

## Seven Poems by Barry McDonald

### Eden's Gold

Because Creator to creation flows  
Deep in the day the gold of Eden glows.  
The eye of certainty sees everywhere  
God is as close as light is to the air.

In every tapestry that *Maya* weaves  
Discern the Pattern every sage perceives.  
Upon the sunlit earth where wise men kneel  
Each flower is an altar of the Real.

### The Vintage

In all we seek to be till life is done  
Our purpose is to realize the One.  
So as we travel through the here below  
Each step is guided by the Truth we know.

The consciousness of God is flowing wine;  
We drink until we leave all else behind.  
Although the Vineyard is beyond our sight  
The Vintage fills each word of prayer with light.

### The Necessary Word

To send us strength to face our final end  
*Allab* into a waking heart descends.  
Through possibilities that weave the day  
This necessary Word alone we pray.

Invoking God, we are completely free;  
Let *Maya* dream, we fear not losing touch—  
Like living icons we must learn to be  
Not such and such a man, but man as such.

### Like Sunlight

In this Eternal Moment, here and now,  
Before the Absolute alone we bow.  
With consciousness of God in every thought  
The soul by truth and beauty must be taught.

When death in life and life in death accord  
We stand before the Presence of the Lord.  
No specter of illusion may persist—  
Death comes like sunlight burning through the mist.

### In Time

Just as the sun shines down on all we see  
The Truth must speak to all we strive to be.  
For every waking heart, deep in the night,  
The consciousness of God is morning light.

In time we travel through the here below;  
Each moment different, each one the same.  
The road before us rises, we must go,  
Our strength is found remembering God's Name.

### **The Palace**

In consciousness of God we leave behind  
The theater of *Maya* in the mind.  
The here below is weary and worn thin  
And we discern the one way out leads in.

Within a realm the pure in heart have seen  
The Truth is King and Beauty is the Queen.  
No other court where we will come to kneel,  
No palace but the knowledge of the Real.

### **Till We Depart**

Because in suffering the Lord draws near  
Let light of love replace the flame of fear.

In facing death, we keep these Words in view:  
*Remember Me, I will remember you.*

While passing through this life, till we depart,  
Let consciousness of God shine in the heart.