

A series of poems to share:

the Who? What? Where? When?...

Metamorphosis

We are emerging
It is a metamorphosis
Our wings are still sticky
It is the new genesis

We are quietly waiting
aware of the change
Eyes barely open
to see what's within range

Who has arrived here?
What are we now?
Where are we going?
When and just how?

It does not matter
if we cannot see
Our hearing is muffled
We temporarily be

A sensory being
attuned to it all
Emerging with wonder
Answering the call

The call to become such
as never before
Homo luminarius
with love at the core

the first poem in 2010...

This came through at great speed early one morning after sacred ceremony...

Go.
Be ready – into the infinity.
Spare no time to pack.
There is nothing to bring.
You are expected there.
Be at peace and respond to the call.
Quality and tempo divine is the fruit of the ages
to be gathered and shared.
Be truthful to all as you open the Way
and truthful to self in all that you say.
Magnify the prospects of all that's divine
and bring in the light that is waiting to shine.
Specifically do that which is envisioned
and do not be influenced in making decisions.
Love with your hearts and hold out your hands.
Feel there your guidance but never commands.
Enhance what you know with the essence of love
and wear that knowing – it will fit as a glove.
The hands are the tools - as are the eyes.
The simplicity of nothingness has been devised.
From nothing to all – the full spectrum of love
Fly with that knowingness, fly like the dove.
Cherish the oneness, the wholeness you find.

Cherish the journey and be the divine.
Hold all to your hearts as the children they are
and never be distanced for no one is far.
Surrounded by love is the purest of light.
Surrounded by love there will never be night.
Surrounded by love you become a bright star.
Surrounded by love empowers the Mar.
The Mar is what makes – the past was what takes.
The Mar will become as you focus your hearts.

Gather now together and be the new wave –
A swirl and a cresting to engulf all the old
and receding again to expose what's to unfold.
Be gentle and kind in the process dear friends
and always present the gifts with no end.
The love, yes the love, is the all and the seed.
There IS nothing else –
multitudes you can feed.
Marry the love, the love that is given
to each and to all – exclusions are forbidden.
Carry the essence of love in your light
and be prepared to lift up to the flight not the fight.
The flight of the dove – so gentle and pure
yet each dove is unique and can also endure
its very own journey and all that it meets
for only with love – yes it is love that speaks.

Fly into the dawn and soar with the breeze.
Carry your essence with the greatest of ease.
Spin with the spiral and above and below.
Become part of the pathway so others can go.
Your essence will light the tunnel of love,
connecting the aggregates of below and above.

Be true to your course
and be where you are.

Looking back and ahead can diminish a star.

Cherish the newness of feeling divine.

Be humble, yes humble,
for it flows through the spine.

Living in gratitude for all that is given –
a humbleness is evoked as we recognize the prism.

The rainbow results once the light is expanded
to show the observer Creator has planned it.

Rejoice and be playful.

Dance in the heavens.

You have company there and are blessed to the elevens.

Elevens are gateways awaiting your presence.

Walk, fly or just float through these passageways plenty
and be part of the web that expands into the empty.

Go now and replace the stillness with grace.

Be and let be.

Love and be love.

Generate that in a oneness – a dove.

Each be a feather – so light and essential
To carry the bird to the next near dimensional.
Go now and love, within and without.
Wholeness dear friends – LOVE, LOVE, LOVE

With love & to be shared from heart to heart to heart.

Gail Pettinger
Lake Atitlan, Guatemala 4 B'atz or Chuen
May 17, 2010

exploring the now, what we are becoming...

Specifically Now

breathe into your becoming
specifically now
let go of the entanglements
to the physical, allow

allow all to be
and with the inner eye see
what now is beckoning
simple and free

is it a vision?
is it a word?
is it a remembrance
or something absurd?

is it undefinable?
has it a sound?
can it be felt
thru the feet from the ground?

breathe into the becoming
it is starting to stir
awareness of the newness
is beginning to occur

let go of time
to be the present sense
absorb and receive
the gifts that are sent

embody the more
curious and still
breathe into your becoming
you are starting to fill

04/24/15

our guidance system...

Synchronicities

synchronicities abound
guiding, encouraging
once lost, now found

recognizing a purpose
to the journey we take
lightening the load
of unwanted freight

creating efficiency
by combining our tasks
changing the timeline
removing the masks

connecting with others
who share in the passion
sharing abundance
with no need to ration

allowing the flow
with no resistance
blocking distractions
enabling persistence

starting our days
before the dawn
gently nudging
awakening the spawn

feeling loved and cared for
surrendering to be
a catalyst or igniter
to the change that we see

11/21/14

an important message...

Everything Will Come Into Being

everything will come into being
you will see
the concentric time waves
are aligning to be

precious are the time waves reaching your shore
rolling with a magnitude as never seen before
carrying in their energies the fractal reserve
indicating the desire to both create and to preserve

messaging encoded in the photon banded waves
spaces that envelop them are charged convex concaves
interloping magic in its newly balanced form
waiting for that shoreline to deliver what's to be born

an energy of love so intense it almost burns
readying to fill the gaps for all that has been yearned
specifically designed to be the altruistic splash
anointing all receiving with a reconnoitred flash

jewel embedded qualities readying to be received
exotic in their complexities, past present in relief
magnitudes of communication in forms as yet unknown
ready now for truly, the winds of change have blown

02/20/15

written morning of the 16th, Santa Barbara...

Becoming

to be love
to come into that being
it is happening now
with a new way of seeing

the art of becoming
is inspired by love
love is what we are seeking
and it's what we're made of

mirroring each other
seeing our gaps
infilling with love
and then just perhaps...

a flash in the pan
an instant of pain
a realization
we have so much to gain

to live as we yearn to
can instantly be
if in all we encounter
is the love that we see

05/16/15

*written morning of the 17th, Santa Barbara
and read as we concluded our weekend together...*

It is All about Love

it is all about love
let us never forget
for without this connection
your goals are not met

be there, live there
in the inward expansion
seek what you're wanting
in the inward dimension

listen and feel
use the third eye to see
ask for assistance
let synchronicities lead

power the mind
with heart fully engaged
give attention to those
who arrive as a sage

work closely together
rebuilding your world
mirrored reflections
as past future are curled

the spiral of time
tightens as a spring
readying to launch
into what you will bring

05/17/15