

Becky Nirali Kleinschmidt

DANCING
FISH
TOUCH
THE
SKY

*52 Poems to uplift, inspire, and soothe
your soul each week of the year*

DANCING FISH TOUCH THE SKY

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and soothe your soul each week of the year

By
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DEDICATION

In remembrance of Brie, who was briefly with us like a songbird in spring. Her melody will linger on in our hearts forever. With love to Steve, Hadley and Gabriel. You are the islands in the ocean of life.

Also with love to Chetana Catherine Florida who started me on my spiritual path in 1984. She is no longer with us, but lives on in the song of my heart with Brie.

With heartfelt love and appreciation to Gurudevji and Promodaji Chitrabhanuji. Because of you, I can shine.

And also with love to all of my extended family and friends, and spiritual family at the Lighthouse Center. Together we shine as one.

And last but not least to my good friend Tressa Parmann, who supported me and encouraged me with these writings from day one. My love to you all.

FOREWORD

A friend whom I admire suggested that I write a foreword for this book of poetry; sharing with readers how I came to write it, and what inspired me to write it.

I didn't start out planning to write a book. It started with one poem after I returned from my first trip to India in 2005. I wanted to convey to our gracious and loving hosts Gurudevji and Promodaji Chitrabhanuji my appreciation to them for their remarkable invitation to their country. In doing so, I started to put into words the beautiful experiences and life changing moments I had while I was there. India and its people touched my every sense and whole being.

I had lost my daughter Brie suddenly in 2003, and was just starting to come awake again. I understood people's pain. I wanted to help myself, and in that process, help other people as well. Words are what came to me. Amidst all of the pain and sorrow in life, there is beauty, love, tenderness and hope. It is at our very core.

For here, I wrote more and more, and continued to share them with friends, until I had 52 poems. One for every week of the year.

I share them with you gladly, and wish you every happiness in life.

With love,
Becky Nirali Kleinschmidt

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SYMPHONY

As I walk onto the terrace
In the still of the eve
I hear the hum of the universe
It's given me reprieve

It's deep and resonate
Under the milky way's cloak
Under the protection of the moon
I know why I've awoke

Strike up the chorus
A singing frog hums
She's come out to join us
The best show has begun

He conducts from the hollows
Under a glittering sky
She's a sentient being
She's alive like I

Water laps on the shore
Crickets murmur in the dew
Let's gift her with a show
The symphony hums I love you

ANGEL OF LOVE

Together we travel as one
Not alone
But as companions on life's journey
Through sunshine and rain
Joy and sorrow
I will be there for you

Though I am not seen
I am the quiet support
The listening heart
Helping hand
Loving touch
That ignites your slumber
And illumines your soul

Do not despair
I am there
Today, tomorrow and always
To walk with you through fields of gold
And a rainbow of flowers

We'll reach the starts
Of tranquility and love
Where galaxies unite
And peace overflows
Where rivers run
And children laugh

Pain does not exist

Let's run together to the beaches of love
Until the sunshine
Knows no rain
And we are only ONE

THE GIFT OF SHE

I support you
With your every breath
Moment, smile
I am the sunlight
Through the mist
Of a wintery morning

I am she
Who never leaves
When pain appears
I'll stay with you
Until dusk turns to dawn

I am she
Who walks by your side
As you weep from your depths

I am gifts given and received
That special moment
When hearts connect
And souls speak

I am the memory of love
That stays with you
Though time passes
Moments that seem long forgotten

And yet in those quiet moments
When pain exists
I will come to you

And bring you sweet memories
Of gifts given and received
Tender moments of the heart
And you will know
That you are loved

YOU ARE THE SONG AND THE DANCE

A touch of class is not without
But the sparkle that lies within
It's the breath of spirit
Glimmer of hope
That's depths are pure and clean

It's softness translucent
It's fragrance delight
Without a name or a face
But a grace everlasting
With peace and a purpose
That calls to you without fame

Let go of the past
Move into the now
Life awaits your feet
A song will be sung
A dance just for joy
When you and yourself meet

Miracles appear
Unbridled horses run
You can set yourself free
Persist in the truth
Know your own worth
Dance until you can see

That you are the light
You are the love
The song is in your heart
God is within
The song is you
Dance until you are free

ARAPAHO BLESSING

I live quietly among you
I do not make any demands
But walk amidst you in the columbine
I place prayer beads in your hands

You can achieve anything you want to
You have purpose and a strength
But I love your quiet ways
The gentleness of your days
Your acceptance of all whom you see
Like you, I am quiet and free

Though I walk with you in spirit
A papoose secured to my back
I see how you have made it
And I walk with you as you attract

Lightness of beings
Sages of long ago
Angels of the mountain
Tenderness of the Arapaho

I will come and I will go
As the wind blows from the west
I will gently kneel beside you
The Arapaho has blessed

UNDER THE CANOPY

You are with me in this space
Under a canopy of trees and stars
Like a crystalline bubble
That rises to the heavens
Like child's play

We are safe and protected
Under a sentinel of light
Where we lift our face and hearts
In appreciation and gratitude

Here, we are free from worry and fear
And are confident in ourselves and in the future
This space is the truth of our own soul

A garden that is nurtured
By our loving thoughts and deeds
That grows among the mystery of life
And encircles those around us

TIMEPIECE OF LOVE

Like an old fashioned love song
The language of love
Is subtle and soft
Spanning across time and places
It's timbre unspoken yet known

The timepiece of love
Is beating in our hearts
Ticking moment by moment
Sensed by those linked or close

The pendulum is keeping time
With it's rhythmical sound
Our hearts echoing the same
Divine timing is wound

We are divine order
Divine timing and pace
We are where we should be
Doors open without haste

There's no going back
Or rush to go forth
Only the gentle tick tock
The language of love
Its' own source

VACANCY

There is a vacancy left
Loved ones gone where we cannot see
They are embraced by love
Liberated and free

That place in our hearts feels empty
But they have left it for us to fill
With knowledge and love of self
They'd like us to be happy still

So the vacancy sign is out
But others cannot fill this place
The door is open to ourselves
To realize our soul and to face

Our burgeoning beauty
Innate path
Our purpose illumined
Learn again how to live and to laugh

The vacancy can be filled
With love, acceptance and peace
What emerges is the fullness of you
With yourself the vacancy is leased

THE TAMBOURINE GIRL

In a hall of marble statues
With the light dappled all around
The tambourine girl whispered
Come see me
She said without sound

What is it?
I asked quietly
Why is your tambourine so still?
So sad I cannot play it
No laughter or joy to spill

I listened and I spoke with her
And consoled her the best I could
Play it so you'll feel better
Play it so you are heard

The laughter and joy will spill from you
And be a celebration to those around
The old and bereaved will dance again
With the tambourine you will be found

Take some time to be with yourself
The tambourine you will play again
You'll rise and wake
And surprise yourself
The tambourine will be in hand

She listened and she thanked me
I'll do the best that I can
As I walked away
I heard laughter and song
Her joy overflowed once again

THE WILLOW SPEAKS

Be the hand that reaches out
The one that lives for life
The one that gives for joy alone
The one that eases strife

Our purpose here is not to forget
That we do not walk alone
But live amongst the beauty of life
Where flora and fauna are grown

Nurture your soul, and the grass beneath
Bless your every breath
For we are here to live and grow
Each breath we take unique

Rejoice in life, the ups and downs
We are own fate
We come to walk without regret
Because it is we who can make

The children laugh
The friendships bloom
The wind is beneath our wings

Stand tall, grow large
The willow weeps
For those who do not know
That life is sweet, regrets be none
Let the weeping willow speak

You can grow
Be tall my sweet
Swings lift you off your feet
Children play and flowers they bring
Let your life be complete

There are ups and downs
Oasis' in the desert
The willow will weep no more
When you believe that you can achieve
The greatest heights of all

Reach out your hand
We do not sleep
The willow speaks to us now
Lift up your face
Rejoice in life
Peace will bless
Have faith

EVERYWHERE YOU ARE

Water mirrors sky
Pastels of sunlit blue
Softness like Monet
Water lilies remember you

Welcome signs in doors
Breezes fresh and new
Roses in arbors entwined
Hum a happy tune

Everywhere you are
This poem and song will go
The love you are returns
You're the breeze in the arbor adorned

Birds sing to each as you appear
After winter's frozen hush
Memories do not fade
Your heart is the light they have touched

WHEREVER WE GO

Wherever we go
You go
Majestic soul
Who lived centuries ago

Wherever we walk
You walk
Along our path
Birds sing for you
And deer are unafraid

Wherever we breathe
You've breathed
Springing our steps into life
Filling our lungs
With the breath of hope

The air around us
Is mingled with
Ahimsa
Peace
And love

His presence
Is sacred
In a temple
Of distant joy

Yet he is not far away
And he is by our side
...that temple is within us
And he is home
Wherever we go

REBORN

Pinewood forest
So fragrant and new
Come sit in the circle
Let love nourish you

Pinpoints of light
High above your crown
Connecting to a field
Above and in soils of brown

Shimmering light through trees
Energy from the earth
Receiving a flow of love
Witnessing your own birth

Love moves through the circle
Holding each other's hand
Coolness on our brow
Do not fall but stand

On tiptoes we are reaching
Beyond the shimmering trees
Do not run from yourself
You are the sky
You are love
We're the breeze

PINK GOLD

In the gallery of greatness
Your portrait was hung
Framed in pink gold
Your swan song was sung

Your life was a gentle unfolding
Enchanting from beginning to end
With wings safely journeying
This poem we must send

To where we should send
The messenger will know
Where angels stroll in innocence
Or butterflies alight on toes

Where children are charmed
Icicles are chimes in the trees
Where lullabies are sung
Where love is always free

Whatever we choose
This poem will be received by you
Because the snow doves of heaven
Are love's messenger of news

So your swan song and essence
Will go and on
Your heart and sweet spirit
Grows in the gallery of charm

In our hearts
And in heaven
Framed in pink gold
That little girl lives on
She is the swan
It is told

SKIES OF DAWNING SUN

Treasures of nature
Are all around
Mists in the evening
Spring peepers the only sound

Am I the mists?
Not separate from their source?
Am I me?
Expanding beyond my life force?

Am I the sky?
The winter wheat near the road?
Am I the deer?
Or am I the marigold?

I am me
Nature is one
You and I
Skies of dawning sun

BRILLIANCE

Its opening night at the theater
Thespians waltz in a row
As they pass there is glitter and sparkle
Wings jeweled and bedazzled for the show

The director is patiently waiting
Each one he will bestow with a kiss
Actresses smile and tiptoe before him
You are magic
You are love
You are bliss

So take your brilliance to the stage
And give what you've come to know
That we create the music
The magic, the mystery, the show

FLOWERS FROM ABOVE

Its twilight at the stables
Birds sing in the trees
Pintos roll freely
Raindrops fall free

We are here now
The morning dove coos
The apple tree's fragrance
Floats down from above

Do not worry
Be oh so care free
There are no goodbyes
Only apple blossoms for bees

If we should part
I'll see you again
For love begets love
A new beginning will begin

Let's begin now
All of nature sings
To start each new day
As apple blossoms for bees

Let sweetness unfold
Give of yourself love
Like bees to a blossom
You will be the dove

Rise above the meadows
Call out your regards
To the heavens and the earth
Like the flowers from above

A PLACE OF VIOLETS

In a pocket of sunshine
Violets bloom beneath the oak
The earth is fragrant and grounding
The spirea have awoke

It is me and birdsong
No one else about the place
Me and purple violets
Sometimes white ones in their place

Many years have gone by
But as I search for peace within my soul
I return to the place of violets
Loving me can make me whole

I absorb the warmth and sweetness
The stillness of the day
I'm in the place of violets
Love holds me in its sway

ANCIENT MOTHERS

Elephants dance
They're showered and cleansed
Mothers and calves in the spray

They cleanse and bathe
And tend to each other
We are the spirits who play

We are close to you now
Feel the joy and peace
Immerse yourself
In the spontaneity of life

We communicate with gestures
And trumpet with love
Ours is a song you still know

Trust in our presence
Be open to receive
We are the mothers
Who sweep away cares

We are here to protect
And wish you success
With wisdom we nurture your soul

We are the ancient mothers
Meditators in the stars
We hold you safely
Keeping harm at bay

SONGBIRD

Songbird of the morning
You spoke to me in the past
Giving me hope when sadness set in
A mystery you remained
The seasons they have turned
You are back to sing again

You wake me each dawn
Sing your last note at dusk
As fireflies appear you retire

Ensprinkled by light
I go in for the night
With the sun
Your love I will hear

You speak to my heart
Every spring you return
I know you are always there
Singing in the woods
Gladness is your way
Your tender song is clear

You are not alone
I love you my dear
When seasons turn I must go
This understand
This life it is winged
I will sing to you from afar

My vermilion grace
Will enshroud you then
Blanketing you with love

Because love is not seen
But heard on the wing
From the songbird now afar

PEACEFUL MEDITATOR

Peaceful meditator
You are a raindrop of serenity
A sparkling and glittering jewel

Beloved soul
Your journey brings sun washed calm
Your being leaves trails
Of compassion, love and light

Inspiring others to find their way
To their own beacon of light
Embracing Ahimsa and Peace
Beautiful energies
Nurturing our evolving soul

Peaceful meditator
Your path is a gift
To yourself and others

You are a beacon of light
Growing within
Clarifying muddy waters
Breaking through fogs of doubt
And beaming with love unconditional

THE TREE OF LIFE

In a neighborhood of goodwill
A tree of peace grows
She nurtures and encourages us
And shelters those who come to her

With our individual power
We move ourselves forward
To reach this tree of life
Beyond the chaos and confusion
To the place of our individual peace

A place of quiet and serenity
Where harmony among our differences
Brings beauty and texture
To the fabric of our lives

A place where neighbors celebrate their uniqueness
And help each other to obtain their goals
There is no competition
Or unkind measures
Only the spirit to live and help live

A place where conflict dissolves
Comparisons fade
And a tree is a monument of peace

PEACHES AND CREAM FOR TWO

Peaches and cream
From me to you
Picked from the tree in my heart

I see what you need
And to you I will feed
Love and sweetness to start

You are my friend
You deserve all that's good
The tree grows for you in my heart

Let's share and listen
The tree will glisten
With sentiments pure and sweet

Let's lay out the blanket
Upon the grass so green
Or dangle our feet in the lake

It's hide and seek
Or sledding for two
Let's do whatever you think

Because it's two who can climb
The tree of life
Two who can tumble and fall

But we'll pick ourselves up
And run and grow
Until the rain barrel overflows

I see you now
Sitting so sweet
The world is our stage to play

Because today is the day
The very best day
To make it, or break it, what may

So let's climb the tree
The peaches will fall
Tomorrow is another day

I cherish the time
With you as my friend
The peaches and cream will stay

AT THE LAKE

There are islands in the lake
Life has flourished and grown
I thought I was asleep
But I'm awake
In the stillness of form

The changes have been gradual
At first only two shores
But from childhood
Into who I am now
The lake has evolved at its core

We rest together on the steps
The place my soul
Has always called home
Sheltered by the porch
We know comfort, togetherness and form

But this form has come and gone
Maybe to this place it's been before
But as we rest together at the lake
I am happy, loved and reborn

COMMUNITY OF ONE

The saints are there
Rain or shine
Radiating their light
You are not mine

I'm not your either
But we're a community of one
Our lights kindled together
Unravel, come undone

Your presence has meaning
To me and the plentiful
Our lights incandescent
We're breathing and joyful

Though we came here alone
And we'll go that way too
We're brother and sister
We'll see each other through

THE PLAY OF BREATH

All things will remain
And return to the same
Our form of universal elements
False beliefs will vanish
The truth will shine
We are a play of breath

Let each day be the best
Learn to be with yourself
We are the eternal flame
Evolving and growing
The wax will melt
All things will remain

We share the breath
Take this message to heart
We're empowered from our genesis of birth
All our goodness becomes one
When we go
Its not where
But to the God within that unites

Be special to you
Each person unique
But you must see for yourself
The opportunity is now
The play of breath is life
What remains with you is yourself

The wax will melt
But the flame ascends
Love yourself
Make no demands

Let go of the shoulds
The definitions and coulds
Evolve, grow and just be

AWAKE UNTO YOURSELF

Have you told yourself
I love you
I wonder if you have?

Be aware and awake unto yourself
You are SO Hum
You are Pure
You are Divine

Love does not see any separation
Love sees the entire earth
Love sees heaven
You are Love
Bow to your own divine

Go into meditation
Discard what hurts yourself
Experience Aum Namō Arihantānam
Overcome that which separates yourself

Conquer what destroys inside
The weaknesses to overcome
A natural mantra to experience
Unravel, come undone

Practice
Discover
Let it permeate

Only oneness will prevail
Nourish yourself with love
Your children, family and more
Make an investment of peace
...Cherish...
...Amity...
...Adore...

EXPERIENCE YOUR SMILE

I am an individual
Can you not see?
Your missing smile
I don't punish myself

Because I look to me
To Be, See and Free
The props have fallen away

To help others you be
With clear consciousness you see
The aloneness is one with all

With the quest for yourself
We experience ourselves
A smile emerges
I will not fall

Give from your heart
The mother's milk will flow
The achievement is who you are

I am Atma
I am Self
Alone in the crowd
But with myself
I am at ease

FROM THE JETWAY

From the jet way
I honor your space
We've taken off and evolved
Part of the human race

With your Herculean effort
On the runway of time
I bid you safe passages
And journeys sublime

Your Herculean effort
Makes your integrity strong
Entertain freedom
The jet way not long

Untethered from the past
Your strength a birthright
The dross disappears
Its time to take flight

Any struggle you feel
Unfurls like a ghost
Swirling and vanishing
A panoramic view to the coast

Your view is uncomplicated
Its simplicity at its best
You soar like an eagle
Wings open, you rest

THE FUTURE OF ME IS NOW

I am faith in action
Courage in movement
Flexible and flowing
Moving with the current of spirit

Timeless, soft and sensitive
The quiet observer
Yet strong as the summer's sun
Knowing without a doubt
That I will make it

Strengthening my resolve
By reaching for the stars
I will sustain myself
And overcome the enemies within me

Embracing all that is
I will see the rising sun of myself
In the reflection of the waters
And in the eyes of Love
...and know that I AM

MCGREGOR'S ODE AND SERENADE

Everyone needs a respite
A sojourn with the loons
A detour with the rocks and cliffs
A secluded cove at noon

Bluebells emerge from the crevice of rock
Amity is all around
As sunlight dries the shimmering stone
The Phoebe then will sound

At times we've heard the music of Scots
Play across the bay
A tandem of sorts
A greeting and call
At dusk, each and every day

Now it is hushed
The bagpipes retired
But your music we won't forget
You beckoned us out
To hear the harmony and round
Of McGregors's Ode and Serenade

STARGAZING

To infinity and beyond
With sunshine on my shoulders
This stargazer sees
With the lens of beauty

The love behind the smile
Words, gesture, expression
I see you!
Your individuality shines

You are infinite
You are electric
With divine order as our truth
And uncommon valor as our guide
We can attain
Joy
Consciousness
Grace

I see the beauty
In the barefoot
The tender and strong
The weak and able
The quiet and buoyant

We are one
Glitter in the breeze
We are electric
...and I see YOU!

DANCING FISH TOUCH THE SKY

Fordmakers gone before us
Making a way across the stream
I must believe I can do it
It is more than just a dream

As I sit on the bluff
With Parshwanath's mantra on my mind
Silver fish surface
They sparkle and shine

The air is electric
With goodness and peace
Dancing fish gleam
Ripples on the lake a centerpiece

Love has invited
Dancing fish to touch the sky
Parshwanath is healing
He is here
With you and I

REFLECTIONS

The sunflowers of the field
Are reflected in your eyes
Dark centers and petals
Irises are wise

They are lanterns in the darkness
Only brightness we can see
Our path clearly emblazoned
We can ascend and be free

They are of
Strength and softness
Yin and yang
Young and old
Ancestral songs
Have been sang

Nature is mirrored
In the mandalas
Of your eyes
Open and expansive
Face upward
Toward the skies

Kneeling down to the divine
Grass soft beneath our knees
Bowing to our self
Love our first seed

A PATH ONCE TRAVELED

I'm following a path
I'm saving me
Setting the course
No one but me

Not by pushing and pulling
But by letting go
unbounded by love
Ego lets go

Come join me my friend
In meditation we sit
No fear and no fright
But only the light

Of unlimited love
Paths of those gone before
We can feel what they've done
Come through the door

Of your own inner self
The untouchable soul
A genuine essence
Letting go you gain more

In my mind's eye
They are unattached and free
With a peaceful countenance
I can do it for me

You can do it too
Because they've shown us the way
We have the courage
Perhaps we can stay

In this place of connection
Where truth we can see
The path once traveled
Letting go we are free

LET GO, LET GO

The universe resides inside us
Its moonbeams stardust and light
Let go, let go
Let the river flow
And catch the smile of a child

Let go, let go
Let the river flow
The honey of life a sweet taste

Let go, let go
Let the river flow
The shakti of love is a charm

Let go, let go
Let the river flow
Our freedom as we move like Astaire

Let go, let go
Let the river flow
Burdens released and freed

Let go, let go
Let the river flow
Shakti like perfume to bees

Let go, let go
A gift to ourselves
So relaxing
So natural
So free

THE HAPPY BUDDHA

Color my world
Like a rainbow
With a symphony and harvest
Of pinks, indigos and jades

Let the yellow of sunshine
Splash upon my face
Like the dust of a dandelion

May the crimson haze of a new moon
Find its way to my heart
And melt any shadows
Like silver in a refinery

May the pastels of our lives
Come alive
And paint a palette of happiness
That will long be remembered
As the sun dips beneath the horizon
And the loon sings its last song of dusk

THE GYPSY

Oh, begging woman
I am you and you are me
Put down your cup
In that way we'll be free

Are you an angel?
That's come in a mask?
I see myself
As you look at me and ask

We put down our cups
And run into the night
Onvierto waits...
The cathedral basked in pink light

The evening is warm
Children laugh in winding streets
Our cups overflow
We are light on our feet

CARESS FROM NATURE

Through corridors of art
I pause to look through glass
My breath caught in my heart
As nature's gift did pass

With a gentle rustle of wind
The tree beyond let go
Of leaves simple and gold
Through sunlit glass
To behold

Nature's art through sunlit glass
Surprised me as I viewed
I'd been blessed with beauty
As I paused
A caress from nature as it blew

A RIVER FLOWS

A river flows
Through our awareness
Soothing the seven streams of our consciousness
Like a cooling balm

The river flows to pools of light
Where the burnished gold of autumn
Reflects itself to us
Like leaves on mirrored glass

We dip into the pool of loving awareness
So cool and enveloping
With gentle ease
Guided by the tender touch of loving hands

And resurface with
A glimpse of reality
Where our names are written
In the surface of a mountain of natural beauty
Our names connected to each other with a rainbow of light
Encircling the mountain

We are one with the soothing balm
Of the river of peace
And streams of love
We are safe
We are courageous
Flowing through time
..We are Peace...
...We are Love...

REFINED

Crystal brooks and flowing water
Believe in the light
Undefined and unlabeled
Ego is not in sight

Changing, changing, wash away beliefs
We can change our minds
Unnamed and untarnished
We are undefined

Untainted and unblemished
Am I who you think I am?
Unnamed with fresh varnish
I am me, so hum, love I am

Crystal brooks and flowing water
Mingle with the divine
Set sail for distant shores
You are undefined

THE BASILICA

We are harmonized as we mingle
Cloaks dropped at the door
Masks diminish and crumble
We've entered the Basilica of Amore

We wander in awe
Looking up into the frescos and light
Where are you from?
It matters not
We are together on this night

Every nation is present
As we kneel in chapels of gold
Every heart beats as one
God is within us to behold

Such magnitude and beauty
As we glide over marble floors
Nations are a place
To us St. Peter has opened his door

AN AMERICAN EAGLE

One who personifies eagles
With feathers engraved on a ring of gold
Cower not to your detractors
Soar to heights like ancestors of old

Shake off the dust of your conditions
In the sky your perspective adjusts
Take yourself to peaceful overlooks
Where waters ripple below the island's bluff

What have you spoken?
He asks his detractor
I could not accept it
As I fly with feathers gray

My gaze meets the American Eagle
Who spoke to me through the glint in his eye
You are like me the noticed
Fly, fly, fly

THEY ARE HAPPY

I strolled with a friend through a cemetery
Fear and death
Did not hold me in its grip

Because the birds
Were sweetly singing
We looked up
Climbed a hill
Followed a path

Leaves swirled
Among the tombstones
But there was
Lightness, peace and song

This isn't scary
We spoke to each other
This is happy
It is warm
There's no harm

No harm would come
Among the living or the dead
Those who passed before
This is not their end

REMEMBERED FRIENDS

In the hues of Gautam Swami
In saffron, gold and green
I glimpsed her at the temple door
A remembered friend I had been

Namaste the only language between us
A connection from yesterdays gone by
Her eyes were amber
She was golden light
Magnetic, poised and shy

Her unscathed beauty lulled me
From someplace deep within
She saw something in me
Perhaps friend or kin

The temple is now at a distance
But my memory is crystal clear
In meditation I see her
Her vibration remembered and dear

I'm home but I have changed so
I saw through season past
We opened our hearts to greet each
We remembered, then we passed

THE FRIENDSHIP OF MYSELF

Help is there for those in need
Trust in your very soul
The answers lie within your heart
Your friend is you
Believe

The lotus grows within the mud
But reaches the sunshine's rays
Its' beauty pure and perfume sweet
It reaches the brightest of days

We sow the seed of loves own bloom
Deep within our heart
The truth is real
Its' essence speaks
Listen to within

Be still
Close your eyes
See the ever young and new
You are your friend
You see the light
Be there for you

Come sit with me
I say to myself
The answers lie within
Be true, be dear, I am near
The friendship of myself

TURN THE PAGE

In the dusk and cascade of water
A voice spoke to me so clear
Turn the page on what has been
I love you so my dear

Peace washed over me in the eve
As babes I birthed smiled back
You are with me in the moment
There's no need to recount what is past

Passing through the door of what was
I dropped the shawls of earlier days
Hand and hand into the now
What was
What was
What was

Turn the page on days gone by
Chapter two as you walk out the door
Gazing at the shadows of the moon
The past can't hurt you anymore

SANDS OF TIME

I arrived barefoot
I will go that way too
Bequeathed with love
Infinity is you

In the sands of time
We are just a speck
But our countenance is real
Give yourself the respect

To see what we need
No harsh words for ourselves
Aware of the flaws
Still love, still respect

The sands of time
Are soft upon our feet
We feel and we flow
Moving with respect

For ourselves and others
Mistakes we will make
Forgive and love
The sands will not wait

For the perfect attire
Perfect situation for life
Because life is now
Not tomorrow or the next

So let's cherish the moment
As the sands flow with time
We are the grain
We are peace of mind

ONE VOICE

Our voice speaks as one
As we talk about peace
Love is our common goal

Our partnership in the light
Brings peace, not fight
In ourselves, and in places beyond

One voice makes a difference
One meditation of so hum
One thought of love breaks a chain
One truth be it told
One's story to behold
Embrace the bold and the tame

We can't be contained
This voice it must speak
Freedom whispers in our ear
Delve within, go inside
And come out with the prize
Peace is for us to share

INDIA IS LOVE

India is love
It's the music of Jains
Singing like a lullabye at twilight
As the sweet aroma of embers burns at dusk

It's the soft pink of the rising sun
It's the bell like solo of a nun
In the quiet of a prayer hall

It's a gentle breeze that sounds through chimes
And cascades down mountains
It's knowing that those who have departed
Live on in the light of love

It's friendship and beauty
Tears and laughter
Resonating in temples, fragrant as a rose

It soars above us
And shines down as starlit nights
And candlelit streets

It's knowing that Mahavir lives in our heart
And that we are loved
Whomever we are
Wherever we are
And at every turn in time

PATRON OF SAINTS

Patron of saints
Patron of angels
Reside in the space of our hearts
Expand to the oceans
Where water meets sand
Extend to where darkness will part

Renaissance woman
Your vistas speak volumes
Dismantle the old and the worn
Columns of love align in our hearts
Breezeways with hyacinth adorn

Oceans and tides may ebb and flow
The surf is welcoming and low
The rythm of the waves is peace and love
Immerse yourself and unfold

SPIRIT WHISPERS

Listen, listen
To the young or old
Spirit whispers
Weaving with gold

Listen, listen
To the lad or lass
Spirit whispers
This moment will pass

Listen, listen
To the schooled or unschooled
Spirit whispers
Threads are unspooled

Listen, listen
Value who speaks
Not just to the brazen
But the quiet and meek

Listen, listen
For what is not said
Listen with your heart
Not only your head

Listen, listen
Acknowledge the soul
Spirit whispers
Tapestries unfold

RAINBOW DOOR

One time we were five
Now we are four
One gone to heaven
She walked through
The rainbow door
She sits on loved one's laps
Each and every day
Spreading her rainbows
Giggles and play
Go outside
Hug your friends
Give a smile
Sing a song
Her sisters are growing
Practically teens
They study and socialize
Tall in blue jeans
Her love will grow with them
And stay in our hearts
Even though we were five
We will never really part

DANCING FISH TOUCH THE SKY is a collection of 52 poems created to uplift, inspire and soothe your soul each week of the year.

Life's journey can be difficult. *Dancing Fish Touch The Sky* reminds us to see the beauty within ourselves and others, the love, tenderness and hope that is within us and surrounds us in the world each and every day. It offers the prospect that we are not ever really alone. Its positive message is meant to encourage you in your every day travels along life's road, and to serve as your companion.

Dancing Fish Touch The Sky was written with the idea that everyone and every living being is filled with light, and has the potential to unfold into love and awareness



Becky Nirali Kleinschmidt started on her spiritual path in 1984 when she became a student of Chetana Catherine Florida, founder of the Lighthouse Center, Inc. The Lighthouse Center, located in Whitmore Lake, Michigan, is a center committed to meditation, peace in the world, and Ahimsa (non-violence) towards ourselves and others.

She has practiced mantra meditation daily since 1991, became a vegetarian in 2000 and a vegan in 2006. Becky, given the spiritual name Nirali, has traveled to India a number of times on spiritual pilgrimages as the student of Pujya Shree Gurudevji Chitrabhanuji, a renowned Jain master and monk.

She has a Bachelor of Science from Central Michigan University, has been a massage therapist, equine massage therapist, reiki practitioner, meditation student and poet. She currently serves on several committees at the Lighthouse Center, as well as serving as Secretary on the Board of Directors.

Becky lives in Ann Arbor, Michigan with her husband, two daughters and an array of pets.

