

Anthology of Andrew Deaton vol. 1

Andrew Deaton



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

I dedicate these poems to humanity with a higher power anything is possible.

About the author

Spiritually awakened Individual who likes to help others awaken.

summary

S.T.I.

Wanted Man.

Duality!

The word.

Dirty little vixen!

Acceptance!

New form.

Heaven and Hell.

Eternal Flower

Sweet Sorrow

When within.

We are!

Divine Vision

The questionable question.

S.T.I.

I just learned something today.

I got an S.T.I. from A.A. members.

Through meetings I caught spiritually transmitted Inspiration.

This S.T.D. or spiritually transmitted discipline was an amazing gift.

I may transmit this spiritually transmitted Infection to others now that I have it.

I am happy to have V.D. these are venerated decisions today by having a psychic change.

Wanted Man.

I am a wanted man.

With no blood on my hand.

No longer running from my past.

I know feast even as I fast.

Going forward with God speed.

I have everything that I truly need.

Duality!

I am the saint and the sinner.
The loser and the winner.

I am the demon and the angel.
With quantum i do entangle.

I create my reality.
I am duality!

The word.

Life happens through me.
I happen through thought.

I am what i think.
I think there fore i am not.

I think of myself.
That's where im sought.

I am divine spirit.
I can not be bought.

Dirty little vixen!

My dirty little vixen.

I never knew what i was missin.

I love your submission.

I want every possition.

Those amazing sounds you make.

With each and every spank.

Your my angelic devil.

We're on a different level.

You bring a tear to my eye.

With each and every cry.

I love being your lord.

Without you i can not afford.

Together we do shine.

Forever through infinity and time.

You make my knees weak.

Every time we speak.

You can be my thrall.

Together we shall not fall.

When you get on your knees.

I say yes mommy please.

I choke you with my belt.

Inside you yes I melt.

When I make you cream.
I love to hear your scream.

My dirty little thrall.
Daddy loves it all.

Acceptance!

The pen is mightier than the sword.

The tongue is mightier than both for it speaks the word!

Acceptance is a key that fits into every key hole. It is a solution for every situation.

With this solution i have no problems.

I am the solution when i accept things as they are.

When i accept the things i can not change i have serenity.

When i change the things i can i help myself.

I may also ask for help.

I can not do everything alone.

New form.

We live to die.

We die to live.

I felt this way even as a kid.

I never cared about the things i did.

Reborn through death of self.

I finally had nothing left.

I had to loose everything.

Then gained it all.

The higher the high.

The harder the fall.

I had to break to be able to shine.

I let the light in and this takes time.

I had to die to be reborn.

When I did i took new form.

Heaven and Hell.

When we go through hell.
We finally find heaven.

The only way out is through.
This i know to be true.

When I finally reached my place of peace. I found wisdom and began to feast.

Having looked death in the face. I began to feel a warm embrace.

This i also know to be true. When you reach heaven. A little hell comes too.

Eternal Flower

Thank you God for this day.
Please put obstacles in my way.
So i may overcome them and become stronger by doing so.

I love you so much.
All the gnosis and gentle touch.

Thank you for this spirit and the tallest hurdle for i shall clear it.
Bring the storms and the showers.
With your knowledge and your power.
I have opened the internal flower.
The beautiful stigma to its petals.
Thank you God for all these treasures.

Sweet Sorrow

Thank you God for today.

Thank you for the yesterday's.

Thank you for tomorrow.

Thank you God for everything.

Thank you for the happiness.

Thank you for the sorrow.

Thank you for bringing me home.

The day i run out of tomorrows.

It is said that parting is such sweet sorrow.

I'll see you soon.

For this time i have is only borrowed.

When within.

Mankind is a bridge stuck inbetween, but free to travel and do anything.

When stuck within never without. When stuck without never within.

When without look within.

When within everyone look out!

We are!

We are everything.

We are nothing.

We are that we are.

We are consciousness.

We are infinite experiencing infinity.

I am God.

You are God.

We are we are God.

We are divinity.

We are absolute.

We are infinity.

We are experience infinitely.

Divine Vision

With divine vision i see.
God has given this to me.

I see clearer than i ever have.
Even with 20/20 as a lad.

If you ever think you have this beat.
You are already beneath its feet.

The only way to win.
Is to not play its game.

It will drive you nuts.
It will make you insane.
It actually rewires your brain.

It will tell you that you have won.
That you have never succumbed but you're already under its thumb.

I know this to be true.

When you think you have got it.
Its actually got you.

With divine vision i see.

Not with eyes but with spirit.
The hurdle was high but I have cleared it.

With divine spirit i see.
This gifts from God for you and for me.

The questionable question.

I was never right.

I was never wrong.

I lived like this for way to long.

Now i live to question.

What is beyond existence.

What is beyond the mirror?

What lies beyond the concious?

As above so below.

The true question i bestow.

As within so without.

I believe and have no doubt.

The one question lies within.

I am the lock and the key.

I am the question.

I am the answer.

God has given this to me.

With out eyes i do now see.