

Anthology of Timothy Michael Douget's Poetry

Timothy Michael Douget

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

Dedicated to the person who reads and understands the wisdom and my dear spirituality friends

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Acknowledgement

I acknowledge the inspiration of these poetry came from my heart and my soul, connected to god

About the author

My poetry reflects my journey, wisdom and spirituality. Timothy Michael Douget is a passionate spiritual guy who is disabled and deaf yet makes music and poetry that is deeply spiritual.

summary

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Where I Needed To Be

I've been down the road to darkness with unfaced silhouetted souls I had no idea where I was treading and when I realized where I was the light inside guided me out my own perceptions had lead me astray The Light then took me, enveloped me the love and light, the god within turned me around, turned me into the light I finally found myself on the path of light the realization of where I was treading changed me because I, my soul, the source of love within me made sure i was where I needed to be

Truth Of Light Is The Light Of Truth

Through no filtered bias
does love light shine.
It's rays, like cupid's arrows;
bound to all regardless of polarity.
Only for those who truly understand
that light is an expression of love
does it find its truth
within you

Seeds of Spirit

Each of us, living our lives unaware of the seeds we possess; of the spiritual kind. Planting a seed is a sharing of spiritual information, images, ideas and for every person who reads, contemplates, and understands; plant their own seeds which connect to yours at the root. The law of the universe says we are energy, vibration, all from the essence of love. Anything that is not of love is not really a part of you. For everything that exists without had to first be created within. Envision a bright future for humanity, This is the brightest seed we can hope to accomplish. Envisioning a future within will express itself without this is the love of the universe, and the power within us all.

Perceptions

You are a lense;
A perception of the divine.
Observed, reality, everything is; by you.
Filtered through your heart; beliefs.
Which change over time.
Perception precedes reality;
The reality you create.
However the lessons,
To be learned;
Come from divine
In you.

Out Of Darkness

And he pined at the depths of hell
the path he was treading filled him with dread and despair.
And out of the dark a bright light shone
it's beauty watered the eyes.
It's light was the path home out of the darkness

Let It Go

let it go let go desires hath not any favor for thy self or soul thy desires corrupt they darken the light within spoils the love of thy soul for what thy desire lulls man and when he recieveth embellishes thy ego and then become dark at heart surely hence your soul the love within will forsaken thy folly and all whom matter to you will see within thine eyes the darkness that corrupteth so let it go, let go of thy desires hence your cup be filled with love and light and your life without any plight.

In My Dreams

In my dreams I can see all there is to be a world without fear or hate Where love is visible on a summer breeze connecting everyone's heart to each other showing how were all one, connected where animals come from the wild to greet, love ,and be there for humanity, and us them where the heart beat of god, the universe is visible to us like a pulsar where our own emotions shape the clouds overhead where everyone takes care of everyone, you and me oh this is a world i would love to live, see and it exists only inside of me -Timothy Douget

Evelyn

Evelyn

Though her age betrays her

Her heart is young and new

Her old soul that guides her

Like the morning dew

Even unto the setting sun

And the evening stars fall

And still with her in the morning

As she stands tall

The brightness of her being

The love her soul projects

For everything, and everyone

Even those she protects

So if you see this lady

As bright as the stars of night

Respect her and hold her thus

And hug her really tight

Embrace

Embrace the differences embrace the subtle to the lurid variations the differences within and the expressions without. For we are all pigment on the tapestry of the universe. Moving in form and fluid within the fractal and sacred geometry of creation. Embrace your, everyone's weirdness infinite diversity in infinite combinations is set with everything, and within as well as without.

Ebb and Flow

As the sun sets; below the horizon
May the days problems subside as well like the tides of the
ocean the ebb and flow of our lives

CRACK'S ARE HOW LIGHT GETS IN

Through all our lives, no matter where your coming from, or going too the façade you, we created since birth the mask we so "Painstakingly Erect" to protect our hearts our true selves to appear normal on the outside are facades indeed. And over your lifetime cracks form, weakness of the walls crumble little tiny specs of light creep in It is how it always starts the crumbling of the inner walls to allow light shine fourth again, upon our hearts. Don't let the cracks in you and others scare you it is how light gets in. Light is an expression of love showing you who you truly were all along. At long last the walls fall Pure light, surrounds your being the light connects all the all is one

Compellations of Gautama Buddha and my quotes forming poetry

The colorful expressions of love and light; the ecstasy of creation. When you like a flower, you just pluck it. But when you love a flower, you water it daily. As a lotus flower is born in water, grows in water and rises out of water to stand above it unsoiled, so I, born in the world, raised in the world having overcome the world, live unsoiled by the world. Love is beauty and beauty is truth, and that is why in the beauty of a flower we can see the truth of the universe.

Circuitus Temporis (Cycles of Time)

The past, it whispers. Cycles of the ages come and gone, and renew. Humanity rises and falls with the cyclic eons. Just as the weather changes with season and the pendulum swings.

Can you feel it

can you hear it can you feel it like a whisper on a breeze that touches your soul deeply into your heart of hearts What does it say? what is it's intent? The walls you built around your heart has entrapped your pain, your sorrow it is time for these walls to crumble to collapse from the weight of your despair to let loose your baggage let it fly away and your soul will fly to new heights your pain, sorrow, despair the darkness you kept bereft of light now fallowed into the night

Brave

Brave is he or she whom despite their past learns the lessons given in the moment and changes who they are inside. Regardless of what they've done in their past their strength lies in overcoming the guilt, shame, sorrow of past actions and learns to forgive themselves; everyone. Brings fourth the truest you and burns away the untruth of whom you never truly were. Brave are those whom through this process of of metamorphosis just like the caterpillar destroys within the darkness you were brought up in. In full love light became who they truly were all along. our mistakes don't makes us, they teach us.

Bound

The sun rises,
Brilliant; In all it's power.
Washing over the whole of the earth,
Blessing it with it's luminous rays;
Sending darkness into the abyss.
As the ever fading night
Cease to exist.
I turn to the horizon,
And face the dawn;
The dawn of change.
Spirituality is the same way,
Others run from it
Without Understanding;
Poised in fear.
Fear is like the noose;
That you create.
Around your neck it builds,
As it adds more poison.
To the consciousness of humanity.
Love,
While the word seems inconsequential
To the quantum power it possesses; is unconditional.
Bound to the heart of the infinite,
Connects us all to each other;
Not just humanity.
Not just on this small island among the stars!
But to all life in the universe.

A prayer to humanity from God

You will be different. Sometimes, you will feel like an outcast. Each of you unique in your own way. But you'll never be alone. You will make my strength, my love your own. You will feel my love through your heart Just as I feel yours in mine. and your life will be seen through my eyes. A prayer to humanity from God

A Lonely Road

And there stood i on a lonely road behind me darkness ensued, thunder roared folly of molten lava ripped through lighting up souls lamenting the reality unaware they created Up ahead dawn rose with blue skies and gentle breezes wild flowers and lush forests patched the land with birds and animals within and behold a bright light appeared, coalesced into form it was my soul, greeted me, and thanking me and others like me Blessed is the human who feels it at the hearts levels so strongly that they will say I will do this journey i will find this truth for understand the very process of discovery creates light on this planet. Those who turn away from the truth of light create their own reality in the darkness Welcome to a new future for humanity, where the dark and corrupt are now powerless, and love and happiness abound.

Tis the season to be unjolly

Tis the season to be unjolly.
With darkness, candy,
And reckless folly

Parading gouls,
Witches and lost souls
Door to door they flow
In a dance agaisnt the wind
For sweet treats
And evil grins

Long sheets of white paper
Dangle from the trees
As the moon rises
Caught on a breeze.

At long last the night is deep,
The witching hour,
Kids asleep.
As thier new found sweets
In a bucket nearby; lie.
Time to end this poem to all
Good Night.

-Timothy Douget