

Kevin Ryan

Walking Notes:

• 1 •

Technology is a trap sold as
convenience.

10MAR2017

I can no longer function as
I wish with being in a
trap that is technology. Surrounded
by the masses with *their*
addiction to digital devices,
The only One that matters
is a Grand Spirit.

• 2 •

The anger that brews inside
me is no longer healthy and
when I wish for death,
this is how I know it is
time to go off into
Nature's realm.

The Spirit is alive and roaming
wild & free.

• 3 •

14MAR2017

Sparrows in the snow
streets of soul.

Look, his Back

• 4 •

The Bells of Easter Morning
St. John's Grace

Robins dancing in Nature's
morning breath.

Cleaning on eggshells.

A woodpecker's bark reverberates
in the cool, dewy morn.

• 5 •

While walking, staring into
Her beauty, gazing towards Heaven
I stepped upon a snail.
Sadness, naturally.

• 6 •

8MAY

Little soldiers of light laughing
in glory-land.

• 7 •

Aging, I only feel this
life is being sacrificed for
a Truth I may never find.

• 8 •

Share the privilege provided
by those who made the
ultimate sacrifice.

• 9 •

Develop Trust, resist the trivial,
still rising or just criticizing?

• 10 •

It is difficult being correct
in a place so wrong.

I remember telling you I didn't
know what to expect & now
the answer has
been delivered, nothing.

• 11 •

The gift or offering
for thy Mother of Nature
is thy seeds of life
within Her current, flowing
to where She sees fit.

Her way is Masterful without
even a thought, hence
divinity throughout when
knowledge by Her is taught.

• 12 •

Anger soils the fertile ground
will Acceptance bloom?

Sometimes I miss Her, a yearning,
yet never have felt or
feel I know Her Light, Her
shine and how it flickers.

• 13 •

Detailed History builds the
legend and time creates
Myth; within Mythology
is where religion is born.

Wish to be lovely and to be loved.

• 14 •

The white class divides
itself based on faith,
the Believers of Spirit &
the nonbelievers - which both,
cast darkness with those
of dark skin; to live
in that divided white world,
the majority need Faith
to believe in,
to live another day
praying for freedom.

• 15 •

May the natural actions
of one True to their
heart, guide those in
fear into a place of
peace.

• 16 •

Waves of disappointment come crashing in. . .

The Sea of Me's is insatiable
in this resistance to Nature.

A political election should never impede
its people from governing the
hearts of each soul. This
is a single solution in fixing
any institution: it's that way
each day we wake and govern
our hearts; with
free will - sometimes

• 17 •

good.

A government can abolish slavery
it cannot abolish the hate
in the hearts of some.

As a people, we should resist
the exploitive economics we've
adapted with, unlearn,
yet we keep our grip on
our Mammon, locking some hearts,
perpetuating hate for loss,
No life worth living.

• 18 •

good.

The birds are as
the fish of
air, flocking &
flowing, to & fro

does and fawns
foes and dawns

• 19 •

The songs I hear come
from a soul, intimately.

The songs that pierce society,
the public are now often
from the self screen speaker
scenario, deep in the pockets
a net cast so large nearly
the entirety of humanity
are caught. That tin-can-
sound of selfishness is blasted
nearly everywhere.

• 20 •

The Master needs only the
breeze for proof of
the Way's presence.

We must sing so loud, proudly, hearing
there's no doubt in the
Word.

• 21 •

Peace in Prophet
piece of profit

Once privilege is realized,
there are two choices,
One can share, or
one can capitalize.

• 22 •

Silence relieves me
Speaks when I can't.

Tune thy heart to
sing Her grace.

• 23 •

Because when the machines
take over, what free life
exists will grasp for
God, any God, all the Gods
anything greater than the self.

Our Spirit flows from streams
and seas
There is a current of electricity.

• 24 •

The beauty that keeps
a lone one company
is dawn, she warms
that inner light naturally.

Roots to Nature's Heart

• 25 •

Let thy inner light
reflect in your pools of Truth.

• 26 •

My Mother by birth
her love is hate.
Thy Mother Divine,
Nature, Hers is True.

• 27 •

A Robin's song sounds
so sweet in the
early morn, grass
still dewy with a
butterfly in the belly.

• 28 •

Sometimes the Spirit is
so strong within that
the heart feels like bursting
into stars, a galaxy.

• 29 •

Leaves free falling.
A single joy
an open hand
walking homeward
one lands upon
my palm to live
on with ye.

• 30 •

May we all rejoice
in life's rich harvest.
the scent of rehydrated
leaves, death essentially,
the rot of the fallen,
makes us smile.

A tree's release of life
& death, renewing flies,
helicopter seeds.

I shall continue the deeds
of the dead. The
blessings of falling.

• 31 •

4th

Genius is simplicity &
efficiency together.

It's real if you want it
to be, just believe: The Truth.

• 32 •

I have given too much
again, leaving the
well, being empty.

• 33 •

because all I have
are my dreams of
delusions & illusions of the
Choir of Angels & the
Voice of God in Zeus's Thunder.
and Nature, sweet simple
Nature in walking's reality.
to eat and be merry, but
alone, I am again waiting
to dream.

• 34 •

Truth Seas Peace

Beauty blooms
Bright
in dark
places.

• 35 •

I measure the pace and
the peace of thy
heart to Nature,
to a fox - startled
at first sight, but
when calm, of situation
and circumstance,
licking of lips
a trot and a leap
over a puddle into
anywhere.

• 36 •

Follow your own
natural path
your heart will
be the guide
ye shall yearn for.

• 37 •

When deeply rooted in
darkness, what the
light lets out,
grown out from the
ground, could only be
imagined once, a
long time ago.

• 38 •

Universal hate
creates division with
time.

Ultimate Love, universally
creates Peace.

• 39 •

Let thy heart guide to
thy mind and
fly to Love.

Let thy mind guide
thy heart and
cry to loneliness.

• 40 •

I'm
a robin
in December
singing a Truth
in any empty
tree keeping
ye company.

• 41 •

The Fallen Forest
forgets and begets
a rising Spring.

• 42 •

Focus less on fire
and more on the
flame - burning.

• 43 •

To know in ye
mind and
To feel in ye
heart,
become entwined
with Truth; Experience
by blessings
of thy God.

• 44 •

The Harvest of
Winter's Garden:
the Silence of
Spiritual Stillness.