

Exceptionalism



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Introduction:

Exceptionalism

What does it mean?

A sort of hero, exceptional human being.
A person of purpose and critical care.
A person of worth, a trier,
a person committed to further develop,
consider and try ...

to become valid, of worth
and to commit to a worthwhile venture
to improve their view, consider other persons
as equal to be born and to live,
as freely possible,
on this once incredible undamaged earth.

**The question and purpose
to try to improve
is exceptional
to a person's worth.**

Someone experienced and of worth
to try understanding the views of others
of different culture, beliefs and ideas.



*We are each
a genuinely built machine.*

No errors or marks.

No stain or disfigurement.

No alter ego.

No crime of lust, greed or disdain.

But ...

**earthed into a world
ugly and terribly poised
to bring another down ...**

**illiterate in understanding,
that if a God does exist
only a blasphemous folk
would to him, them, they - desist.**





Love

as is conquer
to a war mongering kind
because it has a purpose
to destroy all of humankind.

Where love, as is hate
are powerfully felt

but love contains careful analysis
where to do so and in how
respectfully one does relate.



Respectfully relate

We are

our own symbols of what is right,
have a conscience, an instrument
which goes either - to the left or the right.





We can

begin to know our own mind
but mostly fed
by a propagandise machine,
pulping our brain of clarity
into a quagmire
of hateful, hurtful disease.

Spreading vehemently where ever we roam.
Even into a mantra, thoughtless in extreme.

*Hang on, hold on
where are you now?*

In a myriad
of mess-like moments,
terrified unable to move.

What is the venture
and preferred step?

What opportunity awaits ...
is to ban television media
the whole conglomerate lot?

So much media's worth
in the world.
So much loss
of individual thought.





Worlds within a world
mind cluttered
to tempt insanity
and yet there it is ...

Go on what may.

Love is lost.

Fair has diminished.

Loss has been displaced,
replaced
and despair instilled.

What next ...

suicide watch

*to be ensuring
madness alternative
to lower life's worth.*

What on earth
has become of us ...
the we, the me, the I am
individual created force?

What has happened?
Who or what the cause?



Has it occurred while I was unaware,
asleep, ignorant, ill-informed.

Who was there?



God,

do this I grant ...

*shift the compass of earth,
correct the course,
planetary movement
gone askew, astray.*

*Man's madness
has caused imbalance,
even in regard
to the value
and purpose of You.*



Love

as a mistake
vile and unpretentious,
lost potential
and caused a human shift -
more like a Tectonic Plate.



So, in my statement of fact
I am now to plead and break with the rest,
toward a more remarkable cause,
that of exceptional, a hero of sorts.



I want for and plead

I consider the alternatives and grumble at times.
But now I am to plead constantly,
if not day and night
into my waking state and too, dreams.



Come, come on now
listen to my picture of earth,
my words descriptive to you.

There is a heart and mind in brain
to work out the best of both
learning experience, conscience
and too of you ...

*Love as goodness,
caring and kind.*

*Love as beautiful,
joyful, peaceful,
acceptable views
and ideals.*

So, what on earth did occur
to make every person
Westernised
by an exceptionalist view?

Are we so blindly stupid,
ignorant and complaining
to not understand ...

*within a brain
contains wisdom
as too, the heart in love ...*

*and the mind source,
God as goodness
despite the pain?*



Whatever happened ...

to the thought as good,
caring and kind?

Whatever happened ...

to love as compassion,
consideration, acceptance,
difference and such?

Whatever happened ...

to beauty as love?

Love as people, equally geared
to offer assistance, even in cases
where not actually there ...

there where needed,
but sent all the same ...

Thoughts of healing,
safety and support.

Thoughts to enable ideas
to watch over and keep safely awake
to all those thoughts lovingly agreeable -

not of one word of hate.

Thoughtfulness



The gates of Hell are open

Do we go in or stay away?



The gates of human frailty exist
but we, the individual -
have power to choose.

Choice ...

a most wonderful source
used wisely,
considering the story cautiously
to be determining a supposed outcome,
salubrious step or stride.

Either way,
knowing for the best, more appropriate pace
to be ensuring God, the voice of wisdom,
is in step with our choice.



Struck by the lightening
of what one can do
in situations difficult
I begin to question
offering up to that
of a consciousness I call, *Love*.



And in here,
this void of space,
I expect, not demand
an appropriately placed thought
to in me replace ...

Lack of knowledge.

Lack of caring

to consider more of myself.

Lack to appreciate more

that I walk this earth

at an accompanied pace.

*Love
does centre my world,
as thought.*





*Wisdom blooms
in a God-given world,
as conscious thought.*

People explain, as in the past,

God is a fearful enormous hand.



When in reality I am a human being
with a brain and mind, experience of life.
I am a human being of earth
I am *the all* - the human and being.

The part who walks and talks.
The part as thought, of wisdom tradition,
experiential knowing, I call ...

The grace of all - collective.



But when in a crisis of caring to restore
this is *the all* of me I am expecting
when I am trying to survive ... naturally.



But...

when my world of earth
is in dire restraining chains
I have to go into my view
of where I am to stand,
what I am and can do.

To save us all,

the race so enormous now
to ensure survival.

Regardless the miniscule,
those of us grains of sand,
from the monsters warring and fighting
on all those once luxuriously blessed lands.



*So, in this state
enormously complex
I call out and demand
within myself ...*



No further blame.

No hideous behaviour.

*No hurting or hating
those different views
and cultures as mine.*

*No further crimes
of greed or disdain.*

*No further self-indulgencies
as blame, hate, hurt and shame.*

No more bandying left or right.

*No more complaining
when safely bedded in at night.*

*No more horror and woe,
disappointed-ness*

I come and birth
a new potential source
as worth
and leave my nurturing
to in life pursue.

But of that purpose and pursuit
what is my journey,
that particular path to date?





I search the pages and stages
throughout my days.
I look out beyond the initial and think more
of the in-between, missed opportunity.

And wait then a while
before I begin to recognise

*love of some form
surrounded and guided
my life story somehow.*

Wait and wake ...

Contemplate.

Reflection required.

Review a desired
to know more intimately
that story of you ...

*the person exceptional,
hero of your life path,
the bigger
and more powerfully placed,
inside thought process,*

*the source,
divinely inspirational
and creatively expressive
that too, is all of you.*



Wait and wake

Who is ...

*the inner and outer
reality of you?*

**God the exceptional.
God the divine.
God of all goodness
and people.**

Who are ...

*the people,
the purpose,
the existence
of their life's worth?*



God is the exceptional

Who are we,
the individual, the sort of hero
of our uniquely designed birth?

Creamy and white, blue and too red
the colour significance - no importance.



*We come to earth to be and do,
but of what and for who?*



The answer lies within each person,
who facilitates a criminal act
against the birthing right ...

to live with *exceptionalism*
as the main and purpose led fight ,
to uphold what in us is a conscience.

A perfect example
of who is okay and who is wrong,
that exists within each.

And for each, in them, to put right.

Worth...

*is a story of human-ness
of living on earth
in difficult circumstance,
terrains and islands
as of birth.*

*Location plays a part.
Genetics plays a hand.
But mostly it is not
of a grand slam plan.*

*But of a God-given right
to know within, who we are
and in whom we must,
each and every day, delight.*

*Not God,
but in what a God is given in form,
to reach on out and not to ...
of that ugly, worldly, world perform.*

But achieve

*within each fibre of our being
to know that story
as was intended to be understood.*

*To learn
about who you are
and in how to behave
in a more appropriately-g geared
and beneficial way.*

*God is
no more or less
than you choose to be
as a person of worth.*

A person
ready and willing to explore
how you behave and influence,
affect and adore -
the person who, at the very core -
is you.

*And that
which is your truth*

the support, the soul,
the human being, *being*
who lifts a hand
inside your brain as thought
to give advice when courage lacks
and viscousness raises its ugly head.

So, when in a world
deliberately craving for me,
ask yourself,

Who are you and what for?

Sometimes

it comes in a wave
at other periods it just is
and we have to wonder
of where it came.

Sometimes however

the danger persists
and darkness falls
and we categorically
call it what it is.

But after a while understand
that time was required
to come to be clear
we are, who we are
and it is not all of us ...

but only the half we prefer to refer
when not in full throttle - full gear.



God comes into the equation, sure
because there is no answer clear
of what in our brain
is the mind of thought ...

that which surfaces
and we either ignore,
or face to face the truth
of who we are, can become,
and settled more.

To what in effect is a greater,
more perfect
understanding of our life
and the lives,
and protection of our planet
and all who inhabit.

Regardless
of those boundaries we declare essential
to protect us from doing any more
than that which previously we chose ...
of basically keeping on without reprieve
but continually and recklessly
regarding saving us, some poor soul.

*When in fact
we have a purpose, potential
and task on earth to do
about who we are and can become,
if time and effort were afforded.*

Especially,
as the earth at present
leaves us with no choice
but face the truth



Life is no longer able
to be classified as,
Westernised exceptionalism
but a man-made and driven debacle.

One horrendously
difficult task gone awry
toward viscousness,
human depravity
and warring cries.

Crimes ridiculously
gone unattended
and by whom?

Ask yourself ...

*What part of exceptional
did you choose to allow,
go full blown into a storm,
that now decries nothing more
but of more of the same?*

*You are, as I am
on a perilously close edge,
to what in affect
is nationalism's, nuclear end.*



So, *Exceptionalism* is not in a crime novel
but of the earth in Western form
playing out without a care for human life.

And so,
what next, but cry and complain?

Or fixate on someone coming in,
miraculously, to stave off harm ...

for you especially, as you pray
from daylight to dawn,
over and over religiously.



*When in fact,
exceptional
is what is inside you all,
as inside of me.*



*Nothing matters
until you alter.*

*Nothing happens
or alters until ...*

Nothing alters
unless we each continue
to look out and observe,
what in effect is happening
around the world.

We each have a responsibility
as one of those players
affecting humanity.



But what does actually, really and truly stand apart
are those folk who, in courage, look about
and question,

Who is actually, really and truly to blame?



And then in conference within themselves
begin a process, a stage, to look within
and ask some vital questions
about faith, and stories real and untoward

*and those where life is important
and not that of a religious fraud.*

There is a time

*when we all must stay afoot
to what, in our name is being done
and harming everyone -
we supposedly, do not care for, or about ...*



When in fact we all belong
to one enormous family
of earthly pursuit -
to care about our planetary spaces
vital to all of our human face and race.

*No one
is more than another
on a vital scene, as this we face
in all our world of humanity.*

Take for instance -
the crimes committed upon us all
where loss of virtue
and confidence to own our right ...

To live in harmony and not despair.

To value another without fear.

*To confer and decide
how best to live as neighbours
and in how to share.*

Think about...

**who *you* are first
before starting a war.**



Compare ...

***your* standard in the West
with those less fortunate.**



You, as I ...

**have deserted them
and cared less.**

What important act

have we done each day
to warm our hearts
and live a more harmoniously
prophetic life and way?

Have we been considerate

toward our own family,
the people we have and need
to survive each day?



What enormous benefit - humanity

when it comes to a crisis
and care toward survival
is our only remaining fact ...

what occurs and how is it maintained
if all are to want that very same?

Forget your neighbour.

Bandy around

nothing other than for greed and racial divide,
then when the tables are turned ...

who are you, to them - turn?



Much has happened
in a very short space of time
toward greed
and unfavourable behaviour
as violence, gun-hugging
and trial-less fame.

But...

**what of you, who stands apart,
who are you and in what part?**

Is it for the benefit
of your own development?

Or that of some form of criminal act,
as starting a war
with someone, who in fact
has never done a thing toward
harming you or your family -

**but go or support
you continue daily to do?**

Take your life and spin it around.

*What comes up
is a conscience and solid ground?*

But how do **you** stand ...
is it turning, leaning,
or forgiving what you found,
or some form of anger
and perhaps violence toward
your fellow human being?



*L*ook

before you speak

*S*peak

before you look

*W*hat then ...

no way to back track
but damage done.



*Don't babble and cackle
speak truth.*

Life is but a carnival event
if you have not had the time spent
to understand the value of your soul,
that part extra-ordinary I call,

The love of God, the love of all.

So, when in the dark and unsavoury space
think about who you are on the inner,
more appropriately placed space -
to look and care,
consider and invent
the perfect example
of who you are and can become.

Exceptional ...

is not some forward plan
to destroy humanity
and the ground we stand.
But of a way of being true
to that more perfected picture
of inside yourself can be and do.

Behaviour is only a matter of time
before recognition begins to unwind
and then in a miniscule moment
a plan begins to exceptionalise
what you are and now can realise.



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