

Words on Wings

Voice

Annette Abraminko

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For
My Children
And
Their 'Little Angels'



FORWARD

My friend Nicola invited me to accompany her to one of her first recordings of her Meditation Series, one weekend in Baden Baden, Germany. I was thrilled to be present and soaked up the atmosphere along with the musicians during the recording. After she had completed some recording she asked me if I would like to try a test recording of a few minutes in English. I was nervous but excited too when I started to read the words and heard my own voice. It felt like I had come home, that this was what I was meant to do. I felt gratitude and the stirring of beautiful ideas. In fact all of us had tears in our eyes. I became the 'English Voice' for her website's 35 meditations and more on YouTube. www.New-Era-Meditation.com

The following visit to the studio when both Nicola and I were recording I read our friends, Andreas and Ursula a couple of poems that I had been inspired to write since our last meeting. Andreas stopped eating his lunch and jumped up heading towards his organ and asked me to read it again while he was inspired to play a new composition to my words. www.Andoni-Music.com We all just sat still, aware something new had blossomed. Andreas then said that when I was ready to go to print he would compose background music for the reading of my own work and produce the CD for me. So here we are. The first of the 'Words on Wings' collection 'Voice' is in your hands.

This poetry was born out of the experiences I have had working with my friends and listening to my most inner self. I have been inspired from the love of my partner, the warmth of friendship and my faith within. I have opened to experience love and truth finding myself inexplicably drawn to certain people. I then feel compelled to write some lines which may hold compassion, warmth, love, as their message and which may help fill a need to take the next step i.e. for a woman whose husband had recently died, for one who was on the brink of budding potential, for thanks to my Aunt, a man seeking Spiritual Truth, one needing to forgive and move on, simple thanks to a friend, encouragement for an Artist and poems of Faith. Each one has its own 'voice'.

I invite you now to enjoy 'Voice' in all its nuances, honoured you have chosen to bring this Special Edition Book and CD into your life.

Annette Abraminko

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Fifteen Hundred Angels - Titanic Remembered

One Hundred Years - 15 April 1912 - 15 April 2012

*Fifteen Hundred Angels came down that Night
To guide all those who drowned in the Sea
Precious Cargo wrapped in Wings held Tight
Comforting with their Love those set Free
In icy waters of dark velvet deep
There, their fleshy bodies to keep
Fifteen Hundred Entombed
Within that velvet Womb
Atlantic*

*Titanic
Survivors torn away from their Kin
Wretched, empty, alone in Grief
The World shocked like it had never been
Mourning with them in disbelief*

*Fifteen Hundred escorted in Wings of White
Looked down upon their flesh in that Place
On that ship as they travelled into the Light
Their Souls reached down to kiss the Face
Of a loved One, a Child, a Wife, a Friend
Caress a cheek, brush aside a fresh Tear
Then whisper to them, "Tis not the End"
When it is your Time you need not fear
Fifteen Hundred Angel Wings shall embrace
Our souls Heart to Heart & Face to Face*

The Day I Found My Voice

*The Day I found my voice
My heart sang and grew
My Throat Chakra trembled full
Of all the emotion I knew
In my soul*

*It was an awakening; a hive
Of fresh activity coursing my veins
My soul thirsting to open, to strive
As word and music proclaims
"I am whole"*

*Emotions so full they spilled out
My voice through my heart
From my lips a whisper to a shout
Held the velvet cloth of Art
Caressing another's ear*

*I felt such joy in the sharing
And those with me felt its power
The music, the text, my voice bearing
Rich tones and colours of a flower
My path is here!*



Voice

*Oh Angel of Heaven
You gave me my voice
You made the bread leaven
And gave me the choice
To Be
At One
With Me
At One
With my Word*

*You gave me the words to say
On paper in rhyme
You showed me the way
Thru' space and time
To Be
At One
With me
At One
To be heard*

*I am so humbled by the Gift
You planted in my heart
To share and help and lift
Others away from the start
Of Despair
Out of the Dark
Because you pour Light
Into my Heart*

*Infinity like a never ending Wind
Blows thru' and around Me
Cleansing me of my Sin
Allows my blind soul to see
Light and Love
So pure
From you above
I can endure*

*Any-thing
Every-thing
The Future
The Past
& what Is
To Last
Forever*

Once Upon A Wing

*Once Upon a Wing at Night
Words gathered and took flight
Past, Present, Future tenses
Made of Angel Light
Caressed all my Senses
In the Here and Now*

Words on Wings

*Angel Breath
Sweet and damp
Like Dew
Whispers
Words on Wings
For me
To give you
In little sips*

*They tumble like tiny droplets
In the Mist
Settling inside my Mind
Till my own Pen is kissed
With words of Truth and Light
Which take their Maiden Flight
Upon the Page
And on my Lips*

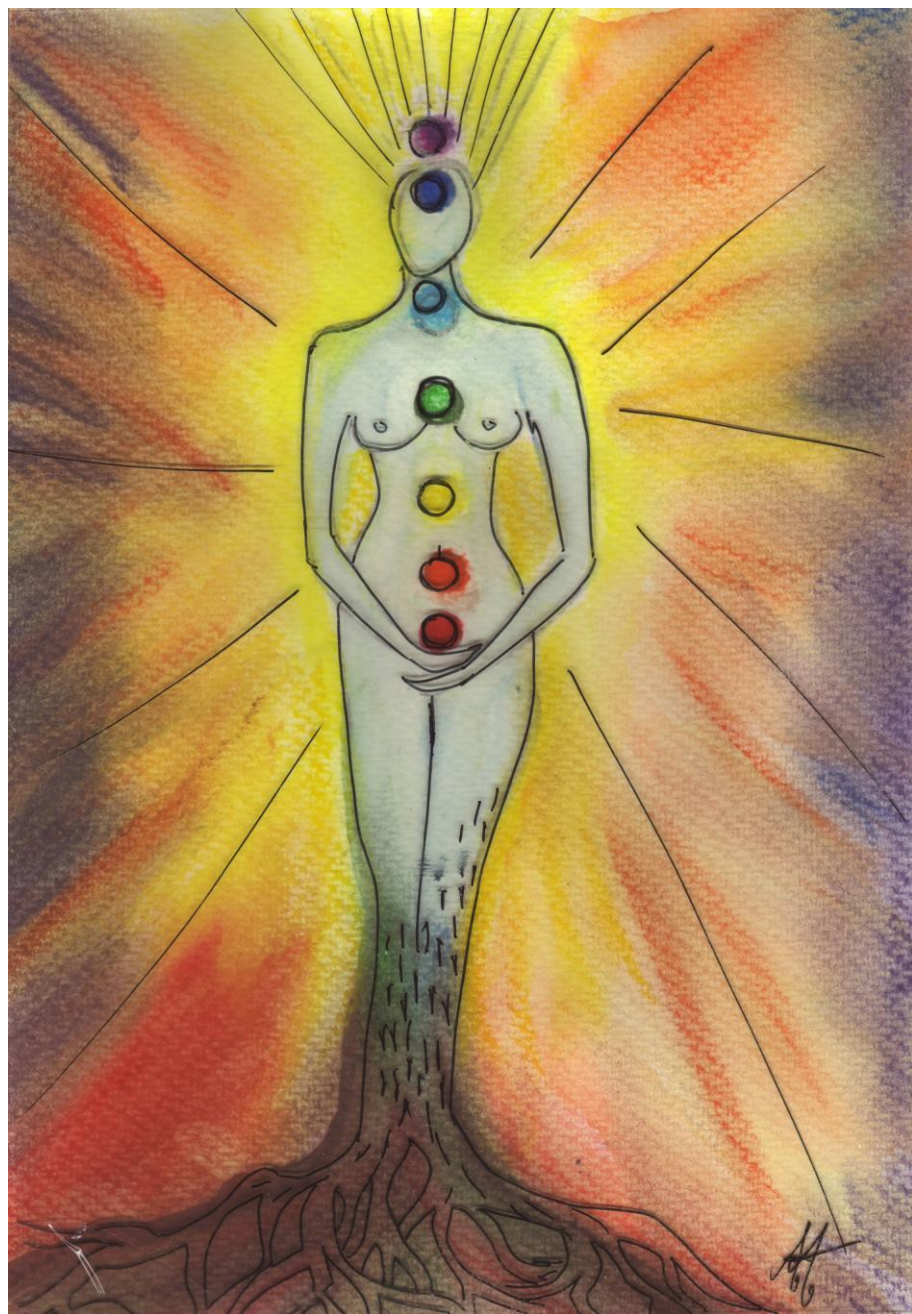
The Healing of Mother Earth

*Liquid Sun
Liquid Stone
We are one
Liquid Breath
Liquid Light
We are come*

*Sons and Daughters
Healing Waters
Crystal Reflections
Reveal our Intentions
Flowing
Growing
Internal Perfections
Treasured Selections
Honing
Learning
Melting
Mixing
Loving
Fixing*

*Our Mother Earth
Her Pearls of Wisdom
A gift so worth
Our Love
Caress Her
Feel Her
Embrace Her
Heal Her*

*Cradle Her in our Light
Let Her suckle this Night
Be Witness to Her Rebirth
Feel Her gentle Breathing
Which hallows The Healing
Of Mother Earth*



Back Thru The Portal

*The green of jealousy, the black of fear
The red angry scar of rage
Plunge bony fingers to clutch and claw
Tear asunder an honest soul.
These destructive forces come here
To infect us it seems at any age.
Pure fear and tears of blackness implore
Us to turn away from being whole
The green, black and red mix into brown
The colours lose their healthy glow
Which become watered down
Low, dark, weary and slow
So that we drag our once happy self
Into the mud of self-pity and despair
We forget what we have, our health
Our family and friends who care*

*The only cure is the piercing light
Of love, pure love unselfish and true
To pierce the gloom, to fight
And bring us back through
The portal of our own soul
To realize we are worthy of much more
That we can learn to be whole
Be grateful and loving with no score
To be chalked up on the Board.
Be our true self again
Not trap Love or even hoard
It enclosed in the fear of pain
As the goal
Of the fight*

*Love is, Love was, Love will Be
Before & Now and for Eternity
It is the one constant truth for Mankind
To bind each of us to the other's Mind
And Soul
With Light*

I Feel Your Heart

*While my heart is aching
My sweet young daughter
I feel your heart breaking
Like a Lamb to the slaughter
I can feel your fear and despair
Your helplessness and defiance
You want the father of your heir
To care and give you both reliance
Sure*

*I see you feel the whirlpool turning
Sucked under the murky lake
A champion and a man hurting
With a rage you can't take
Anymore*

*The cords that bind you don't slate
They are on both sides of the knife
One side love, the other hate
You are a mother yet not a wife
Secure*

*Your words are flung over the crest
Of the waves in the rough ocean
Behind your battered heart, your breast
Full of milk, and tears of sour erosion
Ask for your Angels to give you Light
Gently their Wings enfold you
Your battered soul is too tired to fight
Recover with the love they bring you
Pure*

*Heal and Forgive
Let go of what you must
Learn "To Be" and live
On the Wings of Trust
Once more*

The Peace

*It hurts being stabbed
And bleeding out
Held and grabbed
With words that shout
In Silence*

*With one hand
I stem the blood
Trying to expand
The space you flood
With Hate*

*I call my Angel above
To guide me through
I stand fast with Love
Send pink light to you
Not Violence*

*It is a giving and taking
Courage to walk the light
Path of love's waking
To stand firm in the fight
Then Wait*

*Allow the peace
To break through
And gently release
The love in you
It is a Gift*

*Give it freely
Receive with grace
Bring the healing
Into your space
Your soul will lift*

*Be held and rocked to sleep
Among bright stars studding
The dark blue velvet deep
A Universe, growing, budding*

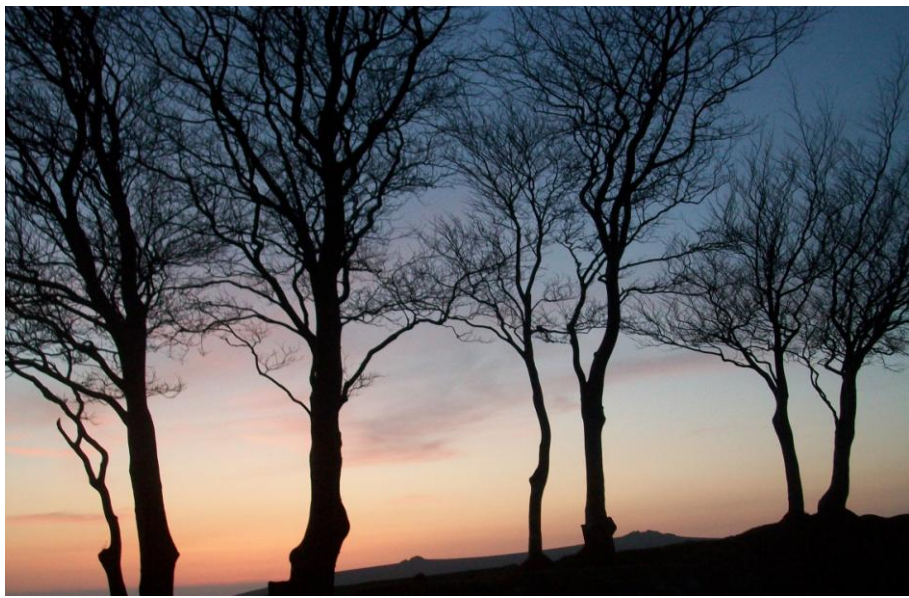
*Expanding, Eternal
In Womb Maternal*

Forgive!

Release!

Live!

Peace!



Aunty Hadassah

*Twinkling eyes of crystal blue
Hair jet black combed up high
Lips in pink a soft warm hue
Smiling, talking forming a sigh
So gay*

*Two fine rows of pearly whites
Two gentle arms to keep me safe
She guides me thru' long debates
I bemoan in my pubic state
Confused*

*A cup of steaming hot tea
There's Nutella toast too
Her words of wisdom are free
Full of love to get me through
The day*

*Even a telling off she gave
Could not shatter my respect
And I would try to behave
Because I didn't want to let
Her down*

*I can trust her above all others
She is my Angel when I'm bad
She is the best of mothers
Cheers me up when I am sad
Or stray*

*She treats me just the same
As my cousins her own girls
There's no gimmick no game
She sees no reason for hurdles
To appear*

*From my teenage years and school
To my student nursing interview
My marriage, my children; the pool
Of her love just blossomed and grew
Inside me*

*She keeps every single photo
Every single thing I write
Each sweet little memento
She treasures it's all quite
Dear*

*She's amazing and Grace itself
Loving and giving pure light
The memories fill her shelf
I always feel my world is right
With my Aunty*



Moor Stones & Beads – For Katrina

*In the window an array of Design
Stones crafted in splendour Shine
Wise or Ancient some*

*Each and every tiny Bead
Its shape and colour a Seed
Of Hope & Healing*

*Each time you a stone Caress
Its Energy expands in Gentleness
Which you, yourself Become*

*It opens up your Heart
You are giver of The Craft
The Teacher of its Meaning*

*I passed by your shop Today
To buy the Hearts on Display
And Hug you for a Reason*

*The Moor Stones & Beads
Are the Gifts and Seeds
Of A Sacred Yearning*

*We are sometimes guided by a Gift
To Light another's Way and Lift
A Truth come into Season*

*Heed your Hands and Heart
Embrace, Love & Live the Start
Of what your Soul is Learning*

Upon The Moor Tonight

*Here upon the Moor
The ancient trees and Stones
Speak to my Core
Of Kings & Thrones
Before my Time*

*Here is Arthur and his Queen
His Knights & 'Excalibur'
Proclaim a Mystic Scene
Of Spells & the Elixir
Of Meade and Thyme*

*The Sun sets with Grace
In Pink and Orange Flame
Reflected in my Face
Mine Eye doth Claim
This place as Mine
Oh! Night Sublime*



Birthday Girl - Little Angel Simone Joy

*You cry you laugh
You are much faster
Than me by half
At one year old a Master
Of truth*

*Your deep brown eyes
They shine and glisten
Smiling even wise
They seem to listen
To us*

*Your little frame
Houses your soul
A bright flame
In the universe
Vast*

*I knew you at birth
You are unique
Your work on Earth
Is to speak
Aloud*

*I can't wait to hear
What you have to say
It will become clear
Soon on such a day
As this*

*You are the conduit
Between your parents
A healing spirit
Giving them strengths
To live by*

*Others will listen too
Your gift is hope
Your light is new*

*A song with a note
So bright*

*It hits a cord in all
Our hearts and sings
New vibrations call
Upon the wings
Of Angels*

*Your colour is golden
The colour of love Divine
Your role is written
It flows down in time
Softly*

*Let it flow
 Let it flow
 Let it flow
 Little Angel
 I love You*



Womanhood— For Nicola

*Embrace and celebrate your Beauty
From within and around you
Life flows into and from you
Mother Earth grounds you
The Sun lifts you
The Universe surrounds you
And cloaks you in Love
Dresses you in beauty from Above*

*You are many faceted
Like Mother Earth
You display the Seasons
Mirrored in your body's
Ebb and Flow
Like the Oceans & the Moon
You are Powerful and Pure
You Receive
You Give
You Nurture
And Love
In Joy*

You Choose – For Renate

*He's gone, so you don't want to stay
He's dead and your grief won't abate
But please, wait at least one more day
Allow Divine Love fill you not hate
Stay in your flesh
And cry your tear
Allow love to replenish
You & replace that core of fear
And give you Peace
Within*

*All you need is Warmth
Love and Compassion
They are here in Abundance
Not rare or rationed
Here for you to take
Here for me to give
So that you may feel
You choose to live
Again*

Your Truth – For Jorg

*Space is Relative
And so is Time
Each has a Job
Each has a Rhyme*

*We are all connected
In the fibre of our Being
Each of us selected
To work on
Seeing
Feeling
Our
Healing
Living
Our
Being
For the Higher Good*

*The Circle will be complete
Our DNA shall replete
Until we are Light
Without the Night
Behind our Soul
It is not to Understand
With our tiny Mind
But to take in Hand
Our Human Kind
Within our Heart*

*Absorb the Lessons
The Universe unlocks
Enjoy the Blessings
Ignore the knocks
Be Open to Feel
What you Know
Within your Heart
To be Your TRUTH
And let it Grow*



At The New Age Fair

*Energy charging about the room
Pulling, pushing up & down
As if upon the side of a Womb
A babies head about to Crown
Voices Ringing
Bowls Singing
People Hearing
Heart's Bursting
Souls Nearing
Minds Thirsting*

*So many ways to Find
The answers of our Hearts
Yearning, Burning
Some Powerful, Gentle and Kind
Others Loud & Rich with Crafts
Honouring & Promising
A Peace
To Seep
In Deep
Release*

*The vibrant colours Race
Accelerating, exploding, Glowing
Filling every crevice & Space
Within & between us all Knowing
Chakras Filling
Energy Flowing
Root to Crown
Up & Down
Light Pulsation
High Vibration
Heart Open
Soul spoken*

Angel of Africa

*There is a lady who cleans
At my local Supermarket
With one of those machines
That makes the floor all wet
Then sucks the surface dry
Wiping away the grime
Brought in by you and I
On our shoes each time*

*She walks many a mile
Her feet must feel like lead
But she always has a smile
Her eyes sparkle in her head*

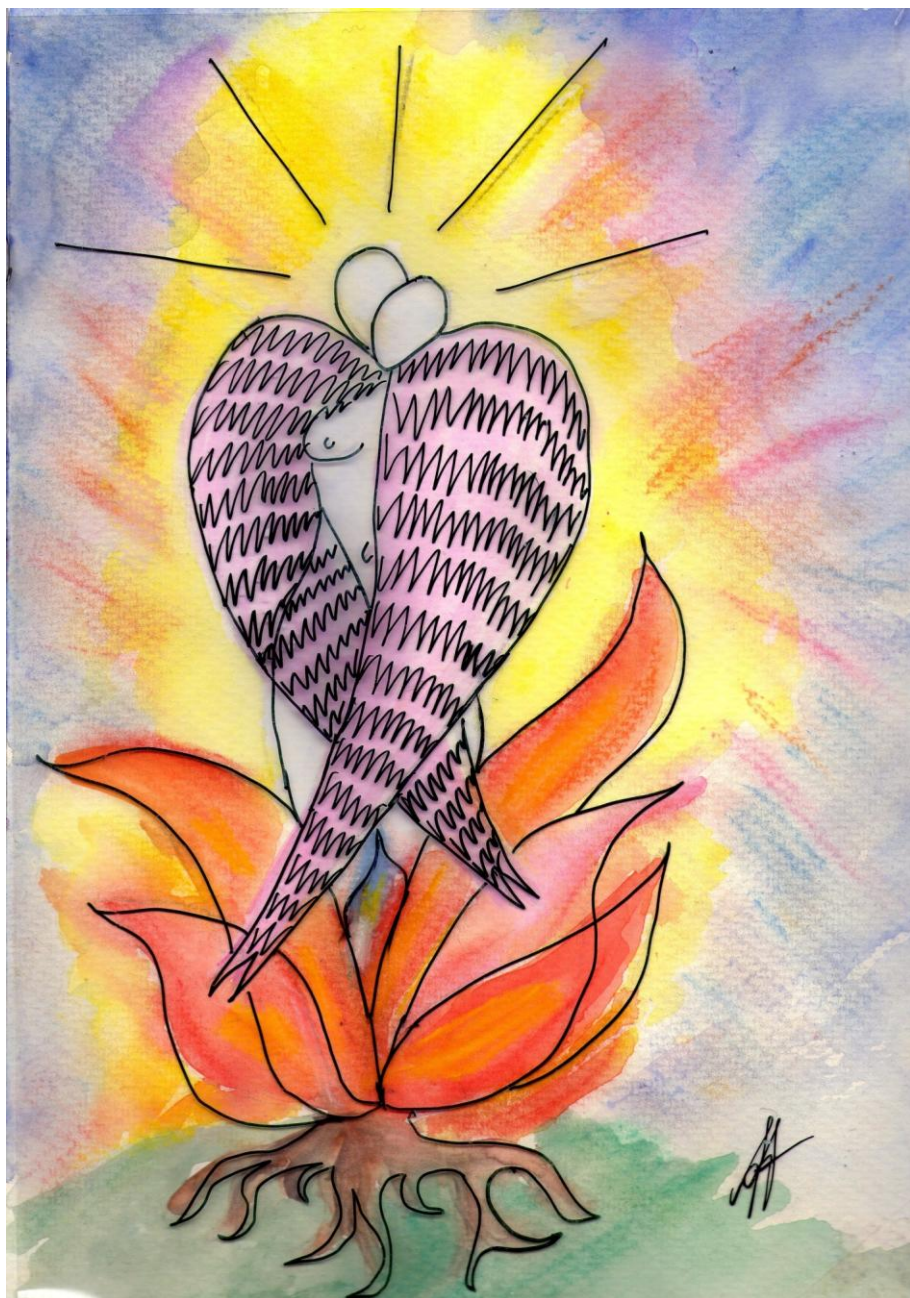
*She is content and at ease
With herself and always radiates
Something that seems to please
Those to whom she communicates*

*You may think it rare indeed
To find a 'Being' so content
In each smile she sows a seed
Truth & goodness Heaven sent*

*Regal, proud and tall
She is Fatima of Gambia
Not just a woman at all
But an Angel of Africa*

My True Love

*When we made love
I saw it in your face
I felt you inside me
And I knew what love was
In this place;
But also I sensed
Something else immense
In your caress
In your kiss
It was as if
Something illusive
Something Radiant
Filled the room
You had begun to
Let go of the past
And instead of holding
Tightly to the present
Squeezing the air from it
I could sense your soul
Opening like a flower
With the Sun, My True Love
Accepting what will come*



My Son - For The Love Of - Dan

*My son the soldier hero
Came home with a broken mind
Iraq was cruel to him I know
From the nonsense of Mankind
Friend or Foe
Hard to know
Incoming
Outgoing
Missile
Hostile
Environment*

*Home now with his wife
And his young family
To him his whole life
So precious for his sanity
Working
Sleeping
Eating
Loving
Compliment
Each other
Transparent
He loves her
My daughter-in-law
Good mother to her brood
Loves shopping in the Mall
And buying in food
Clothes
& Toys
For Girls
For Boys
For Mom
For Dad
American Mother
American Wife*

*Loves no other
In this life
Family
Country*

*House on hill
Dog in yard
Routine to fill
Just the card*

*Together they can grow
And heal, such a relief
From the war they can sow
New seeds of love from grief*

*Their hearts open
Their minds at peace
Love surrounds them
And brings relief
From the pain
Of separation
The blame
The deprivation*

*The Universe has power
To give light and love
From anywhere
To everywhere
It fills us from above*

*Accept it
Live it
Love it
Give it*

Daughter – For Michelle

*Life is such a rush
Always something else to do*

*When nothing feels complete
It is then you feel defeat
When it's not happening for you
The way you want and will it to*

*Life is such a rush
Always something else comes thru*

*Learn to Pace yourself
Be Alert and dig a bit deeper
Inside this Universe
Sift what feeling is a Keeper
Even in Reverse
Learn to Face yourself
Allow yourself to Falter
My Beautiful Daughter*

*The treadmill need not Bind
You are Beautiful and Kind
Able to forgive in your Soul
With your Heart and Mind
Do this and reach your Goal
And that of Human Kind*

Thank you – For Stephanie

*Thank you dear friend
For a beautiful Day
Which, was a blend
Of Harmony & Play
A time for reflection
And for collection
Of Sanity*

*I felt your peace
I felt your pure
Inner light release
Me from bonds endured
And set me back upon
The Path where I belong
At Peace
With God's Song
Upon my soul*



Dream Painter – For Christine T.

*In her Dream
She is beauty, passion, emotion
She sees the colours live so bright
The oils in glorious motion
Live upon her canvas at night
The brush moves
The colours breathe
The picture lives
With such ease*

*Green for Life upon the Earth she loves
The Blue so piercing in the sky
Creamy white for the Wings of Doves
Bright yellow the sun to which they fly
She dresses Nature Fair
She brings forth Life
A woman with raven hair
A man to whom she is the wife
Children laughing, playing near
She paints their Love of Life*

*Even though she knows their lives
She yearns and longs and strives
To fill the Need to Master
Time which runs faster
Than her will to paint
Because they live there
And she lives here
Yet in her dreams
Flows forth The Art
Created by visions
Within her Heart*

*The colours are listening
They swirl & live & curl
Sumptuous and glistening
Like dew upon the grass
They are Holy
A Perfect Pearl
Created only
By the Artist*

*It is the Art for which she Thirsts
It is within her Dreams they fill
Her Heart till it feels it must burst
There, where her Life feels not Time
There, where her Art may grow
Allowing her to breathe sublime
Colour and Form and feel Whole*



God Is

*Let it all fall away
This World, our Stage
& the props we use in
The Universe backstage*

*Forgive
The Theatre Set
Forgive
It ALL and let*

*The Light
Shine Bright*

*Forgive Yourself
& your brother
You are together
With one another*

*One Truth
One Mind*

*The Play is done
Do not Rewind*

*Return Home and find
You never left*

The Light

That

GOD IS



Going Home (from The Dream)

*I feel the stars Above
Shine down their Love
To Me
Their light takes my Hand
Leads me thru' The Sand
Of Time*

*I now catch glimpses of my Past
Feel the connection of Others
Stretch out into the Vast
Memory of Family and Lovers
Myself & Sisters/Brothers
Without Time
Without Space
Without Lack
In the Face
Of God*

*I remember The Light from Before
And how it felt for me then
I miss that place more and more
But cherish my learning here till when
I leave
The Dream*

Unity (published April 2012)

*Each step that we took
Is another page in our Book
Of Life*

*Star of David or Cross
A Stone covered in Moss
A Buddha or Crescent Moon
Whatever we choose IS
To Be One*

*Whether Rich or Poor
It matters no more*

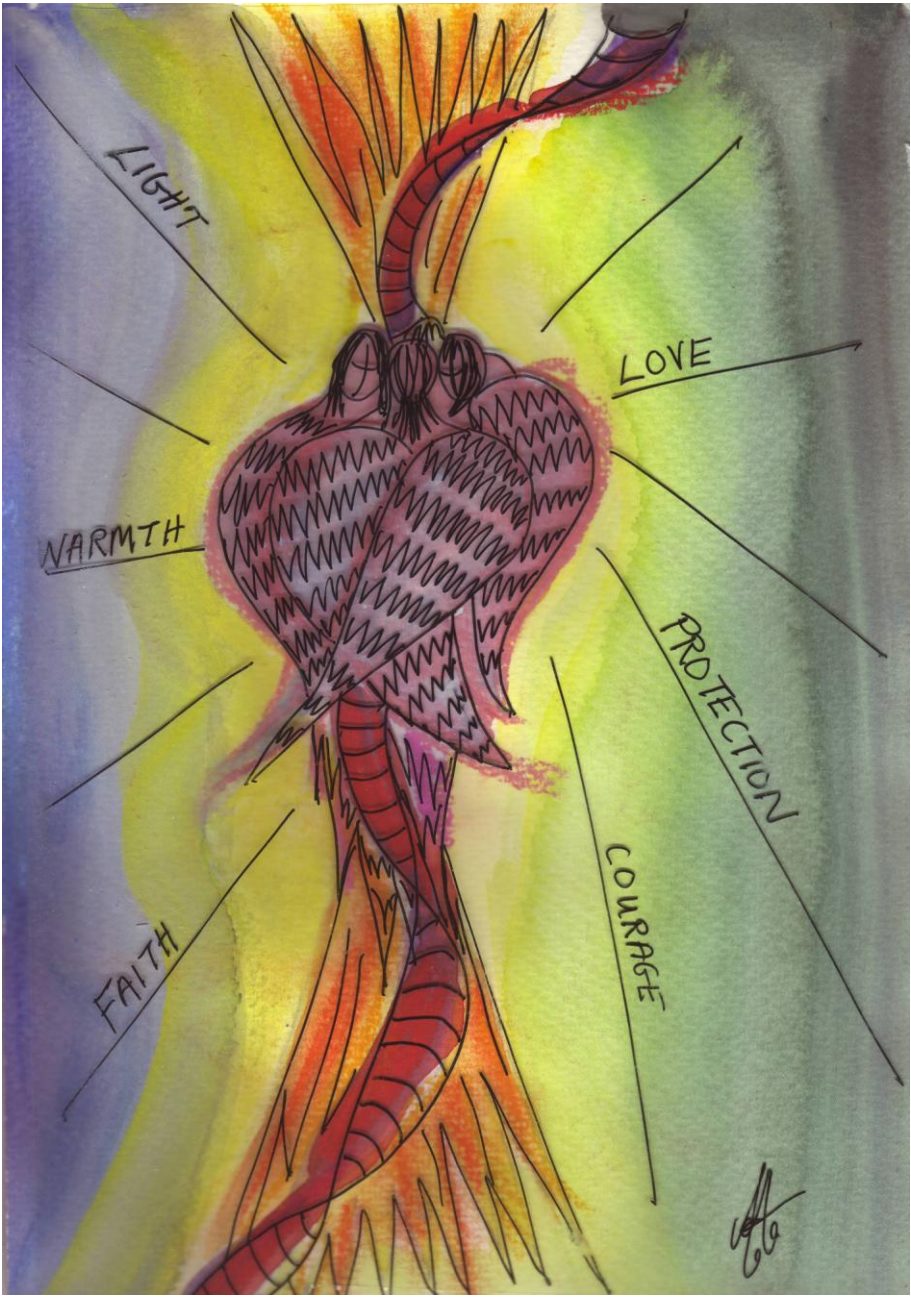
*Separation is Fear
It is Pain
Let us be near
To Regain
The Course
The Source
Of
Authentic
Unity*

Cloak of Angels

*Angels surround me
Hold me in Wings of Love
Soft, Warm & Free
I feel supported from Above
No longer afraid*

*All I feel is Love
It bursts forth from my Breast
The Light is Pure
The Energy compressed
And then released
From my Cloak of Angels
Out into Eternity
Brilliant, and Happy
Abundance
Like I have never seen*

*I am so Grateful
For the Plenty
I can reach
Into the empty
And teach
Others with Light
From My Cloak of Angels*



Potential

*Recognise in all things
Your potential has wings
It takes flight
Shakes off the dust
Feeling it must
Reach the light*

*Its seed swells in your breast
Breath in your lungs fills your chest
Ideas flow
Germinate
Then grow
And create
Beauty full and fresh
Wrapped in a golden mesh
Of Divine Love
Raining from above*

*You are filled
The urge stilled
Ideas flourish
They nourish
Your very essence
In the presence
Of you Truth*

Forgive – for Jeffrey

*Life is for you to Live
To Love and be Loved
To be honest and Give
Your Heart Ungloved*

*Be free to extend
A smile, a touch
A helping hand
That means much*

*Be a true Friend
Be loving and Kind
Forgive in the end
Transgressions you find
In others' eyes
In yourself too
Forgive the Lies
Heal; and thru'
The Mind
Seek and Bind
Yourself to when
You are Born Again
In
Light*

Courage & Meaning – For Anna

*Courage! Be Bold!
Like setting sail on New Oceans
Tack and Hold
Thru' the Storm of your Emotions
Hold Steadfast
You are shown how
To Forgive the Past
And Live the Now*

*You will flourish and grow
Your Inner Truth prevail
Your Inner Light you know
Is the wind inside the Sail
That propels you onward
Through the Pain
Having given so much
You have much to gain
Truth is how
To Live the Now*

*No longer afraid
No longer made
To Quake
No pounding fear
You can be clear
And Awake*

*You shall smile another day
Share in a kind and loving way
A life of Beauty and Grace
Now that you have the Faith
To Stand and Face
Your Daemon dark,
Watch it fade to leave space
So you may 'Live' the Spark
Of the Love left in its place*



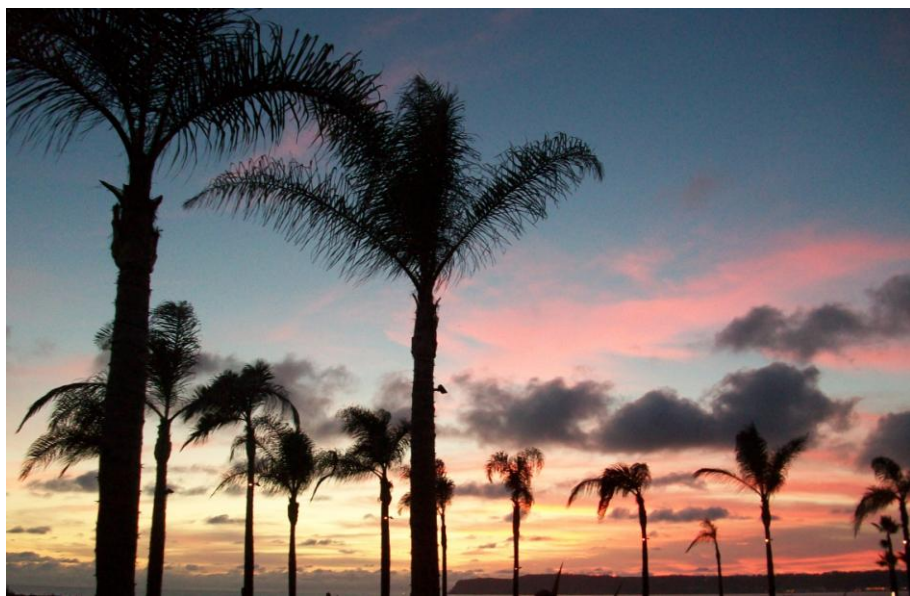
I Thought About God Today

*I thought about God Today
I felt Him coursing thru my Veins
I thought of how when I Stray
He seems to take the Reins
For Me*

*I feel contented in The Trust
That He will never let me Fall
I don't have Faith because I Must
It's not like that at All
You See*

*Inside I am quiet and Still
Enclosed in Light, pink and green
I feel my inner Strength and Will
Warm with a love I have not seen
Yet Feel*

*Intuitively I feel Him near
He is everywhere I Look
All around Angels here
Not inside a picture Book
But Real*



Cup of Truth

*When
Meteors Smash
Mountains Rise
Wars Clash
What survives?
Truth*

*When
Words Fly
Lies Mount
Anger Cries
What counts?
Truth*

*No matter what
Befalls each one
It matters not
When said and done
Thru' all the pain
What shall remain?
Truth*

*Beyond our Face
Thru' the Mask
We have in its place
What is our task?
Truth*

*No matter how
We dress it up
We must now
Sip the Cup
Of Truth*



Window Sill Roses – For Mary B.

*Windowsill roses
Dogs with wet noses
Damp with drizzle
Lunch on the sizzle*

*At the Grain Store
Men having a jaw
While Mary and me
We drink our tea
Smile and chat
About this and that
Land Girl Tales
And of our Males*

*Countryside green
Crops that have been
And gone
Moved on
To the Store
Plant more*

*Dogs want attention
A word, a mention
It is Mary they adore
By her feet on the floor*

*'Picking up' for The Guns
For those 2 legged ones
Many generations
Trained to work
Know their stations
Never did shirk*

*Devoted
Besotted
A look, a paw
Please pet me more*

*Glossy, shiny coat
Bark a happy note
Content and full of love
They seek that hand above*

*That gentle touch
That means so much
This is their sole
And only goal
To please, to be
Near enough to feel
Mistress Mary's knee
Lay by her heel*



Angel Dust

*Angel Dust shimmers
Upon the feathers so white
Each Chakra colour glimmers
In my unconscious sight
Manifesting Life*

*The Themes oscillate fast
In visions and dreams
Higher vibrations cast
Their colours inside scenes
Of wide open petals
Faces to the Sun
Whose light and power
Shines on
In the flower
Of souls*

The Artist

*Your hands are like butterflies
Shimmering over the page
They fly with contented eyes
Applying colour in rich shades
Feminine and delicate
Silent and intricate
Patient at ease
Content to please
The eye of the beholder*

Your Potential – For Marsha

*Potential grows
Like a river it flows
And swells with the Seed
Manifesting new ideas
Free of form and fears*

*It rushes and pushes against itself
Takes down your Soul from off the shelf
Expanding, breathing
Bursting, heaving
It is fertile and green
Vibrant, fresh and keen
It is yours
It is new
Born from the jaws
Of the fears
That threw
You off course
Before you knew
Yourself as the Source
Of your own Power*

Angel

*A small white feather on the floor
A shaft of light beside the door
I see*

*The warm kiss of breeze upon my face
An angel has been sent to this place
For me*

Love on Earth

*Your love for me is like a Shield
It is Strong
It holds and protects my soft Soul*

*Don't let it crush us in its Yield
That'd be Wrong
But allow me to breathe and Grow*

*I need to plant my roots Deep
Inside Mother Earth
And stretch my arms High Up
Into the Universe
To catch the Pearls of Learning
And still that constant Yearning
Of my Birth*

*Help me please and share your Love
Embrace the fullness of my Soul
Let the light flow from Above
And fill each cell to make it Whole
Here on Earth*



Spring Song

*Little Bird you sing and trill
Your notes so high and sweet
They echo above me o'er the hill
Where they the Sea do meet*

*Green meadows full of lambs born new
They run, prance, spring & bleat
A pair of twins to each Ewe
Running to their Mama's teat*

*The daffodils their heads held to the Sun
Like her they do bright yellow shine
The sky is silky blue, the Bees have come
Collecting The Nectar that is their wine*

*Everything is as in centuries past
Nature dressed in Her Sunday Best
The sights & sounds & smells they cast
My Soul into a time so Blessed*

*Where the Breath of Spring
Allows my Heart to Sing
Her Song*



Daughter Jen

*My sweet Jen
Remember when
Our Truths were Spoken?
We each grew
Instinctively knew
Our Souls had Awoken*

*From slumber deep
We took the leap
Our hearts filled
Our tears spilled
We held on tight
With all our might
Left behind the Grief
Both felt Relief*

*I am proud to Love you
A daughter of my heart
Happy to hug you
And learn again from the start*

*Another You
Another Me
Feel you Smile
See you Free
Of pain
Thank you
Again*

*For opening like a Flower
And accepting your own Power
To Love
And Be Loved*

Connect

*Forgive & Earn
Your Self Respect
Tis Time to Learn
For us to Connect*

*To one Another
And our Soul
Earth Mother
And The Whole*





About the Author

Annette Abraminko nee Rivlin was born in Bournemouth, Dorset, United Kingdom. She has lived and worked in the UK, USA and Germany. She has worked as a secretary, a nurse, a personnel specialist, and is mother to two grown up children and three grandchildren now living in the USA. She has written articles for magazines in Germany on Sailing, and has published articles in all three countries. She has also been involved in volunteer work for the disabled. www.dare-the-dream.de As a teenager she wrote poetry and songs and enjoyed art and theatre. Annette has designed all her own Art Work. All photographs, except two, were taken by Annette. This is Annette's first published book of poetry although single earlier poems and articles have been published. She has put her 'Words on Wings' to bring you sometimes personal, poignant and inspiring words born out of the inspiration and vision she has found within herself and through those around her. Annette enjoys nature, photography, art, music, theatre, travel, books, friends and family all of whom give her spiritual and creative sustenance.

Special Edition - Words On Wings - 'Voice'
CD List of Contents

01	<i>Fifteen Hundred Angels – Titanic Remembered</i>	3:26
02	<i>Voice</i>	1:57
03	<i>Words On Wings</i>	2:04
04	<i>The Healing Of Mother Earth</i>	2:14
05	<i>The Peace</i>	1:59
06	<i>Moor Stones And Beads – For Katrina</i>	1:31
07	<i>Upon The Moor Tonight</i>	1:27
08	<i>Birthday Girl – Little Angel Simone Joy</i>	2:35
09	<i>Womanhood – For Nicola</i>	1:34
10	<i>Your Truth – For Jorg</i>	1:53
11	<i>At The New Age Fair</i>	1:51
12	<i>Angel Of Africa</i>	1:48
13	<i>Dream Painter – For Christine T.</i>	2:31
14	<i>God Is</i>	1:33
15	<i>Potential</i>	1:28
16	<i>Forgive – For Jeffrey</i>	1:21
17	<i>Courage And Meaning – For Anna</i>	2:14
18	<i>Cup Of Truth</i>	2:05
19	<i>Window Sill Roses – For Mary B.</i>	2:03
20	<i>Angel</i>	1:25
21	<i>Love On Earth</i>	2:03
22	<i>Spring Song</i>	1:51

Total Playing Time: 42 min.

The Poetry Lives!

*Close your eyes relax and enjoy The Journey.
See, hear, smell, taste and feel the combination of the Poetry and Music.*

*Annette Abraminko and Andoni
Harmonize their Talents in Words, Voice and Music.*