

Poetry Series

Ross Mabey
- poems -

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Ross Mabey(1942)

I was born in rural New South Wales, Australia. My interest in poetry dates back to my school days. However, it wasn't until the mid 1970's that my interest in writing poetry was rekindled. My real passion for poetry and song writing started in 2006.

All characters in these poems are fictitious. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. They do not represent the views of any organization, political, religious or commercial. I am also, a lyricist for songs see link below. I was brought up with an appreciation of many forms of music from Classical, Country, Folk, Jazz, Pop, to Rock. Poetry also played an important part of my life. My favourite poetry, is the flowing descriptive style.

As previously stated the views expressed in these poems do not represent any organisation political, religious or commercial.

Poems

Songs

A Gift.

Poem - A Gift.

By - Ross Mabey.

As I walked through the valley of heartaches and tears,
It felt as if I had been there for a thousand years.
One day without warning I stepped into the light,
It was when I said goodbye, to the darkness of the night.

The day that I met you, my world turned upside down,
I almost forgot who I was, I felt just like a clown.
It was the day our worlds united in a Universe of Love.
It was a blessing and a gift straight from heaven above.

The joy that I've felt cannot be described in words,
Only Poets could understand the music that I heard.
It was a symphony of love straight from the heart,
Sung in harmony, by a thousand angels playing harps.

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Ross Mabey

A Kiss.

.Poem - A Kiss

By - Ross Mabey.

A kiss can mean many things,
A fleeting moment of love in spring.
A kiss that sweetheart's exchange,
With tenderness and gentle restrain.

Its fire and passion, are what lovers know,
As they seek to express their hearts desire,
In a flaming, crucible of fire.
When their passions cease to glow,
They may go their way,
And meet again another day.

When the eternal flame,
Lights our hearts in love's true name.
Love's kiss, will live on to inspire,
Our heart's to serve another's, with selfless desire.
Love's, truth is found at last,
In a beauty, that nothing can surpass.

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Written: May 2nd 2006. Ross Mabey.

Ross Mabey

A Lady In Love

Poem - A Lady In Love.

She's a lady in love, a joy to behold,
A radiant face, a heart of pure gold.
A smile that will melt, the coldest of hearts,
A living and breathing, true work of art.

Picasso and Rembrandt could never create,
So perfect an art form that nature did make.
A classic beauty so rare, so hard to find,
A treasure so true, by any measure of time.

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Written October 10th 2007.

Ross Mabey

A Poem Can Tell A Story.

Poem - A Poem Can Tell A Story.

By - Ross Mabey.

A poem can tell a story,
Of a nation's former glory.
Those days when mankind's destiny,
Glowed so brightly,
Like the glorious rising of the sun.

Like so many nation's before them,
When it reached its zenith, it fell into disarray
Leaving its citizens bewildered,
Whatever happened to our dreams along the way?

Perhaps a nation, from time to time, needs to reassess its goals,
Looking for the pitfalls, greed and power struggles are usually,
The answer, that can bring even the mightiest nation down,
With none to commiserate, in tears of self pity, it could drown.

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Written: 25th March 2019.

Ross Mabey

A Shining Star.

Poem - A Shining Star.

By - Ross Mabey.

I have seen so much of what life has to offer.
I have laughed and I have cried, at its joys and its pains.
The tears of laughter and sorrow have flowed.
I have fought many battles, sought fortune and fame.

At last I know that its part of life's plan, to teach,
About love, compassion, patience, truth, honor and strength.
To be grateful for the gifts, that life bestows on us,
To give love to others and life where we can.

Judge not too harshly, for one never knows what life has in store,
A king one day, a pauper the next, its all part of life's plan.
As we grow, we begin to know what life is trying to teaching us,
To be more of who and what we are, at last to become a shining star.

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Written: 27th October 2006.

Ross Mabey

Angel Of Mercy.

.Poem - Angel Of Mercy

By - Ross Mabey.

You are an angel of mercy, sent from above,
To show mankind the ways of divine love.
To give unconditional love where you can,
And to show, how to work with God's Master plan.

To know that each soul is a spark of the divine,
And to treat it with love, as you would if it was thine.
To know that vanity and ego are the tests,
That in true humility, maturity rests.

When we have finally reached the goal,
Then we know the whole truth, as it unfolds.
Tomorrow we won't care for today,
That's yesterday's news, it's history,
We just live in this moment, for that's all there is.

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Written: April 9th 2019.

Ross Mabey

As I Walk That Lonely Pathway,

Poem - As I walk that lonely pathway,

By Ross Mabey.

As I walk that lonely pathway,
Along the mountain's back,
I wonder where it will lead me,
This remote and lonely track.

Others have passed this way before,
In search of those illusive goal's.
The one's that lay deep inside,
The one's that drive us on, each soul.

Perhaps, to discover our own strengths and weaknesses,
Or even our own resourcefulness?
Wherever it leads us, ,
Don't be afraid to face life's tests.

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Written, September 13th 2020.

Ross Mabey

Beauty.

Poem - Beauty.

By - Ross Mabey.

They say that beauty, is in the eye of the beholder,
Yet there is another beauty, that you can feel, but not see.
It's a beauty that shines from deep inside,
It's that beauty, that captured me.

It touches those who appreciate, the finer things of life.
One may try and hide, their true feelings,
But there's no denying, you are a reflection,
Of what you appreciate.

For your inner beauty to really shine,
Have compassion for your fellow travellers.
And a selfless heart, that knows no bounds,
With an inner beauty, that by any measure will astound.

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Written August 3rd 2018.

Ross Mabey

Chelsea.

Poem - Chelsea.

By - Ross Mabey.

Dedicated to my wife - Maria Linda Mabey (nee Doherty) .

By her banks, flows the River Thames,
But the Thames has not the time, to linger and admire,
The beauty of Chelsea's lying there,
Nor does she understand, why she inspires.

If the Thames had waited for awhile,
Then perhaps she would see.
What lay, inside Chelsea's heart,
And understand, her love of diversity.

If Chelsea could speak,
Perhaps she'd say, stay a little while.
I have a place in my heart for you all,
Please come with charity and a smile.

I'll never turn anyone away,
You're welcome, rich or poor.
As long as you appreciate,
My modesty, artistry, culture, style and more.

If you walk my elegant streets of history,
You may appreciate, those who came before.
They left their mark on my persona,
I've also seen the scars of war.

Some say, I'm just chic and rich,
But my artistic beginnings, were very humble.
Now the world comes knocking on my door,
I welcome those with integrity.
I am many things to different people,
Especially the one's that care."

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Written: August 3rd 2008.

Ross Mabey

China Girl.

Poem - China Girl

By Ross Mabey.

She is a gentle lady of the East,
Yet there burns a fire within.
A consuming flame that lights the way,
To the morning of a new enlightened day.

A heart that loves the traditional ways,
But understands the need for change.
The future is for those that know,
That their destiny is in their own hands.

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Ross Mabey

Crucible Of Fire.

Poem - Crucible of Fire.

By- Ross Mabey.

I, among-st many, was born into a world on fire,
A world at war, with the flames of selfish desire.
Freedom's voice was in danger of dying,
While Power and Pain,
Were pretending to be crying.

They were secretly delighted,
To witness battles,
That neither side, could have won,
With casualties, mounting up higher,
In that bloody, crucible of fire.

Why was it so? Did it have to be?
Where Power and Pain,
Appeared as though they were guiding,
Mankind's destiny, into history.

Imagine if God, in heaven above,
Looked down at a world in disarray
And said, "this is not what I had,
Intended, for mankind's destiny."
"This killing shall cease immediately."

"Mankind needs to raise his consciousness,
And learn the ways of divine love: ."
Then on the battlefield,
A storm of mammoth, proportions raged,
Thunder, lightening and driving rain,
Turned it into a quagmire.

The battles ceased, as the driving rain and lightening,
Caused the machinery of war, to grind to a halt.
Power and Pain, shook in terror for they were summoned,
By God to explain their role,

In this debacle and to make amends to all mankind,
No excuses were accepted,
His edict was, "to never let this happen again."

Written January 31st 2020.
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Ross Mabey

Cupid Got Mad

Poem - Cupid got Mad.

By Ross Mabey.

What did you do to me,
Girl, I've got it bad.
I was playing the field.
When old Cupid got mad.

He fired his love arrow,
Straight into my heart.
I'm thinking of wedding rings,
And hoping, we will not part.

I just can't believe,
What is going on.
The Sun and Moon,
Are both singing your song.

When I go to sleep at night,
I dream of that day,
When we finally unite,
In the miracle of love's pure delight.

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Ross Mabey

Divine Dreamer.

Poem - Divine Dreamer.

By - Ross Mabey.?

Divine Dreamer, have you searched your dreams at night, ?
For the one who'll lead you to Sugmad's pure sound and light? ?
There is one to show the way above, ?
Back to the God Worlds of divine love.?
?
Are you ready to embrace the pure teachings? ?
And surrender all, for the spiritual freedom that you seek? ?
The Mahanta is the one who can connect you to the pure Light and Sound, ?
If you put your trust in him and he will raise your consciousness, ?
And If you listen carefully to him, you'll realise that his words are profound.?
?
Be brave adventurous one, for Sugmad's love is for all soul's, ??
Who with humility, seek the way above.??
And who understand and practise, ?
Giving to all, unconditional love, ??
?
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Written: August 4th 2019.

Ross Mabey

Do The Best That You Can..

Poem - Do The Best That You Can.

By - Ross Mabey.

When you feel that everyone's throwing rocks on your parade,
And living life here is just a charade.
When you feel that most politicians, aren't telling the truth,
And on the democracy that our forefathers fought for, we can lay a wreath.

When we feel that the only thing that you can trust, is your old pet doggy.
If you are a cat lover, then perhaps it's your old moggie.
Whatever, or whoever, it happens to be,
It's unlikely to be some politician promising the world to you and me.

If you feel we should try to identify our personal and society's problems,
And try our hardest to resolve them.
Because if we don't, they'll always be there to plague us.
At night, just relax and say a silent prayer,
You may be surprised, for in the morning the answer is there.

Just let them all go, into the sea of life,
Don't struggle with them it's not worth the strife.
That's all we can do as woman or man.
Just let them all go and do the best that you can.

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Written: April 21st - 22nd 2019.

Ross Mabey

Tell Me, Tell Me, Love Divine.

Poem - Tell Me, Tell Me, Love Divine.

By - Ross Mabey.

Tell me, tell me, love divine,
Who my heart, will love entwine.
When will, I meet the one,
That love has chosen as my Sun.

The flame of love will purify,
And join our hearts, in loves pure fire.
Our union, will a universe create,
And love will rule this holy state.

All selfish desires, will be no more.
For the common good, shall be the law.
Love will join our hearts and minds,
And free us from this worldly bind.

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Written, 31st January, 2006.

Ross Mabey

Emergency Room (E R) .

Poem - Emergency Room (ER) .

By - Ross Mabey.

I worked in the ER for many years.
There were so many times,
That I've shed some silent tears,
Especially, when young lives slip away.

I feel blessed in many ways.
To see the hand of life at work.
And to witness those defining days,
That life chose, who would carry on.

Some family and friends of my mine,
Have passed through there as well.
For some, it was their moment in time,
And I had the privilege, to say farewell.

I feel my life has been worthwhile,
When my time comes I'll go with a smile.
Until then, I'll live life to the full,
And embrace each moment that's mine.

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Written 20th February 2007.

Ross Mabey

Fabric Of Time.

Poem -Fabric of Time.

By - Ross Mabey.

Those days have gone, with all their sadness,
When the nations of the world were crying.
As soldiers of many countries, lay dying,
Thank heavens, those memories have gone.

The years roll by, but what has changed,
Is it different faces, with different names.
Or just, a new form of the same old games,
Cloaked in mystery, so it doesn't look the same.

The problems are now more complex,
In 2007 Global Warming' was the game.
It's now 2019 and nothing much has changed,
Isn't it the time we found the answers?

Some lessons learned, but most forgotten,
Is this the way, of this old world?
Those lessons, that just keep on repeating,
Her history recorded, in the fabric of time.

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Written October 30th 2007.

Re-written again July 12th 2019.

Ross Mabey

Fields Of Yellow Roses.

Poem - Fields of Yellow Roses.

By - Ross Mabey.

Fields of Yellow Roses,
Basking, in the hot noon day sun.
Waiting patiently there,
To be chosen as a gift, for that special one.

Their delicate, subtle fragrance,
Illuminates the mind and senses.
And fills our hearts with a love,
That is without pretenses.

In their short lives,
Of crowning glory.
They dream in the day,
Of being the messengers of love.
At night they dream,
Of the stars above.

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Written, April 30th 2007.
Re-written May 14th 2016.

Ross Mabey

Fire In The Heart Of A Rose.

Poem - Fire in The Heart of a Rose.

By - Ross Mabey.

I see your pure light shining, in the darkness of night,
That beacon of pure love, giving off its light.
You are like a fire, in the heart of a rose,
A beautiful eternal flame, that forever glows.

Let your light shine, so that everyone can see,
That fire in your heart, the one that captured me.
Don't let anyone extinguish, your magic flame,
Each must find their special one, it's part of life's eternal game.

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Written: July 26th 2008.

Ross Mabey

Galaxy Of Light

Poem - Galaxy of Light.

By - Ross Mabey.

I feel the warm wind blowing from the desert,
As I gaze at the star filled sky at night.
I just look in awe and wonder,
At this magnificent, galaxy of light.

Feeling lost, like a grain of sand in that desert,
I know that somehow, that I'm part of,
This universal picture,
An atom of, the creator's divine love.

Somehow, I feel so much closer,
To those, who are dearest to my heart.
This light inspired wonder, has me humbled,
By its amazing, living work of art.

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Ross Mabey

Gently, Gently.

Poem - Gently, Gently.

By - Ross Mabey.

Gently, gently flows the stream,
Of love and light and sound.
So deeply does it touch my heart,
Its wisdom is profound.

Wave upon wave flows through me,
To the core of my very being.
It carries with it the source of truth,
That I have sought but not found.

Gently, gently it unravels the knots,
That have tied me to these planes.
For the melody of the voice that calls,
Is pure and unrestrained.

My illusions lay shattered,
In a thousand pieces now.
What I thought was true for you and me,
Is only a shadow in a dream.

Gently, gently flows the stream,
Which Soul cannot resist.
For our destiny is to follow the flow,
For we cannot desist.

The Drummers drum beats loudly now,
To a different beat I move.
For now I know that I must go,
And leave the past behind.

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Written: April 2000.

Ross Mabey

Glass Prison.

Poem - Glass Prison.

By - Ross Mabey.

The views from my glass prison,
Are like the ones that we all see.
There are no hidden mirrors,
Just transparent walls for you and me.
The one's that we each created,
Those that keep us from being free.

Why or how did we create them?
By not understanding,
The laws of life.
Or by being too demanding,
Of those things, we have not earned,
By not giving more back to life.

I just know I'm in this glass prison,
The only way out that I know,
Is to find a spiritual master who knows the laws,
And who is willing to show the way,
Out of this glass prison,
So we will be all free one day.

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Written: August 6th 2008.

Re-written: September 12th 2019.

Ross Mabey

God's Master Plan.

Poem - Gods Master Plan.

By - Ross Mabey.

The Master is here to show those who are ready,
the ways of divine love.
To connect them again, to the Light and Sound from above.
To give unconditional love where we can,
And to show, how to work with God's Master plan.

To know that each soul is a spark of the divine,
And to treat it with love, as you would if it was thine.
To know that vanity and ego are the tests,
That in true humility, maturity rests.

When we have finally reached the goal,
Then we know the whole truth, as it unfolds.
Tomorrow we won't care for today,
That's yesterday's news, it's history,
We just live in this moment, for that's all there is.

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Written April 9th 2019.

Ross Mabey

Golden Hawk.

.Poem - Golden Hawk.

□

By - Ross Mabey.□

In ancient Egypt, there was a myth,
That the way to heaven was to transpose,
Your soul, into the Hawk of Golden colouring.
A bird of mystical powers, who can reach,
The realms of heaven, at God's feet.

A myth or legend it may it may be.
However, we still aspire,
To reach the heights, of our true spiritual desire.
The way may be different for each of us,
For it depends on our yearning to reach,
The true home that we beseech.

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Written May 8th 2006.

Ross Mabey

Golden Heart Of Love

Poem -Golden Heart Of Love

By - Ross Mabey

Golden heart of love,
born, in heaven above.
Nurtured by, his loving hand.
Sent below, to understand.

His love will endure,
of that, you can be sure.
He knows how to love.
For his realm, is Heaven above.

Learn, to give love where you can.
To open up, the hearts of man.
Love will rule one day
and man will find his way.

Your heart will understand.
God's special plans for man.
Love will light the way
and man will have his day.

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Written: September 8th 2007.

Ross Mabey

Gratitude.

Poem - Gratitude.

By - Ross Mabey.

To Life, I'm grateful for the smallest things,
That you gift to me, that makes my heart strings.
Play a sweet melody of love and joy,
That lifts me up, beyond selfish desire.

A tune, that will go onto inspire,
Those who seek, the way above,
To discover the meaning of true love.
And the pathway, back to love's true home,
So that none will have to walk alone.

That ancient pathway, by love's ocean's shore,
Has a guide to show the way.
The love and joy we'll feel, is beyond compare,
We have so much love to share.

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Written: October 24th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Handmade In Heaven.

Poem - Handmade in Heaven.

By - Ross Mabey.

You're handmade in heaven, by the Maker of Life,
Each made from the life force, the sound and light.
To be shaped by experience, on life's anvil,
And understand as soul we never standstill.
That truth, love and freedom, don't walk alone,
That happiness, walks beside them on the journey home.

Each one so individual, that it shines in the night,
By the grace of its maker it matures in the sound and light.
The passions of life, we've overcome,
By embracing its virtues, the balance is won.
Be happy in knowing who you are,
A Prince of heaven, a shining star.

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Written December 8th 2015.

Based on a quote from The Call of Soul, Harold Klemp, page?

You're handmade in heaven, by the Maker of life, love, freedom, and happiness too. Be happy, be you, just BE.

Ross Mabey

Her Beauty.

Poem - Her Beauty.

By - Ross Mabey.

Her beauty is beyond compare,
Her heart so pure and true.
At last I know what perfection is,
A living dream come true.

She has the kind and gracious ways,
Of a soul, who is the special kind..
Her inner beauty, will light up a room,
A true rarity, on this earth to find.

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Written 26th February 2007.

Ross Mabey

History Has Been Repeated.

Poem - History Has Been Repeated.

By - Ross Mabey.

As the Empire's final days draw near,
Her bewildered citizen's shake in fear.
While history faithfully records the story,
Telling of her former glory.

The embers of the setting sun glow bright,
As her destiny descends into night.
When the cycle is completed,
Then once again, history has been repeated.

Through his fear, mankind searches for reasons,
Is this an accident, of nature's seasons?
Very few can comprehend,
That everything, has a beginning and an end.

Now the cycle is done,
A new Empire will rise in the sun.
Then will start, another story,
With more new days, of shining glory.

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Written: 3rd May 2010.

Ross Mabey

I Feel The Melody.

Poem - I feel the melody.

By - Ross Mabey.

I feel the melody, it's flowing over me,
It's flowing through my heart.
It's part of me.
It's telling me, to open up my heart.

To live again, as I did before.
To love and trust again.
As I did from the start.
Love will bring me everything, for my heart.

Be brave again, dear heart it says,
And do your best.
I feel the melody,
As it opens up my heart.

When the flowers in spring, bloom again.
Then I'll know, what life has in store.
What waits for me.
Then love will come and knock on my door.

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Written, 30th July, 2006.

Ross Mabey

I Must Be Dreaming.

Poem - I Must Be Dreaming.

By - Ross Mabey.

Some mothers will swell with pride,
When they hear this song.
While others will yearn for days,
When their men were strong.

When "integrity" and "honour",
Were words that we all knew,
And we didn't need a dictionary,
To understand the words "it is true".

When words like you "lazy",
Weren't seen as words of praise.
When people earned their pay.
For working honest days.

We used to believe,
What every politician had to say.
Words like "trust" were known,
And practised everyday.

There were times when "love" and "virtue",
Weren't concepts from the past.
Families were united,
And marriages used to last.

When mutual respect,
Was part of living life.
And words with "prejudice",
Weren't used to create strife.

Perhaps you'll say I'm dreaming,
About the way things were.
My mind is never scheming, □
To get others to concur.

My agenda is a simple one,
Given reason to believe.
We can reshape a world,
Where we can live,
In peace and harmony.

Only in the hearts of man, can there be,
The desire, to make dreams, become a reality.
But if love can't bring us hope,
And if love can't bring us healing.
Then yes, I must be dreaming.

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Original poem in by Ross Mabey.

Song lyrics copyright by Ross Mabey/Jeffrey Ullsperger. Written 2010.

❏

Ross Mabey

In The Master's Love They Have Grown.

Poem - In The Master's Love They Have Grown.

By - Ross Mabey.

The light and sound, gathers around,
Those souls ready, for the journey homeward bound.
The endless journey, is nearly completed,
The Master guides, each soul discreetly.

They know, that they are soul,
God realization is their goal.
No longer do they feel alone,
For in the Master's love they have grown.

They understand the reasons,
Why purification, takes many seasons.
Their consciousness is expanded, beyond selfish desire,
They've surrendered all, to God's purifying fire.

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Written April 5th 2015.

Ross Mabey

Inspiration.

Poem- Inspiration.

By - Ross Mabey.?

When we are inspired to write lyrics or prose, ?
Often, the words can flow like a river, that never pauses as it goes.?
The rhyming of lyrics can be near perfection, ?
The words just seem to keep flowing on without needing correction.?

Sometimes, the flow can be too great, ?
We can be nearly swept away by the volume and the rate.?
As we continue, the story line becomes clearer, ?
Perhaps we should listen more closely, to the message in a poem or a song.
It maybe telling us how to correct an error that went wrong.

?Perhaps its a message that falls on deaf ears.
Whatever the message is, mankind always fears. ?
If they heed the message and let others know, ?
There will be some kind of criticism?,
Then something is sure to go wrong.
With tongue in cheek I'll finish off this poem, ?
While waiting patiently, for inspiration to come along.?

?
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?
Written: May 24th 2019.?

?

Ross Mabey

Living In The Moment.

Poem - Living In The Moment.

By - Ross Mabey.

When tomorrow, becomes today,
Then we have a new yesterday.
If we are open to learning, from yesterday's mistakes.
We'd better hurry, for the memory of yesterday, won't last,
For we can't live in the past.
If we don't keep repeating yesterday's mistakes,
Then we are living in the moment, for that's all takes.

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Written: September 2nd 2019.

Rewritten September 11th 2020. With a new title.

Ross Mabey

Look For The Inner Light.

Poem - Look For The Inner Light.

By - Ross Mabey.

Look for the inner light,
That dispels the darkness of the night.
That lights the way to our heavenly home,
Where love, joy and freedom roam.

Where ignorance and prejudice,
Find no place to rest.
Will we face the tests?
That life sends our way,
Or will we postpone them for another day?

When the day is done,
With the setting of the sun.
Look for the inner light of love, that shines,
And know that your heart,
Is in the hands of the divine.

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Written October 26th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Look For The Light.

Poem - Look For The Light.

By - Ross Mabey.

Look for the light,
That dispels the darkness of the night.
That lights the pathway to our true home,
Where love, joy and freedom roam.

Where ignorance and prejudice,
Find no place to rest.
Will we face the tests?
That life sends our way,
Or will we postpone them for another day.

When the day is done,
With the setting of the sun.
Look for the inner light of love, that shines,
And know that your heart,
Is in the hands of the divine.

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Written October 26th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Looking For You.

Poem - Looking For You.

By - Ross Mabey.

I have searched everywhere,
Even my dreams in the night.
I have been looking for you,
The true love of my life.

I know you exist in my dreams,
Imagination and thoughts.
I have touched the tears of delight,
And despair on your face.

I know we will soon meet,
By his divine grace.
For our destiny has now,
Been set into place.

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Written October 17th 2006.

Ross Mabey

Love And Truth.

Poem - Love and Truth.

By Ross Mabey.

Love is like a river flowing to the sea,
As it flows, it grows from all its tributaries.
Our capacity to love, is like that river,
Flowing on its way, with each new experience.
We should grow in our capacity,
To give love, to all we meet, along the way,

Truth is like a gold nugget,
Buried where it hard to see.
Unless the river comes,
And washes away the layers,
Of earth and debris.
Then it sparkles, there for all to see.
Or unless one is fortunate,
To dig, in the right place.
More than luck is needed,
Perhaps you'll need, divine grace.

Love and truth, is what life is all about,
Without them, what an empty space,
This place would be, just an empty void,
For you and me, to shout and hear our echoes.
With nothing to write about.

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Written March 24th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Love Is The Flame That Lights The Way.

Poem - Love is the flame that lights the way.

By - Ross Mabey.

Love is the flame that lights the way,
Along the narrow path of truth.
It guides those who are ready,
Into the new enlightened days.

Those who think that love is weak,
And open to be abused.
Have time and time again,
Missed it's lessons and are confused.

The power of love is not there for the weak.
Only those with honor and courage,
Should it's eternal flame, they seek.
If you seek sincerely, love always protects its own.

Those who seek the doorway to power and control,
Only delude themselves, if they believe,
That love has had its day.
For those who abuse love, there is a price to pay.

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Written.9th September,2007.

Ross Mabey

Love Is The River Of Life.

Poem - Love is The River Of Life.

By Ross Mabey.

Love is the river of life that calls out to me,
To trust in my heart and know soon I'll be free.
In heaven above, she's the jewel in the crown,
Her compassion and kindness are universally renown.

When your time comes, to ford the river of life,
She will show you the way, to God's pure light.
When life's lessons are learned, she will reveal the answers,
And freedom is yours, not by some error of chances.

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Written 3rd April,2009.

Ross Mabey

Love Letter From My Heart.

.Poem -Love Letter From My Heart

By - Ross Mabey?.

?

If only words could describe, ?

The way I feel inside.?

When I feel that you are near, ?

My heart grows wings and knows, no fear.?

?

If I only knew you better, ?

Then I would send you a love letter.?

Straight from my heart, ?

Hopin' that we will never part.?

?

On the day, that we finally meet, ?

I'll give you a special treat.?

A gift from my heart for you, ?

Hoping that you feel, the same way too, ?

?

Time itself, will stand still, ?

As I feel that special thrill.?

Of holding you in my arms, ?

While I appreciate your beauty and your charms.?

?

I'll whisper your name, ?

With tenderness, like a sweet refrain ?

A melody, played on your heart strings, ?

That only, a true lover sings.?

?

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Written: August 25th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Love.

Poem - Love.

By - Ross Mabey.

Love is the elixir of life,
The very essence, that makes life worth living.
Born in the heart in a curious way,
The more you give out, in a detached a kind of way,
The more it comes back to you, with no bills to pay.

They say that too much self love, is called vanity,
If we have low self esteem, are we also lacking a love of humanity?
Whatever you call it, love yourself in a balanced kind of way,
Then you'll discover, life's an easier game to play.

Emotional love, in this world is the most common way,
Of giving love, to partners, friends and our families.
If it's done in a positive way, then we'll all grow,
In acceptance and understanding,
By giving others their space and not be demanding.

They say spiritual love, is the highest form of all,
To worship an invisible god, in heaven above.
This takes faith and belief in a god,
Who created life as we know it,
And did it out of love.

Whatever, or whoever, you choose to love,
Whether it's money, or God in heaven above.
It clearly seems, we can't exist,
Without having something or someone to love, without any risk.

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Written: February 23rd 2018.

Ross Mabey

Masks.

Poem - Masks.

By - Ross Mabey.

Masks can hide our true feelings, or can be used to display,
Whatever, we want to present to the world each day.
Perhaps, they are Images of an appealing kind,
Which can be used to attract a lover,
Or images of a repulsive kind, that deter like no other.

If we wear the mask that fits,
Then words may not be needed.
For they will attracted, or repel,
Then you will have succeeded.

Sometimes we wear a mask to hide the sorrow,
That we feel inside and hope, it's gone by tomorrow.
Sometimes, we're so happy, but don't want the world to know,
So we wear a mask, to hide our true feelings and so.

Perhaps, we should get on with it,
And face up to the truth and wear no masks at all,
So everyone can see, our raw emotions exposed.
Those true feelings, from deep inside,
For all to know, that we are not so composed.

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Written December 2nd 2018.

Ross Mabey

Master At The Helm.

Poem - Master At The Helm.

By - Ross Mabey.

When we sing the sacred song of HU,
And surrender all our problems to you.
Then the rough seas that may lie ahead,
Can be smoothly sailed,
Back to God's realm,
With you Master at the helm.

All it takes is sweet surrender,
Easy for some, for others, hard to render.
Sometimes when we give our problems away,
We take them back another day.
Yet, all it takes is sweet surrender,
Along with love, patience, trust and time,
Not waiting for the clock to chime.

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Written March 14th 2015.

Ross Mabey

Memoirs.

Poem - Memoirs.

By Ross Mabey.

If I were famous I'd write a memoir, ?
About my life's story as it is thus far.?
Any claims to fame, on my part would be tenuous, ?
So I can't make any claims, for they'd be erroneous. ?
?

I have written the lyrics for poems and songs,
Some people say they like them, right or wrong.?
I write whatever comes to mind, ?
If you judge them, please don't be too unkind.?
?

I like to write about love, honour and truth, ?
Of those idyllic times, in the days of our youth.
When life looked so optimistic and rosey,
Until cold reality cast its net,
And we realised things weren't so cosy.

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Written: March 11th 2019.

Ross Mabey

Memories.

?Poem - Memories.

By - Ross Mabey.

?
In the hidden recesses of my mind, ?
Are the memories, I search for, but cannot find. ?
Some are precious memories of those days, ?
Which are now lost in a foggy haze.?
?
You speak of them with such tenderness, ?
Of those days, when we loved to caress.?
Tears welled in your eyes, ?
When you finally realise.
Even though I'm with you now, ?
You feel as though you're all alone,
By yourself, with these memories on your own.
?
I don't know what to say or do, ?
It's not that I've forgotten, ?
It's just that I can't remember,
The pathway to where,
My memories are stored, it's true.?

Due to a faulty mechanism in my brain, ?
Even if I stress and strain.?
One day science may have a clue, ?
That will satisfy both me and you.?
Until then we will have to wait,
And just accept our fate.
?
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Written: August 27th 2019.

Ross Mabey

Missing You.

Poem - Missing you.

By - Ross Mabey.

I miss you so much, now that you have gone,
I feel lost, alone and so forlorn.
My heart is breaking, but I must go on,
For I know that you would want this, for our loved ones.

I know in time my heart will heal,
And the numbness of your loss I feel,
Will by the hand of time, be repealed.
We will be united once more,
In the name of love on a friendly shore.

I know that love will endure over pain,
As life goes on much the same.
When the time is right we will meet again,
For now, its living life in this domain.

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Written: January 5th 2006.

Ross Mabey

More Lessons Yet.

Poem - More Lessons Yet.

By - Ross Mabey.

I remember the love we shared,
In those nights of our youth.
We thought we would change the world,
With our idealistic view of truth.

However, there was a story,
That life would have us know.
To understand the ways of love,
To watch its Ebb and Flow.

Sometimes it flowed so sweetly,
There was laughter of delight.
At other times the tears ebbed,
Through the darkness of the night.

Life has taught us lessons,
That we will not forget.
We have grown much stronger,
Still, there are more lessons yet.

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Written: January 5th 2008.

Ross Mabey

My Valentine.

Poem - My Valentine.

By - Ross Mabey.

I dream of you all day and night.
You are so special in my life.
Our hearts are joined in love's sweet arms.
I'm so taken by your charms.

When we are together.
Then, life is so complete.
I can't think of anyone else but you.
You are my true Valentine.

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Written: February 4th 2007.

Ross Mabey

Mysteries To Be Discovered.

Poem - Mysteries To Be Discovered.

By - Ross Mabey.

There are mysteries still undiscovered,
Hidden from the eyes of the profane.
Their consciousness is far beyond,
These realms of time and space.

Hidden, yet to be discovered,
Where man has not trodden.
For those with greed, to desecrate,
This sacred, secret, hidden place.

When man's consciousness is ready,
And the curtain is finally raised.
He will have the opportunity, to gaze upon,
The answers, he has sought, for eons.

The doorway to this Secret Kingdom,
Is hidden deep within.
He can only guess, where it is,
He will never find the doorway,
Until man's heart, is purified, from within.

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Written August 26th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Old Rex's Garden.

Poem - Old Rex's Garden.

By - Ross Mabey.

I had a dream the other night,
It was such a delight.
To be with my old pal again,
In that heavenly domain.

Rex and I played there for hours,
In that heavenly garden,
With manicured lawns and beds of beautiful flowers.
Any sense of loss was gone.
I was no longer felt forlorn.

In that garden, where it was eternal day,
No night was there, to stay.
The sun was shining all the time,
In this garden, which was sublime.

My old pal, was no longer old and frail,
He could jump and even bite his tail.
He looked so young again,
We both loved it there,
Eden, was the garden's name.

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Written september 15th 2018.

Ross Mabey

On Angel's Wings.

Poem - On Angel's Wings.

By - Ross Mabey.

No matter where I roam,
If I'm near or far from home.
With your love I'll always be,
Happy knowing, that you love me.

I know our love, will always grow,
For I'll always love you so.
For you, my heart will always sing,
A sweet melody, sent to you on Angel's Wings.

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Written August 7th 2019.

Ross Mabey

On Your Sacred Name We Will Call.

Poem - On Your Sacred Name We Will Call.

By -Ross Mabey.

We've been through the tests of time and tears,
We've gladly served you with love for many years.
We understand the purpose of life's games,
We know that you love us all and there's no shame.

Show us the way home to heaven, please do,
You know that our love for you is true.
We know you'll not want to see a soul trip and fall,
If in that hour of need, on your sacred name we will call.

It's been so long since we first met,
The memory of that time is still with us yet.
We'll rejoice when it's time to meet again,
As always, your love will give us strength to sustain.

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Written March 26th 2008.

Ross Mabey

Poetry A Song Of Life.

Poem - Poetry A Song Of Life.

By - Ross Mabey.

□

Poetry, is a very personal thing,
That can lift your heart and make it sing.
Its rhythms can have a beat, like a song,
That makes you move your feet.

Or, it can be an intellectual panacea,
For those who seek life's perfections,
Expressed in words of structured verse.
Which soothe the ripples, of this Universe.

Or, it can be a song of life,
That speaks of truth, love, joy, toil and strife.
Whatever, captures your imagination,
It can be the emotion, that adds to the tapestry of life.

Whatever appeals to your Universe,
Is hidden in words, rhymes and verse.
Their potency is felt by poets, ?
Who prefer to write in lyrics, instead of prose.?
?

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Written: May 2nd 2006.

□

□

Ross Mabey

Power Of The Rose.

Poem - Power of The Rose.

By - Ross Mabey

Why it inspirer's me so,
This simple flower, I don't know.
Was its beauty, crafted by God above,
To be a messenger of true love.

The power of the Rose, which smells so sweet,
Lies in its golden heart of love we greet.
I give to you this single stem,
To remind you of my love again.

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Written November,13th 2008.

Ross Mabey

Reflections.

Poem - Reflections.

By - Ross Mabey.

The truth be known, I dare not say,
For you to love another day.
You came to humour me,
With open arms and a smile.

Little did we know that you would stay,
For longer than little while.
The joy you brought to my soul,
In reflection, it cannot measured,
Except in words of gratitude.

Now the time has come to say goodbye,
For you to go, I cannot deny.
There is a sadness in my soul,
I'll miss your laughter and the joy it brought.

So it's farewell, dear friend,
I know not, if we'll meet again.
This side of eternity, but I'll treasure,
Each memory and reflect upon them graciously.

Copyright 2018. Ross Mabey.

Written August 27th 2018.

Ross Mabey

River Of Gold.

Poem - River of Gold.

By - Ross Mabey.

As I gazed at that glorious summer sunset.
I saw a River of Gold shining so bright.
Flowing down from a mighty mountain,
Shining, as if it were made of pure light.

I felt more joy and happiness, than I've ever known.
It's almost as if I could reach out and touch the light.
Which would free me from all Earthly bonds,
And would forever, banish the darkness of the night.

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Written 14th June 2007.

Ross Mabey

Rose Of Mine.

Poem - Rose of Mine.

By - Ross Mabey.

Beautifully perfumed Rose of mine,
Those dew drops on your petals shine.
How lovely and sweet you are,
You glow like the evening star.

Like Venus you glimmer in the night,
In my arms you are pure delight.
You are the essence of loveliness,
With you here I feel so blessed.

Your are the Mother of our child,
Created in your image to beguile.
To our family you are the key,
The love and light, its destiny.

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Written 21st February 2008.

Ross Mabey

Sad Blue Eyes.

Poem - Sad blue eyes.

By - Ross Mabey

□

When will you stop crying,
You look so sad and blue.
Life has so much to offer,
Someone, as beautiful as you.

Has your heart been broken?
As you're crying all the time.
Has love gone on vacation,
And left you, for sometime.

When love, comes back to visit you.
Make it feel at home.
So that it doesn't need to wander,
And leave you all alone.

Take love's hand and hold it tight,
Ask it to stay, through the darkness of the night.
Don't be afraid and wipe away your tears,
For love will come and melt away your fears.

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Written July 26th 2006.

Ross Mabey

Sad Rose Sunday.

Poem - Sad Rose Sunday.

By - Ross Mabey.

He was a young soldier, who loved liberty and life,
She was his passionate, devoted, loving wife.
As a hero, he fought and died in freedom's name,
Her life without him, would never be the same.

Each Sunday, as the years go by,
Lovingly, she places, a single rose of remembrance on the altar.
Remembering the joy and love they once shared,
And with no shame, her pain is bared.
Now, with wrinkled hands and hair of grey,
They call her, Sad Rose Sunday.

Theirs was a special kind of bond, she could feel his pain,
Even though he'd gone, she prays they'll meet again.
For he would always be, her one true love,
So young to die and goto heaven above.
No longer is she bitter, or does she questions why,
All that's left, is a silent tear and a longing sigh.

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Written August 7th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Savour Every Moment In Time.

Poem - Savour Every Moment In Time.

By Ross Mabey

in a quiet place, I sit and contemplate,
On the way things have turned out.
I often wonder, if I had done things differently,
Would life, be so much easier to live right now.
There'd be no tomorrow', just today's to live anyhow.

Life would be much easier and kinder on my mind,
There'd be no sorrows and love would be the joy.
That life has left behind, each moment to savour,
In our own space and time,
Just to savour every moment in time.

When the clock strikes on the hour in time,
I know that life will be different, than it is now.
No more tomorrows, only today's to be lived right now,
That's all that we need to be concerned about anyhow.
Just let things be and enjoy what life is teaching us now.

Today, tomorrow, who cares about time?
It's only there to remind us,
That life is just borrowed,
We should savour every moment in time.

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Written April 9th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Secret Garden.

Poem - Secret Garden.

By - Ross Mabey.

They say that life on Earth began,
Somewhere so hidden, its origins are lost to Man.
In a Secret Garden, of such wondrous glory,
That only Holy books record its story.

In this garden where life began,
It's said, that's where God created man.
Perhaps someday we'll search and find,
That Secret Garden, which is beyond the limitations of our mind.

Meanwhile we'll tend our own garden and grow,
Those who create the poems and songs we'd love to know.
They are Diamonds that we need to mine,
Then polish them, so at last they sparkle and shine.

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Written: October 1st 2016.

Ross Mabey

Silent Wind Of Heaven.

Poem - Silent Wind of Heaven.

By - Ross Mabey.

The wind blows all day and night.
It brings with it the Holy Light.
It transforms the way I think and breathe.
Beyond all concepts of mortal being.

It lifts me higher and higher,
Beyond my limited desire.
It takes me places I have not known,
On melodies only played by horn.
Transforming me beyond recognition,
To something that is my new transition

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Written 25/03/2005.

Ross Mabey

Sweet Angel Of Light.

Poem - Sweet Angel Of Light.

By - Ross Mabey.

Sweet Angel of light,
Guide my dreams tonight.
Takes me to that heavenly place,
Where beautiful dreams are conceived,
From the essence of love.

Then sent down below,
So mankind can be inspired and grow.
To appreciate that heavenly state,
Where beauty and love have created,
A heaven beyond time and space.

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Written: August 22nd 2019.

Ross Mabey

Sweet Angel Of The Night

Poem - Sweet Angel Of The night.

By - Ross Mabey.

Sweet Angel of the night,
Please guide my dreams tonight.
Takes me to that heavenly place,
Where beautiful dreams are born,
To uplift the human race.

Then they, are sent down below,
So mankind can be inspired and grow.
To appreciate that heavenly state,
Where the Lord of all life, has created,
A heaven, beyond time and space.

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Written: August 22nd 2019.

Rewritten, January 31st 2020.

Ross Mabey

Teach My Heart To Sing.

Poem - Teach My Heart to Sing.

By - Ross Mabey.

Teach my heart to sing.
And love, will be its hymn.
Take it, higher and higher,
Beyond the worlds of desire.
Show my heart, how to truly love,
Like God, in heaven above.

Let his truth reveal,
His pure love, so my heart can heal.
Take my heart, in your loving hands,
And show it how to understand.
Give my heart, the breath of life,
And show it the way, to paradise.

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Written: February 2nd 2006. Ross Mabey.

Ross Mabey

Tell Me, Tell Me, Love Divine.

Poem - Tell Me, Tell Me, Love Divine.

By - Ross Mabey.

Tell me, tell me, love divine,
Who my heart, will love entwine.
When will, I meet the one,
That love has chosen as my Sun.

The flame of love will purify,
And join our hearts, in loves pure fire.
Our union, will a universe create,
And love will rule this holy state.

All selfish desires, will be no more.
For the common good, shall be the law.
Love will join our hearts and minds,
And free us from this worldly bind.

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Written: January 31st 2006.

Ross Mabey

That Magic Nectar Of Love

Poem - That Magic Nectar Of Love.

By - Ross Mabey..

Building bridges in my dreams,
Crossing light filled crystal streams.
Into the star filled skies at night,
Searching for that heavenly delight.

That I know lives in your heart,
And that's where my search will start.
For that magic nectar of love,
A divine gift from up above.

When I look in your eyes,
I see clear blue endless skies.
And the desire for a love that's true,
That's what I'll give to you.

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Written October 2nd 2009.

Rewritten August 24th 2020.

Ross Mabey

The Artist.

Poem - The Artist.

By - Ross Mabey.

The Artist's unpainted canvas, lays stark and bare,
A challenge for those with talent to create an image of beauty there.
With their inner eyes many artists see, colours of different hues and shades,
Beyond our normal range of vision, on their palette to be made.

Then with their brush strokes they can transform, a blank canvas into a living
work of art.

In the eye of beholder a thing of beauty, rich and rare.
Or confusion to those who don't appreciate,
What the artist is trying to communicate.

They craft the shapes and colours with a loving hand,
So that we can all see their master plan.
When its done, we can often appreciate the effort that it takes,
To craft a blank canvas into something of beauty.

A true artist is one who loves to create,
And can inspire others to rediscover,
Their hidden talents,
Before they get caught up in life and its too late.

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Written: April 25th - 26th 2019.

Ross Mabey

The Breath Of Life.

Poem -The Breath of Life.

By - Ross Mabey.

The breath of life, is loves sweet fire,
Which lifts your heart, beyond desire.
It opens doors that were closed.
And wakens lives, that are in repose.

Its music is a rhapsody, of life's hopes and tragedies.
The breath of life can blow fast and wild,
Like a selfish, spoiled child.
At other times its gentleness, can like a lover's hand caress.
Embrace its changes graciously, for whatever life has in store,
There is a beauty to explore.

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Written,26th April,2006.

Ross Mabey

The Breeze.

Poem - The Breeze

By Ross Mabey.

The breeze blew gently through the shadows of the trees,
It danced its way through the fallen golden Autumn leaves.
It sighed when it saw the cycle nearly done,
As the day ends in the glory of the setting sun.

It meandered through those winter days,
Through rain, sleet, snow and foggy haze.
Till the sun shone bright on a new scene,
And smiled as Spring adorned its coat of green.

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Written: March 15th 2008.

Ross Mabey

The Deadly Coronavirus, Covid19,

Poem - The Deadly Coronavirus, Covid-19.

By - Ross Mabey.

As it spreads its silent web of death,
Asphyxiating those, it randomly selects.
It seems not to care whom it affects,
Nor, does it care what station you have in life,
Prime Minister, President or housewife.

It administers death to the old and frail,
Especially, those with weak immune systems that fail.
The ones that survive it, are usually young and strong,
Perhaps the Reaper is claiming those,
That it thinks, have been here too long?

It seems to love it, when people congregate,
So it can spread quickly at a rapid rate.
It doesn't spread so quickly when they isolate,
But how long can mankind wait,
He's a social being after all, it's in his nature,
To be with others, at meetings or social events,
It's just in our nature, something we can't circumvent.

"How will we beat it, " I hear you say,
For that answer, we'll have to wait for another day.
But no doubt mankind, won't give up,
Until this virus has been repressed,
Then its effects on mankind, will be fully assessed.

With the hope that new and better ways,
Of doing things, will be embraced,
Then we can say goodbye to the old ways,
That history has declined,
Those, that have reached the end of line.

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Written May 13th 2020.

Rewritten May 18th 2020.

Ross Mabey

The Dogs Of War.

Poem - The Dogs of War.

By -Ross Mabey.

The dogs of war are baying,
I hear their mournful song.
Their wailing echoes through,
The tense and waiting throng.

When will it all begin,
When is that fateful day?
When innocent lives are sacrificed,
In another, useless foray.

Is it written in the stars,
Does it have to be?
That mankind in his arrogance,
Creates this destiny.

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Written, 20th May, 2014.

Ross Mabey

The Golden Stairway Above.

Poem - The Golden Stairway Above.

By - Ross Mabey.

Many lifetimes I have roamed, the world's below your heavenly home,
I've searched the for the Golden Stairway,
That leads back to your sacred realm above,
Where there is only mercy and divine love.

I've climbed mountain peak's so high,
I have looked for the answers in the night sky.
Somewhere inside me I just knew,
The way back home depends on HU.

The Master guides the way to those weary travelers in these foreign lands,
At last we comprehend the debts incurred are in his hands.
Are the lessons learned? Do we understand?
Our mission is the serve with love, those Souls who seek the Golden Stairway
above.

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Written May 24th 2015.

Ross Mabey

The Hand Of Love.

Poem - The Hand of Love.

By - Ross Mabey.

The hand of love has touched my heart,
Its echoes are the joys and pains of life.
It melody is loves sweet refrain,
Like a river running through my life.

The echoes of love ring through my heart,
I have seen so much of life's joys and pains.
Now I know where to go for the strength,
To guide me, to my true home again.

I live again in the heart of love,
It's sweet melody rings through my being.
I embrace life to the full, to meet my destiny,
Life now waits for me, to sing my song again.

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Written,31st December,2006.

Ross Mabey

The Heart Filled With Love.

Poem - The Heart Filled With Love.

By - Ross Mabey.

The heart filled with love is a joy to behold,
It lifts up your spirits from the depths of the cold.
It can help those that need, themselves to motivate,
It can even help those that need to contemplate,
The meaning of life in this holy state.

Just open the door of your heart, to the love from above,
Then you'll understand what it means about divine love.
Just imagine your heart in the hands of God.
As he caresses it gently and thanks for being a channel for his love.

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Written April 1st 2019.

Ross Mabey

The Lonely Writer.

Poem - The Lonely Writer.

By - Ross Mabey.

As I sit here all alone,
Waiting for the words to flow,
The thoughts go through my mind,
I wonder what long term effects,
The Carona Virus, will have on mankind.

I feel the isolation, that it brings,
Caused by its deadly sting.
To those who have survived,
They're grateful to be alive.
Even though it may leave behind,
Side effects that are unkind.

As the inspiration begins to grow.
Then the words begin to flow,
At last I'm on my way,
To writing something worthwhile,
That may bring to you a smile.

Inspiration may come, from fellow writers,
Who may have empathy with me.
It definitely, doesn't come from,
Carona Virus which is public enemy number one.
It definitely has to go,
So the words can once more flow.

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Written May 12th 202

Ross Mabey

The Master Potter

Poem - The Master Potter

By: Ross Mabey.

John, The Master of the Potter's Wheel.
Those ancient skills passed to his hands.
Creates his beautiful, timeless works of art,
From the clay's of many lands.

With his clear blue eyes,
And his amiable, bearded smile.
His charming ways, wins many hearts.
He willingly shares his world with those,
Who love his living form of art.

Written June 17th,2007.

Ross Mabey

The Need For Love Will Always Remain.

Poem - The Need For Love Will Always Remain.

By - Ross Mabey.

I have seen the wind of change,
Sweep through this world were on,
And I'd like to tell you in a poem.
Now dear friends, that won't take too long.

There have been wars and catastrophes,
Miracles of science, technology and health.
So much in the way, of material wealth,
But somehow, our hearts seem neglected.

For all the changes I have seen,
From TV screens, to the Internet.
Something's, will stay the same.
The need for love, will always remain.

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Written July 23rd 2009.

Ross Mabey

The River Of Life.

Poem - The River of Life.

By - Ross Mabey.

Be like the river of life as it flows to the sea,
Don't let your life be controlled by your own misery.
Look in your heart for the good memories of old,
Let love be your guide on the river of gold.

Know what you want from your life,
Don't blame the God for your confusion and strife.
Kiss the ring of remembrance once again,
Then you'll know the rules of life's endless game.

The face you see in the mirror, is one from the past,
Tomorrow you won't care, because it won't last.
Know where you're going, as you flow on your way,
Then you will become the river each day.

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Ross Mabey

The Simple Truth.

Poem - The Simple Truth.

By - Ross Mabey.

The simple truth is, that we are Soul,
We have lived on this old world, many times before,
You may ask, if it so, why don't I recall?
Any memories of them at all.

Perhaps we need to live in the present,
And not be caught up in the past.
Somewhere in our subconscious mind,
Is the doorway to these old memories, of another time.
It may be best to leave the past behind.

Copyright ? 2018. Ross Mabey.

Written December 24th 2018.

Ross Mabey

The Sounds Of Silence.

Poem - The Sounds Of Silence.

By - Ross Mabey.

As I quietly sit and contemplate,
The sounds of silence resonate.
Through my being, I hear,
Them with my inner ears.

Sometimes, it's a melody so divine,
I can feel it soothe my mind.
At other times it's the buzzing of a thousand Bees,
As though carried, on a warm summer breeze.

These are the sounds of divine spirit I hear,
They give me reassurance and take away any fear.
I know, that I'm connected to God above,
A relationship based on divine love.

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Written May 19th 2018.

Ross Mabey

The Temple Within.

Poem -The Temple Within.

By- Ross Mabey.

As I sit and contemplate, on the way things have turned out,
I wonder if I had done things differently,
If I'd be sitting here writing this poem now?
Or meditating in an Indian Ashram, dedicated to a holy cow.

Somehow, I would prefer to be writing this poem,
To be reaching out and touching the heart's of my fellow man.
Giving them the opportunity, to walk the path of spiritual freedom,
To find their way back, to their true home.

To serve life with humility, not in a grandiose kind of way,
just being there to serve others and life where I can,
Those who have a special place in my heart,
That know the only place to worship, is the temple within.

Copyright 2018. Ross Mabey.

Written: July 5th 2018.

Ross Mabey

The True Seekers.

The True Seekers.

By - Ross Mabey.

If we seek the pure love,
Of our divine creator, in heaven above.
It may take many lifetimes of preparation,
Under the guidance of a true Master.
Complete surrender of our inner life,
Our consciousness expanded.

Then our inner light will shine,
For all to see, that we are ready,
To be a pure channel, for God's love divine.
By serving life, with love and true humility

Written August 21st 2020.

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Ross Mabey

The Truth Seeker.

Poem - The Truth Seeker.

By - Ross Mabey.

Those that seek the truth, will often find,
Barriers created by their mind.
Only those who are driven to find the answers,
Are the ones, who have the greatest chances.

Never accept, answers that are second rate,
Given by those who knew their answers were't that great.
You need to dig deep to find the golden nuggets of truth,
Hidden from those, with the selfish consciousness of youth.

So dear seeker, perseverance is the way to go,
Never giving up until you really know.
The ultimate answer to the puzzle that you've sought,
Ignoring comments, that were made without any thought.

Written Marcarieh 18th 2020.

Re-written March 22nd 2020.

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The truth defined for those that need it: Reference Macquarie
Dictionary 2006. Definition: Truth: Verified or indisputable fact, proposition,
principle or the like.

Ross Mabey

The Ways Of True Love.

Poem _ The Ways Of True Love.

By-Ross Mabey.

The ways of true love can often be confusing,
Especially, to the one's that think.
That true love, is weak,
And open for abusing.

They are usually, immature,
And lack, true understanding.
They love, to use power, to abuse,
And don't really understand,
That there is a price to pay.

True Love's rewards,
Are for those who truly seek.
The answers, to true love's purpose,
In this world of illusion,

To lift the consciousness of mankind,
So that he realises his own true nature.
That he is soul, a spark of the divine,
Sent below, to grow and mature.

Until, his rough nature is refined,
When polished, he sparkles and shines. like a diamond,
He is a reflection of his creator,
By any measure, he will astound.

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Written February 25th 2020.

Ross Mabey

The Word Well Ran Dry The Other Week.

Poem - The Word Well Ran Dry The Other Week.

By - Ross Mabey.

The word well, ran dry the other week,
When I thought that I was at my peak.
I had to prime the word pump once again,
For I couldn't tell, when it next would rain.

Try as I might, it was hard to tell,
If it dried, because of an act from heaven or hell.
I'll keep trying for what its worth,
I won't give up, until new words give birth.

When the words, flow again,
I hope they'll pour like rain.
Then it will be hard to keep afloat,
I might have to go and buy a boat.

Come what may, I don't know when,
I may write something to which you can keen.
When I do I'll let you know,
When at last, the words do start to flow.

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Written 12th July 2018.

Ross Mabey

They Could Write Poems About You.

Poem - They Could Write Poems About You.

By - Ross Mabey.

They could write poems about you,
Or even the lyrics to a song.
Telling of your beauty and your loveliness,
But these are just words that are meant to impress.

They don't know the real you, the way that I do,
You are all these things and much more.
I really don't know where to start,
Perhaps I'll begin, by consulting my heart.

Your kindness, generosity and sincerity,
Are worth more to me than all the gold stored in Fort Knox.
Then there's the magic of your touch,
That I always love so much.

I could go on, there's so much more to tell,
But some may think that I exaggerate.
Somethings are meant to be private,
My lips are sealed, I'm sure you'll understand,
I do so at the request, of true love's command.

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Written May 9th -10th 2019.

Ross Mabey

Those Tears Were Souvenirs.

Poem - Those Tears Were Souvenirs.

By - Ross Mabey.

I thought our love,
Would last forever,
We had been through,
So much together.

We laughed and loved,
In each others arms.
And shared so many,
Happy hours together.

Then late one night,
A knock on the door.
Changed my life forever,
You were here no more.

Those tears were souvenirs,
They helped me to be strong.
So that I could carry on,
I still feel your tender touch,
That I loved so very much.

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Written, 19th February 2007.

Ross Mabey

Three Lost Doves.

Poem - Three Lost Doves.

By - Ross Mabey.

I am the child of two broken hearts,
Two worlds, that drifted slowly apart.
Two loves shipwrecked on a lonely Isle,
It tears at my heart, this only child.

I'm now split between two distant lands,
The reason why, I don't really understand.
We were three hearts joined in love,
Now all alone, like three lost doves.

They say "it just happens, that's the way it is",
With this attitude, why do they have kids?
It sounds like a strange way to run a life,
Their confusion, led to this trouble and strife.

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Written, February 28th 2008.

Ross Mabey

To Be Or Not To Be.

.Poem - To Be or Not To Be.

By - Ross Mabey.

Shakespeare's Hamlet faced the tests,
That life often puts in our way.
Will we look them in the eye,
Or will, we hope they'll go away?

Eventually, we will have to face them,
They are the lessons, life is trying to teach us.
To be stronger and have more compassion,
Not to grind us into life's dust.

Of course there are debts to be paid,
From our past mistakes.
Also, life can be generous,
For what we have done,
With no expectation of reward.

So like Shakespeare's, Hamlet,
Will we face life's tests.
To be, would be the answer,
Then look to the God,
When life's test cause us, too much stress.

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Written, September 28th 2018.

Ross Mabey

To Know Ourselves

Poem- To Know Ourselves.

By - Ross Mabey.

There are many who believe, of which I'm óne,
We have lived many lifetimes here before.
And that there are records kept, of all events,
Until we learn the lessons of life,
And really learn how to unconditionally love,
And not, just to even up the score.

If you believe or not, it to be true,
Then whatever the reason,
There's seems to be a system of justice in place.
Some may call it karma, where we pay for,
Debts incurred, in time and space.

Why it is so, some would like to know?
The answers will come one day soon.
We'll understand that there are lessons to be learned,
When we've learnt them well know the reasons,
Then we'll understand what life is all about?
And truly to know ourselves,

Perhaps, we'll be like, Sir Thomas Moore,
Who stood on his principles and defied a king,
In doing so, he lost his head,
"The man for all seasons",,
Will we be also be martyrs our beliefs,
Or recognize the truth, it is really up to us.

If you really want to know and search for the answers,
You are sure very soon, to find, the Mahanta,
The one who will show the way,
To The Path of Spiritual Freedom.

Then will we recognize the truth,
That life, Is all about, learning how to give out love.
Giving other souls, their space,

And recognizing our creator in heaven above.

Copyright Mabey.

Written September 7th 2018.

Rewritten October 18th 2019.

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Ross Mabey

Today, Tomorrow And Yesterday.

Poem - Today, Tomorrow and Yesterday.

By - Ross Mabey.

Today, tomorrow and yesterday,
They are words used, to explain how time slips away.
Without them we'd have to say,
"The day, before today, " for tomorrow,
or for yesterday, "the day after today."

Which is not a very convenient way to explain,
How time slips away, like a thief in the night.
Before long, we are old and grey,
And wondering, what happened,
To today, tomorrow and yesterday.

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Written May 18th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Today.

Poem - Today.

By - Ross Mabey.

On this day I'll discover,
The true way to paradise.
The door that leads to freedom,
The way home from avarice.

The secret knowledge,
That unlocks the door.
This day I'll understand,
That's all I need, nothing more.

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Written March 26th 2008.

Ross Mabey

Treasures Of The Heart.

Poem - Treasures Of The Heart.

By - Ross Mabey.

My heart holds many treasures,
Most are words, of genuine praise.
They're not material wealth, or money,
That can be wasted, on things of temporal days.

Words of encouragement,
To those who need a hand.
To comprehend life's experiences,
To help them understand.

To make us stronger and appreciate,
Those positive experiences, that life has brought along
That true love and friendship, are worth more,
Than all the gold traded in New York, or in Hong Kong.

Without true love and friendship,
What empty life it would be.
With nothing, but avarice to live for,
And no hope of ever being free.

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Written: November 5th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Trials Of Life

Poem - Trials Of Life

By - Ross Mabey.

The trials of life, are often self created,
Often driven by selfish motives, because we haven't waited.
Patience, is a quality that mature souls don't scorn,
If you live long enough, you'll appreciate where I'm coming from.

The simple life is what I yearn for,
Where truth, honesty and love are the best of friends.
If you know where you're going and what you want from life,
Then you'll, be able to negotiate, all its twists and bends.
And be much happier and contented in the end.

Mabey.

Written June 6th 2018.
Rewritten April 15th 2020.

Ross Mabey

True Love.

Poem - True Love.

By - Ross Mabey.?

True love is often blind, ?
To the faults, of those they hold dear.?
It doesn't really care, ?
As long as they are, to their hearts are near.?
?
It depends on how much they love them, ?
Especially, if the bond of love is strong.?
Then they are easily forgiven, ?
Or they can do no wrong.?
?
They will often defend them, ?
And will justify their ways.?
While their victims often suffer, ?
The blind prejudice of those, that have a faulty gaze.?
?
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Written July 28th 2019.?

Ross Mabey

True Valentine.

Poem - True Valentine

There is a true and tender heart,
With a love, that knows no bounds.
If love was a measure of success,
She would wear a thousand crowns.

She would be the Queen of Queen's,
And rule this Earth we're on.
Then at last the world would know,
The Earth's first, true Valentine.

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Written 10th February 2007.

Ross Mabey

Two Wrinkled Hands.

Poem - Two Wrinkled Hands.

By - Ross Mabey.

Two wrinkled hands clasping a cup,
A lifetime of memories, on which to sup.
So many experiences, that few want to hear,
When they turn on the news, all they hear is fear.

The river of life is coming to an end,
Standing at the doorway, waiting to transcend.
Soon the opportunity will be gone, to learn from the past.
So we'll have to learn, those lessons all again.

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Written: November 8th 2008.

Ross Mabey

Until The End Of Time.

Poem - Until The End Of Time.

By - Ross Mabey.

Until the end of time, may be forever,
May our love grow, so we'll always be together.
Whatever the tests are, that come along,
May they make our bond of love grow, forever strong.

When the light of day shines bright,
May our love reflect and glow in the light.
So that everyone can see,
The love we share, between you and me.

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Written June 20th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Vanity And Ego

Poem - Vanity And Ego.

By - Ross Mabey.

Vanity and ego tends to inflate,
The opinions of those who believe in their own self worth.
Especially, those who tend to exaggerate,
And believe they possess a superior mental state.

Always having an expert opinion on nearly everything.
They believe that we mere mortals,
On their opinions we do cling.
And that we could not possibly survive, without them.

Copyright ? 2018. Ross Mabey.

Written December 20th 2018.

Ross Mabey

We'll Meet Again.

Poem - We'll Meet Again.

By - Ross Mabey.

We've have been through so much together,
Through calm and stormy weather.
Our love has endured, the tests of time,
A mutual bond, born of selfless love divine.

When our bond of love is strong,
And we've passed the tests,
That life has brought along.
If we wish to, then we'll meet again.

The mature soul, is the one,
That knows the traps along the way.
And avoids them, as they have learned,
That there is a price to pay.

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Written May 24th 2019.

Ross Mabey

When Happiness Ruled As King.

Poem - When Happiness Ruled As King.

By - Ross Mabey.

As tear drops fall, I hear their echo's ring,
Through the hallways of my memories they sing.
As if they have their own life and bring,
Back times, when happiness ruled as king.

I rue the day, I drank from the Goblet of life,
My eyes were opened to the pain and strife.
That plagued the land of my birth, it was rife,
The only way is forward, don't look back like Lot's wife.

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Written, November 16th 2008.

Ross Mabey

When I Think Of You.

Poem - When I think of You.

By - Ross Mabey.

When I think of you,
All my dreams come true.
Our hearts beat as one,
When, I know you are near.

My senses reel, when I feel your love,
And I soar into the worlds above.
My heart dances to your melody,
And we are joined in the fire of our love.

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Written, 1st February 2006.

Ross Mabey

When Vision Falters.

Poem - When Vision Falters.

By - Ross Mabey and Bill Latimer.

When vision falters life doth fade,
Blurred images are becoming more vague.
Can only just tell night from day,
I can't even read the words on a page.

A shadowy world of twilight,
Becomes a darkening lonely place,
An empty void in time and space.
Count your blessings if you can see,
Life holds so much for thee.

Copyright 2009. Ross Mabey and Bill Latimer.

Written: October 24th 2009..

Ross Mabey

Who Are We?

Poem - Who Are We?

By - Ross Mabey.

I have often thought about our own true nature,
And wondered who and what we really are.
Are we just a body, with a mind and emotions?
To be born, live and die, which seems to serves no purpose,
In the overall scheme of things.
Or is there some reason for it all,
Perhaps when we go,
We'll all be Angels and grow wings?

Of course, I'm not the first one,
To wonder who or why?
Each one of us, is so unique,
Some say that we are Soul, that keeps on coming back,
To learn more about life,
Do we have to die, to find the answers?
Or does it require a leap of faith,
A belief in a higher being,
Who controls our fate?
Perhaps we'll the know answers, sooner than later?

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Written August 6th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Whispers In The Night.

Poem - Whispers in the night

I hear those whispers in the night,
They speak of love and its delight.
I hear the promises of eternal devotion,
A declaration, to a heartfelt emotion.

When the light of day shines bright,
Will that love survive the night?
Or will it like a candles light,
Disappear in the Sun's bright light?

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Ross Mabey

Wishes, Hopes And Dreams.

Poem - Wishes, Hopes and Dreams.

By -Ross Mabey.

The petals of the Roses I cast into the stream,
Each carries with them my deepest wishes, hopes and dreams.
They were not empty wishes, but my heart's true desire,
One's that I hoped would manifest and as soul take me higher.

Each petals is collected by the Master of our dreams,
And pressed into the pages, of our book of hopes and schemes.
To be reviewed by the Master of the sound and light,
To be granted if and when the time is right.

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Written, January 5th 2017.

Ross Mabey

Words Left Unspoken.

Poem - Words Left Unspoken.

By - Ross Mabey.

My heart's desire belongs to another,
If only I could say, how I truly feel.
Is it so obvious others?
My true feelings, that I try to conceal.

Many times, my thoughts formed, words upon my lips,
A true confession from my heart,
But these words were left unspoken.
They would rock my world and leave it broken.

What can I do, but carry on?
The nights are long and filled with silent tears.
Are my yearnings, ignored by uncaring emotions?
What can I do? I ask again,
These yearnings, cause so much pain.

Copyright 2018. Ross Mabey.

Written September 12th 2018.

Ross Mabey

Words That Come To Mind.

Poem -Words That Come to Mind.

By - Ross Mabey.

The words that come mind.
Flow like a river of a different kind.
Sometimes it's just a trickle,
Which can be very fickle.

At other times an avalanche,
Of concepts and ideas.
I write them down and rhyme them,
There's no way I can time them.

I can only shape them,
Into a verse of song or rhyme.
Their message is for others,
I'm just the humble
instrument of song and rhyme.

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Ross Mabey

You Are My Special One.?

Poem - You Are My Special One.?

By - Ross Mabey.?

?

From within, your loveliness glows, ?

Like the dew drops on the petals of a rose.?

Glistening in the morning sun, ?

You are my special one.?

?

You fill my heart with joy, ?

And make each day complete.?

It's a pleasure to be with you, ?

You are my living destiny.?

?

Words cannot describe, ?

The way I truly feel inside.?

We have been through so much together, ?

Through calm and stormy weather?.

It seems like only yesterday,

That I was taken your charms.

When I first took you in my arms,

From that time on, our hearts beat one.

?

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Written June 29th -30th 2019.?

Ross Mabey

You Are The Only One I Want To Know.

Poem - You are the only one I want to know.

By Ross Mabey and Liz Garzin.

How will I know if your love is real,
+Until you've touched my heart and I feel.
The warm tenderness of your caress,
And be lovingly held against your chest.

When your love intoxicates my mind,
Like a superb expensive wine.
Then my grateful heart will tell me so,
You are the only one I want to know.

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Ross Mabey

You Have Answered All My Dreams.

Poem - You Have Answered All My Dreams.

By Ross Mabey

I think of you, every hour of the day,
As I hold my hand, close to your heart.
I feel your love flowing through my being,
And I feel your heart beat, when we're apart.

Our love will grow in strength and more,
As life holds so much in store.
I live for the moment that you are near.
Then I can truly say, that I have no fear.

Your presence fills my heart with a joy,
That lifts me above all my limited desires.
Without you there would be no plans or schemes.
You have answered all my dreams.

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Written: 11th November.2006.

Ross Mabey

You Set My Heart On Fire

Poem - You set my heart on fire.

By - Ross Mabey.

□

You are the melody of life to me.
At last I know my destiny.
Your fragrance, intoxicates my heart
And now I know, we will never part.

Your touch, sets my heart on fire.
At last I know my true desire,
Is to hold you in my arms,
To caress your beauty and your charms.

As one, the flames of love,
Consume me like a burning sun.
Love's sweet melody, sings its song to me.
I am on fire, with the flame of true love's desire.

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Written, 5th May 2006.

Ross Mabey

Your Loveliness.

Poem - Your Loveliness.

By - Ross Mabey.

Your loveliness,
Is only exceeded by your beauty and tenderness,
Those passions, that only true lovers know,
As they share their soul's desire,
To be joined together, in love's sweet fire.

Sometimes it's the gentleness.
Of your caress,
That stirs my soul's desire.
To join our heart's together in a mutual bond of love,
Far beyond this world, in special place above.

Copyright ? 2018. Ross Mabey.

Written December 22nd 2018.

Ross Mabey

Your Sweet Potion Of Love.

Poem - Your Sweet Potion of Love.

By Ross Mabey.

Building bridges in my dreams,
Crossing light filled crystal streams.
Into the star filled skies at night,
Searching for your heavenly delight.

I know that it lives in your heart,
And that's where my search will start.
Like a Bee is drawn to the honey pot, .
I'll search the stars above,
Until I find, your sweet potion of love.

When I look into your eyes,
I'll see, endless clear blue skies.
I hope, there's no enmity,
Just a pure, sweet, love for me.

Perhaps, it's just a notion,
That I'm just attracted,
By your magic potion.
When I find you, then I'll know,
If it's not true or if its so.

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Ross Mabey

You're The Light That Leads Us Home..

Poem - You're The Light That leads Us Home.

By - Ross Mabey.

There's nothing on this old Earth,
Not since the birth of this Universe.
That can compare to the mystery,
Beauty and power of your divine love.

Your majesty, power and the glory,
Are not just mere words in a story.
In our search for truth we understand,
You are always our guide and protector.
By your compassion you are known,
You're the light that leads us home.

Compare the sunset in the evening sky,
Even mountain peaks that reach up high.
Or Lightning and Thunder in a storm,
They are mere shadows of you on Earth.

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