

**For the Pilgrimage  
and  
the Prophet**



**by Lee Timmerman**

*For the Pilgrimage  
and  
the Prophet*



Lee Timmerman

Poetry and artwork by Lee Timmerman

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*when the flame  
becomes  
the fire  
and the fire  
becomes  
the flame  
the dance  
and the  
dancer  
are one*

*when i think about my life  
and the grace of each and every day  
thank you for the beauty  
and thank you for the joy  
and being in love with you*

*and thank you for the music  
and every dance i have ever danced  
for every smile and every kiss  
and every gown you ever wore*

*and thank you just because  
there are no roads to nowhere  
just a song and another dance  
another dance with you*

*days of laughter moments of sorrow  
thank you for the daytime  
and thank you for the night  
and thank you for the delight*

*oh thank you  
for the fragrance and the flowers  
and the springtime blossoms  
the birds and the bees  
and the warm summer nights  
oh thank you  
for all the delight*



*Lee ~ October 1, 1949*

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~

*I'VE STOOD beside  
golden fields  
watching you move  
within the wind  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i've seen you naked  
in the lakes  
glimpses of shimmering  
sunlight and beauty  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i saw you silhouetted  
against the night sky  
embracing the stars  
as only the young can  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i watched while you played  
with the ocean  
an ancient ritual of  
awe and intoxication  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i walked with you  
in the forests and meadows  
in deserts and mountains  
in the sunshine and in the rain  
and i was in love  
with you then*



*i've danced with you  
beneath the moon  
with the snow falling  
and on the mountains  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i've touched you  
in the spring and summer  
in the fall and winter  
in the daylight and in the night  
and i was in love  
with you then*



*i sat with you  
beside the river  
hearing our tears  
our joy our laughter  
and i was in love  
with you then*

~

*THERE IS lightning racing across  
the mountains tonight  
thunder off in the distance  
there will be rain  
falling in the forest  
and flash floods  
rushing for the desert floor*

*and i'm sure  
there is an ocean somewhere  
washing in on the shore  
young girls will give  
their hearts away  
to the boy  
who can win her smile*

*lovers will walk hand in hand  
and the moon will cast its shadow  
over the land  
adding mystery to the night*

*somewhere an old man will sit  
remembering younger days  
not quite sure about accepting  
the ongoing tides*

*and the drums  
they will still beat in Africa  
to a rhythm  
we know so well*



*someone will be dancing  
in the sun  
laughing  
surrendering to the fun  
someone else will be  
dancing in the dark  
bodies glistening  
beneath the moonlight*

*moving to the rhythm  
of the summer heat  
moving in the rhythm  
of a primal beat*



*somewhere sailors will go  
down to the sea  
with a longing and a smile  
embracing the ocean  
like a lover they never knew*



*somewhere people will be together  
with music bread and wine  
there will be talk  
of days gone by  
butterflies puppies and apple blossoms  
children running  
laughter and singing  
ringing in the air*

*somewhere someone will die tonight  
and someone else  
will be reborn*

*there will be bells ringing  
for the wedding feast  
and the funeral pyre  
for the man on his knees  
asking for  
forgiveness  
and for those  
who are seeking  
grace*



*for any who are weeping  
and for all  
who are rejoicing*

*somewhere a soldier will sit  
struggling with his courage  
and a family will sit down  
and give thanks  
for their daily bread*





*somewhere there will be a poet  
with songs  
of love and sorrow  
flowers  
and sweet tasting wine*

*somewhere there will be  
a young woman  
with a baby at her breast  
and a man will stand  
in a field  
praying to the sky above*



*somewhere there will be  
rivers and meadows  
birds flying in the air  
snowstorms and draught  
and the winds may blow  
whispering your name*



*and the bells will go on ringing  
for the unborn child  
and those beyond  
ringing for the rain forests  
and the polar cap  
and the bells will go on ringing  
for those who are willing  
to light the candles  
ringing for those who would  
feed our children*

*and let the bells go on ringing  
for the pilgrimage  
and the prophet  
and for those  
who make us smile  
and let those bells ring out  
for love and life  
for the love of the journey  
itself*





*somewhere there will be  
angels singing  
in the heavens above  
and saints will be  
dancing on the shore*

*and the moon will stand above  
the darkness  
and call out for more*

*somewhere the dawn will choose  
between night  
and morning  
and the soul will call out  
for more*

*and the soul  
will call out  
for more*





*SOMETIMES*

*i look around and i miss  
the summer rains  
dandelions and butterflies  
and the warm starry nights  
and fireflies*

*sometimes  
i miss the crisp fall morning  
colors of autumn  
and the northern lights  
splashed across the night sky  
the beauty  
of the first snow  
a countryside  
covered in white*

*sometimes  
i miss the laughter  
and the innocence  
and the walks we took  
the springtime  
and the flowers  
and the love we shared  
when it was just  
you and i  
and younger days*

*it seems like  
its been such a long time  
since i first saw you  
standing there  
looking like an angel  
maybe even before the moon  
began to travel  
between the stars*





*was it honey and roses  
the fragrance  
you wore in your hair  
that night  
or was it musk and passion  
i just can't seem to remember  
but i do remember  
the color of your hair  
was like a sunrise  
and a smile  
that lit up the daytime*

*did we learn to dance  
in Eden  
or was it in ancient Babylon  
and did we dance  
on the water  
or was it just a kiss  
we stole  
somewhere between  
the brothel and the temple*



*it all seems kind of hazy now  
all except you standing there  
looking like an angel  
and the promise of a dance  
down to the water*

*a dance to the edge  
of time*

*sometimes  
the lines between yesterday  
and today  
come and go  
like the tides on the shore  
still the mockingbird whispers  
songs into the night  
like desires  
of days to come*

*sometimes*  
*when i look around*  
*i see you dancing*  
*within the sunlight*  
*and i hear the laughter of your voice*  
*in the wind*  
*and i fall in love*  
*all over again*

*and sometimes*  
*i feel*  
*like i am just racing the devil*  
*to the finish line*

~

*I WENT for a walk  
the other night  
i wondered where you were  
there were a thousand stars  
overhead  
and the moon rising  
in the sky above  
i wondered about all the years  
and all the nights  
and why i was  
the only one standing here*





*please if you would  
let me take a moment  
to talk about those days*

*days of love and laughter  
of flowers in your hair  
talk of peace and change  
and revolution in the air  
there was making love in the grass  
and demonstrations in the streets*

*oh and there was music everywhere*

*there were rumors  
that the gates of hell were opened  
and those hounds of hell  
would be loosed on me  
i don't know much about the hellhounds  
but i do know  
when there is no love  
it still makes me cry*

*oh it sure was a time  
to be alive*



*there was the quiet sound  
of rain outside my window  
there was the wind  
blowing across the wheat fields  
like waves on a sea of gold  
just as if it had been written  
in some ancient holy book  
waiting to be revealed*

*there was the roar of a freight train  
in my body and my soul  
until the very earth itself  
began to tremble  
oh it sure did thrill  
a young boy's heart*

*there was you and there was i  
there was dancing in the streets  
there was a whole world  
coming together  
some for the very first time  
some were nervous  
and some were shy  
and some said no  
they would rather die*





*still they were joining hands  
around the world  
singing hallelujah  
oh hallelujah*

*oh the music was everywhere*

*a warm summer's night  
with the moon  
and the stars above  
must be to the  
fountain of youth  
like the shore  
is to the sea*



*it is the love  
within life  
that makes the heart sing  
and it is the  
beauty of life  
that allows  
the soul to dance*



*IN THE evening of the night  
i stared into the fire  
i saw lovers embracing  
and mothers holding their babies  
children were dancing  
in the candlelight  
and old people sitting in the dark*



*men were counting their gold  
and women of the night  
were counting their days  
children were being sold  
into the night  
like they didn't count at all*

*prophets were crying out  
while the people walked by  
pretending to talk to the sky  
and a thousand singers  
with songs  
who never even mentioned your name*





*i felt the tears and the sorrow  
and the darkness  
i felt that winter's rain  
almost to my soul  
i knew if i could reach the fire  
your embrace  
would comfort me  
on that dark night of the soul*

*somewhere in the night  
i thought i heard your voice  
but it was just a stranger  
still i heard him say  
he would always be there  
especially for you  
but have you seen him lately  
have you seen him  
in the ancient books  
have you seen him in your dreams*



*i know he may even be  
a friend to you  
at least that's what you say  
you could romance him  
all night long  
even dance to the edge of time  
you can lay your body down  
right here next to mine  
we can even pretend  
it's never going to end  
and have it sanctioned  
with holy sacraments  
and angels  
even pray as we walk beside the river*



*you can run with the wild ones  
even chase those old hellhounds  
all the way home  
to Pandora's house  
maybe sleep in Aphrodite's bed  
even awaken the scarlet beast  
if you want to*

*you could study in Babylon  
for a thousand years  
maybe even release every secret  
from that holy tower of Babel  
like so many doves  
still pure and untouched  
or even be a dealer  
in sacred antiquities*





*but you're never going  
to change the night into daytime  
no matter  
how beautiful the moon  
and you're never going to  
change the devil  
no matter  
how much you love his song*

*but you can hear the ol' devil laughing  
on that dark night of the soul*

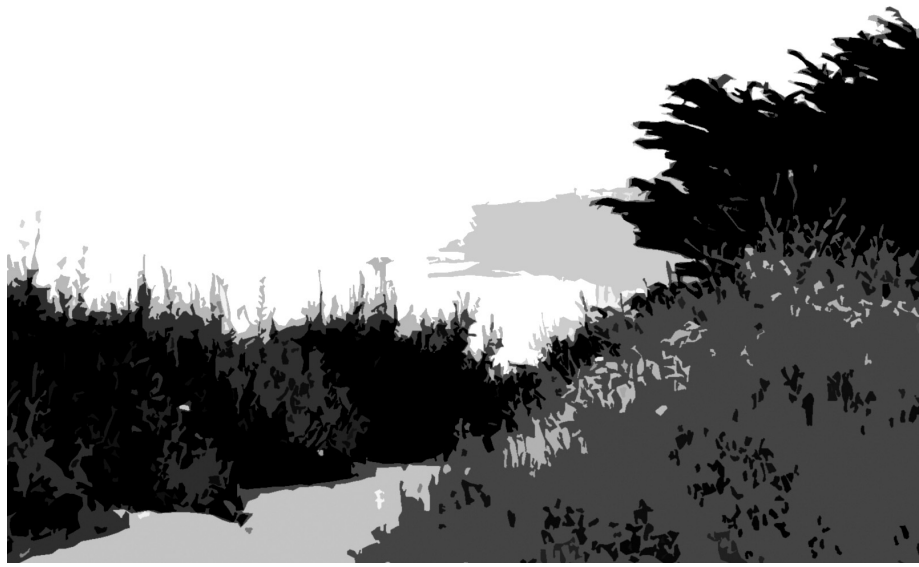
*and in the darkest part  
of the night  
when every breath seems to be  
just like Solomon's sword  
promising one for the devil  
and one for the Lord  
i'll be looking for that freedom song  
that will lift you  
from your grave  
looking for that  
pure perfect dove  
they say i have locked away  
in my soul*

*i can bring a drum  
you can bring your song  
we'll grab a bottle of wine  
and make a run on Jericho  
tumble us down some walls  
and when you hear that rooster crowing  
at the break of day  
then we will see  
if we're standing naked in Eden  
and all those walls  
stay down*



*and just like every pilgrim  
who has traveled through the night  
we will offer up our thanks  
for the daylight  
on the morning of what seems like  
our first sunrise*

*and  
in the early morning light  
of what seems like paradise  
i want you to know  
just like the mountains  
that touch the sky  
or the desert  
that prays for rain  
just like a meadow offers  
flowers and butterflies  
like the beauty of a sunset  
that embraces the ocean  
and inspires the earth  
or a full moon  
that dances you into the night*





*just like a kiss and a smile  
you add love and joy  
to every moment  
around you  
and just like a glimpse of eternity  
you make me forget  
every teardrop i have ever had*

*and let me say from another time  
in the early morning light  
you welcomed me into your embrace  
with the intensity  
of a nomadic lover  
who understands his journey is timeless*

~

*I REMEMBER when i was  
a young boy barely fourteen  
there was this girl  
and a jar of homemade wine  
well I'm not sure if her kisses  
were really that sweet  
but it sure had an affect on me*



*i remember when  
as a young man  
this girl appeared  
like someone who had  
just stepped down from heaven  
she touched my heart  
like an angel would  
then she touched my body  
like you would imagine  
the devil could*

*oh she sure has had an affect on me*

*i remember  
a smile overflowing in my heart  
every time i held you  
and such a delight in your every motion  
the laughter and the happiness  
in being next to you  
oh the blessing and the joy  
overwhelming me  
oh you sure have had an affect on me*



*i remember when  
i first reached out  
to touch the universe  
embracing  
body and soul  
a union of fire and light  
into essences  
in every rose petal  
and every wave on the ocean  
in every smile  
and every perfect touch  
it sure has had an affect on me*





*i remember  
the life and times  
of a mystic and a poet  
six white roses  
and the sky above  
lay upon that altar*

*there was music  
and there was wine  
dancers with only flowers  
in their hair*

*we are all pilgrims  
on our way to the holy land  
on our way  
to the holy land*

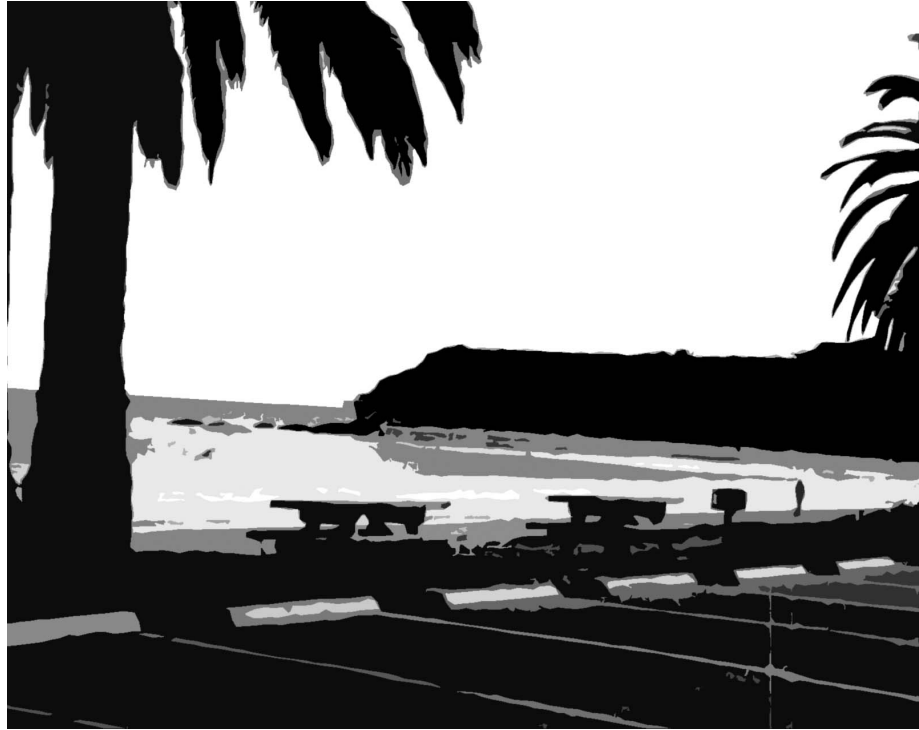


*i'm just another traveler  
who has set out on his journey  
i believe it was  
the ancient banks of the Nile  
from which i set sail  
but there are some who say  
it is heaven that i sailed from*

*it's been such a long time  
that i have been upon this ocean  
that i really don't remember*

*but i remember playing sweet music  
with Krishna  
and dancing with all the gopis  
and drinking wine with Jesus  
talking of days gone by  
and being a follower of love*

*i remember Abraham  
who taught me to separate  
the wind and the sand  
going for long walks with Moses  
learning about the law*



*tasting the sweet nectar with Mahavara  
singing his song of amity  
be a follower of love*

*i spent a few nights  
drinking beer and wine with Buddha  
we talked about everything  
oh sweet Karmananda  
to be a follower of love*

*and i remember Hazrat walking me up  
that stairway to heaven  
showing me all the sites  
along the way  
saying sometimes the sacrifice is great  
sometimes the sacrifice is small  
but everyone will sacrifice  
so it is best to go willingly  
to be a follower of love*



*i remember Swami Rama  
who taught me how to breathe  
and Paramahansa he brought me yoga  
Lahiri Mahasaya showed me  
the love behind the stars  
and how to share*

*Maharishi Ramana taught me to laugh  
Bhagwan showed me the sacred dance  
and Babaji guided me  
through many a night  
saying only  
be a follower of love*

*i remember the night  
Mataji took me for a ride  
we talked about love and beauty  
from flowers and angels  
to oceans and devas  
we laughed and smiled  
held on to each other tight  
the delight of another traveler  
a follower of love*

*and i remember how it is  
to lay down beside you  
and immerse into your perfect love  
finding that peace and laughter  
within the day and the night  
oh to be a follower of love*

*i really don't remember  
when this journey began  
but I do remember  
to be a follower of love*

*a follower of love*



~

*WELL I have walked on golden mountains  
rose up to touch the sky  
and saw eternity  
who had been looking for me*

*i have sailed on a silver ship  
seven sacred oceans and a sea of fire  
as my only guide  
and the journey as my goal*

*i have laid myself down beside you  
in a field of tall grass  
and embraced the earth  
picked wildflowers  
like so many jewels in the sun*

*i have even walked up to heaven  
on a stairway of light  
it wasn't quite as thrilling  
as a chariot of fire  
but it got me there just the same*

*i have seen a smile in the morning  
that i could feel  
all the way to my soul  
and i want to wake up  
to a sunrise that touches my heart  
i want to be a part of each day*

*and i want to be in love  
for a long long time*



*i want to walk hand in hand  
in the evening sun  
and see the wind  
blow through your hair  
i want to feel that touch  
on my skin tonight  
and i want to feel it  
in my soul*

*and i want to be in love  
for a long long time*

*well i have seen the sky on fire  
and i have drank my share of wine  
i have kissed a newborn child  
and i've walked down to the river  
i have prayed in your temples  
and danced with the moon  
all the way to the night*

*even bathed in fire and light  
when i desperately needed you*



*i have seen a perfect rose  
and i've heard the perfect song  
and just like  
the singer and the song  
i want to be in love  
for a long long time*

*and i want to be in love  
for a long long time*

~

*THERE ARE those who pray  
for silver and gold  
and those who pray  
for beauty and fame*

*there are some who pray  
for love  
and others who whisper prayers  
for someone*

*there are those who pray  
to God  
for earthly happiness*

*but i pray  
to the earth  
for a glimpse of God*

*and i pray  
to the four winds  
to see heaven*

*i pray that  
the four corners of the world  
become the stepping stones  
into eternity*

*and i pray  
that my heart is with you  
night and day*

~

*WELL HERE i am again  
walking in the light  
of a silvery moon  
was that a teardrop i felt  
touching my face*

*maybe it was just a smile  
as you raced across the sky  
or maybe a raindrop  
maybe it was that magnificent wave  
almost holy  
until it raced across the land  
like old man death himself*





*maybe I just feel a little too sensitive*

*i have walked in the rain before  
i've even walked in the clouds  
i have walked up the mountain  
and i have walked back down again  
i seem to know the way somehow*

*i have seen you in the morning light  
and played with you  
in the ocean and the snow  
even laid down beside the fire  
and counted all the stars  
of the night  
even with tears  
clouding my sight  
i saw the eternity in the night*

*i have held you in my arms  
so gentle and warm within the candlelight  
and i have felt the hunger in your kiss  
as we embraced all naked and wild  
long into the night*

*like a picture book from eternity  
memories coming out of my head  
like the tears from my eyes  
and i just don't know why*

*maybe the beauty is too much  
maybe my heart is too full  
maybe i just feel a little bit  
like crying tonight*

*there was the laughter and the joy  
just watching you run and play  
and just having you near  
i couldn't help myself  
the tears  
just ran down from my eyes  
with such a delight  
to laugh and touch  
hold hands and dance  
made it seem like the only moment  
that we would ever need*

*there once was another  
who laughed and prayed  
told stories and sang songs of love  
a voice and song so sweet  
it almost broke your heart  
but then they built that pedestal  
that he couldn't live upon*

*and so they nailed him to that cross  
like a common thief  
who was attempting to steal their dreams*

*maybe i should say thank you  
for the breaking of my heart  
and all the tears  
that went with it  
maybe i should say  
hallelujah  
for the hand that reached across  
the sky  
and brought light back to the day*





*maybe I should just have a little faith  
then my tears will be enough*

*and maybe i just feel a little bit  
like crying tonight*

*we have raced the wind  
and slept in the forest  
sailed across the water  
and camped out on the shore  
even danced in the desert sands*

*we have built pyramids  
and gone to the moon  
but the Jordan river is flowing with blood  
and the holy land  
has temples  
covered in hatred and guns*

*do you really want me to believe  
this is where God and man were born*

*like so many blood drops  
in a holy war  
everyone is praising God  
with their favorite prayers  
even the sacred mountains of India  
have begun to take up arms*

*and all around the world  
we are asking our children  
to come and feed the warhorses*

*it just seems like  
it's just too many teardrops to bear  
i think i just feel a little bit  
like crying tonight*

*i see you are racing  
across the sky again  
smiling with that promise  
of another day  
and i know there will be a sunrise  
coming over that mountain  
and a sunset even more beautiful  
will lay upon the ocean*

*people will be in love  
from heaven to earth  
and back again  
children laughing hand in hand  
with this coming of another day*



*tears of joy tears of sorrow  
maybe i should just say thank you  
for being so generous  
maybe i just felt  
a little bit like crying tonight  
maybe i just felt a little bit  
like being in love tonight*



*tears of laughter tears of compassion  
i know you say loving you  
may bring a tear and a smile  
well the serpent seems to be asleep  
and the phoenix isn't answering his calls  
i seem to be here somewhere  
wondering if this is all  
wondering how far i will fall*

*still memories keep falling  
out of my head  
and i remember the very first time  
i looked into your eyes  
and the delight  
of holding you that night*

*nursery rhymes and bedtime stories  
from bath toys to swimming lessons  
superman's cape and dinosaurs  
and T-Rex the carnivore  
roller skates and basketball games  
and jeep rides in the rain*

*horses and bows and pickup trucks  
kittens and puppies  
and singing songs in the night  
goodnight kisses and late night play  
racing everything in sight*

*well i see your smile wherever i look  
from the very first time  
i looked into your eyes  
to the every time  
i think of you*

*to the every time i think of you  
love seems to overflow  
into my eyes*

*maybe i just felt a little bit  
like crying tonight  
maybe i just felt a little bit  
like being in love*

*rivers of water rivers of sand  
i know it is written somewhere  
some ancient text  
that if i can see you  
in all my tears  
i will be free  
to be in love with you*

*maybe i just felt a little bit  
like crying tonight  
maybe i just felt  
a little like being in love*

*and maybe i just felt a little bit  
like loving all of you tonight*

~

*NOSTRADAMAS, REVELATIONS*

*and the six o'clock news*

*war and famine, prophecy*

*and the end is near*

*Chicken Little and the doomsday clock*

*i think we need to stop*

*and take a breath*

*just look up at the sky*

*let's remember*

*a smile for the beauty*

*and a smile for the change*

*a smile for the children, a smile for the play*

*and then a smile just for the day*

*Ann Landers, Dr. Phil, and Dear Abby  
the Kinsey Report and therapy  
Joy of Sex, Arabian Nights,  
and the Canterbury Tales  
Kama Sutra, Marquis de Sade, and Dr. Drew*

*i think we need to stop  
and take a breath  
maybe take a walk in the sunshine*

*let's remember*

*moonlight walks and midnight kisses  
falling in love  
making love in the night  
finding the beauty then and there  
and then finding it everywhere*



*Jesus, Krishna, and Mahatma Gandhi  
Nelson Mandela and Dr. King  
Rosa Parks, Seminole winds, and Jimmy Carter  
a little charity and Bhagwan Rajneesh too*

*i think we need to stop  
and take a breath  
just lend a helping hand*

*let's remember to smile*



*a smile for  
rainy nights and heavenly sights  
a smile for the kindness  
and a smile for the flowers  
a smile for the music  
and dancing in the rain  
a smile for the grace  
and a smile for the life*

*a smile for the beginning of time  
and a smile for the moment  
and a smile for the life*

~

*I WALKED down  
to the edge of the ocean  
with the waves at my feet  
and my eyes on eternity  
i got a glimpse  
of an ancient mariner  
on his voyage home  
a dance  
of the sun and the sea  
and somewhere beneath the sky  
and before the sunset  
i felt my soul begin to dance  
and a smile  
as i started singing hallelujah  
oh hallelujah*

*with the sun standing  
like a distant lighthouse  
a beacon for my heart  
and the sounds of the water  
beating against my soul  
that mariner began to tell his tale*

*i was there for the birth, he said  
i was there for the revolution  
the seeds in every man and woman  
the birth of desire  
i was there for  
the first song of freedom  
and the baptism of fire*

*i helped Adam and Eve  
move from the garden  
after their fall from grace  
i listened as twenty-four Tirthankaras  
talked of happiness  
friendship and freedom  
helping them build a new life*

*i was the quarryman who cut  
the stone for the Parthenon  
and I prayed with Athena  
the goddess of knowledge and virtue  
as we laid side by side  
on Mount Olympus*



*from the formless mist  
and the vapors of nothingness  
to the holy song of songs  
with Brahma writing the music  
and Vishnu as the singer  
i began to play a rhythm on my drum  
and Shiva began to dance*

*i was there when Milarepa  
sang a hundred thousand songs  
to his beloved  
and when Krishna pulled out his flute  
began to play and tap his feet  
to the thousand names of his lover*



*i watched when Jesus danced on the water  
heart and soul  
like a bridegroom on his wedding day  
i was there when Moses  
parted the Red Sea  
saying people must be free  
and saw pillars of light  
standing over the desert sky  
and then i saw Elijah's  
eight-second ride of fire*

*and somewhere i heard someone say  
the beauty of God  
is seen through the soul*

*and every now and then  
throughout the ages  
i walked with the Grim Reaper  
Old Man Death himself  
he told me once  
don't become too attached  
and you might as well travel light  
the world's going to keep on turning  
and everyone  
is going to make the journey  
i'm just the captain  
who takes you to the other shore*

*and every now and then  
we still get together  
and he tells me of his travels  
across the sky and beyond the light-years  
and then back again*

*and i was there just a while ago  
for another birth, the next revolution  
it seems you've journeyed back  
i was listening to Mr. Dylan  
i know you gave him a song or two  
i could hear it in his voice*

*and I heard the Madonna was back,  
looking like a lioness  
on her quest for that mystical union  
between heaven and earth*



*with the moon over Stonehenge  
and the shadows on Easter Island  
the Mayan temples and Shape-Shifters  
just like the rise and fall of the tides  
with each rising sun  
we dance for a short while  
singing hallelujah  
before the setting of the sun*

*with the setting of the sun  
and a promise  
we would talk again on another day  
he sailed off into that sunset  
singing hallelujah  
oh hallelujah*



*WHEN I think about you  
it sure feels like love  
blue skies white clouds  
and laughter  
even running in the summer rain*

*when i'm walking beside the ocean  
listening to the sound  
of your voice  
i feel like singing a little harmony  
to that love song  
and even dancing to the rhythm  
of the wind and the sea*

*when i think about you  
i just want to grow beautiful flowers  
for everyone to see  
or pick up the flute like Krishna  
and play sweet music for you*

*and like the rays of sunshine  
breaking through the clouds  
i delight in your every smile  
i just seem to get overwhelmed  
even a little lost in your beauty  
but i know  
you know what i mean*

*sometimes when i'm all alone  
i feel your breath  
just like the sun on my skin  
and when it gets quiet  
i feel the ecstasy of love*

*when i think about  
the weaver and his tapestry  
and the dance of beauty  
being played out before my eyes  
sometimes i wonder  
i wonder  
if it's the nectar that moves me  
or the dance that brings the nectar*



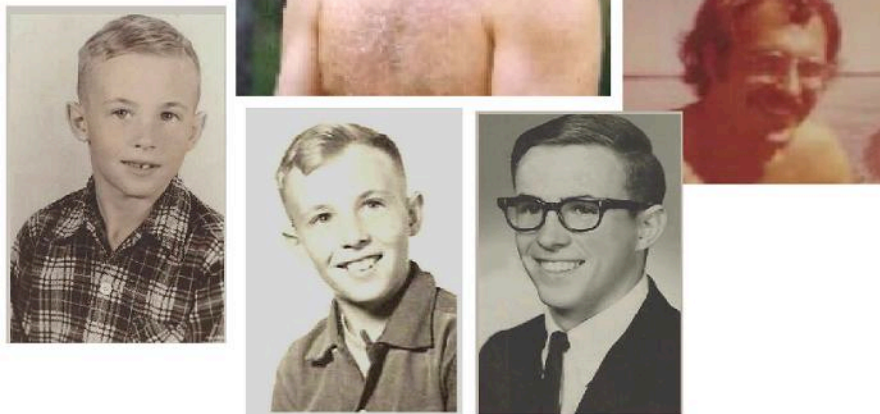
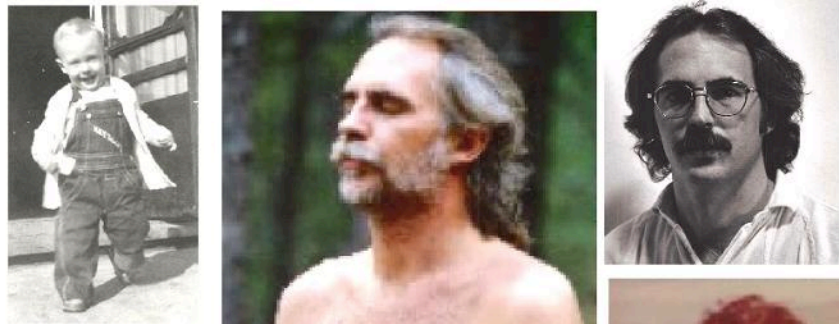


*when i think about  
every wave on the ocean  
and every bird in the sky  
every smile i have ever seen  
and every glimpse of beauty  
that has overwhelmed my senses  
and when i think about  
all the love  
and every dance that i have danced  
i think about you*

*i think about you*

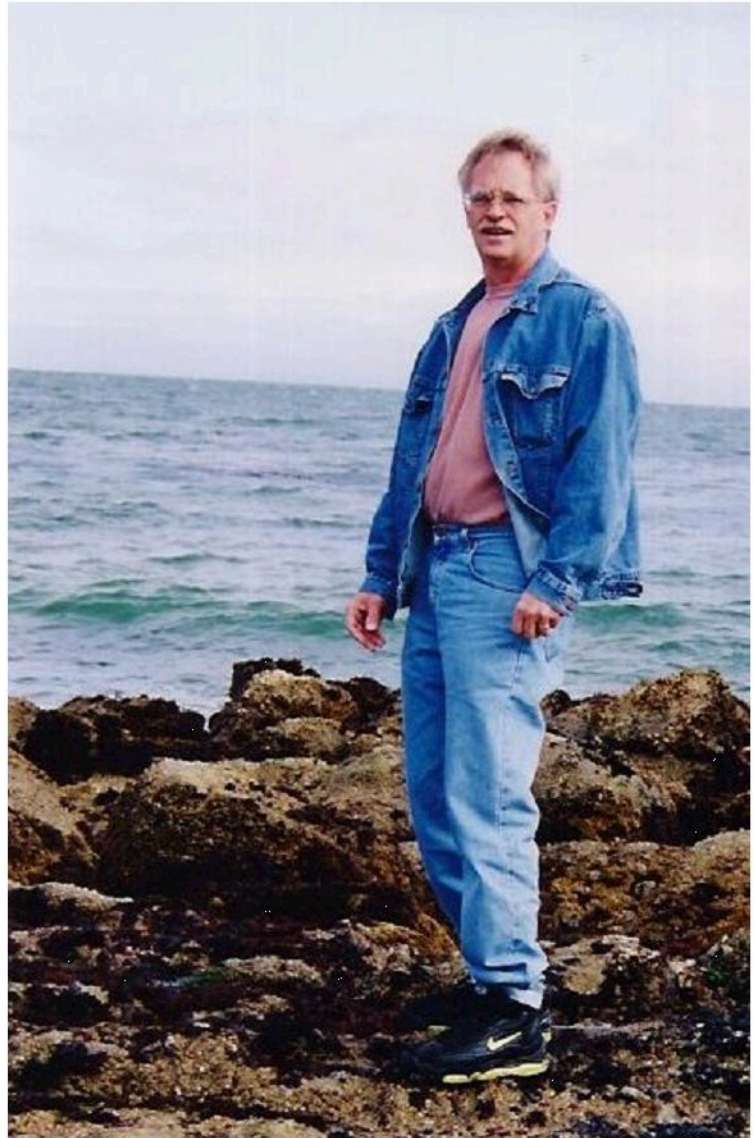


# *The Life and Times of a Mystic and a Poet*



A brief biography, for more information about the author, please visit  
[www.leetimmerman.com](http://www.leetimmerman.com)

*i walked down  
to the edge of the ocean  
with the waves at my feet  
and my eyes on eternity  
i got a glimpse  
of an ancient mariner  
on his voyage home  
a dance  
of the sun and the sea  
and somewhere beneath the sky  
and before the sunset  
i felt my soul begin to dance  
and a smile  
as i started singing hallelujah  
oh hallelujah*



*I remember  
the life and times  
of a mystic and a poet  
six white roses  
and the sky above  
lay upon that altar*

*there was music  
and there was wine  
dancers  
with only flowers  
in their hair*

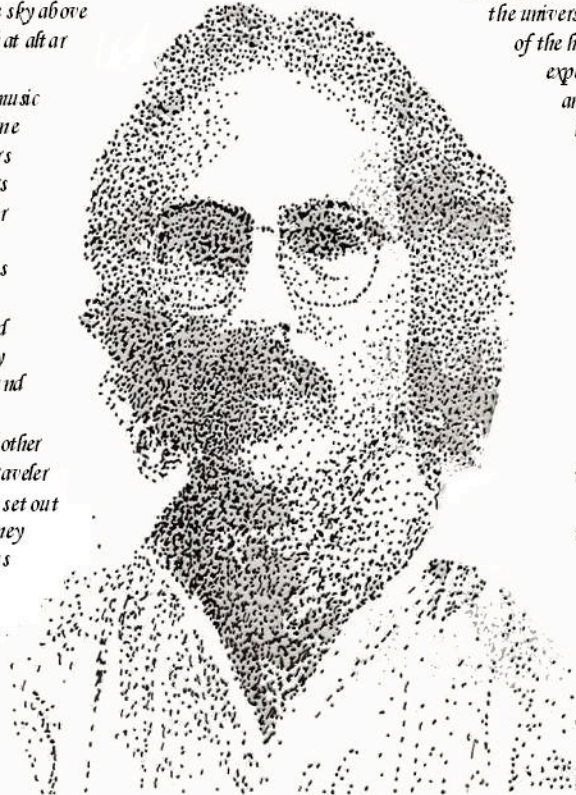
*we are all pilgrims  
on our way  
to the holy land  
on our way  
to the holy land*

*I'm just another  
traveler  
who has set out  
on his journey  
I believe it was*

*the ancient banks  
of the Nile  
from which I set sail*

*but there are some  
who say  
it is heaven I am from  
it's been such a long time  
I've been upon this ocean  
that I really don't remember*

*But I do remember  
to be a follower of love*



*I have tried to make  
a journal,  
understand,  
and express  
the universalness  
of the human  
experience  
and the  
human spirit.*

*To record  
this journey  
from the  
perspective  
of someone  
who has had  
both material  
and mystical  
experiences  
throughout  
life. Poetry  
is how I have  
attempted  
to express these  
wholistic experiences.*

*There is a universal-  
ness to humanity, but  
there is also a unique-  
ness of each spirit.  
Knowing our Self,  
we will know that  
which is common to  
all of humanity, and  
that which is unique  
to the Self.*



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