

Marina Phillips

A Change In **PERSPECTIVE**



12 poems
to light
your way

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INTRODUCTION

Life on Earth seems to be getting very complicated. We, as humans, have so much to contend with, we often feel overwhelmed and intimidated. It can be difficult to find the simplicity we long for.

For those of us who are conscious of the New World Energy Shift now taking place within and around us, the complexity can seem even greater. It is no small feat to straddle dimensions, and to deal with the chaos of mind that can ensue.

However, we are learning quickly that life is what WE make it. With this knowledge, we can easily see that if we keep our thoughts simple, life will also remain so. We need not buy into the anarchy that meets our eyes.

This is a simple book, with simple thoughts to ponder. It is meant to help create a simple world – straightforward and true. A world we can smile at, and be truly proud of.



The Bare Branches

From the first ecstatic moment
from the first budding of new growth
I knew this was really going to be something!

I did my best to pay attention
didn't want to miss a single unfolding
but it got away from me quickly.
Storms and rain seized my focus
and overfed my ever-persistent fears.
Fog obscured my true thoughts
and replaced them with inane 'shoulds'.

My true nature was tight-bound in misgivings
that hung around me like shackles of iron.
For years my soul stumbled through murky mist
not knowing where I was going
or what would become of me.

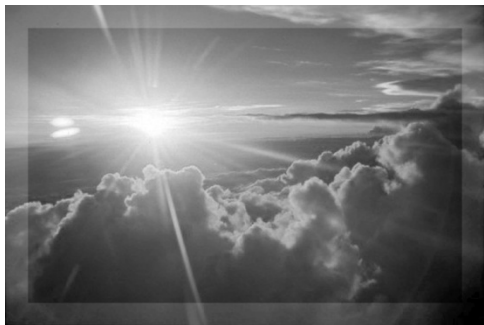
One particular day -
perhaps it was a new warmth -
the dark vapor began to clear a little
and I realized that the growth
had continued without my awareness.

It had to be that way.
We grow, or we die.

Now I stand in awe and wonder.
How could the world be so beautiful?
How could there be so much joy?
How could life be so rich, so very deep?

I never saw it before, but I see it now
with precious tenderness and gratitude.
The multi-colored foliage of my life shines
and pulses
dancing with the breeze
a vision of loveliness and perfection
that I never would have imagined possible.

And to think
it all began with nothing –
just bare branches!



Incarnation

Soul of strength
pure consciousness
born into the vague sea
a long, forgetful storm of
emotions
judgment
pain

Reminders whisper
in sunlight, in rain
in warm winds, leaves rustling
in snow softly falling

If we but look within
we can connect
with home

But we need to know that
the appearances around us
are false
only a mask of truth
only a facade

Illusions shattered by higher vibration
transparent when knowledge dawns
standing in Love and Light

I long for home
where light is light
and love surrounds
where truth is real
and nobody is afraid

Where words are not needed
and butterflies
flutter by
lifted by breezes that carry ideas
and certainty
of thought



Guardian Angels

"How much?" said she,
enquiring of the cost.

"Not much," said he,
relishing the prospect of the sale.

"I don't know," said she,
thinking better of this purchase.

"Come on ... go on!" said he,
goading, lest she get away.

"How will it work?" she asked,
not wanting to be too rash.

"Easy and simple," he slimed,
snake-in-the-grass tactics kicking in.

"I just don't know," she mused,
truly stuck in her old, familiar rut.

"It will shake things up ... move you ...
excite you ..." now he had her attention.

She sighed, "It's been so long since there was
any excitement – so very, interminably long."

"Well then, there you are," he cajoled,
ready to pounce.

She reached for the pen, but stopped.
Somewhere quite close, in a parallel plane,
an ethereal brightness gathered in the dark.
The gentle touch of a soft, white wing tip
reminded her of light – and she smiled slowly.

"Not today," said she, skipping merrily away.

He rolled his eyes, "Ah well - another day,"
seething.

... so close!



Wings

Doing so much
to get ahead
in life, in love;
not thinking about
where and what
ahead means.

Where are you going?
What are you doing?
Feet firmly planted
with no possibility
of flying.

Use your wisdom.
Be YOUR change.

Find the path that inspires you.
Remember to use your wings ...
and soar!



Living Words

Earth, Lightning
Rain, Thunder
Senses, Heightening
Heart, Asunder

Light, Embrace
Earthquake, Within
Childhood, Face
Seeking, Akin

Smile, Realization
Father, Universe
Trust, Actualization
Knowledge, Immerse

Remembrance, Soften
Gather, Attune
Receptive, Open
Mother, Moon

Dance, Rebirth
Friendship, Peace

Sharing, Mirth
Bold, New, Lease

Wisdom, Years
Blessings, Above
Happiness, Tears
Gratitude, Love



Do You Desire Miracles?

It does not do to dwell upon
what is, or seems to be.

Raise your vibration above that strife
to recognize this One we.

Change the basic water of life
into richest, fortifying wine
by knowing that beauty and majesty
are well and truly thine.

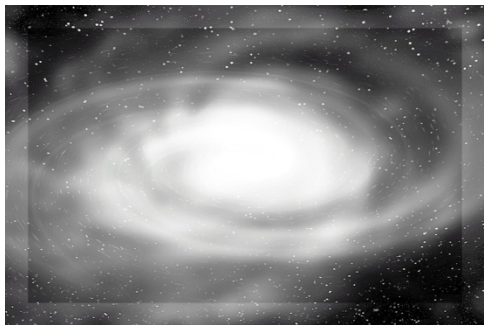
Walk on the waters of uncertainty,
believe the best, come what may.
Make this miracle a way of life
and healing, the order of the day.

The storms of life look powerful
but really, they're just a choice.
They can be calmed by 'peace, be still' –
just choose to use your voice.

The one who showed us these ancient things
said we could do them, too.

You HAVE the faith of a mustard seed,
you just don't know you do.

You have that faith - you have that power
don't believe it's out of reach.
Know in your heart it's within your grasp
and by this example, teach.



Surrender

for my part
I am weak
the grace of the universe
guides my feet

of my own volition
I would lay down and die
but the purpose I serve
would not be and I
cannot let it go
no matter the fatigue
or my fading heart

for in the midst of the decline
my soul swells with
love
and there is suddenly no not being
there is no not doing

for I AM
and we are
for eternity



For One

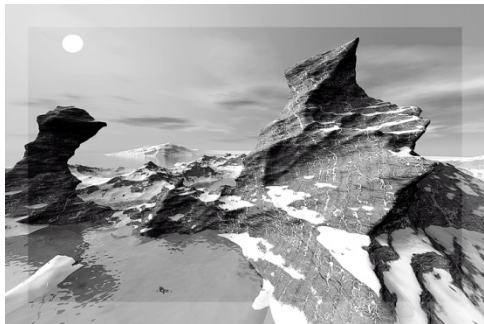
The warm, soothing rain of thy love
Washes me smooth as polished stone -
And then turns me from a cold,
Hard, polished stone
Into clay so fine, so moldable
That once again, I am transformed.

From clay so fine
I am transformed into the warmest wood -
So green and bendable
That my leafy shape matches thine
In every branch and curve,
But then, again, I change.

I change from warmest wood
Into bones and flesh; sinew and heart -
I am a woman now with
The warmth of the wood,
The softness of the clay,
And the strength of the stone.

And in my heart-of-hearts I feel thee,
Every sigh, and tender touch -

Every elation, every freedom is
Amplified a thousand-fold
In the knowledge that although we seem
apart,
We are One.



Formidable

Not an easy climb –

loose rocks tumble
winds blow, thunders rumble

so much to see the higher we go
the direction - upward - is all we know

sure of foot and clear of mind
we have but to embrace the wondering kind

making the climb a form of art
not for the faint of heart

Formidable - this life ...



The Dance

first tiny steps

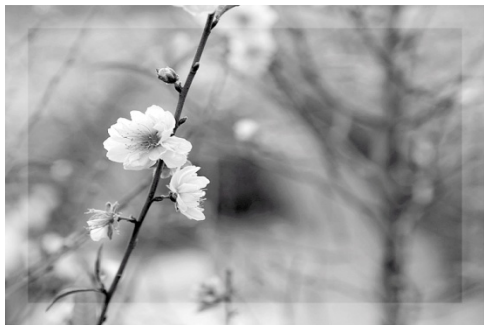
ever so careful
ever so shy
softly on tip-toe
just getting by

away with doubt

time to really learn
confident peace
to boldly step up
and grasp release

now music swells

and the steps sweep wide
never stepping false
the dance is now free
it is the grand waltz



Awakening

I summon thee, Love
a warm breeze on winter's cusp
spring returns at last

I cling to thee, Love
dissolving the bonds of fear
eyes no longer blind

I revere thee, Love
breaking chains of illusion
the one thing that's real



The Moment

Breathe in this perception
Simple acceptance of what is
Grasp the utter freedom in every moment
The nature of our oneness
With all

There is a depth we do not tap
In day-to-day busyness
But it is there with peace, joy and all the rest
Always present
We never really need to look

The quality of light in us is whole
It illuminates the truth
That we are never fragmented

The truth is that
What we are holds the All
And life itself is grace

CONCLUSION

Wherever you may be on your path,
May your steps be light,
May your eyes be wise, and
May your heart always be open.

Many Blessings in Love & Light,

Marina Phillips



For Kindle