

Parsifal A Knights Life

INTRODUCTION

A Feel For The Book.

Welcome once again to another new book. This one will take you through the stories and paths of a knight, It is not about jousting or sword fighting like I have written in the past. But this book will lead you into love, romance and the difficulties and exaltations of what it was or is like to be a knight in those days of chivalry. As we look at it today it is simple yet hard to look back and reflect on times and days gone by that would appear irrelevant nowadays or even completely out of date, but for those who love the tales and ways of knights and chivalry, this is for you. To me it is a bit of a thriller to get into and be involved with, though I have a love for the medieval days, I am really not a fighter but a writer, with a story to tell to the readers. In fact I am under strict orders by my doctor to take my medication each night and that helps me to function normally in this day and age. Writers however, especially of poetry, design their work and words to give you something to think about, in other words to dwell and mediate on while they write their meaningful depiction of the story. The idea really is to stop the violence, war and fighting and get right with God. This is a spiritual love of mine which I dedicate a lot of my time to seeking the righteousness of God. I try and find the spiritual path of happiness and peace in the daily chore of finding love and divine rationality with the wisdom that comes from and is produced by writing. While a knight was designed by very nature to defend himself, he would not attack normally unless he was attacked first, looking after his damsel and maiden. Fighting to the death was a sport or tournament that has been far outdated these days and infact there is a law against murder. Writing to the death is a spitiual path and labour of love that I hope that I can continue with untill my dieing breath. God knows the work that gets done in the selfish endeavour to create something worth reading for others. However this is just a far flung idea of satisfaction and a reason and purpose for living. We generate more income than we can actually use and even though we cannot have everything we want, we still have enough to live on with till we go to that great nursing home in the sky, some might call heaven, but to me a place to avoid and I would rather try at home to work with my head in the clouds thinking up new and meaningful ideas by brainstorming for you to read. Anyway here we go into this new book, Parsifal - A Knights Life, have a look through the page and chapter titles and get an idea and feel for what it is like and going to be about. Lets now make a start and get on with the job once again of writing the book. Please enjoy, Darel.

CHAPTER 1 CHIVALRY AND ROMANCE

1 Royal Romance

Its going to be a royal romance,

Twice as nice as an ordinary one;

Matched in heaven for hearts below,

Love above and beyond the normal.

Its going to be a royal romance,

God shines down to earth right here;

A prince and a princess hand in hand,

A marriage and wedding beyond all else.

Its going to be a royal romance,

The knight has the honour of giving the bride away;

His damsel in love with him as well of a kind,

The king takes his queen and they celebrate their lives.

Its going to be a royal romance,

Peace and joy going on within their minds;

The torment of hell far flung to the devil,

Its a wonderful thing for adventuring.

Its going to be a royal romance,

The two living together for ever and ever;

Their journey along the long road of life,

Sharing intermingled the pleasure of each other.

Its going to be a royal romance,

Surely it will be happily ending everafter;

Patient enduring, living till the end,

Lock in each others hearts and minds.

Signed,

Eternity together.

2 Cold As The Seas

His eyes as cold as the seas,

Happy heartbeat ocean full of love;

Sailing ships of old, gallions of gold,

Following the sun shining on the water.

His eyes as cold as the seas,

To find a tropical island and bury the treasure;

Then onto icy polar waters shiviring in hand,

A contrast of emotions, joys and pleasures.

His eyes as cold as the seas,

Captain Hook, Black Beard and Pirates;

Walk the plank, if you endure the difference,

Crying out loud, feed them to the sharks says he.

His eyes as cold as the seas,

A pod of whales up close breaching out of the water;

Harpoon them if you can, I say to my darling daughter,

She is a mermaid found and lost in love.

His eyes as cold as the seas,

Skies grey and terrifying, mystery to us all;

God holds the javelin of lightning to fall,

Bail out the ship, its going to rain.

His eyes as cold as the seas,

Man overboard, he got drunk on whiskey last night;

Mop the deck and dry out the sails,

Were in for a rough one, a rocky landing.

Signed,

Set to shore.

3 Wind Blown Love

Wind blown love, two hearts on fire,

Sailing off into the shining sunset;

A world away of different minds,

A romantic boat just made for two.

Wind blown love, two hearts on fire,

Bellowing into the sails above;

A gust and a blow of God's love,

Island hopping off into the sunlight.

Wind blown love, two hearts on fire,

Watching waiting, romance made in heaven;

Time beating on into the twilight,

The joy of a distant angelic choir.

Wind blown love, two hearts on fire,

Perfect matches made for togetherness;

Indian, Pacific and Atlantic Oceans,

Maldives, Fiji and British Isles.

Wind blown love, two hearts on fire,

Love made and married forever;

Two hearts beating the joy of one,

Set sails and head for homes harbour.

Wind blown love, two hearts on fire,

Around the world and back again;

Happily arriving where from start,

Lieing back in each others arms on a beach.

Signed,

Sand and surf.

4 Him and Her

Him and her, two together,

A knight and his damsel;

Displaying magesty and might,

Handsome and beautiful plight.

Him and her, two together,

On a romanitc quest for the truth;

Love lingering on, life's living proof,

Joined matrimonarily forever it seems.

Him and her, two together,

Him in royal armour, she in flowing robe;

Kissing till the moonlight hour,

Making love, very intimately.

Him and her, two together,

Entwined and happening evolvment;

Sons and daughters on there very way,

The royal family sisters, brothers, parents.

Him and her, two together,

King and queen interconnected together;

Crowned with jeweled crowns and throws,

Septars, swords, banquet tables and feasts.

Him and her, two together,

Princes and princesses, royal magesty;

A knight on his quest for the grail,

Must succeed and also must never fail.

Signed,

Fair maiden.

5 A Knights Life

I guess it is just a knight's life,

On a quest for the grail and a wife;

Mounted steed of stature and fame,

White sturdy beast, lightning by name.

I guess it is just a knight's life,

With a coat of arms on his shield;

Holding a sword by his side,

His trusted horse with headress and coloured cover.

I guess it is just a knight's life,

Seeking the truth with valour and honour;

Justice and shivalry, the journey of following,

The kings leading instructions to heed.

I guess it is just a knight's life,

His banner of beauty and true love;

Riding into the castle across the draw bridge,

Off the highways and meandering roads of life.

I guess it is just a knight's life,

To serve with dignity and head held high;

A knights real true duty is to just do or die,

No servant ever goes totally unrewarded though.

I guess it is just a knight's life,

Fighting for justice, honour and truth;

The royal dignitaries of shivalry and strife,

A love that lives forever or else I'll never die.

Signed,

Death and breath.

6 Warmer With Two

Not sure who is listening,

Two make happy company;

Heard each others heart beating,

Comfortable with two together.

Warmer with two together,

Sleeping happily intertwined;

Connection perfection sweetheart,

Medieval old fashioned bed.

God bless the marriage,

The wedding was well enabled;

True loving and living,

Warmer with two is enough.

The knight and maiden together,

After the battle and the fight;

The opposite sex is better company,

Enjoying the love of each other.

Cold nights, both lieing together,

Warmer with two together;

Shivalry and romance enjoyed,

Better than the blankets at times.

Heads together on the pillow,

Kissing and cuddling at night;

Rejoicing in the perfect partner,

Warm enough together as two.

Signed,

Mixed feelings.

7 Kissing and Cuddling

Kissing and cuddling till dawn,

Getting up early in the morning;

Wrapped in each others love,

Together forever, so it seems.

Or is there more than evasive love,

Born to win, no push and shove;

Enjoying each other with God above,

Coming down from heaven like a dove.

A big smooch and all happy days,

Loving and living together;

Just the two of you to do business,

Holy matrimony the key to success.

The romance of both falling in love,

The beauty of ingrowing dignity;

The blessing of perfect integrity,

Truly in love with His majesty.

God's wife a reflective treasure,

Enjoying happily the right pleasure;

Kissing and cuddling for a long long time,

True love made in heaven.

Just as soon as they meet together,

They discover the joy of two;

Completing the vows of marriage,

Kissing and cuddling eternally.

Signed,

Togetherness.

8 He Will Die Before Fearing

A valient man is Parsifal,

Fighting for the truth and right;

He will die before fearing,

His the confidence of living.

To protect his damsel maiden,

In the line and duty of love;

For the course of there hearts beating,

Eternal life of infinite love.

Honour and freedom is his pledge,

To justify the time of grace,

The two come together face to face,

In the course of time and space.

He will die before fearing,

Doing his duty to his God;

The beauty of winning daily,

He must succeed or else fail.

Losing not an option at all,

For he does just do or die,

With his maiden daily lie,

The beauty of a magic life.

Nothing ventured, nothing gained,

Never tragic, fighting for a cause;

Schizophrenia, only always sane,

Lest he falter and take the blame.

Signed,

Living endlessly.

9 Wisdom In The Wind

Wisdom in the wind,

Passing, fleeting on forever;

Understanding, ever longing,

Him to her belonging.

Wisdom in the wind,

The beauty of hearing whistling;

Blowing through our hearts and minds,

Hearing all the joy of love.

Wisdom in the wind,

The breath is born of God above;

Learning, concieving the gift of love,

People look to see the truth.

Wisdom in the wind,

Fashioned by the coming season;

More time to think and act,

The recipe of the perfect fact.

Wisdom in the wind,

Which direction did it come;

Did you see which way it went?

Hell is hot, heaven bent.

Wisdom in the wind,

For all the good of time and love,

Righteousness from God above,

No more ruin of push and shove.

Signed,

Four things.

10 Thirst And Feasting

Begger I am, believing I'm not,

Thirst and feasting, never sleep;

More to the meal than meets the eye,

God eternal coming through the sky.

Heavens banquet feast on the table,

Soup and sandwiches, a big ladel;

Roast meat and vegetables,

The king will sit down and eat.

Meet you where your at and from,

Its a gift from Christ who shone;

The wedding of the bride and lamb,

Those invited, high from God I am.

The virgen is the welcome church,

Of which the prince and knight have sought;

The princess married to the king,

The wedding that means everything.

Feast and thirst are both detained,

From those who sought selfish gain;

The pauper and the prince together,

God impartial in matters ordered.

Thirst and feasting, fleeting moments,

Nothing really good will last forever,

But undertaking the weight of heaven,

Glory in the eternal perspective.

Signed,

Don't miss out.

CHAPTER 2 KNIGHTS JOURNEY

11 Up The Lonely Path

Its a lonely path for a knight,

Travelling alone to his hearts delight;

Searching for that damsel maid,

And of course the holy grail.

Trying to find his way and direction,

To make that romance his selection;

Up the hill and down dale,

Around and about, but where it ends.

Along the road with the castle in sight,

Riding his trusty steed up to the gate;

The drawbridge up, he signals to lower it,

And enters in to meet the king.

Where have you been? the king asks him,

I have been here and there on the road to where;

I travelled near and far and ended up here,

From a distant kingdom of treasures in heaven.

I have travelled by myself for many a long day,

Up here and down the vale, stopping along the way;

Its good to get some company though,

Somewhere to stay and share the night.

I have a lot of stories to tell you here,

Of fighting the dragon and rescuing her;

Early one morning when the sun began to stir,

I arrived just in time to tell you this,

For tomorrow morning I am returning for a kiss.

Signed,

Travelling light.

12 Somewhere Down The Track

Somewhere down the track,

I know she is waiting;

To give me all the love I need,

Of fairy tales and stories answering this.

Somewhere down the track,

I am looking for and missing you;

Where and why I have been looking,

From where I have been and going now.

Somewhere down the track,

I must have missed the garden path;

The long lost track in the dark,

I will meet up with you again.

Somewhere down the track,

From the moment we first laid eyes on each other;

I knew I would return from where I came,

Out paths to meet just one more time.

Somewhere down the track,

Our hearts were beating strong as strong;

I knew it was true love for so long,

We will meet again, I don't know where or when.

Somewhere down the track,

Looking for the ancient path;

Where laughter laughs and laughs real hard,

Just don't forget that I am coming back.

Signed,

We will meet again.

13 Castle In The Distance

There is a castle in the distance,

I don't know where or when it was;

But I know it is there from where I come,

It just catches my eye when I get near it.

There is a castle in the distance,

Along the road of love and life;

Trying to live and keep out of strife,

To get me a maiden to be my wife.

There is a castle in the distance,

I see it there now on a mountain in the clouds;

Hundreds of pilgrims walking towards in crowds,

The home of the fisherking and shroud of Turin.

There is a castle in the distance,

Making many joyous and merry;

Across the mote on a kind of ferry,

People looking for miracles and healing.

There is a castle in the distance,

It looks very similar but there is a difference;

A lot of castles look the same,

With towers and drawbridges and moats.

There is a castle in the distance,

This one is surrounded by a lake,

Getting across to it is no piece of cake;

Trying to get there depends on how hard you make it,

If you could only find the way in by cave.

There is a castle in the distance,

I know it is there but it is just where;

I see it now I found it in my heart,

God had a plan and he was being smart.

Signed,

Getting there.

14 Long and Winding Road

The long and winding road of life,

A knight trying to find his way and wife;

Learning the hard way to stay out of strife,

Trying to remember the memories and not wipe them.

The long and winding road of life,

Journeying from one place to the other;

Looking for a place to stay for a while,

Never sure just where you will lay your head.

The long and winding road of life,

A knight travelling along by day and night;

From village to village and town to town,

Searching for somewhere to sleep and stay the night.

The long and winding road of life,

Not sure just wherever you now belong;

Never sure where you came from or just how long,

Following a river or creek for a drink of water.

The long and winding road of life,

Roads that wind and mingle and intertwine;

Getting to the end is just what you find,

The treasure there in heaven at the end of the rainbow.

The long and winding road of life,

Coming up with a route to take by chance;

Searching out there is a look as you take a glance,

When you get to the end of it, all you want to do is dance.

Signed,

Final call.

15 Traveling and Following

Travelling and following your hearts direction,

The purpose and reason for listening;

Going your own way is just not OK,

Truth in the meaning and knowledge of existing.

Travelling and following your hearts direction,

Underlying circumstances for knowing detection;

Where you are going remains your selection,

Jesus Christ leading if you will only show acceptance.

Travelling and following your hearts direction,

Understanding the hidden agenda of persisting;

To an unknown location just there consisting,

Of all the good things you want and won't wait for.

Travelling and following your hearts direction,

Hear is my heart beating and leading me anywhere;

Somewhere distinguished and quite dignified,

A long way to ride on a horse just by daytime.

Travelling and following your hearts direction,

Forward and frontward, onward and upward;

It all ends up in the castle in the air,

Perfect beauty and all that is fair.

Travelling and following your hearts direction,

Created for enjoying and seeing different landscapes;

You just need to really face where you are headed or going,

Getting to the end is just arriving at the beginning.

Signed,

One distance.

16 Meandering and Wandering

Meandering and Wandering,

Seemingly up the garden path;

Along rivers and valleys,

Searching for what is hard.

Meandering and Wandering,

Up hill and down vale,

Through forest and bush;

Along the lines of loneliness,

As if the pony was being pushed.

Meandering and Wandering,

Along well trodden earths tracks;

Through bracken and undergrowth,

To the end of hell and back.

Meandering and Wandering,

Following streams and rivers;

Gently across creeks and stepping stones,

Up hill and down mountain.

Meandering and Wandering,

Wherever the road takes him;

To the edge of the earth and back,

Finding waterfalls and lakeside places.

Meandering and Wandering,

Till he finds the lost castle;

Over the mote and through the drawbridge,

The king rewards him with the princesses hand.

Signed,

Still knighted.

17 Wherever The River Flows

Wherever the river flows,

I will follow the water streams,

Down leading into the sea,

Creeks that find there way to the ocean.

Wherever the river flows,

Between mountains and valleys;

Tracks that follow and find the way,

From dawning till sunset of day.

Wherever the river flows,

Worldly ways of wisdom wonder;

Where is the prayer of heaven to me,

Keep me safe from hell as I do wander.

Wherever the river flows,

Along the rocky road of life;

Trying to live longer out of strife,

As well as find me my darling wife.

Wherever the river flows,

After dark on starlit nights;

Following the heart and head,

Where to sleep on an earthly bed.

Wherever the river flows,

Time comes and goes at light;

Dashing from another fight,

From disorder, things must be right.

Signed,

To the end.

18 Its A Very Long Day

Its a very long day,

The journey along the way;

Where to venture and travel grey,

Then to bed on straw and hay.

Its a very long day,

Time seems to take forever;

The winding road goes on and on,

Searching, trying, looking whether.

Its a very long day,

See the sky and find the weather;

Knowledge of the truth and past,

Deep within this long lost heart.

Its a very long day,

Crossing every fiord and fountain;

Ever looking, ever blessed,

Well you live to and seek the clever.

Its a very long day,

Hand and head and heart decide;

Where I live and will reside,

To our journeys end of the tale.

Its a very long day,

Beauty fleeting sweeping home;

In between the signs of love,

Faith and fate belong to God above.

Signed,

Truth abides.

19 The Maiden Along The Way

The maiden along the way,

Dare to seach and find the princess;

Through the valleys vale and dale,

Travelling along from here to there.

The maiden along the way,

Where will I pick her up from;

No-one seems to know just which,

She is not the castles witch.

The maiden along the way,

Travelling long and on forever;

The road to life, the door is there,

Though I search I do not find her.

The maiden along the way,

She is well and love adore;

Take her arms and sweep her off the floor.

The maiden along the way,

From tavern and crag where damsels be;

Trapped in the tower fo love with Thee,

Help me realease her from his hold.

The maiden along the way,

This young lass as good as gold;

Beauty made from Gods sweet mould,

Before I die or become very old.

Signed,

Patient love.

20 Damsel and The Well

Damsel and the well,

Where is love and does it matter;

Venturing to find the truth,

Drinking from the grail as proof.

Damsel and the well,

Eternal fountain, eternal life;

Drink from this and find your wife,

Living water, all free from strife.

Damsel and the well,

There she is, she wants a drink;

This is what I do and well would think,

The common bond and magic link.

Damsel and the well,

There she waits beside the water;

The duty is the love of beauty,

Draw down deep and quench her thirst.

Damsel and the well,

The hot dry dusty road of life;

Has found her hungry and thirsty,

Feed her food to satisfy her need.

Damsel and the well,

A drink fro heaven to the thirsty;

The woman waits on God above,

Rain comes down the knights alright.

Signed,

Fountain reign.

CHAPTER 3 ADVENTURE PLUSAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

21 Fighting For Future Glory

Fighting for future glory,

In the realm of knights and kings;

Along the path and track of life,

Victory waiting, no further strife.

Fighting for future glory,

It is a road of love and labour;

The cross I carry, not to waver,

Histories past, memory of passed.

Fighting for future glory,

Riches ahead, treasures behind;

Worth the work and wanting time,

Towards the way of whats to come.

Fighting for future glory,

It is a worthwhile endeavour now;

The aim and goal for the crowning,

Thorns and spears created even.

Fighting for future glory,

What lies beyond is torments freedom;

A life long walk to future glory,

Fighting for the right in life.

Fighting for future glory,

The very meaning of the passionate story;

The truth and wellbeing discovered more things,

As the poems and songs to sing are sung.

Signed,

Truths story.

22 The One That Got Away

The one that got away,

Catching a fish or trying to;

A whale of a story really,

Fought for life, another day.

The one that got away,

Parsifal on the road of life;

Avoiding trouble, staying out of strife,

Dodge the drops and bandits there.

The one that got away,

He was on the line and nearly caught;

But managed to avoid the end,

Finding his way clear to live again.

The one that got away,

The story goes on, but not over yet;

The truth he found a loving pet,

The stallion and horse to be his friend.

The one that got away,

He followed rivers and mountains high;

Staying clear of those who'd try,

To take his life and battle on.

The one that got away,

The path, the windy road of life;

Clear a path to endless life,

Life goes on to eternal life.

Signed,

Life Always.

23 Riding for A Purpose

Riding for a purpose and reason,

Everything right and in season;

Called to live a knights life,

Along the road of duty and strife

Riding for a purpose and reason,

He seeks the damsel and the grail;

To find the castle in which they lie,

The quest for beauty and for treasure.

Riding for a purpose and reason,

His stead a trusty horse and companion;

As they ride along the road of life,

To drink from the grail and find his wife.

Riding for a purpose and reason,

This thing, the grail, a treasured possession;

For eternal life was to Jesus a pleasure,

The woman, a well, the depth of measure.

Riding for a purpose and reason,

The weather changes on the road of life;

Seasons come and go with time,

Found in truth and verse of rhyme.

Riding for a purpose and reason,

Mounted high on the way to home,

Wherever that is lies unbeknown,

The sky the lead to righteousness.

Signed,

Whether whatever.

24 The Reason To Live

The reason to live and write,

The season of truth and right;

Watching, waiting, following the path,

Along the lines of happiness and laughs.

The reason to live and write,

Words of choice and passionate meaning;

Self importance and individual cleaning,

Grains of wheat and community gleaning.

The reason to live and write,

Bake the bread and cook the meat;

Sit at the table and take your seat,

For those dear souls your yet to meet.

The reason to live and write,

Faith in season, now as clear as day;

All the treasures found along the way,

Skies and streams into rivers and bays.

The reason to live and write,

A pile as high as mountain heights;

The Northern stars and Arctic lights,

The truth and dreams in which he delights.

The reason to live and write,

Focused now for future endeavours,

The castle and the wife still glimmers,

The food she eats and daily simmers.

Signed,

Tasty timing.

25 Seasons Of Time

The seasons of time and life,

Love a line and write it right;

The words in the poem and rhyme,

Reasons to live and not to die.

The seasons of time and life,

Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring;

Leaves are dropping, new life comes,

The hot and heat and freezing cold.

The seasons of time and life,

Years that come and go and pass;

To make the times and seasons last,

The treasured reasons of growing grass.

The seasons of time and life,

Trees that climb and go to the sky;

Wondering all the reasons why,

If I a man should see beauties eye.

The seasons of time and life,

Fathom the depths of sea and ocean;

Truth is but a treasured notion,

For all the love of fish that swim.

The seasons of time and life,

It is not mine but to question who;

Discovered me and longs for you,

But only desire dear what is true.

Signed,

Magnify the Lord.

26 Waiting In The Distance

Waiting in the distance,

The castle up there on the hill;

Climbing the windy path to the drawbridge,

Riding and then leading my trusty steed.

Waiting in the distance,

The damsel with her long flowing blond hair;

Hanging out of the castles tower,

Just to climb on up and rescue her.

Waiting in the distance,

The king sitting on his thrown;

In his flowing robe and gown,

Telling knaves and servants what to do.

Waiting in the distance,

A drink of cool water from the grail;

Refreshing life giving water of eternity,

After hot riding in the heat all day.

Waiting in the distance,

The bright sunlit skies of heaven;

Where God calls his knight to rest,

The challenge to be and have the best.

Waiting in the distance,

A bed to sleep in at night;

After a long weary ride to get to the castle,

The damsel to sleep beside and comfort him.

Signed,

Look for the signs.

27 At The End Of The Day

At the end of the day,

Riding along to home all the way;

Just to lay down his head,

A soft pillow and comfortable bed.

At the end of the day,

An evening feast of a meal;

The damsel to comfort him and feel,

Extraordinary circumstances, normally real.

At the end of the day,

Go to sleep and wake up again;

Beautiful damsel to make love to,

All the doubts and clouds difuse.

At the end of the day,

A love like heaven to see and do;

Climbing up to the sky to see God on high,

All the questions I just ask why.

At the end of the day,

The sun sets again and the night is here;

For a knight just to know exactly where,

As the earth turns around from here to there.

At the end of the day,

The world has changed and all things are new;

From the truth and knowledge of what we knew,

Towards the bright morning star of lovely blue.

Signed,

Dawn will come.

28 Somewhere To Lay His Head

Somewhere to lay his head,

If only he knew where it would be;

From the dark nights in the forest,

To sleeping by the river bank.

Somewhere to lay his head,

God only knows where he will lead;

For people to take the trouble and simply read,

The way of chivalry, away from greed.

Somewhere to lay his head,

He is on a quest for the truth;

The rest he needs all living proof,

A room with a view under a shady roof.

Somewhere to lay his head,

Suffering hard just to find a bed;

Lieing next to the damsel in which he wed,

Dreaming of heaven and beauty beyond belief.

Somewhere to lay his head,

A soft feather down mattress and fluffy quilt;

Relaxing pillows and filled with duck feathers to,

If only he knew just where he was led.

Somewhere to lay his head,

Following the compass somewhere over the mountains;

Where the sun leads him, that is where he must go,

But where to rest his head, well really God only knows.

Signed,

Sleeping somewhere.

29 Walking A Tight Line

Walking a tight line,

While the day is fine;

A path that tells the truth,

The lie of life in time.

Walking a tight line,

Where righteousness meets love;

And beauty is where truth there really is,

On the road to surfdom and freedom.

Walking a tight line,

Telling people the way it is,

Like the waves breaking upon a beach,

Understanding what you learn in order to teach.

Walking a tight line,

Like a rope across a chasm;

No chance of wandering or having a spasm,

Stupidity and silliness often mixed.

Walking a tight line,

The road to heaven and God;

Things in the light, nothing odd,

Fishing for men, leave your rod.

Walking a tight line,

Shoe laces done up well;

Buckle of your belt up right,

Where your heading, set your sights.

Signed,

Vision cared.

30 Straight To The Top

Straight to the top,

Start at the bottom;

Getting where your going,

The mountian you are knowing.

Straight to the top,

Climbing to the top of the hill;

Its a long hard road and journey,

As if by chance you took a flight.

Straight to the top,

Because you did not stop;

Nor did you buy at the shop,

The floor below you used the mop.

Straight to the top,

Very hard the brilliant high;

The beautiful heavenly meaning sky,

As if the pilot taught you to fly.

Straight to the top,

Where God is sitting you have to stop;

Give an account of your life of what you have done,

Life is not all joy and having fun.

Straight to the top,

Running hard to meet the deadlines;

A glass of beer and a few red wines,

When you get there you drop in despair.

Signed,

It is not all that easy.

CHAPTER 4 ARMOUR OF GOD

31 Shield Of Faith

Shield of faith,

Power of truth;

Hope and virtue,

Love and trust.

Shield of faith,

Protection from evil;

Deflecting the arrows,

Safe in the heart.

Shield of faith,

Shunning wrong;

Shining good,

God is right.

Shield of faith,

Freedom from error;

Guardian angel,

Jesus my saviour.

Shield of faith,

Read redemption;

Understand atonement,

Supported by strength.

Shield of faith,

Signs from heaven;

Righteousness reigning.

Signed,

God protects.

32 Helmet Of Salvation

Helmet of salvation,

Watch out for falling rocks;

The rock on which we stand,

Jesus our temple cornerstone.

Helmet of salvation,

A hard hat for the head;

Protection from evil,

Theives can't break in.

Helmet of salvation,

Beware the firey darts;

And the flaming arrows,

Deflected and redirected.

Helmet of salvation,

Aware and alert;

Detect and divert,

Truth in the knowledge.

Helmet of salvation,

Assurance of safety;

Insurance forever,

Long live the king.

Helmet of salvation,

Crucified and raised,

Reigning in heaven,

Trust and security.

Signed,

God wares it.

33 Belt Of Truth

Belt of truth,

Triumph and trust;

Tightly adjusted,

Firm and secure.

Belt of truth,

Holds up your trousers;

Tucks in your shirt,

Buckle shining brightly.

Belt of truth,

Leather and holes;

Lose the loose fit,

Saints go to heaven.

Belt of truth,

Safe and sound;

Hearing and listening,

Saying and seeing.

Belt of truth,

Three meals a day;

Sleep well at night,

365 days a year.

Belt of truth,

Trust and obey;

There is no other way,

To be happy in Jesus.

Signed,

Honour God.

34 Breastplate Of Righteousness

Breastplate of righteousness,

Truth in the word of God;

Your name is faithfulness,

Trust in the strength of love.

Breastplate of righteousness,

Protection from all evil;

Safe and secure in God,

The certainty of eternity forever.

Breastplate of righteousness,

Knowledge and understanding;

Wisdom and imagination,

Intelligence and brightness.

Breastplate of righteousness,

Brilliant and beautiful;

Face shining in the wind,

What is beaten has sinned.

Breastplate of righteousness,

A knight on his steed;

Service in serving,

Suffering is hard.

Breastplate of righteousness,

Assurance of salvation;

Sound advice recieved,

Christ on the cross crucified.

Signed,

Strong breathing.

35 Sword Of The Spirit

Sword of the spirit,

Swung with a sting;

Swing the silver thing,

Shining like lightning.

Sword of the spirit,

Trust in the truth;

Assurance of life,

Avoidance of strife.

Sword of the spirit,

Breathing as if the wind;

Blows into hearts and souls,

Heals heads and minds.

Sword of the spirit,

Strength of the triune God;

The trinity reigns and prevails,

Righteousness received gladly.

Sword of the spirit,

Slashing and cutting;

Removing all evil,

People safe at home.

Sword of the spirit,

The Devil is defeated;

The victory is won,

The sun is now fun.

Signed,

Son of God.

36 Lance Of Love

Lance of love,

Look of truth;

Literature life,

Jest and joust.

Lance of love,

Peace like a dove;

Train of thought,

Special kind of sport.

Lance of love,

Light from God above;

Looking for the lost,

Counting the cost.

Lance of love,

Dethrowned and dehorsed;

Dismounted and in trouble,

Double the obvious strife.

Lance of love,

Where are the men;

A man and a woman,

Each other depend.

Lance of love,

Faces in the wilderness;

Can't find the way,

Enjoying a different day.

Signed,

God above.

37 Spear Of Fear

Spear of fear,

Jesus pierced side;

Blood flowing down,

Sexual intercourse.

Spear of fear,

Lightning from heaven;

A javelin shot past,

Lights up the sky.

Spear of fear,

Where and wear;

Ware and care,

Clothes and threads.

Spear of fear,

Force and threats;

Defence and attack,

Animals and sense.

Spear of fear,

Prayer and a pear;

Pare and a spare,

Type and tyres.

Spear of fear,

Puncture and repair;

Fruit juice and air,

Punchbowl and gloves.

Signed,

Hand in fist.

38 Rope Of Hope

Rope of hope,

Cope for the Pope;

Soap down a slope,

Squeaky clean.

Rope of hope,

Twisted and turned;

Coiled and collected,

Reaches out to many.

Rope of hope,

On a life bouy;

Rescue the drowning,

Brought in to safety.

Rope of hope,

Ladder to heaven;

Reaching up to the top,

High up to the sky.

Rope of hope,

Snakes and ladders;

Slide down the rope,

Tape and the take.

Rope of hope,

Tug of war;

Two teams both trying,

Red and blue seems flying.

Signed,

One will win.

39 Horse And House

Horse and house,

Tied up and loose;

Hose in the garden,

Water the courses.

Horse and house,

Built in old days;

Ride it on home,

A saddle and roof.

Horse and house,

Out in the barn;

Hay for the feed,

Country farm.

Horse and house,

Hungry and eating;

Food on the table,

Pastures for grazing.

Horse and house,

The ranch and the bar,

Before tyres and cars,

Tied up outside to the cart.

Horse and house,

Mules and fools;

Donkeys and monkeys,

Stupid riddle works out.

Signed,

Rooms and rules.

40 Mope And Mote

Mope and mote,

Nope and a note;

Money and the bridge,

Drawn and let down.

Mope and mote,

Surrounded by water;

Little boats will sink,

Castle walls and think.

Mope and mote,

Unhappy and sad;

Memory of being mad,

Clapping hands makes glad.

Mope and mote,

Can't get over it;

Life on a limb,

Slim chance to climb.

Mope and mote,

Depressed and dark days;

Anxiety and stress,

Medieval and medicine.

Mope and mote,

God is always good;

Things the way they should,

As well as I think he could.

Signed,

Rain clouds.

CHAPTER 5 THE QUEST

41 On a Quest

On a quest,

For pleasure and treasure;

To find the truth,

Realize Jesus's proof.

On a quest,

For God and time,

Holding money in the hand,

Oh how great God is and grand.

On a quest,

For knowledge and wisdom;

Seeking intelligence forever,

Making decisions weather.

On a quest,

For love and joy;

Just to hold her hand,

Time gone by in shifting sand.

On a quest,

For beauty and brilliance;

To distinguish what is right,

Jesus who holds the guiding light.

On a quest,

For magesty and greatness;

The grace and mercy of sin,

To only look at God and win.

Signed,

The best of days.

42 The Best Adventure

The best adventure,

Seeking the lost;

Stop to count the cost,

Believing Jesus paid the price.

The best adventure,

The journey of love and life;

Future times and wife,

Trying to avoid the strife.

The best adventure,

Writing heavenly literature;

The beauty of work in poetry,

For you the readers enjoyment.

The best adventure,

Following a heavenly trail,

The straight and winding path,

The treasure of The Holy Grail.

The best adventure,

Finding joy and peace,

The love that will not ever cease.

The best adventure,

The Bible where god is found;

The eternal words of living,

And gratefulness and gratitude of giving.

Signed,

Someone else.

43 Life's Journey

Life's journey,

Plenty to do and say;

Finding joy wherever my head does lay,

To stop and think and nose the roses.

Life's journey,

Through hard and tough times;

In twisted words of poetry and rhyme,

It seems there is never a final line.

Life's journey,

Always a struggle and a strain;

Searching for meaning and a gain,

Jesus coming back, His heavenly brain.

Life's journey,

For here on earth we have it all;

Destinations great and small,

Reservations, God on call.

Life's journey,

Smiling faces and laughter;

Relaxing and enjoying life,

Love is the limit and eternal time.

Life's journey,

Remember where you are going;

You have got to be able to get back,

Return to home for all God's graces.

Signed,

Out and about.

44 Roads and Paths

Roads and paths,

Cars and trucks;

Walking and running,

Everywhere the sun is shining.

Roads and paths,

Some are hard to find;

Some rough and rugged,

Careful where your going.

Roads and paths,

Winding and twisted;

Visible and hidden,

Go the mile and share the load.

Roads and paths,

Houses and shops;

Still going and stopping,

Time to buy some food.

Roads and paths,

Lost and lonely way;

Travelling along all day,

Even when the skies are grey.

Roads and paths,

I will follow the sun;

From one end of the earth to the other,

To the track that leads me home.

Signed,

Lounge chair rest.

45 Following God

Following God,

Forgivingly good;

Forgetting what sins,

Remember the beauty.

Following God,

Where the sun is shining;

Beaches and islands,

Tropics and paradise.

Following God,

Sailing ships and seas;

Ancient cities and buildings,

People lying on the sand.

Following God,

Wherever he wants to lead me;

In His good time and wisdom,

For the love of searching and looking.

Following God,

For the best in life;

Because it always really is,

The truth of understanding.

Following God,

You never will do any better;

This is the ultimate in life,

To the home and goal of heaven.

Signed,

Peace be with you.

46 Looking For Knowledge

Looking for knowledge,

Searching out each library;

Finding information on the internet,

Filling the mind in your head with books.

Looking for knowledge,

Understanding where it is;

Or just where it could be,

Intelligence for the eternal heart.

Looking for knowledge,

Over the hill and down in the valley;

Following every meandering stream,

The tree planted by the river.

Looking for knowledge,

In any fashion, shape or form;

Distinguishing the differences,

An all consuming passion.

Looking for knowledge,

Over the rainbow and far off hills;

Climbing every mountain to find it,

Sailing away on oceans blue.

Looking for knowledge,

In dreams of love and pleasure;

Dug up on an island beach treasure,

Beyond the stars and without measure.

Signed,

Under the sun.

47 Intelligent Information

Intelligent information,

The head is full of knowledge;

An idea rich in proverb and verse,

Wisdom stretching throughout the university.

Intelligent information,

Data, systems and and calculations;

Binary, digital numbers and literature,

The human mind and brain agree.

Intelligent information,

Handed down by the right people;

Searching each direction and time,

The goal of finding what your looking for.

Intelligent information,

Design, programs and creativity;

Computer generated facts,

The truth of understanding all.

Intelligent information,

Head, heart, mind and soul;

Hands working for achievement,

Typed written words and work.

Intelligent information,

Robots, signs of extraterrestials,

Rockets, spacepods and satelites,

Knights in shining armour.

Signed,

Parsifal passes.

48 Where Is The Grail

Where is the grail,

The search begins and continues;

To find it hidden in a grave,

The clouds floating on high are amusing.

Where is the grail,

Somewhere where you do not fail;

To find the key to life and death,

He is not here He is risen.

Where is the grail,

The ling lost cup of suffering;

Maybe in Britain or in Europe,

Glastonbury Tor where it was last seen.

Where is the grail,

In the castle with the fisher king;

Parsifal down by the lake,

Calling out to maiden of the mist.

Where is the grail,

Floating around on a heavenly trail;

In the ground or heart of hell,

Only God knows how, where and when.

Where is the grail,

With healing properties and restoring order;

A train on a track and line employed,

The perfect vision of law and paradise.

Signed,

Mind and heart.

49 Exactly On The Trail

Exactly on the trail,

Sniffing out the way and truth;

Time after time enough proof,

Venturing anywhere, travelling there.

Exactly on the trail,

Getting to right where you are going;

Coming and returning, doing and knowing,

Remembering where you have been in the past.

Exactly on the trail,

Finding the scent of what you seek;

The grail on the road and path,

A house in the heart and peace of home.

Exactly on the trail,

Perfectly situated in grand performance;

Achievement recognised by honour,

Matched by reward and counseling.

Exactly on the trail,

Crossing the bridge to enter the castle;

The long and winding meanering road home,

Seeking the fisher king for the grail,

He sits embellished on his royal throne.

Exactly on the trail,

Crossing the streams and rivers to find him,

An aged old professor who is quite frail,

A thousand books could not contain him.

Signed,

Two thousand years old.

50 Train On A Track

Train on a track,

Going in the right direction;

A mind on the path and trail,

Riding in a carriage for marriage.

Train on a track,

Brain in head, connected by neck to back;

The mind conceiving what is to take place,

The heart a sound of blissful truth.

Train on a track,

Getting and going to where your headed;

Non stop travelling untill you are there,

Overnight and through storms and lightning.

Train on a track,

Like the rain on a truck in daytime;

Water flowing off a black ducks back,

The luck of feathers flying of a kind.

Train on a track,

Puddles, mud and potholes;

Dirty shoes and boots,

Kokoda or Kilimanjaro.

Train on a track,

Climbing up to go over the mountain;

Through tunnels and crevices to the end,

Finally getting to where you are going.

Signed,

CHAPTER 6 TALE TELLING

51 Loves Story

Love's story,

Love is a gift;

Sifting through the drift,

Each giving the other a lift.

Love's story,

Two people falling in love;

United together forever,

Teaching the tale of love.

Love's story,

Boast in The Lord;

For he has done great things,

Brought man and woman together.

Love's story,

And all heavens glory;

Echoing through the clouds,

A colourful rainbow explodes.

Love's story,

The beauty of creation;

Togetherness relationship,

Adam and Eve in the garden.

Love's story,

Gorgeous, glorious Godliness;

Married to each other in truth,

The exchange of vows as proof.

Signed,

Hearts together.

52 Hope Not Hell

Hope not hell,

Not a hope in hell;

Hope for heaven, be well,

Love, faith and hope.

Hope not hell,

Put your hope in God,

Trust and obey His commands,

Look to God for guidance.

Hope not hell,

Just how do we tell?

Where is the best place to be,

Hope for heaven not hell.

Hope not hell,

Hope is a positive response;

Hell is torment and fire,

Trust in truth on line.

Hope not hell,

Place your hope in God;

Not in the hell of earth,

Despite the beauty and grace.

Hope not hell,

Hope is a blessing and favour;

Hell is a curse and wasteage,

Secure your Salvation with Jesus.

Signed,

The truth of God.

53 Life In Heaven

Life in heaven,

Beautiful and lovely;

Forever and eternal,

Grace and mercy of God.

Life in heaven,

Where there is no death,

The lifespring of water and breath,

Rainbows shining over the palace castle.

Life in heaven,

Brilliant and peaceful;

Filled with a joyful mind,

Paradise perfection of plenty.

Life in heaven,

Abundantly always enough;

Surrounded by a choir of angels,

The gorgeous music of the harp.

Life in heaven,

Peace on earth;

Clouds floating on high,

White fluffy vapour in the sky.

Life in heaven,

God on the throne reigning;

The Lord of heaven forever,

Life being like two together.

Signed,

Wedding Banquet.

54 Money Means

Money means,

Management on minds;

The making of music,

Measure out the pleasure.

Money means,

Time in coming treasure;

People, plenty and poetry,

Police, poles and postage.

Money means,

Investment and security;

Shares, stocks and bonds,

Interest earning bank accounts.

Money means,

Marriage and family;

House, land and car,

Television and computer.

Money means,

Wedding rings and dinner table;

Food in the fridge and cupboard,

Feeding the kids and rates.

Money means,

Pleasure and enjoyment;

Going to the bank for advice,

Holidays by the pool or beach.

Signed,

Travel home.

55 Got You Back At Last

Got you back at last,

Why did you do that to me?

Was there something on your mind?

Perhaps you thought I just needed it.

Got you back at last,

My turn to repay the trouble;

I will deal it out in double,

Because you just had to burst that bubble.

Got you back at last,

You were out to get me from the beginning,

But it was mine not your belonging,

You should not have taken it from me.

Got you back at last,

What goes around comes around;

And returns to the one who dealt it out,

First to win, second time around a loser.

Got you back at last,

I have to repay you for what you did to me;

Cheating, swindling and blaming,

Now it is your turn to cop it.

Got you back at last,

Well I just had to get even;

From all those thoughts you were thieving,

It will hurt you more than it hurts me.

Signed,

Vindictiveness or vindicated.

56 The One That Got Away

The one that got away,

The fishing story of tale,;

A whale of a tale to tell,

Fell for that one, hook, line and sinker.

The one that got away,

All in another days work;

Along the line in words,

A knight takes another breath.

The one that got away,

Lucky with a play and day;

They learn that they have to pray,

While the weather can be quite grey.

The one that got away,

Lived to find another day;

Hoping everything turns out Ok,

The one that got away,

Water off a ducks back,

Its hunting season and life is black,

Learning to stay back on the track.

The one that got away,

One dead and the other walks away;

The life of the knight is on an edge,

The truth of the tale is the knowledge.

Signed,

Going home.

57 It Takes Two To Tangle

It takes two to tangle,

A train on a track and a triangle;

Being careful of the right angle,

She lost and found her bangle.

It takes two to tangle,

Two lovers falling in love,

Whether they are true to themselves,

No lost in the beauty of loneliness.

It takes two to tangle,

Mixed up in a bag of fruit,

Like cement in a cement mixer,

What comes out is just a muddle.

It takes two to tangle,

Hairs in a not with a brush;

Thinking silent thoughts that are hushed,

All we can do is have lunch.

It takes two to tangle,

Intertwined and intermingled;

Caught in the ways of each other,

How to get out of it is a bit of fun.

It takes two to tangle,

We vow to live together and keep it simple;

Though things really end up being sinful,

Wrangle your way out of it if your careful.

Signed,

Being together.

58 A Whale Of An Idea

A whale of an idea,

A tale of the ships rear;

Moby Dick landing on the deck,

Just as the one that got away.

A whale of an idea,

New, fresh and original;

Going out the heads of the bay,

Nothing better to do all day.

A whale of an idea,

Pods heading up and down the coast;

Whales in groups of three or more,

Seeing them swimming off the ships side.

A whale of an idea,

Trying to create something to talk about;

Wondering why the Aborigines go walkabout,

With carvings and engravings on the rock.

A whale of an idea,

Bigger than anything titanic;

Good for nothing, not to panic,

Hope nothing eventuates that is tragic.

A whale of an idea,

Just one big hell of an idea,

The truth twisted into fine lines,

That is just how the story ends.

Signed,

Diving under the ship.

59 How The Story Ends

How the story ends,

We have nearly come to the finalie;

Judge and jury out for the verdict,

Everyone else has time to party.

How the story ends,

Is it the way you thought form the start;

Turning around and coming out this way,

Could you have imagined something better?

How the story ends,

From the way it was in the very beginning;

Running down the page and along the lines,

Working its way out into perfection.

How the story ends,

Everyting must come to a conclusion;

Just for the idea of something amusing,

The facts determining to work outt he truth.

How the story ends,

It seems that things could be a bit complicated;

With everything seemingly being updated,

Working it out as you go to become related.

How the story ends,

Just one more poem to go and it is finished,;

This book about a tale and story of a knight,

Things in the light by day and night.

Signed,

Sun and sky.

60 Home Sweet Home

Home sweet home,

Well we finish of here at last;

From where we have come in the past,

Everything has transpired and passed.

Home sweet home,

Safe in the villiage beneath the castle,

Put your feet up at the end of the day,

Everything works out in its own precious way.

Home sweet home,

Safe, secure and in happiness;

Surrounded by simple treasures,

Perfect privileged pleasures.

Home sweet home,

The blessings of sweetness;

Comfort, love and contentment,

All the necessities of life.

Home sweet home,

Time from travelling has ceased;

Rest and relaxation the key,

The beauty of just being you and me,

The final illustration of the future.

Home sweet home,

There might be jealousy of the other party,

Visions of grandeur and magesty,

The castle in the sky up above.

Signed,

Finished now.

FINAL WORD

Unarmoured

How vulnerable we can feel to be when we are stripped of everything that we call a pleasure of a treasure. Unarmoured so to speak, everything taken from us that we treasured as our valuable possessions. That is how it is sometimes with finishing off a story or a book that has been told

as a tale or fable. The reason that the book was written might not appear obvious as it was intended but as it works out along the way it has become and appeared insightful and different at least in what was said or turns and comes out of it. It is all a matter of transparent beauty in the creation of the stories intent and meaning, depicted as a knight's life or whatever the subject was created to be. How vulnerable we can become by opening up our heart and mind to speak of truth as it seems relevant to us. Stripped of all worth and excitement but that is the brilliance of the work being done. Everything revealed just as it was put down and whether it was intended to be right or religious or truthful is wholly in the eyes of the perceiver. Believing that it was all worth the time spent and in the judgement of the readers eyes worth reading. It a fascination and an interest to me to receive any or get any feedback on the poetical verdict on the whole picture of the story of the verses written. Working it all out is just a part of the love of writing and being unarmoured so to say is just the reiteration of the literature being exposed in its naked realness. I am grateful to you the readers for coming along for the ride in another book and I hope that you have found A Knights Life both fascinating and rewarding, even though it was done over about a six month time period, the book itself has timeless values and endless worth in the meaning of history and those time periods from which it is depicted. Thanks again for taking the time to follow or read the work and I look forward to catching up with you again in the next book where we look at the romantic side of Parsifal the medieval knight. God bless and enjoy the coming story of what now seems like seeking an endless tale of adventure in medieval times. Darel.