

Parsifal Runs Around Words

INTRODUCTION

Life On Air

Welcome to yet another book on Parsifal and his exploits and adventures in discussing real life literature. This book, Parsifal Runs Around Words, is a dialogue discussion of life on air. Running, the extra exertion, so as to say in going on and so forth, is a movement and the thrill of adventure in being out in the open and enjoying life, with all its fresh air. So to when you sit down with a book inside and take the time to read it, what is it that runs through your mind, like as in a pattern of written words which you have to digest and swallow in order to fathom the deep dark treasures of its meanings. Words do mean and the play on them as such is an intricate art in the written form of poetry, as it is consumed and associated with running in this book. Like printing a whole lot of copies off after a book is written, which may or may not be the case in this book. It is still fair to say that many readers can take on board and be delighted by the entertainment and stimulation of flowing words in rhythm to the beat of a pounding drum and the logical implication of words running off my mind in order to fill the heart and lives of readers with literal stimulation. Words can be found in the heart and minds of readers and to writers it is just a matter of tapping into this source to elaborate and expand on formulated ideas, that have a pattern of self exploitation out of the writer. This can be done by running around in your mental vocabulary of words and putting them down carefully in place to be enjoyed and digested by interested readers. It is not a selfish endeavour once again, or an ego trip of human spirit, but a personal incentive to beat the book before and to relate and compare with like minded ideas for essentially central pointed established reading. Well let us go now and get on with the writing of this new book of poetry:- Parsifal Runs Around Words, in order to establish the desired goal of the finished product. It is and will be a new and interesting piece of work. Enjoy the read and thanks to you, life on air will always be the reality for all breathers in Parsifal Runs Around Words. Darel.

CHAPTER 1 Talking With The Birds

1 I Hear The Words

I hear the words,

Music to my ears;

Prayers from the heart,

God listening to us.

I hear the words,

I see great things;

Beyond expectations,

When things seem dim.

I hear the words,

Spoken to me softly;

Gentle and innocent,

Sweet humbly heard.

I hear the words,

Sounds from the heavens;

Joyfully praising God,

A happy disposition.

I hear the words,

Birds flying overhead,

Life at its best,

Money take a rest.

I hear the words,

God works in peace;

May love never cease,

Heavens faith release.

Signed,

Heartbeat.

2 Tar and Feathers

Tar and feathers,

Kiel hauled and shark eaten;

Walk the plank with my mate,

Over the edge to decide his fait.

Tar and feathers,

Chicken livered white man;

I'll have your guts for garters,

Burn him to a crisp.

Tar and feathers,

Lead bellied black snake;

Rip you apart into pieces,

Crawl on your back for life.

Tar and feathers,

Hit the ground flying and run;

You had better get out of here quick,

You yellow hearted dead beat tick.

Tar and feathers,

Better than ten years in jail;

Pig faced red neck snail,

Life is hard coming back.

Tar and feathers,

A thousand yards or more,

Not rich, but stinking poor,

Nice twitch, old female bitch.

Signed,

Drawn and quartered.

3 Pleasant To Hear

Pleasant to hear,

Music to my ears;

Sweet harmonious sound,

Listening to the birds.

Pleasant to hear,

Good things said about people;

Nice and mellow ideas,

Fairness and equality.

Pleasant to hear,

Love and laughing alike;

Life in all its glory,

Jesus the judge telling the story.

Pleasant to hear,

Words that come to heart;

From the head and mind,

Right thinking being kind.

Pleasant to hear,

Reading what you like;

Been for a ride on my bike,

Walking swiftly in the breeze.

Pleasant to hear,

Words that rhyme and flow;

Reading poetry you know,

Time for children to grow.

Signed,

Always ready.

4 Love Listens

Love listens,

Your doing well;

Happy about that,

Smiling at people.

Love listens,

Good to hear you are;

The motor in my car,

Taking time to share.

Love listens,

Reasonable understanding;

Knowledge and purpose,

Intelligent responsibility.

Love listens,

Kind and awkward times,

Hard and severe crimes,

Judge of all circumstances.

Love listens,

Hearing peoples heart;

Caring being smart,

A good old place to start.

Love listens,

Fair and reasonable truths;

Peoples products proof,

Raining on the roof.

Signed,

Friends remember.

5 Best Being

Best being good,

As I really should;

And you really could,

What you want that would.

Best being right,

Truth in the light;

All these things to write,

Riches that delight.

Best being honest,

The proper possibility;

Try remaining positive,

Remembering no negatives.

Best being truthful,

Have a full plate full;

Fresh food coming daily,

Never a hungry tummy.

Best being logical,

Things in the right order;

Coming around the corner,

An isosalies triangle.

Best being fruitful,

All the living proof will;

Give you your place for,

Endure what you wait more.

Signed,

God's gifts.

6 Birds and Bees

Birds and bees,

Flowers and the trees;

Down on my knees,

Prayer to God.

Birds and bees,

Sex, sun and seas;

Sees the bright light,

Moon and sky bright.

Birds and bees,

Flying for their life;

Out of harms way,

To stay out of strife.

Birds and bees,

Polun and nests;

Lovers and guests,

Doing our best.

Birds and bees,

Words and their free;

Grumbling and agree,

No worries for me.

Birds and bees,

Flight and the rest;

Honey and chicks,

Eggs on toast.

Signed,

Happy days.

7 Fluttering and Flattering

Fluttering and flattering,

Muttering and mattering;

Squawk and a squeeze,

Chalk and cheese.

Fluttering and flattering,

Birds of a feather,

Flocking together,

No matter wherever,

Whatever the weather.

Fluttering and flattering,

Straight out of the nest;

God shines and blessed,

The best less stressed.

Fluttering and flattering,

Making a hell of a noise;

Posed for a poise,

No talk that annoys.

Fluttering and flattering,

Mentioning and happening;

Questions and answering,

No time too tough.

Fluttering and flattering,

Buttering and battering;

Fresh fish and chips,

A roast chicken dish.

Signed,

Flying and frying.

8 Buttering and Battering

Buttering and battering,

Muttering and mattering;

Happily happening,

Fried fish and chips.

Buttering and battering,

Flustered and flattered;

Mustered and mattered,

Clustered and crowded.

Buttering and battering,

Push, pull and protracted;

Rushing and reacted,

Mans will and factories.

Buttering and battering,

Bettering and lettering;

Writing and enlightening,

Looking, loving and learning.

Buttering and battering,

Believing and happening;

Wishful thinking, dreaming,

Conceiving and receiving.

Buttering and battering,

Butterflies and dragonflies;

Dogs, cats and horses,

Looking geographically.

Signed,

Dusted and Trusted

9 Gone Fishing

Gone fishing,

Throw in a line;

Catch a nice fish,

Dinner the dish.

Gone fishing,

Time by your side,

Things right at hand,

Sleep when your tired.

Gone fishing,

Just time to waste;

Running in haste,

Reel in a fish.

Gone fishing,

Outback weekend;

Off the beaten track,

Up river, down stream.

Gone fishing,

Camping for fun;

Throw in a net,

Under the sun.

Gone fishing,

Enjoying the good life;

Fish on the fire,

Cooked in a fry pan.

Signed,

Home again.

10 The Age Of The Cage

The age of the cage,

Jail birds take time;

Ribs frame of mind,

Money that is mine.

The age of the cage,

Words of a book;

Lines down the page,

The stage of the wage.

The age of the cage,

Eggs and the dregs;

Begs and the pegs,

Birds on the perch.

The age of the cage,

Birds flying around;

Locked up for good,

Eating their seed.

The age of the cage,

Lost in the mirror;

Ringin a bell,

All things are well.

The age of the cage,

Sign of the times,

Working in rhymes,

As old as you feel.

Signed,

Things should last.

CHAPTER 2 Run For Your Life

11 Keep The Feeling

Keep the feeling,

Just flying high;

Right up to the sky,

People seeing eye to eye.

Keep the feeling,

Running on the beach;

To reach and then teach,

The search and to learn.

Keep the feeling,

Rocket man and planets;

Trees grow and grant it,

Air and photosynthesis.

Keep the feeling,

Discover ancient places;

Weather high and clouds,

Sky is heaven and crowds.

Keep the feeling,

Inhaling oxygen and breathing;

Exhaling carbondioxide and needing,

Hearts beating and stomache eating.

Keep the feeling,

Freedom like the wind;

Honestly never sinned,

Jesus, God and spirit.

Signed,

Trinity.

12 Make Sense To Live

Makes sense to live,

All that you have and can give;

Love living high above,

Food on the table to eat.

Makes sense to live,

Breathing air in your lungs;

Whether your old or young,

Most people, what they have done.

Makes sense to live,

Better than the other option;

Dieing for no sake or reason,

Depending on the time and season.

Makes sense to live,

Talking over the fence to neighbours;

Understanding the world today,

Right in the Kingdom of The Lord.

Makes sense to live,

Better brighten up and learn;

Freedom honours those who journey,

The hope and blessing of a child.

Makes sense to live,

All the good of five and six;

Time by yoursides and money to spend,

Food glorious food forever.

Signed,

Healthy eating.

13 Good To Be Me

Good to be me,

Great to see you;

Love learning for free,

Alphabet, Aye to Zee.

Good to be me,

Lots to live for to,

Selfish ideas and do,

Giving away what you don't need.

Good to be me,

Time to sit and read;

God wants us to lead,

Everything we always need.

Good to be me,

Honey and the bee;

Money and a tree,

Jesus died for me.

Good to be me,

God up there in heaven;

Time from seven to eleven,

Working nine to five.

Good to be me,

Everything right I see;

Nothing good to lose,

Anyone and anything to choose.

Signed,

Picking profit.

14 You Love Yours

You love yours,

I love mine;

Whose do you love?

Living a long time.

You love yours,

As you well should;

Better than I could,

As one does or would.

You love yours,

Money in the bank;

Only got God to thank,

Cars got a full tank.

You love yours,

The way it ought to be;

No trouble for you and me,

A load off your mind for free.

You love yours,

When its going my way;

The thing is that you have to pay,

Right up to the end of the day.

You love yours,

Eternity and infinity;

Forever and the weather,

Whether or not your in heaven.

Signed,

Well in hell.

15 Only One Matters

Only one matters,

Two just takes time;

Different directions,

Seasons distances in rhyme.

Only one matters,

Reasons for this and that;

Try on another type of hat,

Buy a sports cap and map.

Only one matters,

Then is it really me;

Are you interested as well,

Hard to think and tell.

Only one matters,

Life of God and me;

Trees living for free,

You love yourself to.

Only one matters,

Good to know and understand;

What is right and at hand,

When things go wrong, Why?

Do whatever, don't lie or die.

Only one matters,

Things you need to know,

Where does the money flow,

Life to live and grow.

Signed,

Pleasant times.

16 A Day At A Time

A Day at a time,

One each one of us;

A cup of tea for two,

A dream for me and you.

A Day at a time,

Live long, enjoy life;

All good, no strife,

Getting better, to my wife.

A Day at a time,

One for me and you;

Something to see and do,

Once in a lifetime to.

A Day at a time,

What is wrong, no crime;

Words flowing freely in rhyme,

Everything right all the time.

A Day at a time,

Things to do and say;

Work just going your way,

Along with the plan of God.

A Day at a time,

All written and signed;

Whether the wine and dine,

All good and well refined.

Signed,

Living life.

17 Rhyming Strife

Rhyming strife,

Crimes in life;

Without a wife,

Has a sharp knife.

Rhyming strife,

Stay out of trouble;

Days are soon doubled,

Dirt, rock and rubble.

Rhyming strife,

Well, well, my wife;

Heaven and hell life,

My sword is a knife.

Rhyming strife,

Timing deprived;

Trouble when bribed,

Love, life and laughter.

Rhyming strife,

Worried my about my wife;

Money is sure in life,

Always more a steak knife.

Rhyming strife,

Tide turns and tithes;

Death, taxes and sickness,

Alls well, that ends well.

Signed,

Library life.

18 Light On My Feet

Light on my feet,

Sun shining down on me;

I run a thousand miles,

Lost over twenty kilo's.

Light on my feet,

Nice, tidy and neat;

Sat on the seat,

Right food to eat.

Light on my feet,

Flying high on air;

The wind blew through my hair,

Life without a care.

Light on my feet,

Life sight to see;

All completely free,

Ocean, salt and sea.

Light on my feet,

Running like the wind;

Along the sandy beach,

Teachers taught to reach.

Light on my feet,

Dancing in the sky;

Heaven above on high,

Earth beneath my soles.

Signed,

White shoes.

19 Heavy Heaven

Heavy heaven,

White snow;

Knowing clouds,

Life in the sky.

Heavy heaven,

Deep hell;

Light water,

Earth well.

Heavy heaven,

Ancient times;

Sandstone buildings,

Pathways journeys.

Heavy heaven,

Beautiful pictures,

Coloured rainbows,

Signs gone bye.

Heavy heaven,

Lovely things;

Green pastures,

Blue days go.

Heavy heaven,

Time to take it easy;

The wind a bit breezy,

A light for Jesus.

Signed,

Heavens skies.

20 Peace and People

Peace and people,

Loves church steeple;

Hells hard steep hill,

Head on the pillow with pill.

Peace and people,

Life like a river;

Love like an ocean,

The right kind of sea.

Peace and people,

See the perfect harmony;

Happiness and paradise,

God in heavens skies.

Peace and people,

The way it should be;

Enjoying the day for me,

Head floating in the clouds.

Peace and people,

Try and avoid crowds;

Bring in the clowns,

Heaven in the clouds.

Peace and people,

Love of food and time;

The business of life,

Holiness and wife.

Signed,

No more war.

CHAPTER 3 Free and High

21 Stretching

Stretching,

And exercising;

Straightening up,

And strengthening.

Stretching,

Loosening those muscles;

The crowd hassle bussle,

What is the hassle?

Stretching,

Need I mention it again;

Time for deep breathing my friend,

Those back pains on the mend.

Stretching,

For the sake of life;

Trying to keep out of strife,

Thanks to my fun loving wife.

Stretching,

Etching and drawing;

Take a breath of life,

Feeling better now.

Stretching,

Everything happening;

Shopping and photography,

Try not to bother me.

Signed,

All is well that ends well.

22 Reach To Heaven

Reach to heaven,

Stand on your toes;

Jump as high as you can,

Put your hands up to the stars.

Reach to heaven,

God reigns there on high,

Beyond the bright blue sky,

So you can look Him in the eye.

Reach to heaven,

Where else can I turn;

In hell left to burn,

All I ever try and earn.

Reach to heaven,

Seven hundred and eleven;

Age old beauty and greatfully,

Chicken, ham and devon.

Reach to heaven,

Raise your hands so high;

Believe in God in the sky,

Try to see Him eye to eye.

Reach to heaven,

Raise the bar one more notch;

Better than a bottle of Scotch,

Shopping never quite hotch potch.

Signed,

Passed the clouds.

23 Above Everybody

Above everybody,

God sits on His thrown;

In a castle in the sky,

Reigning there high as high.

Above everybody,

The infinite universe;

Another book of poetry verse,

In eternity trying to rehearse.

Above everybody,

Life goes on wherever;

Whenever the weather,

Whyever the whether.

Above everybody,

Looking down from Everest;

Trying to do my very best,

Shall not be taken to the test.

Above everybody,

Nobody is perfect;

Somebody cares,

Anybody reflecting.

Above everybody,

Just off the top of my head;

Sleeping, dreaming in my bed,

God knows, God is not dead.

Signed,

Jesus loves me.

24 God Allows

God allows,

He really has to;

You just can't stop Him,

Believing and achieving.

God allows,

Gallons of gallows;

Enough rope to hang yourself,

Confess things to the pope?

God allows,

It is really right that way,

Jesus tries to forgive us,

If we only ask the task.

God allows,

Us to do what we want,

There is the penalty for doing wrong,

Sing a song and live it long.

God allows,

Then we ask why anyway;

Can you go beyond the sky,

Trying to live life on high.

God allows,

Good people into heaven;

All the evil goes to hell,

People have to choose to live life well.

Signed,

Time honoured.

25 Mountain Air

Mountain air,

Just breathing it in,

High and un sinful,

Fresh and decent.

Mountain air,

Put your garbage in the bin;

Take it home and don't sin,

God has a way to win.

Mountain air,

Trees blowing in the wind;

Falling leaves, Autumn sinned,

Summer love and Winter falls,

Spring life, deers and fawns.

Mountain air,

Born to live on high;

Raise your hands up to the sky,

Lieing there, sun in eye.

Mountain air,

Comb your hair,

Offer up to God a prayer,

Sitting on a rocky chair.

Mountain air,

What else am I aware;

Which mountain going where,

Mountain ranges to compare.

Signed,

Nose fair.

26 Inhale, Exhale

Inhale, exhale,

Breathing in and out air;

Fills your lungs up again,

Expiring and inspiring all the time.

Inhale, exhale,

In with the good, out with the bad;

The spirit of the wind can seem sad,

Most of the time it makes us glad.

Inhale, exhale,

Living, loving, enjoying;

Following, finding, employing,

A waste destructive destroying.

Inhale, exhale,

Trees help us out with oxygen to;

Photosynthesis with carbondioxide.

The cells of leaves, protoplasm.

Inhale, exhale,

Life is for the living;

God is good to all who love him,

Don't waste time with Satans sin.

Inhale, exhale,

Flying through the sky on high;

Running hard along the beach,

Walking talking the long distance reach.

Signed,

Best behaviour.

27 Breathing

Breathing,

A fresh breath of air;

On high in prayer,

Ocean, sky so fair.

Breathing,

All people on earth;

The world of living people,

Turning, learning, earning away.

Breathing,

Knows everything;

Nose the air,

God lives in the heart.

Breathing,

Spirit of Jesus;

Coming back again,

God can what man can't.

Breathing,

Looking, ever looking;

Bible beating books,

Cash for food to cook.

Breathing,

Concieving and believing;

Achieving not decieving,

God's presence relieving.

Signed,

Taking place.

28 Love Is Good

Love is good,

God endures forever;

Reigning on high,

Nice sky, the weather.

Love is good,

God is in control;

We should love Him,

Giving God back our love.

Love is good,

God loves us;

Everything right again,

Filling our hearts with joy.

Love is good,

The way it really should be;

Nice to look and see,

Life as free as a tree.

Love is good,

Come to God in prayer;

Experience the benefits,

It should and would and could.

Love is good,

Got to keep on going,

God's love always showing,

Heaven working for the knowing.

Signed,

Great growing.

29 Freedom Forever

Freedom forever,

Love the idea of just being;

Truth, love and seeing,

God's ever present freeing.

Freedom forever,

The way life should be;

Fish teaming together in the sea;

What I want to only be me.

Freedom forever,

Clouds flying effortlessly;

Struggling to dig in earth,

Learning to earn your birth,

Tree roots in the dirt.

Freedom forever,

Casual sex, never permitted;

Bondage of love in marriage,

Children for a happy family.

Freedom forever,

Single and loving it;

Sinners coming home fit,

Christ redeemed the lost who sit.

Freedom forever,

No more cares of the weather;

Whether it is good or ever,

Ever present freedom forever.

Signed,

Bind the book.

30 Reach To The Sky

Reach to the sky,

As far as the eye can see;

Beyond all else on earth,

Always an effort that is worth.

Reach to the sky,

Stars happily going by;

The need to really try,

Smile from ear to ear.

Reach to the sky,

Do I have to ask just why?

Where birds can go and fly,

The sun gets in my eye.

Reach to the sky,

Reason to live and why;

The purpose to be and fly,

The sky and sea my eyes.

Reach to the sky,

It is closer than you think;

Your just a bit out of range,

Don't think it even strange.

Reach to the sky,

My head in heaven on high,

Where God looks down on I,

The pleasure of the right to buy.

Signed,

Where paradise is.

CHAPTER 4 No Love Lost

31 I Never Hate Others

I never hate others,

Jesus always forgives;

Have faith and believe,

Ask and turn to Him.

I never hate others,

Hurting is never fair;

Pain is a no brainer,

Love always heals.

I never hate others,

Caring and praying;

Beautiful and bashful,

Duty and level of trust.

I never hate others,

King over the Devil;

God lives on forever,

Mend all bad relationships.

I never hate others,

Truth helps health;

Forgiveness is good,

Greatness and Godliness.

I never hate others,

Whatever the situation;

Healing hurting hearts,

Love always wins in the end.

Signed,

Peace forever.

32 Maintaining Self

Maintaining self,

Its a hard thing to do;

Meaningful to you,

Mastering it for me.

Maintaining self,

Where do we go from here?

There to where and back,

I just try to do it my way.

Maintaining self,

No good looking towards others;

Must manage myself for myself,

Being me all the time is good.

Maintaining self,

I love you to despite,

The things that you say and write,

Must keep the truth in sight.

Maintaining self,

Read every book on the shelf;

Lost in a book is being yourself,

I must be me and only myself.

Maintaining self,

No matter how hard I try,

God is there waiting in the sky,

For me to live my life and die.

Signed,

Other people.

33 I Forgive You

I forgive you,

I love you deeply;

I care about you,

I want and need you.

I forgive you,

As Jesus forgave others;

We should forgive each other to,

Prayer and care for all.

I forgive you,

I want you to know;

Where even Stevens now,

You did not hurt me really.

I forgive you,

All the pain and grief;

It does not matter anymore,

No more tears or hurting.

I forgive you,

As if it never happened before;

I don't remember and forget,

What ever was done, that was wrong.

I forgive you,

Please forgive me to;

As if nothing ever happened between us,

All is over and done with,

We are in right relationship again.

Signed,

The cross restored.

34 Shining Right

Shining right,

Bright and blue;

Write it true,

I love you.

Shining right,

Holding the light;

Home at night,

House and fight.

Shining right,

Brilliant light;

Sunny days might,

Being bright.

Shining right,

Into hearts and lives,

Into minds and eyes,

Dwelling and sharing.

Shining right,

Perfectly bright;

Paradise light,

Nice at night.

Shining right,

Harmony write,

Peace and light,

Life and sight.

Signed,

Laughing light.

35 See Where Things Go

See where things go,

So you know whats there;

Things in the right place,

Looking for with your face.

See where things go,

Because someone needs to know;

Then be able to find them again,

Get what you want when you can.

See where things go,

There is a right place for everything;

Things deserve to go where they belong,

If you can't find them, they are in the wrong place.

See where things go,

Because where they go, they belong;

Remember where you put them again,

Get them when you need them each time.

See where things go,

You have to do it like that for sure;

You don't want them to end up in the war,

Or have them washed up on some shore.

See where things go,

People need to really do things right;

Not out of mind, out of sight,

God's perfect plan and plight.

Signed,

Now I see again.

36 Beauty In Between

Beauty in between,

Truth is loveliness;

Mercy is grace,

And faith leads to hope.

Beauty in between,

Clouds up in the sky,

Bathing in baby blue,

Sun shining in my eye.

Beauty in between,

Sex and marriage;

Children come along,

Family love affair.

Beauty in between,

God and all the evil;

Devil burns in hell,

Love triumphs overall.

Beauty in between,

High up in the heavens;

Diamonds, rubies and emeralds,

Everything shines like gold.

Beauty in between,

Perfect in creation;

Magnified no bounds,

In love and adoration.

Signed,

Herbitual sin.

37 Caught On The Line

Caught on the line,

This fish is hooked;

That one did not get away,

Looks like dinner for me.

Caught on the line,

Tied up in my work;

Can't find the right word,

Poetry rhymes I've heard.

Caught on the line,

Catch the right equation;

The world and the equator,

And earth in equilibrium.

Caught on the line,

I don't know where I am;

Stuck in the middle this time,

The core and crust are fine.

Caught on the line,

You trying to answer me;

Its no trick question you see,

Perfect remedy out at sea.

Caught on the line,

Sentence structure of mine;

Words just trying to be kind,

Time for dinner and me to find.

Signed,

Three square meals.

38 Wet and Rainy

Wet and rainy,

I think I will stay indoors,

If you really must go outside,

You will have to take an umbrella.

Wet and rainy,

Tears drops on my roof;

Water on the ground as proof,

Waiting for the sun to shine again.

Wet and rainy,

Flowers and trees really love it;

Animals drink from the streams,

Filling up the dams for people.

Wet and rainy,

H₂O going down the drain;

Working hard with my brain,

Good for the farmers grain.

Wet and rainy,

Making puddles on the streets;

Roads are wet and slippery,

Bus and train return trips.

Wet and rainy,

Good for indoor games;

Monopoly and cards,

Makes life very hard.

Signed,

Cook and eat.

39 Perfect Sacrifice

Perfect sacrifice,

Immaculate conception;

Jesus on the cross,

Atonement for every sin.

Perfect sacrifice,

Denying oneself for love;

Looking to God above,

Grace and mercy dove.

Perfect sacrifice,

Rivers of peace,

Oceans of love,

Hope lives forever.

Perfect sacrifice,

Sacred and sentimental;

Superior sentence structure,

Words flow without effort.

Perfect sacrifice,

Good news all around;

Christ has saved the town,

My new friend the clown.

Perfect sacrifice,

If as if God only knows;

Grace of love that shows,

People have a place to go.

Signed,

Lamb to the slaughter.

40 Atoned for Sin

Atoned for sin,

Perfect sacrifice;

Saved by the blood of the lamb,

Salvation forever.

Jesus paid it all;

All to Him I owe,

On the throne I own.

Atoned for sin,

Justice and mercy;

Love overshadows everything,

Grace and truth be found.

Atoned for sin,

God is good to me;

He loved me on that tree,

The price was on the cross,

To hell with the cost.

Atoned for sin,

Now I go to heaven;

Life made a lot more even,

Perfect in everyway.

Atoned for sin,

Crimson blood was shed;

The clouds are heavens red,

In pain and anguish bled.

Atoned for sin,

No greater love than this,

My life now is something of His,

On earth not something to miss.

Signed,

Paid it all.

CHAPTER 5 Writing Fun Forever

41 Just Have A Go

Just have a go,

Its easy of you try;

Wonder why in the sky,

Birds just fly by.

Just have a go,

Writing it is easy;

Words flowing down the page,

The only hard thing is age.

Just have a go,

Plan to do it now;

As if any brown cow,

Find a way to know how.

Just have a go,

Life carefree and fun;

Pleasant and loving,

Giving God a good go.

Just have a go,

Life is really just like that;

Perfect in a muddled hat,

The cricket pitch and bat.

Just have a go,

Fetch the stick by the dog;

Walking along a hollow log,

Let go and give it all to God.

Signed,

Sky high.

42 Try Writing

Try writing,

Easy for me you say;

Any old time of the day,

The right words are just OK.

Try writing,

Its not that hard you know,

Learning in life to grow,

When the wind starts to blow.

Try writing,

Which way the trees sway;

Leaves breathing all of the day,

Wild horses eating hay.

Try writing,

Pie in the sky when you die;

Like jumping out of a plane to fly,

Taking your own piece of the sky,

Try writing,

Flirting with words like a woman;

Rolling off the tip of your tongue,

A loving pair since you were young.

Try writing,

It will all work out in the end;

Now that I have found my new friend,

Both feet on the ground to have mend.

Signed,

Good old boots.

43 How To Enjoy

How to enjoy,

When to know why;

High flying in the sky,

Heaven coming into my eye.

How to enjoy,

Having peace of mind;

Loving and being kind,

The truth I seek to find.

How to enjoy,

Caring without question;

All the ups and downs,

Highs and lows whatever.

How to enjoy,

Being friends with people;

Going to church on Sunday,

Community and relationship.

How to enjoy,

Trusting in God forever;

Never minding whatever weather,

Whether you are good or bad,

Happy awefully or just sad.

How to enjoy,

Pleasant living conditions;

Joyful music to listen to,

Singing in the choir with freinds.

Signed,

Just know how.

44 Good With Words

Good with words,

You simply have to be;

So they come easily to me,

Blowing in the trees for free.

Good with words,

Making love in poetry;

Freedom to grow a tree,

So that I know I am me.

Good with words,

Perfect with faces;

Grace out of spaces,

Faith to trace with.

Good with words,

Jesus really cares to;

God as well as me and you,

Mercy will help a fair few.

Good with words,

Rhyming along the lines,

The end word that primes,

Oranges, lemons and limes.

Good with words,

True to being what you are;

Knowing who you can and can't be,

Which will make you quite a star.

Signed,

Hard work.

45 I Really Like It

I really like it,

Life is so sweet;

Great on two feet,

Hands to type with as neat.

I really like it,

The desire to be good;

Just the way God would have me be,

Elementary if you want to stay free.

I really like it,

The world as it really is,

The way it really should be,

Now crazy or in chaos.

I really like it,

My reflection in the mirror,

How about looking at yours to,

Its good to see each other that way.

I really like it,

The perfectness of Christ;

Everything very nice,

Loving twice, God thrice.

I really like it,

The way things have to be,

Right in order and free,

Food spiritually adored by me.

Signed,

God is life.

46 Have a Laugh

Have a laugh,

Funny to me;

Smile on your face,

Delight in the Lord.

Have a laugh,

Happy at times;

Heaven in rhymes,

Read along the lines.

Have a laugh,

Its good for yourself,

The joke on myself,

All the books on the shelf.

Have a laugh,

Gut wrenching stuff;

Good old fashioned belly laugh,

Not rough but a bit tough.

Have a laugh,

Are you looking at me?

I though I was looking at you,

See each other to try and agree.

Have a laugh,

Its not really all that hard;

The rules you just try and disregard,

All the hard work in the backyard.

Signed,

Pick and shovel.

47 Smiling At Me

Smiling at me,

Looking at you;

Your the one I want,

Though its me I need.

Smiling at me,

Happy to see you;

Good that your feeling well,

Your in heaven I can tell.

Smiling at me,

Looking back at you;

Your the one I want to see,

Are you happy to see me?

Smiling at me,

Its a good way to be;

Happy with you,

Happy with me,

Smiling at me,

Pleasantness for free;

Are you looking at a tree,

Christ died for you and me.

Smiling at me,

The best way to be;

Easy to get on with you see,

We are laughing, we are both free.

Signed,

I am happy to.

48 I Have Got You Now

I have got you now,

Can you get out of it;

Did you try to get away,

Stuck in the middle and not free.

I have got you now,

Don't think you can get away;

It might not be all that bad,

I will let you go in the end.

I have got you now,

Have you become my friend?

On the hook, taken for a lend,

Lost in a book, on the mend.

I have got you now,

You read me for fun;

Lots of love and a ton of sun,

The one you want, Christ the son.

I have got you now,

I'll let you go now,

If you love and know how,

Time to go and milk the cow.

I have got you now,

This is the last few lines,

For those who love to wine and dine,

Well there are just a few things that are fine.

Signed,

Sun shining.

49 Hook, Line and Sinker

Hook, line and sinker,

The fish I just caught,

That one did not get away,

I have been trying all day.

Hook, line and sinker,

Bit off more than you could chew;

On my dish as if you really knew,

The best meal I have had in years.

Hook, line and sinker,

Your starting to take the bait,

Bighting when you want to be free,

Christ on the cross, the tree for me.

Hook, line and sinker,

You little thinker stinker,

You thought you were smarter than me,

I sit back and laugh all day.

Hook, line and sinker,

Writing things down for me;

As happy as I could possibly be,

Everything working out for me.

Hook, line and sinker,

It won't always go my way you know,

I have to have time for you to grow,

Keeping my mind for words in flow.

Signed,

Sunken poetry.

50 Man Overboard

Man overboard,

He has had too much;

A few drinks after lunch,

Now he is going under.

Man overboard,

Time to haul him back in;

He didn't walk the plank for nothing,

Quick before the sharks get him.

Man overboard,

A quaint merry old soul;

Too much having fun and sold,

Gone to the dogs again.

Man overboard,

More than I can have or worry about;

He is loaded and full of himself,

You just have to try and help yourself.

Man overboard,

Far too much food to eat,

Its not healthy top indulge that much,

Overeating and all just after lunch.

Man overboard,

How can you help me out with that now?

Throw me a rope so that I can get out of it,

Back on board and ropped off on dry land.

Signed,

Too much of a good thing.

CHAPTER 6 Literal Meaning

51 Straight As

Straight as,

A dye;

Clouds in the sky,

See with your eye.

Straight as,

A ruler;

Twelve inches long;

Kings and queens wrong.

Straight as,

A spirit level;

Working things out right,

Not in crooked thinking.

Straight as,

Things come;

Everything true,

Beautiful blue.

Straight as,

Train tracks;

Parrallel lines,

Saved from going around the bend.

Straight as,

Australia sings,

You better not be wrong,

The better being long.

Signed,Ã,Ã,Ã,Ã,Â

Future in a song.

52 Right Again

Right again,

It always is;

Things are perfect,

I don't know when.

Right again,

The way to be;

Things how you see,

Helps me to agree.

Right again,

Good to know;

Even in flow,

Why things grow.

Right again,

Watch this space,

Time for your face,

In the best place.

Right again,

Writing with pen;

Ten big fat hens,

What is going to happen then.

Right again,

Typed all the pay,

People who are paid,

Peace by piece payed.

Signed,

Harmony.

53 Write To me

Write to me,

Right to you,

Things as needed,

Written to read it.

Write to me,

Read by many;

Mainly for any,

Those who care.

Write to me,

Something new,

Knew what was written,

Remember writing.

Write to me,

Things in red;

Black and brown,

Trees are free.

Write to me,

Life to the letter;

Things to get better,

She is a go getter.

Write to me,

Words worth saying;

Lines keep on lieing,

Save people from dieing.

Signed,

Thanks friends.

54 Wrote What

Wrote what,

I don't remember that;

Not what you think,

My memory of things.

Wrote what,

You ought to know which;

You read most of it you know,

I write what I like anyway.

Wrote what,

Where does it all go?

Into the world beyond,

How could I ever forget?

Wrote what,

Does it really matter,

Its how it turns out anyway,

Straight down the page in lines.

Wrote what,

Poetry that rhymes;

Whose done all the crimes?

Police to judge for jail times.

Wrote what,

Sentences and phrases;

Words going down the page,

Now we have a book full.

Signed,

Meant well.

55 Who Knows

Who knows,

What is needed;

God cares,

When you read it.

Who knows,

Where things goes;

God knows what you know,

As plain as the nose on your face.

Who knows,

All the books in the library;

Time to read them all,

Money from each line and page.

Who knows,

People and places;

Trace and space is,

In faith your face is.

Who knows,

What has been before,

When things will come again,

Jesus returning forever.

Who knows,

What is best to do;

God in heaven above,

The Devil burns in hell.

Signed,

Hot food.

56 Think Clearly

Think clearly,

Drink water;

Clean the mind,

Gunk and guck.

Think clearly,

Just what you need,

What I want in time,

Perfect surprises.

Think clearly,

Happiness in the end;

Peace for evermore,

Love on my mind.

Think clearly,

Working everything out;

Not a cloudy doubt,

Can't deny anything.

Think clearly,

Watch the things;

Hands under control,

Time by my side.

Think clearly,

Money in the bank;

All in good order,

Free to my account.

Signed,

Cash cow.

57 Crooked Meaning

Crooked meaning,

Straighten things up,

Words are all getting tough,

It hurts when it is rough.

Crooked meaning,

Diagonal lines;

Destressing at times,

Get out of the mess in rhymes.

Crooked meaning,

What thinking creates;

Effortless work,

Making life easier.

Crooked meaning,

Things a bit screwed up;

Twisted and turning,

Beg, borrow and steal.

Crooked meaning,

Broken into pieces;

Parts in their place,

Adjusting and repairing,

Mending and fixed.

Crooked meaning,

Things taking place,

Ends up everywhere,

Trying to keep faith in face.

Signed,

Out of space.

58 Word Work

Word work,

Runs around time;

Meets in the middle,

Sandwich for food.

Word work,

Want wood would;

Waste, waits, weights,

Double you on line.

Word work,

Means sentences;

Behaving in phrases,

Psychological testing.

Word work,

Can you write it?

Read between the lines,

Evaluate the effort.

Word work,

Times being tough;

Things a bit rough,

A bit off the cuff.

Word work,

Water off a ducks back,

Wet and well down the track,

Some things I just can't hack.

Signed,

Colour me black.

59 Minding Money

Minding money,

Bread and honey;

Shining Sunny,

Clowns are funny.

Minding money,

Down memory lane,

Remember the past,

Times coming in last.

Minding money,

Things are all right;

Problems in perspective,

Some schools selective.

Minding money,

The way it should be;

Or really well could see,

It turns out how it would to me.

Minding money,

Tellers in the bank;

Counting cash all day,

Balancing it all up.

Minding money,

The price of houses;

Businesses for sale,

The cost of being sold.

Signed,

Equal pay.

60 That Was Quick

That was quick,

No, your not right;

This one took time,

What is my crime.

That was quick,

Work getting done;

At the speed of light,

Something that I write.

That was quick,

Takes a bit more even;

No one rightfully thieving,

Better one is believing.

That was quick,

Written down right;

Concieving the sight,

Achieving a delight.

That was quick,

You don't have to go quack;

Things still on track,

God is coming back.

That was quick,

This is the last one I write;

Heavens doing all right,

Hell in dark of night.

Signed,

Bright light.

FINAL WORD

Enjoyment

Life is just a big ball of fun you know and so getting the most out of it is just a matter of how much enjoyment you put into it to get out of it. Writing for me is still and always has been a labour of love and a total enjoyment. I guess it is just a matter of finding something that you really enjoy doing and pursuing it to the hilt or the utmost. Each of us needs to find that niche in life where you can say that you are happy and comfortable doing what you are doing and what you love and enjoy. To me it has been a festival of events that lead and guide me in the writing of different types of poetry books as well as other books that I have written. But poetry has always had a special place and a soft spot in my heart, seems to be the reason why I write more poetry books than anything else. It is not that writing poetry books comes easy, even though it does to me, but other books are harder to write on an individual level, but when you have written so many books on poetry, the labour of love starts to become a hard slog, which is just something of an obstacle that you just have to get over to keep on going with your pursuit of love. The love of writing is both a pleasure and an arduous task with the idea of coming up with new and fresh material all the time to keep the reader satisfied and tempted to return as well as the privilege and responsibility of the creative writer being original and desirable, even after a long time of reading or writing. The beauty is that we are here again at the point of another completed book, well understood by me in the writing, as well as understandable by you the reader if you have followed or come along on the journey so far. Let's leave it at that and just say farewell for another book and that I hope that you have really enjoyed reading Parsifal Runs Around Words. God Bless. Darel.