the warm glory,  
of the new days treacle golden sunlight.

Penetrated like an x-ray vision to reveal so clearly,  
the inner intricate delicate make-up of their vital leaf body structure,  
lifted the observers mind to thoughts of the psalmists prayer to God,  
in humbly adoration and acknowledgement of His Creator's love and knowledge,  
of every cared intimacy of thought and action of his soul's spirit,  
every moment bless fully with the vibrancy of active life.

Seemed to excite feathered friends among great tree's curved branches,  
chorused out their joy of welcome to the new garden arrivals in their open gardens,  
speckled greens complimented the colour scheme of earths rich hues,  
harmonized with high blue sky the welcome to their luscious vital new home.

# WHISPERING

Summer's heat had been unkind this year to plant and humanity,  
frizzled long slender shaped pointed eucalyptus leaves from high above,  
drifted end-to-end in slow rock-a-bye baby rhythm slowly towards earth's bosom,  
settled silently in final resting place upon moist garden bed below.

Workman rested from his labours a moment to gather breath,  
watched the peaceful subtle side of Nature's awesome environmental power,  
recording the thought of respect for life in silent death's last dance,  
from lofty tree boughs pointing to the heavens blue,  
hoped for rain forecast in unusual weather patterns way up north,  
to resuscitate the earth and cool Nature's game of threatening heat.

Descending leaves touched upon the scorched yellow-green shrubs and lawns,  
joined chunky rough edged coarse bark, like split burnt apple turnovers,  
tinged grey-brown all life spent upon lay upon the open ground,  
ensured the groundsman continued work cleaning up Nature's rubble.

Early morning's humid heat soaked the working muscled body's clothes,  
dizziness warned the body's system to consume a lot more water,  
or suffer the consequences of head-ache causing dehydration,  
slowed the day's time passing passage to recuperate and regain strength,  
interrupting work times production each time a rest was needed.

Yesterdays brilliant rose blooms hung in heat-exhaustion upon withered stems,  
not enjoying Nature's trials and tribulations imposed,  
yet fragrances sniffer by eager gardener's sensitive senses lifted the mind's energy,  
soul's spirit wondered at Creator's original thoughts to challenge body physical,  
and the senses of living beings survival responses to oppressive heat.

Spirit frolicked with the silent light's prayer tangled itself around eyes vision,  
could perceived within the spectrum of the garden's greens and coloured blooms,  
purple, white-pink, marmalade-orange and royal velvet red fragranced too,  
suffering heat's diligent efforts to draw away life's strength and wilt,  
or resist and hold upright with internal vital fortitude.

Soft whisper words tingled the man's wondering puzzled thoughts that perhaps,  
for a moment the plants were talking too,  
and he'd finally succumbed to the heat and lost his senses!  
Caused mind's eyes to rise and wonder above the rose bush surrounds,  
sought the source of this gentle sound, probably the old garden companion magpie,  
with its amazing repertoire of whistled tunes,  
that a garden tenderfoot newcomer could be confused to identify.

Maybe it was the mystic call of nearby wild wooded bushland labyrinth's nymph,  
echoing a mind's thought struggling with the heat for a small interlude of rest,  
before continuing the gathering of tree barks, leaves and dry grass for a nest.

But the whisper could have been a bird once wild in bushland scene,  
now adapted to civilisation of human society and survival too,  
yet the echo of whistled gentle sounds bounded about the memory cells,  
recalled the beauty of the Outback's serene mauve-blue hues like the view,  
from his garden's realm of distant sunrise fading pink and lavender,  
of skyward pointed city building towers.

Reminded the man of the changes in all living beings as they aged,  
smiled quietly within his soul in responded to gentle voice's question,  
moved towards the place offering momentary rest from the day's beating heat,  
again the velvet gentle call teased the hearing, touched the inner thoughts,  
seeking rest for body's labour and the offer of a refreshing drink.

Unexpected momentary wisps of soft cool air soothed moisture dripping body,  
encouraged response and thanks to the call,  
embarrassed, realised it was Shiang's gentle voice offering welcome,  
of a moments respite from work to join her in quiet chatter while enjoying,  
a drink of water cool, refresh the body and mind with quiet human company.

Offered her thankfulness for her kindness and welcome to the day,  
gardener sought in quick eye search a few tender small rose blooms,  
to decorate her office with beauty and delicate perfume to enjoy,  
spontaneous glorious smile from the gentle Shiang's soul spirit,  
as if the Creator's gift for the day re-established the mysterious vital link,  
between God and man and His loving care for humanity's well-being.

# WINGS

Seeping up the warmth of golden sunlight,  
silent figure slumped upon the weathered planks of hewn wood,  
gathered in the generous free energy of the dawn.

Weary eyes saw the world and momentarily forgot the frightening dream,  
succumbed to the body's demand to rest.  
Gentle floating white messenger enjoying the delights of thermals coolly drifting,  
beckoned to the slumbering mind to awaken to Nature's glory,  
aided by dancing butter-cup yellow beds of coreopsis  
pushing aside the meandering shadowed thoughts focused focused attention,  
to distant lilac-mauves swaying in easy breeze's hypnotic rhythm,  
raising ideas of new appreciations of the morning's hues of beauty.

Pompoms of violet-blues bobbed mischievously across the attentive vision,  
recalling tender thoughts of gentle touches to the soul,  
of past experiences of the comfort gained for innermost heart,  
from early mornings coolness and awakening colours of the garden's blooms.

Stepping across the tender smooth grasses, footprints not recorded,  
mind revived, alert eyes grasping at clustered yellow-reds with pungent odours,  
daring thoughts of adventure imagined among the shady groves of woodlands.

But a sight most disturbing draws the mind's eyes closer,  
a pair of creamy wings fluttering in the beams of new day light.  
drew mind's eye's concentration to the erratic flying pattern,  
the tiny creature seemed determined, as if on a special mission,  
to assist in awakening the man's melancholy mind's theme.

Beneath leather encased feet the ground's countenance was mauve and whitish hue,  
that drew the dry eyes a searching to the earth, thank heavens!  
Before a tottering step avoided a yellow creation of the most delicate state,  
defied almost certain destruction from the coarse leathered boot,  
and alerted the mind to aversive action in a moment of blessed time,  
to the bold little starlet, posed with brilliant yellow slat-like petals,  
upon the dewy green background and challenged the deepest emotions,  
of God's gifts to the new day's earth.

As if in confirmation of this deeply moving thought,  
a wobbling small aeronautic creature alighted upon this coloured spirited motif,  
spread creamy grey veined patterned delicate textured wings in salutation,  
at the perfect harmonious balance of Nature's wonderful creations,  
to generously displayed to the silent watching being.

As if to close the silent conversation,  
the beautiful winged creature closed it wings,  
and simply seemed to become part of the minute plant,  
for that precious moment,  
then as if called from afar,  
flapped its almost see-through wings and vanished,  
into the bluey sky before the viewers eyes.

Becalmed by gentle thoughts of Creation,  
the wandering man once again began his daily duties,  
enlightened by the touch, as if by angels,  
of the uplifting sheer delight of sight.

# WOW

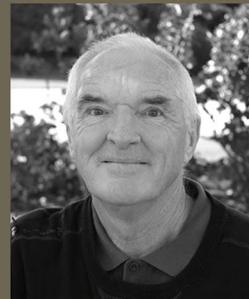
Ocean's turquoise white tipped waves,  
danced across vision's view of dorsal fin grey,  
human eye's watched in group fascination,  
what would Nature's wonder be today?

Curved see-through blue waves lifted high,  
angled away from sun light beam,  
suddenly amazing aquatic creature playing,  
swished across the arching water's kingdom.

As if this dolphin of the depths,  
knew of ancient affiliation with human kind,  
communicated to kindred spirit exploring upon ocean's space,  
glanced in their direction in gleeful fun and demonstration,  
leaving viewer's startled with inhaled breath,  
like the experience of exquisite soul's calm,  
at silent prayer's plea answered.

Holding to its crest at incredible speed,  
turned to perfection its culminating descent to ocean's plain,  
darted away out of sight into the depths,  
never to reappear.

Watchers collectively gasped out their breath in one expression of wow!  
From mind's left indelibly etched with images of water creature at play,  
privileged at being in the sublime presence of Nature's aquatic beauty,  
in the vast expanses of Murujuga's ancient unpredictable water ways.



In this series of poems, Chris brings together nature's gifts and human influence in unifying and at times contrasting ways. He honours positive human interaction with nature but also points to human shortfall or interference. Alongside he also has poems which let nature simply tell its story.

Chris has been able to gather detailed images in his mind and bind them in pondering verses that paint a vista in awe of a hidden world. Entwined in his words are thoughts and reflections that open up new meanings and offer praise to our majesty – the Creator Spirit.

Captured in each poem are verses that touch heart strings and take one to places rarely visited. Essentially and uniquely these poems are the journey of a mesmerised soul – one connecting with God's call and sharing that out to others.

**Stephen Harris**  
Catechist Team Consultant  
Catholic Education Office WA

ISBN 978-0-646-56928-4

