

ON SOCIAL JUSTICE,
CLIMATE CHANGE,
AND
HUMAN DESTINY

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CLIMATE CHANGE,
AND
HUMAN DESTINY

FREDERICK DOUGLAS HARPER

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THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO

THE HUMAN RACE

This book is dedicated to the human race for all of its accomplishments during existence on planet Earth—for phenomenal scientific advancements and the ability to survive near extinction in the past during harsh climatic conditions.

“At all cost, we must assure the perpetuity of our human species and our highly developed technology and scientific knowledge. There is nothing more important for the human race.”

Quote from: *The Durabone Prophecies* by Frederick Douglas Harper (2011).

The author expresses his sincere gratitude to Dr. Edith Báez Báez and Ms. Jacqueline A. Harper for their editorial feedback on the manuscript of this book.

PREFACE

The greatest protest of all protests is the need to convince the human race to save itself as a species from premature extinction. However, arrogance as human beings has focused our energy on saving other species or saving the Earth without consciousness of the urgent need to focus on saving ourselves as a species or as *Homo sapiens*. As a fact, more than 98% of all animal species that ever existed on Earth are now extinct. We as a species will very likely die long before planet Earth is destroyed by our sun's explosion as a star some several billion years in the future. However, by preparing for survival, we can plan to live longer than we could on Earth and live well without being set back to previous forms of technology or even primitive ways and tools. In other words, living well involves maintaining our scientific and technological advances that are necessary for survival with the quality of living to which we have become accustomed.

This publication is my 13th book of poetry with prose. My primary goals as a creative writer have been to convince my fellow human beings to (1) live on planet Earth in peace and cooperation, (2) notice and appreciate the natural and miraculous beauties of Earth, and (3) plan to survive well and longer than we may be destined, whether here on planet Earth or elsewhere in the Universe. We can determine our destiny only if we wake up in time and act collaboratively to do so. However, it is later than we think.

Frederick Douglas Harper
2013

*SOCIAL JUSTICE
AND PEACE*

SLAVE SOCIETY

Slaves without their knowledge of such—
 A strange and sad phenomenon of this time,
 Our time today;
 People going about their daily business
 And personal pleasures, simply as slaves:
 Slaves to corpocracy, slaves to technocracy,
 Slaves to mediaocracy and mediocrity,
 Slaves to role playing inappropriate
 Behaviors and negative role models;

Slaves, slaves, slaves, slaves!
 People unconsciously going about
 Their daily business and pleasures as
 Slaves to their dependency upon
 Pleasure and material things;
 Slaves to designer clothes, baseball caps,
 And jogging shoes—jogging shoes
 Worn to church, concerts, and on playing field dirt—
 Or simply on any occasion and anywhere;
 Slaves to fur coats, gold jewelry, and diamonds;

Slaves, slaves, slaves, slaves!
 Slaves to identity theft and personal bereft;
 Slaves to financial theft by financial
 Institutions that secretly and unfairly charge
 And debit money held in electronic accounts;
 Slaves to money, romantic honey, and tropical
 Sunny beaches;

Slaves, slaves, slaves, slaves!
 Slavery while people blindly go about
 Their daily business and personal pleasures;
 Slaves to extreme diets of fat, sugar, and salt;
 Slaves to addictive substances of alcohol,
 Illicit drugs, and prescriptive drugs;
 Slaves to excessive sexual pleasure and
 Relationships' hindsight regret;
 Slaves to self-destructive feelings of
 Anger, jealousy, hatred, fear, sadness, and more;
 Slaves to emotional numbness from abuse,
 Grief's pain from loss, and emotional
 Confusion about identity and purpose;
 Slaves to inappropriate humor by laughing
 At the miseries and pain of others;
 Slaves to self-injurious behaviors of excessive
 Body piercing, cosmetic surgical
 Mutilation, and conformity tattooing;

Slaves, slaves, slaves, slaves!
 Slaves to global warming and globalization,
 Slaves to electronic conveniences and
 Entertainment; yes, smart TVs, smart phones,
 DVD players, video games, and MP3 players—
 Slaves to technological comforts and toys;
 Oh yes, slaves to acronyms and abbreviations,
 As if we are too hurried and busy to say the
 Entire phrase or word: DVD, SUV, HDTV—
 Now you see;
 Slaves to ingrained childhood beliefs and rigid
 Cultural values;
 Slaves to holiday spending and socialite blending;
 Slaves to iconoclastic, blind conformity to
 Do it because it's wrong and outlandish,
 Or because it's what others are popularly
 Doing;
 Slaves to rushing, multi-tasking, and the
 Consequences of preventable accidents or
 Inevitable heart attack or brain hemorrhage;

Slaves, slaves, slaves, slaves!
Slaves to communication media with their
 Soundbites and audio-visual subliminal
 Messages;
Slaves to security for the sake of protecting the
Public if not monitoring you and accessing
Information on you for the purpose of future use
Against you and exploitation of you;

Slaves, slaves, slaves, slaves!
People unconsciously going about their
Daily business and personal pleasures;
Slaves to fear of real public violence while naively
Laughing at the vicarious violence in commercials,
Movies, Internet Web sites, video games,
TV sitcoms, and other public media;
Slaves to fast talk, fake images, false information,
And sensational programming on video media;
Slaves to negative reactions and self-distractions
Related to gossip and false accusations about you;
Slaves to inadvertent and unconscious self-slavery;

If you think that you are a slave,
You are, and so am I—the question is
 To what degree;
If you do not think you are a slave,
You are, and so am I—the question is
 To what degree.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *The light within us*. Bloomington, IN:
Authorhouse.

INTELLECTUAL RENEGADE

(Justice and Right)

Yes, I am an intellectual renegade, and
 I'm proud of it—so don't tell me what
 To think or what to say; don't tell me
 How to think and how to say your thoughts;
 Yes, I am an intellectual renegade,
 A rebel with a cause and for good cause—
 Writing outside the purview of niceties and
 Popular, traditional thoughts of the times;
 Yes, writing outside the euphemistic minutia of
 Bourgeois acceptability;

Yes, I am an intellectual renegade—
 At times, stretching the mind to think divergently,
 That is, to think outside the treacherous box or
 Rigid confines of traditional ideology and
 Acceptable knowledge and theory of
 These times and past;

Yes, I am an intellectual renegade in the spirit
 Of the rebel; those ignored or hated in the flesh and
 Idealized after death: Martin Luther,
 Copernicus, Socrates, Harriet Tubman,
 Sigmund Freud, Frantz Fanon, and Sitting Bull;
 Pardon, but these names are not in any order of greatness,
 But as they have come into my rebellious mind and to my
 Reverent and humbled recollection.
 Pardon me again, while I kneel and pray for the souls
 Of the assassinated shepherds of right and justice:
 Mohandas Gandhi, Abraham Lincoln, Malcolm X,

Martin Luther King, Jr., John F. Kennedy, and Robert Kennedy;
Remember, anger and intolerance against injustice
Is love for justice; so excuse me, while I fight on
For right in the abhorrence of injustice and mission for right;

Yes, I am an intellectual renegade—in the spirit of
All those unsung creative thinkers whose great thoughts were
Not recorded in perpetuity for posterity, but lost to time;
All those great thoughts of time and mind lost in the
Forgettable dust and graves of times—
Interred with the brains of creative and deep thinkers,
With the burial of their sacred bones;
All those great thoughts lost in the forgettable passing of times,
Because of the foibles and black astronomical holes of
Oral history, racism, ethnocentrism, profitism, genderism,
Propagandism, and Aristocratism—remember, I can create
My own words, because I am an intellectual renegade and a poet;

Now excuse me once more while I defile the false doctrines
Of history and shred the twisted lies in print of centuries past;
Excuse me while I flush the unfair laws of history into
The stench-filled sewage of oblivion;
Excuse me while I put out the oppressive fires against
The fledgling poor, the downtrodden woman of the
Village and town, and the persecuted vocal freedom fighter—
The ethnically different who suffers and suffered
The hammer of the powerful puppeteer for the sake of so-called
Ethnic and religious cleansing, as to cleanse someone who
Is already clean of spirit and soul;

Yes, I'm an intellectual renegade, but I do have
Compassionate feelings—
So excuse me while I mourn and pray for those emaciated souls
Who stood at the precipice of Nazi furnaces, the innocent
Children and mothers of Africa's bloody massacres as
With the massacred of Cambodia of night and the
Atlantic Slave trade of yore;
Excuse me while I mourn and pray for the spirit and families of
Deceased warriors who die today and died heretofore on the

Lonely battlefields of *unnecessary* wars because of
 Misguided and egotistical leaders;
 Excuse me while I mourn and pray for the abused child who
 Is and was too weak of body and mind to defend self
 Against the sorrowful sick or selfish;

Excuse me for not allowing you to make excuses
 For immoral inaction for the sake of good and justice;
 Excuse me or rather indulge me while I soliloquize
 On the questions of right and righteousness:
 Was Christopher Columbus bringing joy or pain and to whom?
 Excuse me while I throw off the yoke of etiquette
 And snatch the scepter from the power of the despot,
 And slay the wrongful hand of the malign dictator;
 Excuse me while I question the childhood beliefs thrust
 Upon your tender heads in youth—sometimes rightfully and
 Sometimes wrongfully taught; and sometimes so illogical
 In reality, yet you never once stopped to think of such as
 Untruth or even paused to question that learned in your youth.

I close and beg of the rich to share with the poor;
 I beg of the powerful to free the wrongfully persecuted;
 I beg of the abandoned and wronged to forgive the wrongdoers,
 And for the wrongdoers to beg of mercy to person and God
 For their wrongs;
 I beg of governments to protect the abused child and its mother;
 To put down the evils of greed, hatred, and excessive pleasure;
 And to put up the pillars of spirituality, peace, and meaning;

Excuse me sir, excuse me madam; excuse me young person, but
 Time is up for my soliloquy, my poetic diatribe, my altruistic oration;
 And, thus, I say to the “will nots” and possibly the “willings”;
 Those who can maybe turn history around for right and good,
 Who can self-efface from self-greed toward positive altruism,
 Who can turn the tide of mass pain and death,
 Who can right the ship of wrongful destiny;

I am an intellectual renegade in spirit and action;
I am an intellectual renegade for right and good,
Who beg of all who can—to make a small or big difference
In the world or in your space, and to do it now.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speaks*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

THE SUPREME MEDAL OF HUMANITY

Tributes to Social Justice Advocates:

*Helen Keller • Mother Teresa • Harriet Tubman •
Frederick Douglass • Mohandas (Mahatma) Gandhi •
Martin Luther King, Jr. • Albert Schweitzer*

All of you have lived a life of growth, sacrifice, courage, love, forgiveness, and unselfish giving. Therefore, I salute you and present to you posthumously, but in presence of spirit, the highest medal that I, as a humble poet, can bestow upon you—"The Supreme Medal of Humanity."

Helen Keller, will you please come forward in spirit.

You were born with sight and hearing; yet, before age two, because of illness, you lost these—becoming both blind and deaf. With loving parents and the commitment of an angelic life-long teacher, you refused to accept darkness and defeat, lifting yourself higher in education and aspiration, in communication with the world, and in your benevolent service to humanity. Through communicative touch, you were able to know the light of the world and to give back to the world through your brilliant light of love. Through your courageous and determined spirit and the help of numerous good people, you became the first deaf and blind person to graduate from college, receiving your degree with high academic honor. As an international writer and public speaker, you repeatedly advocated for the rights and needs of women and the disabled, especially the blind and the deaf. Your book, *Light in My Darkness*, inspired and gave hope and help to many disabled and oppressed people around

the world. You were and are a beacon of triumph, achievement, and unselfish giving.

Helen Keller, I am honored on this day to say to you that you are not forgotten; that you are held high as one of the greatest human beings ever to live and give light to the world of others. Therefore, I take pride to salute you for your accomplishments and high service to humankind. I present you with the highest possible honor that can be bestowed upon a human being, “The Supreme Medal of Humanity.” We love you, and generations appreciate you. May your spirit and positive light live on to inspire and help others.

Mother Teresa, will you please come forward in spirit.

You dedicated your life to helping the poorest of poor throughout the world—feeding the poor, providing for their health needs, and teaching a spiritual way of forgiveness, love, and peace to many. In your own words, you stated God’s mission for you, “I had the call to take care of the sick and the dying, the hungry, the naked, the homeless—to be God’s Love in action to the poorest of the poor.” You saw the light and followed your heart in God’s call, and others joined you and assisted you in your mission of good. With gifts and volunteer aid from others, you set up many homes and missionaries to carry out your sacred work of helping the poorest. You made the world better through your establishment of hundreds of missionary homes to help orphans, the homeless, lepers, the sick and dying, and others who were forgotten and in extreme poverty and disease. You spoke and wrote publicly of forgiveness, peace, love, and giving, while teaching that “works of love are works of peace.” For your exceptional and benevolent efforts, you were awarded the Nobel Peace Prize in life and beatified by the Pope of the Catholic Church after life on Earth. As indicative of your name, Mother Teresa, you were certainly a mother to thousands in need.

Mother Teresa, I am honored on this day to say to you that you are not forgotten; that you are held high as one of the greatest human beings ever to live and give light to the world of others. Therefore, I take pride to salute you for your accomplishments and high service to humankind. I present you with the highest

possible honor that can be bestowed upon a human being, “The Supreme Medal of Humanity.” We love you, and generations appreciate you. May your spirit and positive light live on to inspire and help others.

Harriet Tubman, will you please come forward in spirit.

Born into slavery, you were destined to fight its injustices, and you so valiantly did. Divinely gifted of body and mind, you were blessed with extraordinary mental and physical strength as a human being. For your so-called stubbornness as a child, you were once bashed across the head with a cooking utensil, but still you stood and rebelled against wrong and insult, eventually escaping to freedom. As a free woman and natural leader, you used your strength, determination, charisma, and intelligence in order to free hundreds from the bondage of slavery. In the Underground Railroad to free slaves, you helped group after group to escape North to freedom, while risking your own life in the process. Your courage was undaunted, your shrewdness unmatched, and your will undampened. The Universal Spirit and your ancestral spirits carried and protected you in your destined mission to free so many. You inspired others to join the struggle against slavery with your powerful public speeches. You were admired and respected worldwide by queens and leaders for justice. Some antislavery advocates addressed you as General Tubman, which was symbolic of their highest respect for and honor of your courageous and tactical leadership in bringing human beings from the darkness of slavery to the light of freedom.

Harriet Tubman, I am honored on this day to say to you that you are not forgotten; that you are held high as one of the greatest human beings ever to live and give light to the world of others. Therefore, I take pride to salute you for your accomplishments and high service to humankind. I present you with the highest possible honor that can be bestowed upon a human being, “The Supreme Medal of Humanity.” We love you, and generations appreciate you. May your spirit and positive light live on to inspire and help others.

Frederick Douglass, will you please come forward in spirit.

Born a slave, you chose not to die a death of infamy as a slave. You learned to read as a child, later escaped to freedom, and became a person of great value to yourself and many others. A public speaker, book author, newspaper publisher, and U.S. statesman, you fought persistently for the abolition of slavery and the rights of women and other disenfranchised groups. In 1848, you were among the few men who attended and stood up for the rights of women at the Seneca Falls Convention. Your charismatic orations and inspirational writings internationally influenced the cause for the uplift of the downtrodden and oppressed. During your period of refuge and travel in England, Ireland, and Scotland, your powerful public speeches helped to raise awareness and money for efforts to abolish slavery in America. Yours was a life of struggle against injustice, oppression, and persecution. Your impact was felt then as it is now.

Frederick Douglass, I am honored on this day to say to you that you are not forgotten; that you are held high as one of the greatest human beings ever to live and give light to the world of others. Therefore, I take pride to salute you for your accomplishments and high service to humankind. I present you with the highest possible honor that can be bestowed upon a human being, “The Supreme Medal of Humanity.” We love you, and generations appreciate you. May your spirit and positive light live on to inspire and help others.

Mohandas (Mahatma) Gandhi, will you please come forward in spirit.

You stood up for your country against the British Empire, and the masses followed your nonviolent resistance against a world power. For much of your life, you searched for truth, concluding that “God is Truth.” You chose self-imposed poverty to enhance your spirituality and to maintain your focus on your mission. As a lawyer, government leader, and protestor, you constantly fought for the alleviation of poverty, the rights of women, and the peaceful coexistence among religions of India. On several

occasions, you suffered prison for your persistent nonviolent efforts to get the British to quit its occupation of India. You were nominated several times for the Nobel Peace Prize, but the Nobel committee did not award the Prize to you—an award that numerous world leaders thought that you so much deserved. Nevertheless, you positively influenced the times of your life as you influenced the course of world history. Courage, wisdom, sacrifice, and perseverance characterize and honor your legacy and accompany the mention of your name.

Mohandas Gandhi, I am honored on this day to say to you that you are not forgotten; that you are held high as one of the greatest human beings ever to live and give light to the world of others. Therefore, I take pride to salute you for your accomplishments and high service to humankind. I present you with the highest possible honor that can be bestowed upon a human being, “The Supreme Medal of Humanity.” We love you, and generations appreciate you. May your spirit and positive light live on to inspire and help others.

Martin Luther King, Jr., will you please come forward in spirit.

You dedicated your life in the defense of the poor and in your struggle against injustice. With an earned doctorate, you could have taken a professional path of safety and comfort or a life of power and status in governmental or corporate leadership, but you chose the humble and destined path set forth in God’s stars for you, eventually being killed because you stood up and led as a drum major and soldier for the poor. By choosing God’s destined path for you, you changed history while inspiring and benefiting the masses. You wrote and eloquently spoke out against acts of inhumanity and injustice, just as you fervently advocated for human rights and civil rights. Your love and actions for humanity earned you the Nobel Peace Prize. By your leadership of the masses and eloquence of speech, you broke the will of the powerful and changed the hearts of the malevolent and misguided. Your charismatic image still remains in the memories and recordings of this day, and your legacy is reflected by the light of your contributions to humanity.

Martin Luther King, Jr., I am honored on this day to say to you that you are not forgotten; that you are held high as one of the greatest human beings ever to live and give light to the world of others. Therefore, I take pride to salute you for your accomplishments and high service to humankind. I present you with the highest possible honor that can be bestowed upon a human being, “The Supreme Medal of Humanity.” We love you, and generations appreciate you. May your spirit and positive light live on to inspire and help others.

Albert Schweitzer, will you please come forward in spirit. Philosopher, musician, theologian, scholar, missionary medical doctor in Africa, and Nobel Peace Prize recipient, you gained much in knowledge, skills, and money, and you gave away your blessings and earnings to help others in dire need. You excelled as a scholar, receiving a doctor of philosophy, doctor of theology, and doctor of medicine, but, even more important than your academic achievements, you gave your gifts of wealth, knowledge, and service for the betterment of humanity. You built hospitals for the neglected in Africa and provided medical staff and services for those without. You taught others about health, life, music, peace, reverence, and unselfish giving. Through your speeches and writings, you taught the world a way of spirituality and peace. As an example of your beliefs, you gave away your Nobel Prize money for the erection of hospital buildings in Africa. You gave away money from sales of recorded music and published books—all for the health, education, and welfare of the dispossessed and ignored.

Albert Schweitzer, I am honored on this day to say to you that you are not forgotten; that you are held high as one of the greatest human beings ever to live and give light to the world of others. Therefore, I take pride to salute you for your accomplishments and high service to humankind. I present you with the highest possible honor that can be bestowed upon a human being, “The Supreme Medal of Humanity.” We love you, and generations appreciate you. May your spirit and positive light live on to inspire and help others.

Closing Commentary

Last year, at our inaugural Supreme Medal of Humanity Awards Ceremony, we honored the great spiritual prophets of all time. Next year, we will honor others as we so did today. All recipients of this distinguished Award have given their lives to a very high mission of helping those who are most in need, and their positive impact has been felt worldwide and over historical times and generations. They have not only been a light for others, but, even more, they have brought out the lights of others to shine upon those in need.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *The light within us*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

HUTU AND TUTSI

Innocent people killed in droves while
Powerful countries stood still and stood by;
Innocent people hacked, pierced, cut, and shot,
With no regard for gender or age, as the world
Stood by and back and watched on TV and from afar;
Few to no attempts to save or rescue the masses;
Few to no real efforts to rescue the poor, the
Powerless, the defenseless from imminent death
And injury, as blood flowed on the streets, in homes,
And in fields of green in the midst of screams and
Cries on deaf ears;
No involvement, little to no intervention to help—
Déjà vu; remember, slaughters of the Jewish holocaust;
Déjà vu; remember, the Cambodian killing fields;
Déjà vu; remember, so-called ethnic cleansing in
Countries of Eastern Europe;
Déjà vu; the pleas nowadays of inhumane acts in Dafur;
When, if ever, will Homo sapiens learn
To protect the innocent and the helpless from the
Mass violence of others and the pain to themselves?
Needless to say, the world will not forget—
The world cannot forget, because horror will be
Repeated at another time and place;
The world must not forget, because horror will be
Repeated, possibly in your lifetime and space.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *The light within us*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

TIRED OF FIGHTING FOR JUSTICE

Sometimes, I get tired of fighting,
Speaking up, and standing up;
Sometimes I get tired of fighting
For justice and fairness for others;
Sometimes I get tired of fighting
For justice and fairness for self
And loved ones;
Why is it that when I get tired of such,
Do I then find the energy once more
From outrage of injustice to fight
Again—to stand up for justice once more?

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2012). *Tributes*. Bloomington, IN: Xlibris.

ODE TO EMMETT TILL

The light within you
Was not allowed to shine;
It was snuffed out before its time;
Brutally by the viciously unkind;
Now, the entire world has been shown
What some had seen—
That is, what happened to a mere child
Of age 14;

Emmett, Emmett, Emmett Till;
We call your name still and at will;
Emmett, Emmett, Emmett Louis Till;
We summon your name from the grave,
With a sad image's reminder of the
Ungodly who smashed in your head,
Then shot you dead;

We will not forget you Emmett;
We will not forget that day;
We will not forget those days and
Years in infamy's history—
An ugly time of unconscionable
Acts of prejudice and hatred.

Note. In 1955, Emmett Till was brutally murdered at age 14 during the Civil Rights movement in the United States for allegedly flirting with a white woman in Mississippi.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *The light within us*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

DEATH OF A HERO

(A Tribute to Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.)

My heart falls fast and low
 Like Galileo's weights
 From the Tower of Pisa;
 What news has been brought to my ears
 Through that miraculous instrument of Bell;

I slump in my chair,
 My breath is deep and rapid;
 Pain, fear, anger, and shock
 Rush to my viscera like
 Mad dogs to a lone bone!

Can it be true, can it be true, can it be true?
 The hope is gone, the spirit is gone,
 The dynamo of the people is gone,
 Taken away by the guided missile of man;
 The King is gone, the King is gone,
 The King is gone;
 Dr. Martin Luther King is dead.

Note. "Death of a Hero" was the first poem I wrote that was published in a book. I wrote the poem on the night Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. was assassinated, April 4, 1968. "Death of a Hero" was published in my first book of poetry in 1985 (see bibliographic note below).

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

WHEN HEROES DIE

When heroes die,
People cry and look
Toward the sky for hope.

When heroes die,
Their people cry and
Ask why and sigh.

When heroes die,
The people's grief
Confirms their sense of
A lost image of hope
And inspiration.

When heroes die,
Their people always cry
A lot—but not for long,
For heroes are reborn.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

DON'T BE A SLAVE

Don't be a slave to things,
Don't be a slave to television, or drugs,
Or work,
Don't be a slave to someone else's love,
Or to food or drink,
Don't be a slave to your own fears,
Anger, and hatred,
Don't be a slave to poverty and ignorance—
Escape them,
Don't be a slave to your own culture,
Family, relatives, or friends,
Don't be enslaved by senseless rules or
Mindless conformity,
Feel free and be free;
Just be your slave to your own individuality
And rational thinking; to your own
Personal style and creative self;
However, remember, you don't have to be
A slave in order to experience or
Enjoy some of the things that can
Enslave.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

GLOBAL GENEALOGY

We are one,
From the same tree;
Our blood flows deeply from
The same red roots;
We are one, joined by branches
To the same tree trunk of Africa;
Let us act accordingly;
Let us act in harmony and love;
Let us act as one, as one global family—
As one human race.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2012). *Tributes*. Bloomington, IN: Xlibris.

CONFUSED PEOPLE, CONFUSED TIMES

Some people confused:

Youth shooting up schools and colleges—
 Students killing their peers and professors;
 Wives shooting their clergy husbands;
 Fathers killing their children to hurt their wives, and
 Wives killing their children to hurt their husbands;
 Fathers killing their families from pain of their
 Joblessness, failures, and helplessness in life;
 Mothers and fathers killing children out of their
 Own frustration, stress, confusion, and illness;
 Trusted leaders taking liberty of pleasure with
 Staff, loyal constituents, and helpless children;
 Children abusing children and youth abusing youth;
 Young people abusing the aged; young people
 Abusing selves;
 Corporations stealing from their customers as
 Corporate heads and managers steal from their
 Corporations—
 Misplaced pain, values, and morals;
 My God, what's wrong with some too many
 Nowadays, whose dark side has shrouded
 Their light of love trapped within?

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *The light within us*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

FEARFUL NATIONS

Nations, fearful of each other—
Driven by distrust and greed;
Public talk intensified to threats;
Diplomatic talk as negotiation for
Restraint and peace, if not a
Subterfuge for time and leverage;

Fearful nations, as a
Harbinger to bloody war, so unnecessary;
As a harbinger to violent destruction
Of the culture, flesh, and spirit;

Fear, like a flexed bow ready to fling
Its arrow;
Fear, like a pulled slingshot or
The cocked hammer of a gun;

Fearful leaders of nations;
Ready to attack first, as a means to
Prevent another leader's nation from
Attacking later or with advantage;

Fear of nations, escalating to inevitable
Devastation of life and hope;
Stop the madness, and let there be
Peace on Earth.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

TO KILL IS TO DIE

Kill not, for to kill is to die;
To kill those we love
Is to kill part of ourselves;
To kill that we love
Is to kill part of our God.

Anger has no virtue in the
Destruction of sacred things;
So cork the barrel of a gun,
Defuse the power of bombs' bruises
And fire's smoke and burn,
Wipe thoughts of death's stain
From the blade of a knife.

To kill is unnatural;
To kill is to die;
Therefore, lay down your weapon,
Lay down your sword,
Lay down your anger,
Lay down your hurt.

To kill is unnatural,
To kill is blasphemous,
To kill is to die.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

POWER, BEAUTY, AND THOUGHT

Power often concedes not to surrender,
But to its own greed and self-defeat;
Beauty of the moment is temporal in essence
And mind's image, and, if recorded as
In image, is more brilliant as a gift of eyes
To keep and appreciate;
Beauty and power can create a force for
Change in mind and action for good;
Power sometimes concedes to revolution in
Mind and thoughts that are changed.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN:
Authorhouse.

WHILE BOYS AND MEN DIE

While boys and men die
In the desert,
While boys and men die
In the jungle,
While boys and men die
On sea and in the air—
Women in the cities gather food
For the young—
And fear, and grieve, and cry;
Women in the village gather food
For the young—
And fear, and grieve, and cry;
Women in the countryside gather food
For the young—
And fear, and grieve, and cry;
While boys and men die,
Mothers raise the young to
Die once more;
While boys and men die,
Women of war marry for love
And cry.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

PEACE I

For every good deed done,
You will be blessed ten-fold;
Give and let there be peace;
Take and there will be unnatural destruction,
Destruction to you.

Let all warriors cease to fight unless fought;
Let all destroyers cease anger, hurt, and
Viciousness;
Let us avoid jealousy and hatred,
Greed for another's bread, and
Distrust of those who trust;
Let there be peace by being at peace.

Blessed be the man who walks tall in resisting
Destruction of self and his world;
Blessed be the woman who hoards not the
Treasures of precious stone, metal,
Fragrance, and fabric;
Let us enjoy life's natural fruits and consume
Not the entire vineyard nor destroy the
Countryside.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

PERSONAL PEACE

Can we be at peace with ourselves;
Can we be still, at rest within ourselves;
 Unagitated in *our* own space,
 Unagitated *by* our own space?
Can we face the energy of our world
 With calm and not storm?
Can we face the scare of our own minds,
 Unharmd and unscathed by our thoughts?
Be steady like a rock on edge;
Be even as water's constant flow;
Be within yourself, within your energy's flow;
 Try to forgive error and stupidity,
 Ignore hatred and anger,
Be not swayed by thoughts of greed
 And destruction;
I ask you; can we be at peace with ourselves?

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

LET THE CHILDREN BRING PEACE

A purpose of life is to create life,
A purpose of life is to nourish life,
A purpose of life is to respect the
Sacredness of life,
A purpose of life is the perpetuity
Of us—of the human species;
So let us shun violence, shame war, and
Disdain human destruction;
Let our young foretell a future of love
And peace through their innocence
And precious hopes as our future;
Let countries and cultures exchange their
Children's smiles, talents, and love
Through their tiny voices and bright
Faces, and through their joys of
Word and song;
Let the children bring peace to our minds,
Our hearts, and our world;
Let the children bring peace to their
Future by our efforts with them.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2004). *Poems for young people*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

THE WHITE LIGHT

LOVE, PEACE, AND JOY;
Let us strive for these—
Let us strive for these in our
Hearts, our thoughts, and our
Actions.

Let us strive for the
“White Light” here on Earth
Through peace in the world,
Joy in our hearts,
And love toward one another.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

TESTS OF LIFE

The test of life at times is harsh;
The grade of angle itself steep;
Yet try we must or fail we will.

A choice to make of ours at hand;
And each life stage brings its test
With time, oh so true but yet sublime.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

SPIRITUAL TEACHER SPEAKS OF PEACE

And one among them asked, “Our Dear Spiritual Teacher, would you please speak to us on peace?” And the spiritual sage spoke from mind, heart, and spirit on peace:

Can you close your eyes and search for the inner peace within your mind or focus on one single thought and accept the calmness that comes to you? Peace is within you and not necessarily around you; it is a state of mind, a state of body, and a state of spirit. Peace is a quiet presence of Divine oneness with all that is all—a sense of ease and completeness within oneself. It is a freedom from rushing through your day, unnecessarily worrying about or reacting to things that you cannot control, or overreacting to life’s many distractions or negative forces. Seek peace by seeking the answer of fulfillment and quiet within yourself and not, necessarily, from someone else or something else. Peace is reconciliation with tension and anger within yourself or toward another; it is a serenity of mind, body, and spirit in symphony with a sense of balance and wholeness.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speaks*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

APOLOGY FROM HONORABLE MEN TO WOMAN AND GIRL

On behalf of all honorable men, we men here today
Apologize to you for harm by the hands of man;
We apologize for rape, sexual abuse, and for all other
Misuse or abuse to you at the hands of man, whether
By a father, a step-father, a husband, another male family
Member, a male lover, a so-called friend, or a stranger;

Please accept our humble and sincere apology on bended
Knees and palms of hands;
If a man or men have taken privilege with you in violence and
Selfish pleasure so forced upon you, then we beg of you to accept
Our apology and our declaration that, "We are very sorry";
If a man has abused you in violent assaults of marriage or
So-called love, we offer our genuine apology for such
Cowardly and heinous acts;

We apologize to you and ask your forgiveness of man;
We apologize to you and express our sorrow for your
Pain in life and for undeserved shame that you may harbor;
Remember, you are woman, so dear to man and child;
Remember, you are woman as temple of God's sacred
Life and as nurturer of life;
Remember, you are woman, so beautiful in God's image
And spirit;
Remember, you are woman, so loved and respected by many
Men of good and God.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN:
Authorhouse.

WISDOM BEFORE BLIND COURAGE

Anger in early years is the father of
 Blind courage and common sense ignored;
 False or blind courage is unlike the ancient
 Greeks' value for wisdom ahead of courage—
 A will to right as wisdom, a will to courage
 Retrained, a will to one's retreat to peace and
 Clear thought;
 One person's restraint in peace and wise
 Thought is an alternative to foolish and unnecessary
 Courage that is false in its own motive and action;
 One nation retrained in tempered disposition
 Toward a peaceful respite in global balance;
 Wisdom over blind courage is Divine truth.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speaks*. Bloomington,
 IN: Authorhouse.

*CLIMATE CHANGE
AND
BEAUTY OF EARTH*

GLOBAL WARMING: GLOBAL WARNING

Perilous times of cyclical changes,
A globe in reckless human hands;
Violent volcanoes spurn their angst,
Earthquakes and fire bring human pain;
Glaciers with Earth's warming now melt
At the poles,
Waters rise in cities' lowlands and along
Coastal seashores;

Tears of loss and hopelessness with time's
Passing will surely bring more human tests;
Act now we must to save our hide,
Or suffer we will a painful ride.
As warning, let's build cities on watery seas,
And construct floating homes I beg and plea;
Store more food in an Earthly safe place,
Do the same with fresh water to avoid loss of
The human race.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

EARTH'S TRANSITION

Time brings change,
Faster than ever before,
As Earth beneath the sun warms
To life's confusion and threat;

Ducks forget their routes,
Birds and butterflies their migrated
Homes of winter, and trees their seasons;

Humans laugh in meaningless emptiness
For the sake of unconscious defense against
Denied things to come: forewarned extinction
Or maybe nearly so;

Death galore comes nigh to garner grief
And to purify the souls of generations
Yet born.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *Transitions in life and to death*.
Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

EARTH'S CHANGE: DEATH OF SPECIES IN END OF DAYS

The Earth is dying as we sleep;
The Earth is changing as we robotically
Go about our waken routine and senseless
Rituals of pleasure, status, power, and tradition.

Polar bears know not death's extinction with
Earth's warming, and
Species of frog and birds jump and fly
To death's end, while humans see not the signs
Along life's dusty road—so shrouded
In death's silent call;
So reflected in our destiny's making.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *Transitions in life and to death*.
Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

PEACE WITH EARTH

Loss of a life is unlike
Loss of the life of a species;
Loss of a human being is unlike
Loss of the human race—
A loss, an extinction from our own
 War with mother Earth.
Make peace we must or die we will
With Earth's air, waters, plants, and
 Animals;
Make peace we must with Earth's
Sacred whole or go we will
 The way of the dinosaur,
 The way of those which are
 No more;
Let us have peace with Earth,
Let us have peace on Earth,
Let competition give way to
 Cooperation,
And let existence give way to
 Coexistence.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2003). *God's gifts: Spiritual writings*.
Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

BIOLOGY 101, SECTION HS

Human nature,
Plagued by diseases over eons;
Searching for medical treatment of pathogens
In vivo;
Victims of violence against self and others;
Victims of pain heaped upon innocence and
Earned reputations;
Human beings on a fast track to extinction by
Bent of their greed, violence, and Earthly
Alteration of a green environment so vulnerable
And sensitive to balances of temperature,
Sunlight, and resources for survival;
A human race, so talented for creation, yet so
Inclined to unnatural or unnecessary destruction;
Welcome students of the future;
Welcome to a world of fear and hope;
Welcome to Biology 101,
Section Homo sapiens.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

TSUNAMI 2004

What do you do when
The water washes life away;
What do you do when
You lose everything but
Your life—when you lose your way?
What do you do when
You lose your family and children,
When you lose your job,
Your livelihood, your way of life?
What do you do when you
Lose hope and gain pain—
When sadness grips your soul,
Your spirit, your will to live?
I tell you what you can do:
Allow the love of helping
Hands to come to you
As you allow your own help of others
To heal the pain within you;
Allow the Great Spirit of
Divine love to come into your heart and
Let the pain of human experience cleanse
Your soul so love can come to you as life,
And breath can stay with you in this world;
In love, remember what was, and,
With love, build what can become.

FROM: Harper, F.D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speaks*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

EARTH AND TREE

The soil said to the tree:

“From me you sprang
And I shall nourish your
Body and safeguard your
Roots.”

The tree replied to the soil:

“I have grown full from
The seed of your crust,
And thus will protect you
From the heat of the sun
With branches broad that
You may one day nourish
The children of my seeds.”

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

TREES HAVE PERSONALITIES Too

Trees have moods and personalities too;
Some point toward the sky,
Some are leafy in a hovering and calm state,
Some are trunky with character from years.

Some trees wither in the sun, or are naked
From malnutrition and dryness;
Others are diseased by life's circumstance or
Damaged by natural hazard and
Human destruction.

Some trees are happy as they sway in the wind,
Exercise their flexible limbs, absorb life's energy
From the sun, and drink from Earth's watery
Nutrients.

Trees have moods and personalities too,
So treat them as you should yourself.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

FIRE IN THE WIRE

Humans, dependent so much—
On fire in the wire without awareness
Of how much so or why;
Homo sapiens, much dependent
On sparkling fire so sleeved as a sheathed
Hot wire;
Without it, life as we know it will cease,
And some people will even die;
Without it, we will go back; yes, we will go
Backward to a way of life and culture of
The early 1800s if not the 1700s;
With fiery wires, we've become satisfied, but
We may find we will be satisfied no more;
Fire in the wire, fire in the wall,
Fire in the ceiling, fire underground,
Fire from pole to pole against the sky;
With it, we've taken it for granted as ours to keep;
Yet, rush we should and must to create options—
Options other than electricity.

NO COLOR, NO SHAPE

No color, no shape they have;
Both essential, but taken for
Granted in their abundance.

Often invisible and disguised;
However, their absence can
Be known and felt.

Their existence is necessary and
Sacred for all times—
Not to be misused, abused,
Or contaminated.

No color, no shape;
Our need for them cannot wait.

Note: This is a riddle. The answer is in F. D. Harper's (2011) novel, The Durabone Prophecies.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

THREE BOYS AND A QUESTION

Three boys were asked, “What do you want to do when you get old like your grandpa?”

The first boy to answer stated, “I want to spend all the money I have and enjoy good food, expensive cars, luxurious hotels, Pretty girls, and fine jewelry.”

The second boy answered, “Once I get old and retire, I want to travel all over the world and see different cultures and live in the finest hotels. Oh, I would also give money to my children and grandchildren when they may need it.”

The third boy thought much and answered, “I wish to walk outside occasionally and feel the sun at day and see the stars, moon, and planets at night; I want to walk along the beach and smell the scent of its presence and hear the roar of the ocean. I want to inhale the fragrances of flowers and appreciate the beauty of Earth’s mountains and trees. And early in the morning upon awakening, I wish to hear the thoughts of God through me as messages for my day.”

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

SNOW SHOVEL IN JAMAICA

A man carried around a snow shovel in his car
During the months of January and February.
When asked, “Why? We don’t get snow
Down here in Jamaica—never.”
He would always answer, “You never can tell;
You never know. I might need it.”

In years to come, as the Earth’s climate changed,
A big, big snow storm came and all was in disarray,
Except the man with the big, wide shovel.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2012). *Tributes*. Bloomington, IN: Xlibris.

TIME'S SIGNALS

The sun yields to night as the moon to day,
Blackbirds migrate before winter's Norway;

Babies born in autumn and in first months just lay;
Blackbirds return in summer as healthy babies
Walk and play;

Seed the soil to flower the fruit, and raise the
Child but spare rebuke;
For time signals change in every little space—
Time signals change for the whole human race.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

TIME'S CLOCK IS DYING STILL

Words of spirit flow like
Angels from heaven's gate,
And still messages of good fall
On destroyers' blind eyes and
Deaf ears.

God is certainly not asleep in
Her omnipresence, and Earth's
Rage is not helpless yet—
In defense of itself.

Good people do still cry, while
Others laugh and lie from ilk
Of their own confusion and
Selfish deeds and needs.

Rise Homo sapiens;
Clean the clutter from your
Twisted minds and the vile
From your dormant souls asleep.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *Transitions in life and to death*.
Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

BOY AND FATHER

And boy looked into the river,
Clear to the bottom;
And father looked into the river,
Clear to the bottom;
And said, “Son, images of yesteryear’s
Big-city people, extinct like the dinosaur;
Succumb they did to elements and
Energy of their creation;
Lost they did their comforts, conveniences,
And pleasures;
Lost they did themselves, their lives—
To greed’s inhumanity”;
And boy looked to father and answered,
“Create a new image we must—so when
We look together in a clear river, its image
Pure and deep with a flow for all humanity
And life; so sacred it will be, so worthy
Of mother Earth.”

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

THERE'S A CRUEL WIND COMING

There's a cruel wind blowing beyond the horizon;
Can you see it; can you feel it?
There's a violent force of nature harkening from
Afar—beckoning our civil call;
There's a cruel and violent wind blowing our way
To change our way;
There's a wind of the future of our own making—
A violent wind coming that we have spun our way;
There's a cruel wind coming from afar,
A violent wind coming to shake us from us—
To shake us from our own greed and selfish
Absorptions and obsessions;
I warn you; love the planet, stop the fighting,
And love the children and all life.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *The light within us*. Bloomington, IN:
Authorhouse.

AND GOD STEPPED OUT FROM HERSELF

*And God stepped out from Herself as whole
and said:*

People are going damnation crazy—
Warring against themselves, killing their
Young, killing the Earth as my garden of
Gift to them;
How in the devil's hell can they be so
Stupid?
But still I made them with all their
Imperfections;
Was I in error to give them choice—to give
Them the capacity to make choice to create as I?
Oh my God; now look at Me;
I'm so stressed, I'm talking to myself.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *The light within us*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

LITTLE TRIBESMEN

The world was our toy,
 And we played it as boys;
 With memories
 Of wild juicy fruit, green plants,
 And stinging ants;
 Of bird up high and multi-colored
 Butterflies;
 Of joys and freedom every day
 In the radiant rinse of sunlight's rays;
 Of runs against the wind and walks
 In the rain, and nature's small lives
 In our jittery little hands.
 Bare afoot we often went, in a scent of
 Natural sweat; with happy feet "ajumping"
 And bloody soles "athumping" to a constant
 Laughter's rhythm's beat.
 The world was our toy,
 And we played it as boys—
 Who saw ourselves as tribesmen,
 Who saw ourselves as men;
 But really we were just boys,
 Who enjoyed nature's world as our toy.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
 Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

I CRY WITHIN MY SOUL

When I look at the trees
Of autumn and flowers of spring,
I cry of joy within my soul;
I cry within my soul with joy
When I turn toward the face
Of a child with a smile,
Or see the golden sun rise at dawn,
Or the moon in full bloom at dusk,
Or the stars bright at night
And the bees and birds in flight,
Or the winter snow, cool rain's pour,
And refreshing wind's blow;
Why is it that I cry within my soul's eye
Is simply because I realize and
See that life is much more than
You and I.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2004). *Poems for young people*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

BEAUTIFUL THINGS

There is little to nothing more beautiful than
The time of an idea that brings about good things
And good feelings;

There is little to nothing more beautiful than
The timeliness of words that make the pain go away,
Or make us feel good on the inside or full with
Joy and laughter;

There is little to nothing more beautiful than a
Flower at the timely peak of its bloom;
There is little to nothing more beautiful than the
Diversity among flowers and other beautiful things;

There is little to nothing more beautiful than
Birds or ducks in flight against the backdrop of
A calm colorful sky;

There is little to nothing more beautiful than
God's creation of **Earth** as our **Garden of Eden**.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN:
Authorhouse.

SPRING AS SEASON

Spring, a time of a new beginning and
Awakening;
A season for things to reappear and happen:
Flowers bloom in spring,
Birds and ducks migrate, and
Animals mate;

Trees asleep sprout green their leaves in spring;
It's a time when people give up and die
And babies are born and cry for joy of others;
It's a time for some to begin a happy life of love
As well as a time for some to pursue freedom from
The bondage of an abusive one once loved;
It's a time for planting seeds for future's harvest;

When spring is in the air, certainly,
Plants and animals just know, because
That's the Divine plan and secret of life.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN:
Authorhouse.

I SMILED IN SPRING

Yes, I did; yes, I did;
I smiled when I saw the leaves
Sprout forth in spring;
I smiled when I saw the blooms
Of flowers once more;
I smiled when I heard the chirps
Of bird calls and bird songs at early morn;
I smiled when I realized signs of Earth
Alive and reborn anew in spring's
Warmth and wetness beneath the sheen
Of the sun's light;
I smiled because I knew that Earth,
Still alive, so lived with us and
Within our hearts and our world.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

ODE TO THE SUN

The sun has been our friend—
The light of God and day;
Earth is family to the sun; so
Value its light,
Value its warmth,
Value it as a means to Vitamin D,
Value it as the source of our energy
And a source of our survival
Here on Earth;
Treat the sun less than none;
See the relationship to life and
God's connected one.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

CELESTIAL AND EARTHLY BEAUTY

I never saw a moon
That I didn't like;
I never saw anything more
Beautiful than stars that twinkled at night
Brightly up high across the blackened,
 Celestial sky;
I never saw anything as lovely as a
Beach with its sand in my hand
And the roar of the thrashing water
Like flowing rain, or a blue beach line
With its peaceful calm so much sublime;
I never saw anything so pristine in beauty
As a colorful flower outreached in spring
Or a beautiful mountain up high,
That bids you on flight a pleasant goodbye.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speaks*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

ALOHA

(Natural Beauty of Hawaii)

The ocean roars three at day and three at night
As surfers ride to sight, and beach strollers stride
 In hand to the reflection of moonlight;
The taste of fresh pineapple awaits your morning bite
 At dawn's peek of new sunlight;

Bright flowers and lush green tropical plants line the street,
Only to be interrupted by inexpensive, quick places to eat,
 And the poshness of resort hotels galore;
The streets are constantly beat by the exciting steps of
 Thousands of pounding tourist feet,
Diamondhead cuts and paints its profile across the blue sky,
A backdrop of mountainous character oh so high;

Airport crowds frequently gate for jumbo jets that await;
And, as hundreds look down on the islands while being
 Whisked afar, they retain pleasant thoughts of Hawaii,
 "Aloha."

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

TREES OF MAINE

Elegant they stand in Maine of the USA;
Tall and straight they grow
 In pine, fir, and spruce;

Welcome and farewell they bid, through branches
 So broad and orderly in symmetry,
 So robust and serene in character;

Trees, trees, and more trees,
Carpeting great acreage in a mosaic
 Of variant shades of green;

Trees, trees, and more trees,
Against God's glistening sun, rolling clouds,
 And calm blue skies;

Trees of Maine, I accept your heartening
 Presence and message;
Trees of Maine, I wish you a happy
 And long stay.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

A FLOWER

A flower—

How temporal its beauty,
How delicate its petals,
How variegated in colors of
Red, yellow, pink, purple, and white.

A flower—

How simple, how sweet the smell;
A thing of adorability in bloom,
A thing that expresses our
Thought, care, and love.

A flower—

To touch, to share,
To wear in one's hair,
For holidays and special occasions everywhere.

A flower—

That graces our surrounding
And brings happiness and joy
To the sick, the grieved, and the well.

A flower—

To see, to smell, to hold;
A flower, to love
In the moment of our presence.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

ODE TO A FLOWER

Oh flower, in the light of sunshine
And the secrecy of night's cover;
Show your beauty—
Show your beauty through the moisture
Of dawn's dew and the teardrops
Of April's rain;

Oh flower, the source of a florist's
Dream to create your gift for
The giver's gift of love and
Compassion;

Oh flower, a flower;
The repeated miracle of divine grace
Through the arms of plants so green
With outreached branches of life's
Touch;

Oh flower, smile for me;
Oh flower, smile that we
Might see the love of Thee.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

MONGOOSE

Their steps are quick and low,
Fastly scooting they often go,
Minding their own business of the day;
A friend of man and woman they are,
Kindly and cute animals by far;
Mongooses, how beautifully they stroll
 Along;
Mongooses, how beautifully they stroll
 Alone;
Their brown coat glistening in the sun,
Creatures of charm on the run.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

ODE TO GIRAFFE

You stand in elegance, gentleness,
And quiet aloofness;
Your view—so wide and distant afar.
You can see first the sunrise and look
Beyond the horizon to Earth's future—
Just as you see danger from threats beyond;
On Noah's boat, you saw Earth's land—
First among all;
Oh you Giraffe, your peace has made you spiritual,
And your gentle spirit puts you at constant peace;
Violence is not your way and rushing is not
Your style or forte from day to day;
You are elegant in you movement, worldly in your
View, and gentle in your play;
You are tallest and heaviest of all on land, and
Your kick can defend you from the mightiest lion;
But yet you seek to harm none, but rather to eat
Gracefully from the tree;
Oh you lovely Giraffe, you are beauty in place
And in motion;
As Earth warms, please stay and teach
Us humans your kind and gentle way.

Note. "Giraffe" is capitalized in this poem in honor of this special animal.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *Transitions in life and to death*.
Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

I WISH TO BE A DEER

*And one spoke of a love for deer and
a wish to be*

I wish that I could be a deer,
Sharp of ear to sense and hear.
I wish that I could be a deer, with gift
Of smell to scent danger near;
I wish that I could be a deer,
Of elegant stance and awareness in fear;
I wish that I could be a deer,
But just for one moment or one day—
In hope that I will not be a hunter's
Or big cat's prey.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

ODE TO THE TIGER

A tiger, as sacred a mammal as any—
So glistening in the sun, so elegant on the run;
A tiger, striped and radiant at rest, surely ready
And strongly able to confidently contest;

A tiger in search of prey to survive the day, but,
Even more, to feed its cubs in the bush at play;
In the forest, the tiger so reigns; equally too, it runs
The plains;

The biggest of cats, a tiger is;
So graceful on land and in water 'tis;
Oh tiger, how beautiful an animal in the wild,
Let us protect its survival against poachers so vile.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *The light within us*. Bloomington, IN:
Authorhouse.

I NEVER MET A DOG THAT DIDN'T LIKE ME

Yes, yes, it is true;
I've never met a dog that didn't like me;
I believe, yes, I do, that dogs sniff and sense
My love of life and them,
My nonintention to threaten their being
And existence.
Surely, I believe I've never met a dog that didn't like me;
I've had a poodle to sit at my feet, follow me around the
House,
Eat from my hand, and sit in my lap upon first meeting;
I've had a large shepherd dog, on first meeting,
To stand on two hinds with front paws against my chest
And waggle its tail in peace and happiness;
Yes, I've had many a dog to bark and nip at my ankle while
Jogging or walking, and, upon my standstill and calm,
They back away in peace;
They yield to their own understanding that
I am peace; that I come in love of them.
Now you see, I've never met a dog that didn't like me,
Because, simply, I never met a dog that I didn't like.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speak*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

SICK BIRDS DON'T FLY

Sick birds don't fly,
Sick birds don't cry,
They just stand around and watch.

Sick birds don't fly,
Sick birds don't lie around,
They just stand and sometimes walk
And watch.

Sick birds don't fly,
Sick birds don't cry,
They just stand around alone,
And watch other birds fly.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

HUMAN DESTINY
AND
HUMAN SURVIVAL

TECHNOLOGY AND HUMAN DESTINY

When technology sweeps away individual creativity, productivity,
Freedom, and decision-making;
When computers seize the power of human conceptualization,
Logic, ideation, and expression;
When eating is no longer a pleasurable pastime
But a distasteful means to an end;
When love turns to hate, thoughtfulness to callousness,
And consciousness to mindlessness;
When robotic and cybernetic machines deny human beings the
Right to work;
When nuclear holocaust destroys the genetic integrity
Of life's processes;
When we look but no longer see the beauty of God's
Flowers, trees, birds, land creatures, lakes, and mountains;
When the Earth becomes a ball of smut and confusion;
When nations fail to respect their citizenry, families their
Members, and corporations their workers;
When the speed of travel, the proliferation of variety, and
The greed of pleasurable consumption perplex our day;
When all that is good and natural is lost—
Then, we will be forced again to realize our humanity.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

PRECIPICE I

All humanalia, standing at the precipice
 AOf final days as a species—standing with
 No will to turn around, no will to reject
 Destiny's extinction.

Priding in the intellectual ecstasy of
 Technological minutia;
 Riding on a wave of electronic entertainment—
 So oblivious to the natural sources of respite
 And recreational beauty: of sun, moon,
 Flowers, lakes and seas, and mountains.

God's human creation gone awry and numb—
 Standing at the precipice of a blind destiny
 To deaf ears that refuse to give attention to signs;
 God's human creation gone awry and numb—
 Standing around and moving ahead in nothingness
 Drove as blind wildebeests gone astray.

Please pray for our destiny and a will to save
 Ourselves as a human race—to create a human
 Culture of cooperation and Earthly synergy that
 Can very much be.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speaks*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

THERE'S A TRAIN COMING

There's a train coming—
Yonder curve;
There's a train coming
Down the hill—
A massive moving force, it is;
A wave of steel and more;
Mass and speed, building
Velocity galore.

There's a train coming—
Can you hear it?
Can you see it now or
Hear the whistle's sound?

Get ahead of the train,
Get on the train,
Or, even better, drive the
Train to your destination.

There's a train coming—
There's a message on its side;
Board the train, sound the
whistle, shape the force
As future—
As your future and our future
As a human race.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

DESTINY

We can choose our future
From courage,
Or we can choose our future
From fear;
Destiny is often what we allow
Ourselves to accept, or
It is what we make, choose, and
Will as our own.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

LAWS OF LIFE

1. If something appears once, it is likely to appear again over time and in space.
2. Similar things appear in different forms, sizes, and places.
3. Everything is related and interconnected in some way, because everything originated from the same source and, thus, is the same source.
4. A collective state of thoughts of a people is constant within a time and over time, but can also change within a time and over time.
5. Human beings are not perfect and vary in their goodness of constitution, but all people are vulnerable to their own emotions, impulses, and organismic flaws.
6. On a higher plane of life after death, there may be no such thing as time and space, as all is one and connected in one spiritual mind, body, or state of energy.
7. There may be existence and energy in Earthly space that cannot be detected by the range of the human senses.
8. Human life on Earth continues after death in the spirit of life's work and in the physical bodies of the offspring.
9. The only known constancy in the entire universe is probably change. Practically or absolutely everything changes over time.
10. Change is predictable if a phenomenon occurs at the same time, in the same fashion, and in the same place or context. The order or occurrence of cyclical change can be affected by a change in the context in which the change occurs.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speaks*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

THE PROPHECY

As Homo sapiens, the prized
Animals of Earth, in the Garden of
Eden as Earth, we can choose our destiny
Or we can allow the dark side
Of destiny to choose our future;
The prophet of this day
Is here as we pray;
But recognized by few,
Some await what he will do;
The Messiah is here
As others before; however,
With blinders on, few have
Observed to know that
Earth in time will certainly die,
But humans before may sadly be
Forced to say goodbye;
Days' end will bring a time that we
Or our children may see, when
Food will be worth more than gold,
And water will be worth more than wine;
Famine will lead to disease, and
Disease will lead to more famine;
As God's prized jewel of animalia,
We can choose the time and quality of
Our remaining life on Earth—
Simply by anticipating and planning
And by cooperating as one human race.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

LIFE IS A ROSE

As a rose, life sprouts from fertile soil,
And as a bud, it opens to the challenges
Of its world,
Bathing in the rain and soaking
Its pores in the sun—
Like roses, some lives bloom,
Each unique in its form and path;
And as a rose, life's petals fall with time's ending;
Death's call from beauty's youth leaves
Images in one's mind to be savored.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speak*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

PEOPLE ARE DYING WITH TIME PAST

People are dying all around
As light fades with sun's image—
An era of one's knowing buried
With the passing of the makers
Of the time.

People are dying all around us,
Those who were with us then and when—
Smiles, sadness, and emotions galore
Attached to events' past.

People are dying
All around as the
Sun sets to West's view,
And cool breezes
Blow autumn leaves to rest,
And Babes breathe of
Future hopes and their years remain.

The Great Spirit and ancestral spirits
Of yore hover above and around
To write destiny's story or
Future's script;
Yet so obliviously we
Plough and plod from
Day to day in self-imposed
Agony, when joy and goodness
Can be our friends.

THE BRINK OF HUMAN EXTINCTION

I'm wordless to say
Anything or more of the
Time of us, we live today;

Have not we learned
Of dread to come if things
Not now or soon undone and done?

Have not we learned
A thing or more about
Living and loving ourselves
And Earth?

And now we die as species
Can do—with thoughts or
Less of need to know or will
To act to save ourselves
From ourselves.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2007). *Transitions in life and to death*.
Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

WE CAN: A MESSAGE TO HUMANKIND

We must believe in ourselves; and we must get
others to believe in themselves
If we are to make a difference;
Whatever we want to do, let us do it now;
What we choose to do, let us do it well;
Let us build new bridges that will lead us to
Destinies unforeseen.

We can do so much, to have done so little;
We can do anything, we can do everything—
If we only believe.

We can run 150 miles nonstop,
We can catch a speeding bullet in our teeth,
We can leap the width of a flowing river,
We can climb the tallest building like a mountain,
We can stop our heartbeat by concentrating
On a single thought,
We can die and come back to life.

We are human being, a phenomenal machine;
If we can do all these things,
We can help another person.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

JEWEL OF ANIMALIA

And the Greatest Spirit spoke:

“You are a jewel,
My jewel—
With the choice and capacity
To make the world a better place
For others in the kingdom of life,
Or you have the choice to destroy it.
For now, you have chosen the latter,
But know that Earth is a more
Important jewel and will survive
Without you, Animalia Humanalia.”

FROM: Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*.
Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

AS WE DIE, WE PLAY

As we die, we play;
As we die, we play
Games and sports galore;
As we die, we play
With little thought to pray;
As we die, we play,
We kill each other from rage,
Greed, selfishness;
As we die singularly as humans,
As we die as a human species,
As we die as a human race.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2012). *Tributes*. Bloomington, IN: Xlibris.

TIMES CHANGED

Times changed,
People unhappy with
 The same thing;
Times changed,
Technology came;
Runaways—
Runaway horses,
Runaway cars,
Runaway brides,
Runaway grooms,
Runaway spouses,
Runaway children,
Runaway prices,
Runaway bills,
Runaway rivers,
Runaway ocean tides;
Times changed,
People changed,
Things quickening in change,
Little remains the same.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2012). *Tributes*. Bloomington, IN: Xlibris.

TIME AND SPACE

In this life on Earth, there is time and space—
From one moment in time to another,
From yesterday to today to tomorrow,
From the past to the present to the future,
From one place on Earth to another;

In another world, these dimensions of
Time and space do not exist,
Because all existence is connected and
All existence is constant and unchanged;
Therefore, nothing moves and nothing changes;
Everything is One as Spirit and Whole.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

A PLACE WITH NO TIME

There is a place beyond our Earthly world
Where time does not exist;
Where all things are connected as one;
There's no space between events and things;
There is a place beyond our world where
All existence is unchanged or constant;

There is a place beyond our Earthly world
Where all existence is one—
Where there is no space between and
No beginning or end;

There is a place beyond our Earthly world
Where all existence is constant and One and
Whole;

There is an existence where all things are
Heavenly and Heaven is Spirit as One.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

TELESCOPE HUBBLE

Hubble, show the way, I pray—
To save us humans for a future day;
Hubble, light our origin, oh so bright,
And show God's destiny through
Interstellar night;
Turn your lens light years away to reveal
Time's truth on this precious day;
Photograph beauties of God's creations
Painted billions of years across the past,
Give us Divine knowledge through science
As a human species that must last.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

TIME STOLEN BY TECHNOLOGY

Information, communication, and
Entertainment technologies;
 Some as time's savers,
 Some as time's thief;
Technologies that more often than not
Addict the mind, shroud the soul,
And facilitate abandonment of loved ones;
Yes, desktops, laptops, netbooks, cell phones,
iPods, iPads, iPhones, electronic game and toys,
Satellite radio, cable TV expanded, Internet,
And more—devices that we often allow
To steal human time from another or others,
While making us oblivious to the real world's
Beauty and opportunity that surround us, and
While making us oblivious to our feelings,
Thoughts, and human needs;
Listen humanalia; choose your lifestyle or
Allow electronic devices to choose you
 As their slave.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

TECHNO-INSULATED HUMAN

Now tell me this,
Have you ever had
The TV going and going,
On and on—
So you didn't hear
Yourself think or chew?

Have you ever been
Obsessed with morning
Thoughts of your day's challenges
That you missed
The ticking sound of a clock,
The dripping from a faucet,
The chirping of birds outdoors,
The rainfall on the roof or street top,
Or view of the rising sun?

Have you ever been
So encapsulated in a
Plane or train or car or spa
That you failed to even think about
Trees, the bloom of a flower,
Or the presence of squirrels in a park,
Or birds in a treetop, or
A seal on the shore beneath
A beach house up high?

If you have lived but not
Known life, looked but not seen,
Heard but not listened,
Rushed and not noticed,
Then I pity your existence and beg
Of you to take time to live.

DEHUMANIZING OF HUMANS

Demise of Homo sapiens of today,
As dinosaurs of yesterday;
Oblivious to a world of our own making;
Makeup on tired faces and stress on weary
Bodies so numbed by technological conveniences,
Entertainment, and comforts;
Minds so suffocated and confused by a deluge
Of media mania and psychological insulation
From others;
Feigning for the job's prize and groping
For sensual pleasures in shells so void and numb
Of meaningful sensations and spiritual meaning;
Wake up or die as a species.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

HUMAN FORGIVENESS AND HUMAN DESTINY

And Earth Spoke:

“I’m alive with you
And you with me as one;
To desecrate me
Is to desecrate yourself,
A demise of your making—
My dear humanalia,
My dear pearl of God’s
Earthly creation;
You break my plates
To nowadays frequent Earthquakes;
You soil my air
To disgusting level of despair;
You rot fisheries of the oceans,
Waterways, and seas—
With chemical and spoiled garbage;
And now I’m in Earthly rage
To save myself, my Earthly self,
So that your death as a species
Will breed Earth anew to the
Birth of a new planetary life,
With a grander species than you—
Only if that is your wish and destiny.”

FROM: Harper, F.D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speaks*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

LIFE BEYOND

Time brings slow decline toward demise,
But spirit can breathe of life anew;
Throw off the yoke of Earth's vessel's
Shell to ascend beyond to yonder's
Heaven;
Throw off possessions that bound the
Spirit and shroud the light of fulfillment
And spiritual destiny;
Leave behind thoughts of loss and regret,
For death's door foretells of
A time of peace and eternity;
Prepare we to die from this life one day,
So pay our debts before we lay—
Learn we must of how to live by
Loving, giving, forgiving, and enjoying.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

WAKE UP HOMO SAPIENS

Wake up; the time is near
As quickening changes push possibly to end—
Avoid we can or die we then;
Wake up Homo sapiens, and smell
The roses;
Wake up and live life so intended in
God's global Garden of Eden;
Please wake up fellow Homo sapiens,
Or we all will sleep forever.

LEADER FOR OUR TIME

God as Force beyond and within us
Has chosen another leader for us;
God as Spiritual Source beyond and
Within us has chosen another leader for
Our time and our world—
A wise leader in the spirit of Solomon;

God or Force beyond and within us
Has chosen a shepherd for sheep astray;
And as the shepherd must protect the sheep,
So must the sheep gather around
To protect the shepherd of God;
For by doing so they protect
Themselves . . . they protect their future.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

PAST AND FUTURE

As much as we can
Bring back images within
The memories of our mind,
We can not go back in real time;
We can not go back in our body
To a place of a past time and space—
To relive excitements, pleasures,
And meaning;
To reverse mistakes, choices, pains,
And sorrows;
Surely, destiny has claimed our
Very state of identity, our very
Presence of being;
The past is the past; the past is
What we perceive it to be;
Therefore, change your views of the
Past, and make your future what
It can be.

FROM: Harper, F.D. (2005). *Spiritual teachers speaks*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

A PRAYER FOR THE HUMAN SPECIES

Gracious spirits divine of past,
Beseech our dear God
That we as a species will last,
And make of good our precious
Gifts of mind and hand;
That Earth will become a better place,
And we as a human race
Will not lose face;

Great spirits of God,
We pray through you, that our
Dear God will bless us too;
Grand spirits of God and yore,
We pray through you that our
Dear God will bless us more;

And if we die as a species can do,
We pray that our spirits will shape
Earth's life anew.

AMEN.

FROM: Harper, F. D. (2003). *God's gifts: Spiritual writings*.
Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

TV INTERVIEW ON CLIMATE CHANGE AND HUMAN DESTINY

(Adapted from Chapter 48 of *The Durabone Prophecies* by Frederick Douglas Harper, 2011, and converted into transcript format)

Juanita Yamamoto: “Good afternoon, I’m Juanita Yamamoto, and this is Worldwide Book Review from New York City. Our job during each [TV] Show is to review and highlight books that have worldwide appeal and importance. This afternoon, we have Dr. Franklin Edward Durabone from the Institute on Human Destiny. He is also professor of counseling psychology at Capitol Hill University and author of the highly acclaimed book, *The Durabone Prophecies*. The book was published two months ago, and it has since taken the country and much of the world by a storm, especially due to some of its unorthodox predictions for Earth and humankind as well as its unconventional and what some might called bizarre recommendations for survival of the human race. Dr. Durabone, welcome to the Show. First of all, let me ask you, why did you write this book?”

Dr. Durabone: “Thank you Ms. Yamamoto for having me on your Show, and I hope I pronounced your name correctly.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Close enough.”

Dr. Durabone: “When I was writing this book, I often asked myself why—why are you doing this amidst all the challenges in your life? The only answer that came to my mind was, I’m doing this because I’m supposed to write this book at this time in my life. There are some things that we are chosen to do—only if we follow through with our spiritual destiny.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, now let’s move to some of the prophetic claims in your book. You write that climate change is nothing new, that the Earth has always been changing or in transition from one state to another during its more than 4.5 billion years of existence. So please tell me; what is so different now to cause so much concern or alarm?”

Dr. Durabone: “As stated in the book, the Earth is now in a period of very rapid change that we well know is brought on by its normal evolution, but, even more, by our technological and industrial impact on its natural biomes. For your viewing audience who may not be familiar with that word, biomes are communities of living things. Examples of biotic or biological communities of plants and animals include forests, grasslands, wetlands, deserts, freshwater biomes, and so forth. Due to climate changes in biomes, we all can see the impact in terms of dying life and endangered species such as with species of frogs, bees, birds, African elephants, bears, tigers, fish, and many others.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “So please speak to the connection of endangered species to our human species.”

Dr. Durabone: “Just as in the cases of endangered species, we surely need to pause to realize that our survival as *Homo sapiens* or as a human species may very well be at risk. We must pause to realize that we are also a species that depends on optimal conditions of Earth in order to survive and thrive. More than any other time in human Earthly existence, we are now witnessing and anticipating the most critical impact on our world and thus our lives. And yes, I really believe that things will get worse before they get better.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “That’s quite amazing as well as frightening—just the thought of such a future. Speaking of your prophesied future and things getting worse for the human race before getting better, you predict three possible outcomes in terms of our rendezvous with human destiny. As human beings, I know we think that we are superior to all other animals and that nothing can threaten our existence as a species, but you state in your book that things will change and we will change. Please speak to these three possible futures for human existence or rather human destiny. And for the purpose of our viewing audience, what are these three possible futures or destinies for humans?” [Before Franklin could gather his thoughts, Ms. Yamamoto added.] “I think these were in chapter one of the book, right up front on page one. Also, were you trying to shock or scare your audience into awareness or action when you mentioned these three possible outcomes for human destiny right up front?”

Dr. Durabone: “Let me answer your second question first. I was certainly trying to inform and warn the readership of the urgency to prepare for our survival as a human race. Nothing can be more dire and urgent during this time in human history. However, if those with the power and will to do something perceive this in a shocking manner and act to prevent or minimize grave, deadly, and consequential global destruction of life, then the effect of my message will be well served. Again, global transformation will come and will change our world forever. It is inevitable. In fact, change is the only constant in the Universe. Species are dying as we speak. As one species, we must realize that we are not invincible; we are not irreplaceable. Certainly, it’s really later than we think. Now, to answer your first question, there are three things that could happen to us as human beings in terms of our destiny on Earth. The first is that we can become extinct if there is a catastrophic global event or sustained, negative global changes that will alter Earth’s climate enough to make it impossible for us to survive—similar to what happened to the dinosaur. In other words, we could be wiped from the face of the Earth. Sorry, I’m not trying to shock. I’m just trying to warn us of what is possible.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, I’m about as shocked or horrified to hear this coming from your lips as I was to read this in your book—or maybe even more.”

Dr. Durabone: “The second possible destiny for humans is not as devastating, but it isn’t a positive thing either. As *Homo sapiens*, we can be forced to retrogress or go backward to a primitive state of existence due to destruction or disabling of our technological systems and our advanced scientific knowledge. This circumstance can be caused by extreme global temperatures, a solar effect on Earth’s magnetic field, and/or blocked sunlight that can interfere with the growth of food and other essential processes. Again, as in ancient history, human muscle power and animal power would replace much of today’s electronic, computer-driven, and electrical systems. Commercial planes would not fly, cell phones would not work, and electrical power would be disabled in many locations. Without electrical power, much of our world and way will be affected or simply lost, including computers and lighting in practically all homes and office buildings. Also, we will lose the functioning of electric-driven devices, engines, and appliances—even electric-driven plants that purify our drinking water.”

Juanita Yamamoto: [Ms. Yamamoto politely interrupted Franklin to help move his answers along because of limited TV time.] “And the third possible destiny; what about that one?”

Dr. Durabone: “The third possible destiny will be the mutation of human beings or *Homo sapiens* to a new form of humans that is better able to adjust to a new world—what is called the New World Order in the book. As new humans, we would continue to advance our science and technology to a higher level.” [Before host Yamamoto could follow-up with another question, Franklin raised his hand from his lap just slightly to signal that he had another thought on the theme of the question of survival.] “To put things simply, the global human race needs to be urgently concerned about two challenges or questions. Firstly, ‘How can we save ourselves from ourselves?’ And, secondly, ‘How do we

preserve our advanced scientific and technological knowledge?' The New World Order is inevitable. We can take control and influence what it will be, or we can sit back and allow natural and human-made circumstances to write our destiny if not write our end."

Juanita Yamamoto: "Dr. Durabone, so is this your main message of the book?"

Dr. Durabone: "Yes, in a way, but allow me to put it in an even shorter and plainer message. The *summum bonum* or rather the supreme good and highest moral value of humankind now is to save itself and save its developed culture."

Juanita Yamamoto: "Dr. Durabone, that's a huge challenge for those who don't see such global threats as a serious concern or priority. It's like human beings really don't act until a crisis occurs, but in your scenarios regarding possible global catastrophes or significant climate change, it would be too little, too late, right?"

Dr. Durabone: "You're absolutely correct. We must raise the question, 'Should we be more concerned about saving the Earth or more concerned about first saving ourselves as a species on Earth? We are presently in a global war—but it's the Earth against the human race. And the Earth is fighting back.'" "How is that?" "For example, it's fighting back through its volcanoes, tsunamis, earthquakes, floods, and extreme weather conditions."

Juanita Yamamoto: "Now, Dr. Durabone, before you answer my next question about your recommendations, let me say that I'm still dumbfounded regarding your answer to my question about the three possible destinies for the human race. Again, I must say that to read these in your book is one thing, but to hear them orally asserted is convincing although incredible. It's unconscionable and unimaginable to even visualize or think about any one of these three possible destinies happening. I guess, for many of us, the thought of such things happening in our lifetime is, to us, unlikely. It's like we don't think that

any such things can happen to us as human beings. We all tend to assume that the status quo will remain; that the sun will shine, rain will fall, and food will be supplied constantly at supermarkets and restaurants. However, you're prophesying, are you not, that during the next 10 years [from 2002]—I guess it's about nine years left now—that the world will endure an increasing frequency of catastrophes like floods, earthquakes, volcanic eruptions and so forth? You also write that close to the end of this period there will be a huge global event that will impact our way of life and usher in what you call the 'New World Order.' Along with climate changes that impact Earth, you're saying, are you not, that a catastrophic global event could include any form among several possibilities? So as a lead-in to your recommendations for global stability and strategic human survival, you are saying that we must prepare for frequent climatic catastrophes and eventually a major global event that could kill billions of humans if not all of us. Please speak to those climatic events and changes as the *a priori* to our discussion of your recommendations."

Dr. Durabone: "In *The Durabone Prophecies*, most of these possible global events are represented by the acronym FEM-VAC."

Juanita Yamamoto: "For the sake of our TV audience, are you saying FEM as in feminine and VAC as in vacuum cleaners?"

Dr. Durabone: "Yes, but the acronyms are not meaningfully related to the words 'feminine' and 'vacuum,' but rather they serve as mnemonic devices for remembering. Well, these two acronyms represent events that can create global consequences or influence climatic conditions for which we must prepare. I'm talking about climatic catastrophes such as floods, earthquakes, and volcanoes. Also, I'm talking about a possible global impact of Earth by an extraterrestrial meteor, asteroid, or comet. Although not in the same exact order, these represent the alphabets in the acronyms. Among these, a major volcanic eruption or a major impact of Earth by an extraterrestrial or celestial body can globally alter climatic conditions for Earthly

life. We know this to be fact based on history and science. I need not discuss the ice ages or death of the dinosaurs, both brought on by events that impacted the entire globe.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, you also mentioned nuclear threats and how a global nuclear war or conflict can alter Earth and threaten human survival. Please explain.”

Dr. Durabone: “Albert Einstein once supposedly commented, not in these exact words, that if there is a World War III with nuclear weapons, the next war or World War IV will be fought with sticks and stones. In other words, a truly global nuclear war will kill millions instantly and millions more, if not billions, from radioactive fallout that will result in cancer, other diseases, and the contamination of our food and water supply. Multiple nuclear explosions would negatively impact our global biosphere and threaten our survival for years to come. For example, radioactive fallout would contaminate soil and drinking water. Of course, we know the importance of drinking water to our survival and the importance of good soil to our food supply. That’s why we have to learn to produce food in large amounts without soil and store large amounts of water for emergency while learning how to convert, inexpensively, ocean salt water to drinking water or other liquids to drinking water.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Wouldn’t you agree Dr. Durabone that unlike natural disasters, a nuclear disaster is man-caused and, thus, can be prevented?”

Dr. Durabone: “So far, so good; yet, we must be aware that a nuclear-related accident can be misinterpreted and cause war by a country’s immediate retaliation against an adversarial country. Moreover, international disputes can escalate into nuclear conflict. Any one of these types of nuclear incidents can easily generate a snowball effect that would involve other countries or allies on both sides.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “No pun intended Dr. Durabone, but this would more likely be a fireball effect than a snowball effect.”

Dr. Durabone: [Franklin smiled at Ms. Yamamoto’s humor that was intended to soften such a serious or morbid topic.] “I agree that I should have included the global nuclear threat among the other global threats that I mentioned within the FEM-VAC acronym. Like other threats to humanity, nuclear war remains a possibility if not an inevitability for humankind. And thank you Ms. Yamamoto for lightening up the mood with the ‘fireball’ analogy. Also, let’s not forget possible accidents from nuclear power plants throughout the world that generate electricity. This is a serious concern.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, would you please speak to this New World Order.”

Dr. Durabone: “Certainly, The New World Order will be a future that we as humans will determine or that global events or conditions will determine. Many of us have heard of the Mayans’ prediction. I’m talking about the Mayans of ancient Mexico and their prediction that the world will end, as we know it, on December 21, 2012, and we will transition to a new world. Planet Earth is projected to survive for several billion years beyond that date. However, there are those who have studied the Mayans’ prediction who believe that this 2012 year marks the end of an era for human beings and the beginning of what my book refers to as The New World Order or a new way of life. In essence, this will be a period of global transition or transformation for humankind.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “But Dr. Durabone, the beginning of this New World Order in your book, *The Durabone Prophecies*, is a slightly different year from that of the Mayans’ 2012; isn’t that correct?”

Dr. Durabone: “Yes, the big global event as predicted in *The Durabone Prophecies* will be” [Franklin caught himself.] “Maybe I shouldn’t go into the specific chronology of the predictions or the Numeric Prophecies, that is, out of context. Also, our limited time will not allow for such details and explanations of the Numeric Prophecies.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “You’re right Dr. Durabone; plus, people will not want to buy and read this fantastic book if you tell them the prophecies upfront.” [Ms. Yamamoto held up a copy of the book for the cameras as she made reference to it, and then continued her interview.] “Dr. Durabone, now let’s get to some of your specific recommendations and solutions. Could you please tell us what we can do to enhance our chances of survival as human beings, while maintaining our technology and scientific knowledge? I think about a third of your book deals with how we can construct a new world to enhance our chances of survival as a species and how we can maintain our quality of life—right? And please be brief as usual because we are running out of time for this segment of our hour.”

Dr. Durabone: “If humans are to survive and survive well, we must live like ants. That means we must work together for the survival of our Earthly species or human race. We have yet to learn how to live together, and we have yet to plan sufficiently for our survival as a species in the case of a global catastrophe or significant, global climate changes. Certainly, we must first cease wars between nations, competition among religions, and selfish violence between individual human beings. Such destructive and violent energies must go into building biotic communities that will help us to survive extreme conditions of global climate changes, while also helping animals and plants to survive global climatic extremes or a global catastrophe.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, as I listen to your vision of humans working and living together, I’m reminded of the song by the Beatles, titled ‘Imagine.’ Are you familiar with the words of that song?”

Dr. Durabone: “If I heard it, I might recognize the music and the lyrics.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, the lyrics call for humans to share the world and be as one.” [Ms. Juanita Yamamoto paused.] “Reduced to the simplest terms, is this what you are calling for as a global recommendation for human survival?”

Dr. Durabone: “Yes, I guess it is, as stated in the simplest of terms.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, throughout your book, you’ve written about survival as a human race. Again, could you speak more about how much of a concern is this—the ‘what’ and the ‘why’?”

Dr. Durabone: “Survival as a human race is or should be our goal as human beings. Rather, I should say that survival must be our foremost goal above all else. We need to survive as a human race, and we need to survive well. If we plan to survive and are fortunate to survive with our continually developing technology and scientific knowledge, our destiny will be and should be to transport our life and to develop colonies on other cosmic or celestial bodies of our Universe. At all cost, and let me repeat; *at all cost, we must assure the perpetuity of our human species and our highly developed technology and scientific knowledge. There is nothing more important for the human race.*”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, please explain to us why we should focus on establishing human colonies in outer space.”

Dr. Durabone: “Anyway, if Earth is no longer able to support our human species, human life will continue elsewhere. In other words, the human species will not die out as the dinosaur did.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, we are running out of time, so let me move ahead to another topic. You continue to use the phrase ‘human race’; however, when we think of race or racial group, we often think of Blacks, Whites, and most Asians.”

Dr. Durabone: “I started thinking one global human race after reading Ashley Montagu’s book, *The Idea of Race*, in which he posited that there is only one race, the human race, and to create subgroups or varieties of the human race only causes divisiveness and fosters intergroup violence and competition. The concept of race is a sociopolitical creation that’s been

perpetuated for the purpose of oppression of one group by another.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, sadly we’re running out of time, so could you briefly speak to some of your specific recommendations for human survival in cases of global catastrophe or extreme climate changes in the near future.”

Dr. Durabone: [Franklin paused in thought for several seconds to see how he could be brief but as inclusive as possible.] “There are recommendations within the book that will require governmental, organizational, and corporate efforts. We must learn scientifically how to protect ourselves in extremely cold or hot temperatures, especially if we lose power that’s necessary to generate heat or air conditioning. Again, we need to focus on storing food as well as making food in laboratory situations. This recommendation also applies to producing drinking water in new ways and storing drinking water for emergencies. We must make technology available to the masses for purifying water . . .” [Ms. Yamamoto interrupts.]

Juanita Yamamoto: “Please allow me to interject Dr. Durabone; in your book, you mentioned converting pee or rather urine into drinking water. Is this possible and feasible?” “It’s not only possible, but research is ongoing right now in 2002, and soon technology will be available for astronauts to make drinkable water from their urine while in outer space. A sufficient amount of water is just too heavy to load and carry on a spacecraft, especially with larger crews going up to the space station and staying for longer periods. Also, there are implications and applications for longer trips to places such as Mars. In my book, I recommend that scientific kits for urine-to-water conversion should be available at every home and in all survival centers, that is, in the case of a global shortage of available fresh water. We can’t assume that water will always come from our home faucets or that bottled water will always be available in stores. Yes, I know that this idea to convert urine to drinking water may be disgusting to most people. However, if we want to live, we have to be prepared to do what is necessary for survival”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, to continue with your recommendations, one thing that you mention in your book is that churches or places of worship, schools, universities, and military installations must be adapted to be survival centers in case of emergency or a global disaster. Say more about these centers and their purpose.”

Dr. Durabone: “In general, we need to establish survival centers from established institutions or structures as you mentioned and as described in the book. Some survival centers might even be underground in case of nuclear attack.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “So what you’re saying in your book is that in times of a global catastrophic or a national disaster, citizens can know to go to such places close to their residences or places of work in order to acquire rationed food, water, blankets, shelter, etc. for their survival while also enjoying organized security against violence, greed, and even sexual attack.”

Dr. Durabone: “Absolutely, there will be law enforcement, military personnel, and trained citizens who will provide security and maintain order and safety. Also, citizens should know the locations of survival centers ahead of time, because without electrical power, in many cases, most people would not be able to access information from the usual media such as TV and Internet.” [Ms. Yamamoto nodded her head in agreement and to acknowledge that she was listening.] “Well, I’m not an expert on such centers, but there are professionals and scientists who can plan for these. Nonetheless, my main point is that if we don’t organize survival centers in advance, there will be violence, sexual assault, and fighting for limited food and water—there will be lawlessness and a total breakdown of society as we know it today.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “So, as you stated in your book on page 311, ‘It is later than we think. It is urgent to establish these survival centers now.’” [Ms. Yamamoto looked up at Franklin as if she expected his justification or explanation for such a call to urgency.]

Dr. Durabone: “If we don’t plan now for survival centers throughout the world, millions if not billions of people will die in the case of a serious global catastrophic event or a drastic deterioration in the global climate. Also, we will risk global war of countries that will attack others in order to acquire limited food, water, and other resources as necessary for survival.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Dr. Durabone, I wish we had more time, because there is much, much more in your fine book and much more that needs to be aired to the public; however, viewers can read the book for additional information.” [Suddenly, Ms. Yamamoto had a spontaneous thought.] “Oh, I forgot; there’s another question Dr. Durabone. There is one numeric prophecy whose meaning you were not able to interpret or decipher. Could you briefly speak to that 111 number as well as to the global leader you mention who will have the spirit and wisdom of King Solomon, that is, if you have more insights on these two things.”

Dr. Durabone: “Yes, I can. My wife, Christina, and I could not come up with a reasonable interpretation of 111 that has prophetic meaning. The publisher of the book told us that we needed to go to press, so we ran out of time in terms of trying to come up with a spiritual meaning. Yet, we welcome comments from readers regarding this numeric prophecy or this unsolved mystery in the book. [After a pause] Regarding the future world leader in the spirit of King Solomon, my mother prophesied that, ‘A political leader in the spirit of King Solomon’s wisdom will come again to warn and change the direction of the West. As all great leaders of God, he will be both loved and hated. He will be unlike any other of his country’s past.’”

Juanita Yamamoto: “You use the pronoun ‘he,’ so you know that this person will be a man.”

Dr. Durabone: “Yes, I do. Also, he will be an American who will rise quickly to political prominence and power.”

Juanita Yamamoto: “Ladies and gentlemen, the Nobel Prize committee or those who recommend persons for such prizes need to look at this all-important book for our time. In my humble opinion, it is certainly worthy of consideration for the Nobel Prize for either Literature or Peace.” [After a pause to allow her thought to sink in, Ms. Yamamoto continued.] “Let me thank you Dr. Durabone for coming on Worldwide Book Review to share your book. Maybe, we can get you back again.”

Dr. Durabone: “You’re welcome; thank you for having me.”

Note. The phrase “climatic change” (as used in the novel) was substituted with “climate change” for this book in order to be consistent with use in this book’s title and elsewhere within this book.

THOUGHTS

The “thoughts” within this section of the book are reprinted from the following books:

Harper, F. D. (2012). *Tributes*. Bloomington, IN: Xlibris.

Harper, F. D. (2009). *Time and timing*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

Harper, F. D. (2008). *Beyond fear*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

Harper, F. D. (2007). *Transitions in life and to death*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

Harper, F. D. (2007). *The light within us*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

Harper, F. D. (2005). *Spiritual teacher speaks*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

Harper, F. D. (2003). *God’s gifts: Spiritual writings*. Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse.

Harper, F. D. (1988). *Romantica: On peace and romance*. Alexandria, VA: Douglass (out of print).

Harper, F. D. (1985, 2004). *Poems on love and life* (2nd ed.). Bloomington, IN: Authorhouse. (Original work published 1985)

Social Justice And Peace

Status does not give one privilege to do wrong, and power does not justify wrongs against or abuse of another.

A beacon in the night over miles of distance and eons of time is reflected in the souls and memories of those who died for justice and right.

§

Nowadays, many people are searching for a shepherd of worth to lead them. However, within their desperation for such, some are vulnerable to follow the wrong-minded or malevolent herder.

§

Children can suffer from the mistakes of their parents, and citizens can suffer from the mistakes of their political leaders.

§

Human beings can do practically anything, except get along as a human race.

§

Those who look good may not necessarily be good, and those who talk well, may not necessarily live the talk.

§

The human body can be disabled but not necessarily the human spirit.

§

Power should not be for the subjugation of others but rather for the enhancement of others.

§

The greatest good is to sacrifice for good.

§

It is time for people to stop talking about differences and to start helping people regardless of their differences.

§

Warriors for good may rarely sleep, because much work is needed.

§

People can try to control you, but they cannot unless you choose to allow them to do so.

§

During this critical time in world history, we cannot afford to criticize good leaders unfairly, and we cannot afford to choose poor leaders or allow them to choose us.

§

Those who want everything will surely end up finding nothing of worth.

§

Leaders of people change over space and time, hopefully for the better.

§

A leader for justice and right allows people to think and even often forces them to think outside the worldview of their cultural backgrounds.

§

Sacrifice is divine, except when its motive is malign.

§

In order for a leader to be great, he or she usually has to think outside of the box and ahead of the train. It also helps if the leadership is for good and comes at a time of great need or dire crisis.

§

Some want to use others, and some want to see how they can be of use to others.

§

We are all family of the same human race, because we descended from the same common ancestors.

§

A Power that is greater than “we,” at times, acts to put forth a leader who can change the world for the better.

§

Good people working together can do good things, and bad people working together can do bad things, i.e., if not stopped by good people.

§

Either we can choose to drive our brain or we can allow it to drive us.

§

As human beings, we often ignore or forget what's happening to us and around us until we feel the pain.

§

Both fear and pleasure can sometimes make us vulnerable to the selfish manipulation of others.

§

Desperate people tend to make poor choices out of desperation.

§

The most powerful influences on human behavior are learned beliefs. The most powerful influence on behavioral liberation is a relearning from self-selected readings and exposures to other cultures and peoples.

§

The more taxes governments collect, the more things they seem to find on which to spend the public money. The more laws that governments make, the more laws are perceived to be needed to enforce, clarify, or perpetuate the laws that already exist.

§

Think—is it better to be politically correct or spiritually correct?

§

One who so abandons the station should be banished from its watch.

§

The wild lion will lie with the lamb in peace, only if the lion is full and without hunger.

§

Life is good if we only see the goodness within it.

§

Spirituality is sacrificing, giving, forgiving, and loving; it is God's spirit in action through the benevolent actions of humankind.

§

Narcissism does not yield to power or glamour of another, but to its own conceit and self-destruction.

§

History of the world has been one of cultures and countries fighting each other over land, other resources of value, mutual disrespect, public dispute, distrust, fear of the other, hatred of the other, cultural differences, religious differences, or a combination of these and more.

§

God is in us and around us. God is the Universal Spirit that is All, One, and Whole.

§

So few care about the poor and powerless, that the poor and powerless often learn to care little about itself.

§

Countries that make or maintain enemies via public media do not contribute to peace but to war.

§

For eons, there has been a fear to speak publicly the truth, especially when it threatened the vested interests of institutions and individuals of power and privilege. To a degree, this fear of free speech is still evident today.

§

A tiger without teeth, cannot easily back up a growl, and warriors without worthy weapons cannot easily back up a bluff.

§

Only when we remove the ego from the message will the message be pure.

Climate Change And Beauty Of Earth

As human beings, we share a common time and place in Earth's history; we also share experiences in common and emotions from those experiences.

§

Because we exist as human beings, there is a Divine or Supernatural explanation to our existence and our gifts of accomplishments as a human race.

§

A tree that dies without planting its seed dies forever.

§

If there is one rose, there are others. If there is one earth-like planet, there are surely others similar to ours.

§

Homo sapiens have been the best creation for the development of wonders on Earth, and they have been the worst thing for the destruction of Earth as a livable environment.

§

Those who have disrespect for life will surely find affinity with death.

§

A poet seeks not to consume beauty but to acknowledge it, to describe it, to appreciate it, to enhance it, and to convey its essence to others.

§

Homo sapiens are at war with Earth, and we must save ourselves by saving the Earth as we have known it. If not, surely the Earth will save itself at our expense.

Human Destiny And Human Survival

There is much we do not know as humans, much our senses and energy cannot detect, and places we cannot go within the Universe. However, much knowledge of existence is within us if we can release such from within.

§

Women birthed forth the human species, and they are the ones who can save it.

§

We must be reminded that life is so ephemeral and vulnerable in our human strivings from day to day, from moment to moment.

§

The light hidden within us is the capacity within us to do good for ourselves and others.

§

Human beings are so finite in capability and so ephemeral in their existence—but yet so arrogant in thought among the species of God’s Earthly garden.

§

As human beings, what we know is phenomenal; what we do not know is infinitesimal.

§

No matter how confident we may sound, as human beings, we will never be perfect.

§

We must create opportunity, we must seize opportunity, and we must accept opportunity in order to learn and excel as human beings.

§

Homo sapiens will stand a better chance of surviving as a species when we learn or realize that we belong to the Earth, and the Earth does not belong to us.

§

We are much more likely to die as a species before Earth dies as a planet.

§

Our Earthly work of God and our ancestors is never finished until we are finished with this stage of Earthly life.

§

A gifted mind generates creative thoughts, divergent thinking, and brilliant solutions. Also, at times, a gifted mind suffers social rejection by contemporaries who have yet to understand or appreciate such talent.

§

Some questions are not questions of “whether” but “when.”

§

As human beings, our ultimate goals should be to make ourselves better and to make others better. By doing so, God and ancestors will bless our descendants and make us special after our life on Earth.

§

We should help each other, and by helping each other, we help ourselves.

§

All things that happened in all Earthly history may still exist in some recorded form. Furthermore, all things that exist can be known.

§

Two species-specific biological drives are to survive or avoid death and to reproduce life. The goals of both are the same—the perpetuity of that species.

§

Two of our urgent goals as human beings should be to save the human species from extinction and to enhance the human condition.

§

As time passes with this new millennium, we will learn more about our origin and our destiny as a human race.

§

It is possible that death is not the end of existence, but it is simply a transformation to another dimension of existence.

§

Sometimes, angels assume Earthly form to do their duty; sometimes angels are Earthly humans who do good things with or for destined others.

§

All human beings throughout history have two things in common; they are born and they die.