

Mehmet Huseyin

LISTENING TO MY HEART AND INSPIRING OTHERS

INTENTION. My poems are words that came to me in moments where I had a very intense question regarding a very intense predicament. To me my poems are words from a deeper wiser part of myself that attempts to inspire my everyday self. I like to share my poems and hope that others may also be inspired.

What am I Doing?

This Way Or That?

Let it Come

From Darkness To Light, I Strive

Afraid Of Being Afraid

Courage

Existential Mystic

To The Forces of Goodness, I Pray

What am I Doing?

I'm not really living.

I'm just surviving.

Like bobbing up and down on a ripe tide,
It takes all my strength just to stay afloat.

Like running on ice, I constantly slip and fall.
And every time I fall I pick myself back up and keep on running.
Am I insane?

Then the ice breaks and life becomes a struggle to survive.

Eventually I swim back up and begin again.
Running on ice, I wonder why I'm trying so hard.
I reduce my pace to a walk and see a patch of grass,
Where I sit and wait and massage my sores.

I get up and prepare myself for another bout,
Then I wonder is there another way?
How do I get to those greener pastures?
How do I live with bliss?

I see the answer.
To work hard and build my own home!
So once again I ready myself to surf the waves of hardship
And run on the ice of life.

This time I will succeed.
I WILL SUCCEED!

But does life really have to be so painful?
Must I feel pain in order to grow?
How can I make better decisions?
To whom can I go to for guidance?

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I learn to trust myself.

I learn to love myself.

I become kind and learn to live with joy in my heart.

And suddenly I realise I am skating on ice to the sound of birds chirping.

This Way Or That?

Like floating in a sea of dreams,
Swimming in an ocean of uncertainties.
Where do I find my sense of worth?

Breathing in the radiance of a thousand suns,
Moving with the power and grace of the wind.
How can I ever go wrong?

The path before me forks.
Do I flow like a river down stream,
Or do I stumble and fall?

Running through a woodland city.
Am I swift and proud?
Or am I just a tree?

Frustrated and confused.
Do I give,
Or do I need?

The end of the path reveals itself.
Am I happy kneeling before the Sun?
Or does the path fork again?

I open myself to the flows of destiny,
And there I float in a sea of dreams,
Swimming in an ocean of uncertainties.

Let it Come

Feel the flow of destiny,
What is to be will be.
Open your heart to fate,
Open your heart here and now.

Let go of expectations.
Be free of tension.
Breathe in what is to come and
Let the scent of your path guide you.

Dance with your fate,
Embrace her,
Be embraced by her,
Awaken to her call.

Stop searching and
What you seek shall come to you.
Be open to receive and
Fate shall deliver.

What you hold onto,
Will seep through your fingers.
What you give,
Will return.

From Darkness To Light, I Strive

It was within my grasp, but I did not have the courage to reach for it.

It fell from my reach and I fell into a pit of darkness.

In a maze of confused thoughts and conflicting desires, I dwelled.

Until I found forgiveness for myself and the dove that flew away.

From darkness to light, I strive.

Like a mountain, I stand ready.

Like the wind, I endeavour.

Like the ocean, I embrace my fate.

Like the dawn before the storm,

I am at peace,

Empty and open,

To what was,

What is,

And what will be.

Afraid Of Being Afraid

Afraid of the future,
Afraid of the past,
Afraid of pain and
Of fear itself.

Afraid of making mistakes,
Afraid of uncertainty.
Just simply afraid.
Of being married and having kids.

Of being a failure,
Of being a success.
Of meeting the one.
Of never meeting the one.

Of getting hurt,
Or hurting someone.
Afraid of being afraid.
Afraid of nothingness.

Of being totally and completely free.
Of being loved and loving someone.
Of my being.
Of being overwhelmed.

Afraid of not being afraid.

Courage

I Call For The Power Of Courage
The Power To Act Rather Than React
The Power To Act Rather Than Freeze With Fear
The Power To Be And Turn Hope To Reality

The Power To Give And To Receive
Let My Feelings Flow With All My Being
Let Compassion And An Open Mind Be Embodied At The Forefront Of My
Soul
Let My Spirit Radiate From Within

Let The Warrior From Within Me Be Free
Free Of The Chains Of Fear
Free Of Hopeful Would Be Instances
Free Of Indecisive Choosings

Free To Be Me
Servant Of Goodness
Servant Of Friendship
Servant Of Humanity

Servant Of Love
I Will Express My Affections
I Will Give Of Myself To Others
I Will Experience A Life Of Abundance

I Will Be Me
Wise Not To Need
Free To Give
Worthy To Receive

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*Within My Life Time
I Shall See The Gates Of Heaven
And They Will Open For Me
And They Will Open For You If You
Let Yourself Be*

Existential Mystic

In my very being I am free,
Free to choose my path,
Free to feel the path that appears before me,
Free to accept the path that I have chosen.

I can be whatever I chose to be.
My destiny is undetermined,
My destiny is determined by me,
My destiny is nothing but the pattern of choices that I make.

I bathe in the uncertainty of what is to be,
Certain of the uncertainty,
Certain of the need to be free,
Certain that fate will smile upon me.

Open your heart and face,
The fears that were,
The fears that are,
The fears that will be.

Be certain that what you face,
What you become conscious of,
Will dissolve or become beautiful.
Know that what you are not afraid of becomes your ally.

To The Forces of Goodness, I Pray

*Free me from Guilt, Anger and Fear,
Free me from all Negative Thoughts and Feelings,
Free me from all the Evil that Threatens to Consume me,
And replace them all with Goodness, Kindness and Compassion,
Replace them all with Positive Words, Thoughts and Actions,
Replace them all with the Purist Feeling of Altruistic Love.*

Let the Energy of my Anger become the
Energy of my Giving
Let the Energy of my Guilt become the
Energy of my Hope
Let the Energy of my Fear be cast away
By the Light of Love
Let Love and Light fill my Life
My Body, Soul and Spirit

Her Beauty, That of a Goddess

I wonder, have you ever noticed how when you walk, the ground where you once stepped begins to glow with life, and then starts to sprout out with all manner of flowers, which blossom with your glowing beauty.

I wonder, have you ever noticed how when you smile, the skies above open up and the sun shines in all its glory, beaming down the souls of angels, which bring joy into the world.

I wonder, have you ever noticed how when you talk, the space around you becomes silent, like the dawn of a new age, and then like the moment of creation, is reborn infused with your unearthly beauty.

I wonder, have you ever noticed how when you dance, the ground beneath you begins to absorb your beauty, and then releases it into others around you filling them with joy and bliss.

I wonder, have you ever noticed how when you think, the beauty of your thoughts transcend through time and space into the void where they blossom into another realm in your image, full of love and life.

I wonder, have you ever noticed how when you laugh, the goodness from within you blossoms out from you, embracing all those around you, filling them with your warmth.

I wonder, have you ever noticed how when you release the beauty that lives within you, you realise that you are and always have been, completely and totally worthy of all the bliss and happiness that life can bring.

I wonder, have you ever noticed how when you embrace the Sun within, you reflect its Light in day or night.