



A Stirring,

EVAN EVERHART

A Stirring,

A Stirring

A were -ing

Whirling

around in

no then

till when

A peers n

then

Some then

Happens

....!



Two Lovers

Two Lovers Meet

Ecstasy they greet

of righteousness they wonder

in moonlit surrender

and God looks back at himself for a moment



Becoming One

(Surrender)

May I rest
soft in my own renown
Oh how I run, searching for something else
When its me I want,
Me who I will become
after Im done..
trying everything else...

Its me Ill be
Cant resist my inner plea
So tired, Ill get up
Lost will not be found in me

So often I can't explain what I see
Oh but I feel, Oh yeah I feel
feel it all inside of me
So ill let it out , Oh I let it out
No I can't help it now
Oh I, Oh I let it out

This is who I am now



In Motion

Not long did I wait
before turning over...

Not much did I think
Of giving the endless back to itself.....

One fewer tear did I cried
When saying Goodbye

For it was always in exchange for something Truer



Of What Do We Search?

It is a most softest of voice

so- oul full- filling

It is the poem that cannot be written, but transcribes

It's wits, amidst the modest of folk

tis not shared so quickly

but comes from a time of simmering, savor

it is a most delectable flavor

it is so fully enjoying

Symbiotic Balances

every. little. thing.

appreciating. noticed.

It cannot be conspired,

prescribed ,

Contrived or Contracted

for It is the very thing that you find

yourself perspiring from

It is Pinnacle meeting Sky

It is air brushing tree

in the midst of eve

soft rustle



Resolution

You are beautiful to me
You are like the trees
rooted in serenity

You are like the mountain
I want to climb often

There are treasures in your caverns
I yearn for your exploration
Your body sings celebration

You stay in the safety of your ways
but there is a wildness to you
Unbound and Untame

I see them,
Caves of mystery
Waves, adesh
A majesty untold

There's coolness in your stream
Your flowers bud, bloom,
but remain hidden, unseen

I smell their fragrance

contd' >

You tell a tale
that is written under statements

Few will turn over your rocks
Few will hear your song
Few will solve the puzzle

You are a risk
You are a maze - meant
And the curious traveler I am

Twisting up freely ,
Constraint - the enemy
You are like the trees,
rooted in serenity

You are the mountain I want to climb often
I want to explore your caverns
Within your body sings a celebration song

You could move in wake
and shake free of me, if you wished
as if you never noticed
and I'd fall
I'd look pathetic as I crawl
But I will always know in my heart
what I saw

You are beautiful to me



The Coming Of Love

Sing the song of
the coming of Love

Sing the song of
the coming of Love

Sing the song of
the coming of Love

Its the Coming of Love

And its Coming Out of

You



Dedicated to Keith

Picture Captions and Credits

Photographs were taken by the author

2 - Resonance

4 - Walking to Heaven

6 - Autumn Flower

8 - Sunset Mountain

10 - leaf

13 - En Rapture

16 - Higher Self

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