

The
Road Ahead
is
Difficult

Anne Williams

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Introduction:

The road ahead is difficult
but of that path divine
a whole new world awakens
when we decide
who we are, behaviourally
to try and become ...

a more civilly included human being
with love and peace inclined
to provide
a more creatively beautiful path
for all we meet ... to join in and live
a far more harmonious life style.





The heavens opened
and I saw God,
that reflection of goodness,
inside my own mind ...

the head,
central core to all I am,
have been,
as well, the ancestral clan.

Somehow open,

**I began to observe ...
my life was not entirely
as I thought and felt
and too had believed.**

God, I said,

How come you are in my mind,
picture postcards of the alternate route,
my other, more appropriately gifted side?



Behaviour, not so extraordinary,
but with a total understanding -
life, my own and other people too,
coming in to tell of that past
of which now they hope to in me
guide and correct, protect and show
a more, far more
salubrious form in which to act.

Behaviour
is an inwardly felt thought
and not always
appropriately expressed
as some form of gang-like sport.

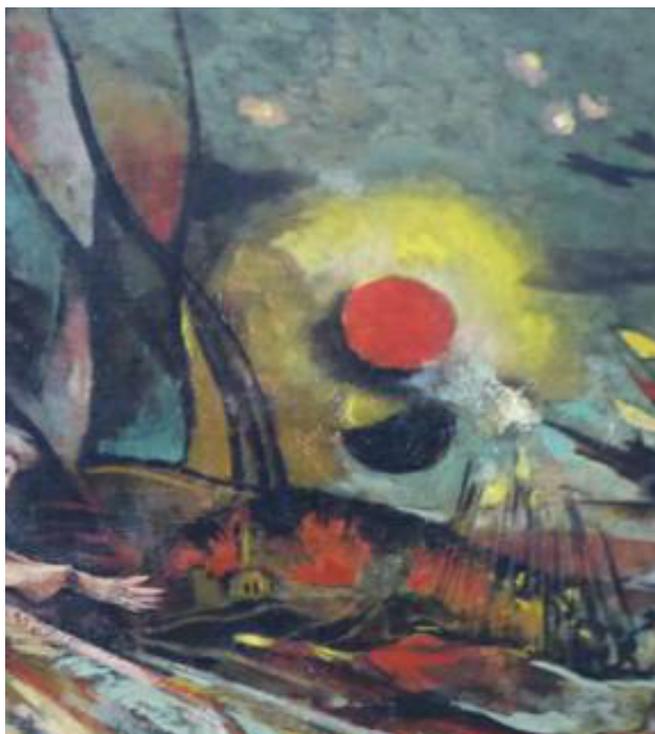
People are to re-act, feel immersed,
swallowed into that raging vortex.
No hope of escape.
No means to retreat..
No feelings, other than fear, loss
and a certainty that my life, as is yours
has had a major set back.

Worth and confidence challenged.
Others too reverberate
as you take that influence elsewhere
and do immediately to them relay
that force given out - without thought.

The classic story,
perpetrated as a crime
is that any force,
home or abroad
is a form acceptable
to deliver hell in a violence,
perhaps unknown before.

and now ...

**that hate and hurtful tone
is being embedded,
wound-like
and remembered
to that memory's store.**





So, when I am
to think of a God,
I ask myself ...

Who am I,
that I am to know
when a loving heart
inside my mind
begins to show through?

Love is not an easy form
to be expressed,
after being shouted at and left
but naught in mind,
as to how and why ...

causing loss of focus,
upset
and forced to provide
uncertainty ...
that leads to a loss of value,
and worth stripped,
as if a torn piece
of valuable, priceless cloth.



The thanks I've gained,
from that vision,
of a God-like presence
in my heart and mind,
gave a strong message
about my own life ...





as walking and too talking
with those I love and do meet
not to bring my own sores,
wounded-ness
onto their innocent greetings
as we speak.

You are not perfect, is what I did hear.
You are no saint, as if to be remembered
for who you are of ancient years.

You are not perfected in your days
but what is of import
is to learn by those mistaken
and harshly felt years ...

to do unto yourself
such harmful, hate-filled times
over and over again
to be instilled,
ugly,
for a whole life time.





Sink and or swim

Sure that is so easy to say
but if an impossibility
find another more suitable way.

Like having the guidance,
richly placed inside the mind
where other avenues, ideas
and possibilities are given
openly, freely if one is to prepare -
to listen for a long enough time.

Gentle

is what she shouted at me,
the angel assisting
in my thoughts of clarity.



Gentle

is what I am trying to you relay
and all of this phenomenal insight
you either deny or walk, unwisely away.



Stories of old, pass on by.
People ignore wisdom, thinking they,
this present generation know more.



Wisdom trails,
gloriously placed inside a mind
to come when asked by us,
the ignoramus
tracking blindly across the earth.

But when the dark
and dankly placed thoughts arise
one is to call out for guidance, wait and learn,
God is that form wrapped up tight inside
your head, the core, the heart, the gift, the mind.

***Who* are we Earthly folk?**

What type of life is a normal state?
Do we have a wholly appreciative state of mind
sharing both goodness as well the trials
across those well-tracked miles?

Are we truly sufficiently advised
of how to be living
twenty-first century style?

Do we actually care
about one's life and life-style?
Do we know the ancestors'
distinctly clear tracks and trials?
Where these folk, within our historical view,
come and visit, mind-like in thought to you?



What is it ... that we think about?

Is it love and caring, support, guidance
and the need to become aware
of how to be more settled,
vital for a worthwhile life -
less hatred
and more appropriately placed,
behaviour traits?

These are the visions when I meditate.
These are the thoughts
I presume my ancestors relate.

For in them, the wisdom
of a life on earth is being stored
so I can become more proficient
in living a life worthy to be expressed -
gently viewing who I am and to be,
trying my daily best.

**God, do help me this I pray
to come into my thoughts and assist
as I am to face a new type of day.**

One that has me, ever so consciously aware
to know who I am, confidently
not to become scattered, shattered
or lost in hate or constantly despaired.



This is not some religious-like state
but more about
becoming conscious of who I am
and to learn by those mistakes.

Support, is what I ask,
from within a mind,
guiding and influencing,
assisting in my own choices
to become more fully informed.



*L*ife is so very short
in earthly terms
so why waste a moment
being totally dumb, ignorant
and both blindly,
hate-filled all the time?

You asked for guidance
and I came as soon as I could
with that appropriate thought
or was it a postcard-size printed sheet
to say in words, for you to later on repeat?





*W*ords ...

are never perfectly clear
if one is asking,
as if no intent on their behalf
to try and resolve as best one can,

but waiting ...
on a proverbial miracle,
out of nowhere,
but to save just of them.

God, the inner sight full self,
greet us in the middle
so both come together,
share and meet
what is of relevance at that time.

No guarantees it will be
as we, the human being desires,
but of what inside us is required.

Each and every human being,
comes as one
but of that, inside a mind
we have two individual aspects.
One so good, clear and kind.
One a conscience to decide.

Choice is how we choose to become
while in that process –
is it of value,
or criminally placed
around hate, hurt or demise?

These are the values we have inside.

***W*ho are we to be ...
while living our lives?**

So, when I am to arise each day
I am conscious of those choices previously made
and how I know I am to fare
if in the negative I am to be
for that, in itself is not the way ahead for me.

I am totally responsible.



A life given to breathe and express.
A life worthy to be valuing daily
as I am to exhibit myself.

People are not to know who I am
at the coal face of humanity.
But of those improving strides
each person I am to meet does not get left
with my other angry, un-dealt issues
I keep locked, un-addressed inside.

The value of this worthy note,
is to be conscious,
one is not isolated
from that source or help.



But value is a core requirement
to ask of yourself,

Why do I not like my life, myself ...
that part inside our mind, lovingly placed
to help out when required
and mostly daily to become appreciative
that we are blessed to be alive?

No one
is actually blessed by another
until they themselves know what it means
to come into contact with that space
divinely ensconced ...

**to provide us with the purity of truth
to be aware - no other time on earth.**

So, value you
or else no more time left
and what then ...
total and utter misery and despair.



You thought God,
some mysteriously rich outer form
to be giving what you want, most of the time.



Well, nothing new. But I now know ...

God as goodness,
blessings divine,
potentially phenomenal
when and only when
you work out
who you are as you are
and recognise ...

No other but you
has all you require,
desire and dream
openly available, given the time -
away from indulgences
of which, when able to recognize ...
as a futile waste in time.



You are to recognise the signs
of what it does mean
to change that dial
when the behaviour you emit
starts to alter ... just one minute bit.

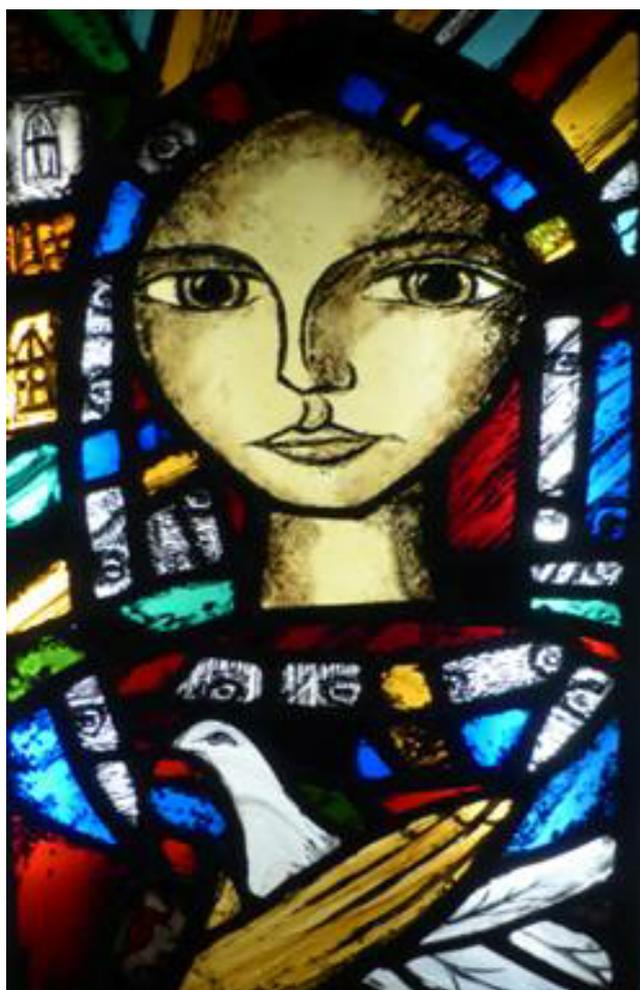
Then others,
as you do, see that change,
minor as it may appear
but so magical
as if they too become aware.

Leaving no alternative but ask ...

*Whatever happened,
for such a change as this?*

And then
if appropriate may respond...

*Spent some time reflecting
on what I am
to have felt was wrong.*





So very sad
to deny all that value
coming forth
from inside a mind,
so wisely placed
offering reams of insight
I now call ...

God's Given Grace.

So, back to our gentle soul, story of old ...
She came and whispered loving tones all day long
and into those dreams, ugly at times.
But how was she to know, I was so very unhappy
repeating those stories so horrendously pain-filled
over and over and over again?

This is the Godly trail

God awakens, an angel arrives,
a voice as if heaven has opened one's eyes
to what, in reality is able
once value of our life does arise.





Think

before you contemplate,
meditate or pray
what is of importance right away.
Something a constant worry or pain.
Something tragically unable to work out
and move into a more comfortable state.

Somehow something then does arise
not however, what was thought about,
but somehow an inner knowing
about your real and appropriate need.

Gifted as it were to be known
so an alternate step is possible
to begin to value yourself,
gain some small confidence
or less fearful step to guide and care –
to ensure you are up to it.

**This is the value of your life -
to become communicative
within that space inside your head.**



Quietly, with a certainty, when ready
God the divine enters and love is felt
as if an ancestor picked you up
and cradled you gently
and comfort was given to yourself.

Don't look for the lightening bolt.
Don't expect a miracle
as the Old Testament Biblical text.

Don't expect an immediate answer
or how it must be from your point of view
Don't ever demand as an instant fix.

But be prepared to become aware,
knowledge of this kind comes in
as if out of nowhere ...

People, places, times and events
and even in the garden
or time to oneself to reflect.

and when ready, timely placed,
in comes God, our preciousness
thoughts inside our mind –
connectedness.



You are no more or no less
than of a birth, perfected as yourself.
And in that shape,
design or mould
you are expected to be alive
to that voice of goodly kindly,
caring ways inside.

Gentle, as she came
that voice, that day
insistent in her cry to me,
stated very categorically ...

Love your own life firstly
to appreciate the value
and worth inside of you -
hidden appropriately until ready
to awaken to that of love,
the God-force inside of you.

Take naught away from your own life
and value another is not right.
But to value each day since birth
to grow in wisdom
and allow that too in time to birth.



You are no more or no less
than of a birth, perfected as yourself.

You are ...



the awakening soul
to do for yourself the kindly ways
of not ever undermining
the worldly path
but to take out that learning
and begin a whole new way
of living life ...

*I*nspirational, phenomenal,
awe-struck, out of nowhere,
don't quite understand
how, when or why ...

these are the sayings when you realize
more is contained in you and your life
living surprise after surprise.

Don't throw away
this one form of preciousness



It is not so far fetched as thought is
but thought is thought, whatever it is
and from where it comes,
well, let us say, this is just how it is.

And to be grateful one has some choice
as to what it is to be
at least as an initial human being.
Then however, over time one is so grateful
that the consciousness of that divine space
opens one to believe more than is possible
when loving one's life, is part of one's daily grace.

Stepping one at a time learning more
in how to begin opening up one's eyes
to become aware –
that behaviour is the way
to become familiar
with where you are and why.

Then in time, suitably placed,
in comes that voice, angelic,
to give a hand, a helping, guiding force
of which is the wisdom of ages, consciousness,
valid and of the appropriate choice
for you then to be considering, thinking
which, for you, can be the most suitable.

And in comes timing, the hand of Grace
to show an even more desirable place,
shape, or form of expression, or act to perform.



You are you
wisdom personified



***Y*ou are you
graced
by the divine wisdom of ages
about living on earth
powerfully placed,
perfectly timed.**

Not always as desired at first
but on reflection,
when your time is right
there it is for all to witness –
your life has been changing.

And people are to recognise
somehow, something unique
but you are unaware,
or need to be,
for humbly you are to track
with this phenomenal insight.

**This human being,
daily by God,
divinely, eternally graced.**

This is no miracle extra-ordinaire.

This is a daily unfolding,
a desire to be near
that which is so readily available,
once desire to be aware ...



knowing that of a Godly way,
in joining forces,
you on the surface, earthly wise
and God, the goodly expression
deeply and richly bedded inside the mind.

a desire to be near



Take no prisoners
inside your own mind
those old stories
as war, corruption
and a love-less life.



*K*eepon track,
clean and clear
of your value
and of you and me
together, forever
inside to share.



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