

Patience is a Virtue



... but who is virtuous

Anne Williams

## **A Wisdom House Book**

First published in Australia 2015 by:  
Wisdom House Publishers  
PO Box 144  
Park Holme SA 5043  
Australia

© Anne Williams 2015

This book is copyright. Apart from any fair dealing for the purposes of private study, research, criticism or review, as permitted under the Copyright Act, no part may be reproduced by any process without prior written permission of the copyright owner.

Photographs: Anne Williams

National Library of Australia  
Cataloguing in Publication data:  
ISBN 978-0-9944031-7-9

### **Bibliography:**

A Little Book of Worth ISBN 978-0-9578263-0-4  
A Little Book on Fear ISBN 978-0-9578263-3-5  
The Faith Conspiracy ISBN 978-0-9578263-8-0  
Who is God to Me? ISBN 978-0-9578263-5-9  
Messages from the War Torn Dead  
ISBN 978-0-9578263-4-2  
Songs of Love from the Front  
ISBN 978-0-9578263-6-6

*Bibliography:* Back Page



## Introduction:

Patience is a virtue  
but what have we got?

Liars and cheats  
to corrupt our lives  
and humanity's role on earth.

How is this possible  
when the virtuous stand apart?

Does that mean so very few  
actually make a stand?

and the survival of our planet,  
our home  
is open to destruction  
as the nuclear view,  
is at present, in the upper-hand.



Patience, he cried. Patience ...  
whatever have I done?

The world is uncertain  
and man, driven by this madness



There is a level playing ground  
or so they do say,

but I am of the notion  
that man 21<sup>st</sup> century  
has been terribly led astray

God is in His counting shed  
trying to make sense of why ...

man chose the devilment  
inside his own head.



That is where we are going to go  
if we are not sure  
of who we are on the inside  
not the outer world  
as at present - chaos is all at play.



Grounded and ugly  
I sought to find out about worth.

And in this instance  
found nothing on the outside  
to compliment or adjust  
my own view of life  
and in how I sat  
in regard to worthlessness.



How am I to be specific

and continue in this way  
if I am to become virtuous  
as many in the Bible references  
portray narrative in their argument  
about who or what  
is the best for man on earth ...

and of course regards humanity  
of which in his life -  
he has to find and birth?



Take care little one  
your life is precious  
beyond compare.

And when you are to discover  
man has led the wrongly placed path  
you have the virtuous nature  
to correct  
what before you had been done  
and your own generation left to undo.

Take care little fellow  
your life is on the line  
there are so many virtuous souls  
but none  
on the earth at present  
it does from here appear.



*Take Care*

There are many soldiers crying out  
from the grave sites and beyond  
and no one but the genuflecting heroes  
of none but the warring profiteers  
call out for reverence  
to more of that, warring years.



Who are we

when time to consider  
the value of man  
and too of women and children,  
nature and all  
upon this most gloriously placed  
earth and lands?

Are we going to replace  
what we have destroyed?

Are we going to resurrect  
as in the Bible man can and does ...  
or so the story goes, over the years?

But I have a notion, quite clearly formed  
that if we are unable  
to become far more virtuous  
then what on earth  
can and will be done – to repair?

There is a great deal evidenced  
to appeal to our virtuous state of mind -

But who out there has any time  
to reverence anything  
let alone a God given  
and appreciative life in mind?

Taken very lightly.  
Taken with great care,  
God is in the heavens -

But where, oh where on earth  
can we be seeing that  
in relation to man -  
sanctity of life and repair?

Nature in a debacle  
and who is at fault?

Not the Gods of Nature -

But that of the warring factions  
and desperadoes  
including those of wealth and greed  
and man's plight to despair.

No such luck.

I am stuck -  
here in a world of desperate men  
trying and vying for the next wealth burden  
without a care of who or what is destroyed.

*And I liken this adventurous nature  
as that of the Devil's Playground.*



God gave me a conscience  
or that is what is held in tone  
but I believe we are all valuable  
and then a conscience is only one way ...  
and that is of a peaceful nature  
to correct what in the past  
we have all been privy - and too have done.





Desperate times  
call for desperate measures  
or that is what I hear said ...



*But more, far more importantly  
it is about who we are  
and in how we are to tread.*

There is  
a thunderous type weaponry  
that causes undue pain  
to those  
with whom the aim.

But I have a notion of wariness  
that says ...  
the next time weaponry is used  
we are to be spent on earth  
and no further use.



Taken very lightly,  
dusted off in some form  
we can become virtuous  
in every way ...





No such luck at present  
the war is carrying on  
mischievous in character  
but that is the War Lord song.

Take a little virtue,  
wrap it really tightly  
and shame upon its head ...

and let the value  
of its learning continue  
to value more and more ...

and let that pain  
of lasting glory come forward  
and in that frame, you then -  
safely and righteously may tread.







Come to the water  
of everlasting life

and there before you  
the ancestors  
and what then, to them  
from now are you to shed?

Not more hopeful agendas  
and ignorance I dare say  
for that is what, in you they did hope  
would be conscious and restore  
in those more than necessary  
virtuous style and ways.

Take a little graceful step  
and see before you now  
a world in crying absolute agony  
about what in your name has been dispensed.

No one came and whispered ...

*Do unto me whatever you are able*  
and yet, before me sits a man that says  
quite innocently, but powerfully ...

*What on earth*  
*in My name - have you done?*





Could we become more virtuous  
and how would that be done  
when in man  
a horrible present streak exists?

And I begin to figure out ...  
it is up to each to fix.

You could have been more virtuous

when in earthly terms,  
you rode out into a countryside  
and looked ...  
observing what in nature showed.

But ignorance and denial

are convenient ways  
to be looking only at what pleases  
and that in fact is no more  
than for a virulent type disease ...

Greed

and uncomfortable avenues  
to obtain ever more  
come down to a basic - **war.**



Own who you are - not what you hear



You had an opportunity  
once you were declared earthbound  
to breath in another form ...

than what you heard  
when together with family,  
friends and neighbours  
to have done ...

and further disgrace  
and abandon virtue  
which of course does not go  
hand in hand with greed.

So many saviours  
and little about worth.

So many virtuous souls  
and yet nowhere on earth.

So many soldiers  
gather to be seen  
on what appears a landscape  
burdensome with others'  
type of bits and remains.

So much more clearer,  
the twenty-first century crew

to know in greed mode  
that this warring factionous behaviour  
must be continued ...





to rid the poor of any more  
than what in our greed  
we are to need.

Greed is an element  
of very pleasing reward  
but if it has no valuable  
sequence of events  
that prevent  
starving and war lords  
then it is of little value ...  
than to reward the few  
who are to greedily hoard.





Something tells me  
that the natural order of events  
is more about the value of human beings  
and their parents' parents.

Those who have been here before  
and continue to employ  
the very nature of their desires, consciously  
through generations coming forward  
as they before their parents' rode.





Whatever is it about our nature  
that usurped and fell apart  
from that of divine knowledge, creativity  
and sumptuous thinking processes  
that employed a different type sport  
than of warring and despising  
which is the game of naught?

Take me ...

and find me a safe haven  
away from this warring crew.

Take me ...

to an adventurous island  
where God and the divine  
virtuously to me pursue.

Take me ...

to a far warmer atmosphere  
where heat immense  
is no longer the flavour of our time.  
This that we are baking in  
is well over the temperature to sustain.

And yet

man remains complicit  
in what in his name, he is doing  
and climate the perfect landmark  
to show of its final remains.



There is a house of parliament.  
There is a house of criminal intent.  
There is a way forward ...

But virtuous is its intention  
to rid the past  
of what in our name we allowed  
and continued to have done.







Virtue is a way forward  
for each and every individual  
on this plane, earth.

And if we are to aspire  
to a greater knowledge of consciousness  
then we have to depart  
from that of violent behaviour.  
Both home and forward trench  
warfare like behaviour ...

if resolve in our name  
can from now on be obtained  
and or maintained.

You thought yourself a virtuous soul  
with plenty of time left to complain,  
unwind and restore.

Well, let me tell you of a story  
about a very wealthy war lord.

Somehow in his castle  
the walls did break down  
and let in all the air of pollution  
he in his wake did cause  
others to despair.

*So, when out in the real world  
and see what is being done  
think about a castle, war lord  
and who you are in that story.*

*For in the end  
nothing but nothing but disaster  
will to you and yours be done.*



Can I be specific and venture forth  
into a more completely different story line?

If you can be a virtuous soul  
let me think how that can be done ...

Each and every day  
ask of yourself the following:

Who am I to my beloved,  
that soul within my heart?  
Who am I to my beloved,  
those folk I am endeared to and love?

Who is of the most valuable  
to me and my life?  
Who am I when restored  
by that of a divinely inspired self?

Who has my best interests  
wrapped up tight?  
Who can I rely on  
when the deathly bell of despair rings out?

I am no more than any other  
but within my frame of thought  
I have a perfectly perfected understanding  
about my worth and life there out.

So, value who you are  
and consider what is not fair and right  
and then in your mind thoughts  
begin to change that way and behaviour  
that causes loss, despair and too  
of a crime against your worth.



Wake up

to that of a story  
that begins and ends in fame,  
that of a person worthy  
to be called, *Virtue*,  
that being his or her name.

*You have to be responsible*



You can't take your life,  
dust it out of the cobwebs  
of despair and desperate times.

You cannot believe in others,  
for they are not you and your own life.

You have to be responsible,  
become a virtuous man  
and child like perform a miracle  
that you in time will be worthwhile  
to you and to no one but yourself.

You have to begin by saying  
over and over again ...

I would not be here  
unless of worth  
and therefore  
I must claim back my pain  
and restore  
to that of my new  
and virtuous, virginal birth.

## Take a little comfort

that learning is part of the plan  
to develop humanity  
toward your fellow human beings  
that of every man, woman and child.

These are your earthly compatriots  
and require a justified equality  
that you have not done toward yourself.

But once open and adjusted  
then hopefully each is as you,  
from that of your birth.

Equal in ideas  
to value and consider  
rightfully agree to disagree  
but do not burden  
with your righteousness  
that you above the rest  
are ever so more important ...

for that is by far an incorrect  
and stupid act to perform.





Humanity - each one is as you



You have had  
so little earth time  
and now  
the angel of death arrives ...

What in your mind  
is of value  
or have you had  
so little own time?

The thought did cross my mind though,  
as I sat and pondered over my life to date  
that the world in which I am presently living  
is no place for others to contemplate.

Hell and damnation  
to both the very fragile, weak and sore  
but too the mighty glorious  
as all will eventually, at this present  
twenty-first century greed rate  
are to be incredibly poor.

Poor as in poverty  
not necessarily of wealth spoils  
but of the nature evident  
of no more clean and purity of air.

The breath of life required  
to survive in a natural state.

But too what is evident provides ...  
we are in one hell of a burdensome,  
toxically infected state.

*So what do I say, but this...*

live your life as if no tomorrow

by valuing who you are  
not greedily providing anything  
you believe to sustain  
as sustainment is first and foremost  
clean and freshly inhaled air.

I said in my affidavit,  
that life on planet earth was dying  
and this is what I felt and knew.

But now I am in a terrified mode  
and certain I will not be able  
to leave my grandchildren anything  
that I have tried to support in sustainment ...  
for the value of my worth is being eradicated  
by those one percent filthy bastards  
arresting even our pure clean air.

Save the planet from destruction,  
I hear it cried now and again.

**But I say ...**

Save yourself  
from virtue-less thoughts  
and then the planet will be safe to stay  
and eventually, in part - repair.

## Keep yourself posted

about the latest ice flow  
and think of the animals  
for you too are one. Dare I say.

For the animal kingdom  
of which we too profess to arise  
is far more fortunate in knowing  
our present state and lives.

We, unfortunately have no present idea  
for the greed markets are appearing  
to uphold and stabilise.

Or is it purely for the few  
and the rest  
in total and utter demise?



*Observation a must*

*Virtue* is my call and sign,  
my love and favourite space  
for it keeps me constant  
in a state of grace.

But who am I to state this  
so arrogantly it appears  
but I must and do admit that I am  
much, far much older than of my years.





## Constantly coming

into a once  
burdensome frame of mind  
thought processes  
higher, much more wiser  
than for my present occupation,  
time on earth, or years.

But what I am to have, ever flowing,  
are the past ancestral tribe  
warning and forgiving,  
trusting and hoping,  
valuing and deciding about who is able  
to sustain this planet and how.

But I am of a notion  
that they in us, have all that information  
waiting for us to declare and decide,  
uphold and value as if responsible  
for what they, in their time, did not do ...

or now do agree for us,  
in our way at least to try  
at doing in part within family  
if no other but that in ourself do try.

Could I be courageous  
and say from the very start ...

I am but a soldier on a road  
to ride that of my grace  
throughout this information style piece.

To hope you in your life - justified  
will too see the ways ahead  
and grant to me a graciousness  
to virtuously uphold and look too ahead.

And then when required  
to have a grasp on what is and can be done  
so that those before us, the younger ones,  
have a guiding presence -

not one that leads them to death  
as we have done.





This is a book about reflection  
and in how we can, while alive,  
make a difference  
and not become subjected  
to persecution and loss.

But look upon this life, one of it,  
to do something of value  
and uphold a virtuous stand ...

to appreciate the life given  
and in that  
fight to uphold and sustain  
a life on this planet,  
this very fragile present terrain.

No such thing as a virtue  
unless we name for ourself  
those core reports of finery  
to gallantly uphold.

Then in our mind thoughts  
the devilment at play  
works hard to destroy us  
and we have no other route ...

but to ourselves responsibly  
play the game of *Virtue*  
and live by another course and name.

*She came, she viewed, she whispered ...*



What ever have you allowed  
in your name?

What ever happened  
to the Me inside your brain?

You are ...

of the most valid  
and valuable  
human being on earth -  
unique and vulnerable,  
strength untold.

So why go along with others  
to doom yourself and life?

You have to make a stand  
and value who you are  
as worth and virtue  
be your saving grace

As here on this planet presently  
it is naught but of a human disgrace.

Keep yourself posted  
by staying alert and keep in mind ...

that you are ever more responsible  
even though before, a child in your thinking.

Now is the time to grow up  
and give yourself responsibility  
by owning yourself as worthy  
to claim virtue as the ground work  
to uphold and too daily face.

You gave me a written letter  
the day I was born -  
but it got lost along the birth canal  
but this is what it stated  
for you to have and learn...

God bless the day you were born  
virginal and new.

God bless the value  
in each and every day you grew.

God pleases when life is going well,  
but in fact it is learning the mind power  
within your brain ...



And then as if aspiration,  
inspiration creatively was formed  
to allow for a different form  
what before you had learned.



This is a work of knowing,  
who you are to be  
as we come to a critical stance  
within humanity.

Life is on a precipice  
for future generations.

But more so for responsibility  
and claiming damage we have done  
to allow for righting what is possible  
and getting on with valuing everyone.

No time further - than of the now.  
No time to eradicate  
the adventurous golden idol cow.

But to work toward a fixing  
of what is possible to do  
and let us, when facing our truth,  
recognise  
we are the first and foremost  
act to begin and do.

Each and every single human being  
is relevant  
whether they declare so or not ...

Every soul upon this earth  
has a responsibility  
whether they consider it necessary or not.

Every one, without doubt  
has a time of loss, despair and anguish,  
failure and desperation there is no doubt  
but what is called for  
is to look above the danger zone to hope.

Hope to find a way through  
all our desperate times and think ahead  
of how we can discover more about our self ...  
that of a more divinely inspired,  
thought-provoking nature within our own heads.

It is very close to a disaster zone  
whether we are to face and like the truth.

But if no one faces these facts  
then the life we had as precious  
to sanctify and learn  
is no more than the ocean dying  
as if being burned.

*Thought about your worth, humanity  
and the preservation of earth*



You thought about your life I am sure,  
but lately have you given credence  
to the value of your worth?

Have you even considered valuing  
those to whom now are on earth?

Do you ever consider  
that we each have one only source  
and that is from within a mind,  
value that reaches beyond any human form?

The earth rotates and you are unaware  
for movement is not the preferred,  
looking at oneself style.

The sun and all of the planets rotate  
and we are totally unaware.

The planet is dying  
But if we do not care –  
who or what will be left?

No more perhaps than a grain of sand  
But not a beach we would care  
to ourselves repair and restore.

Violence is a way of life  
on twenty-first century planet earth  
and the West rides rough shot  
on anyone it cares or dares.

But we are individual players  
and up to ourselves to be responsible  
for the actions in our own home  
and too work places.

For this is where it all began  
to undermine the value  
of our human-ness  
and too of men.



*Nurture, as Virtue -  
needs a helping hand ...*





And if we are unable to nurture  
then Virtue is a forbidden name to express.

So, when in a time of difficulty  
remember how valuable you are  
and consider where ...  
you left your responsibility  
for there it is important to repair.

Give yourself gratitude,  
think before you speak.

Value each and every day  
as part of learning  
more about behaviour  
and in the ways you speak.

Think about the value of those before  
you held on a mantle to be adored  
and why in their place  
you have not them replaced.

Give courage to the value  
of what you achieved to date  
and remember in the final stages of life,  
achievements of outer world-ness

Keep this little book beside you  
and contemplate when time.

For in each of these pages  
is a word about your worth, virtue  
and need to desperately restore.

Not as if some form  
of physical illness  
for that too may be your situation,

but this I am to speak  
is more about ...

the worth of your life  
and in why now  
you were born and live  
at this historic time.



## *Bibliography:*

### Booklets:

- God prefers Peace ... Man prefers War  
ISBN 978-0-9944031-0-0
- Hold onto your truth ... despair is in the air  
ISBN 978-0-9578263-9-7
- Capitalistic Despair ISBN 978-0-9944031-2-4
- Home at Last ISBN 978-0-9944031-3-1
- The Love of God ... the trials of Man  
ISBN 978-0-6480381-7-7
- The Self ISBN 978-0-9944031-5-5
- Evil has Landed ISBN 978-0-9944031-4-8
- Exceptionalism ISBN 978-0-9944031-6-2
- Wars Ugly Demise ISBN 978-0-9944031-8-6
- Hero Worship is a waste in time  
ISBN 978-0-9944031-9-3
- Yesterday's Hero ISBN 978-0-6480381-0-8
- Stepping ISBN 978-0-9944031-1-7
- The Road Ahead is Difficult  
ISBN 978-0-6480381-1-5
- The Suicide Watch ISBN 978-0-6480381-2-2
- The Soldier's Lament ISBN 978-0-6480381-6-0