

SUNRISE

Poetry Of The Soul

Photo; "Sun Rays"© Sicilian Family Productions

Poetry & Photography



Chapters

[Conversations with Ulysses](#) *

[中文](#) *

[한국](#)

[China](#) *

[Sunrise](#) *

[Love & Emotion](#) *

[Spiritual](#) *

[The Son Shine, Publication](#) Complete Package

[Sadness & Reflection](#) *

[Songs](#)

[Virginia](#) *

[Bao Influences](#) *

[Early Years](#) *

[Erotic](#) *

[Photos](#)

[New Photos](#)

[Campise Family From Sicily](#)

[Campise & Bro Shaving Parlor](#)

Photo Above: P. J. Campisi 1999

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* After the name of a poem, or a chapter, means photography is included on the page .
More photography will be added to the remaining pages.

Conversations With Ulysses

AUTHOR'S NOTE

For Ulysses,
Son, in the time of a grandson,
What a joy to live vicariously thought you each day.

Poetry / Poems

- [Free Fall *](#)
- [Affecting Love *](#)
- [Red Room *](#)
- [Pondering Words of Wisdom](#)
- [Forty Two Days With Ulysses *](#)
- [Secret Mind *](#)
- [Slang](#)
- [Siamese Twin *](#)
- [I Gypsy I *](#)
- [I Naked I *](#)
- [The Olive Pits*](#)
- [Quarter To Three*](#)
- [End of Innocence *](#)



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中文

诗歌 / 诗

[阳光下的一滴泪](#)

[阳光下的一滴泪 \(英文\)*](#)

[紫石](#)

[紫石 \(英文\)](#)

[纸窗](#)

[纸窗 \(英文\)*](#)

[激情泡沫](#)

[激情泡沫 \(英文\)*](#)

作者小记：

这些诗写于我的2次中国之行的前后及其间。

当时我正在和我现在的妻子李紫石通信。

纸窗的风格是阅读了一些中国著名诗人的诗作之后得来的灵感。



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한국

시를

[햇빛 속의 눈물](#)

[햇빛 속의 눈물, 영어 번역 *](#)

[햇빛 속의 눈물, 중국어 번역](#)

[작은 열정](#)

[작은 열정, 영어 번역 *](#)

[작은 열정, 중국어 번역](#)

저자의 메모
은감을 위하여.

China

AUTHOR'S NOTE

These poems were written before during and after my first 2 trips to china.
During this time I was corresponding with Li Zi Shi, who is now my wife.
Paper windows was written in the style of some famous Chinese poets after reading their works. I will include some of my future works here.

Poetry / Poems

[One Tear in the Sun](#) *

[Zi Shi](#)

[Paper Windows](#) *

[Children Of Passion](#) *

[Eighteen Days](#)

[Moments](#)

[Remembering Peace](#) *

[The Pebble & The Stone](#) *

[A Thirst for Love](#)

[More Than Any Words Can Say](#)

[China](#)

[Purple Stone](#)

[Little Girl Inside](#)

[Conversations with Ulysses](#)



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Sunrise

AUTHOR'S NOTE

These poems are were written after living at Sunrise Avenue. The Language Of Our Souls was written for a lady living in Russia, who I never met personally. She wrote me a letter where I found the name for the title. It is one of my best works. This is also the place you will find most of my future work. Dance With Me was written for the opening of this site. Red October Maples in November was written for my daughter, Elyse, on the day she moved away from home. Free Fall was written for my son, Ulysses, before he was born.

Poetry / Poems

- [The Language OF Our Souls *](#)
- [Red October Maples In November *](#)
- [Eye Of The Raven *](#)
- [City Of Reprieve](#)
- [Angel Of The City *](#)
- [A Breath On The Wind *](#)
- [Whispers *](#)
- [To Breathe The Earth *](#)
- [Touched By The Change *](#)
- [Dance With Me *](#)
- [Forgetting To Remember *](#)
- [Siamese Twins](#)
- [Unstoned & The Flower Children*](#)
- [Free Fall *](#)



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Love & Emotion

Poetry / Poems

[Badinerie *](#)
[Begin](#)
[Blind](#)
[Fly Free In The Night](#)
[Hands Of Our Seasons](#)
[In Our Lives](#)
[Life Brings](#)
[Love *](#)
[My Love, Your Love](#)
[On The Wind *](#)
[Silent Ways](#)
[Suite Of Red](#)
[The Mask, The Flowers And The Sand Dollar](#)
[The Road](#)
[Valentine *](#)

AUTHOR'S NOTE

These poems were written from the first years of my writing to the present. They encompass a wide range of emotional issues dealing with love in relationships and attempts to sway the thinking and touch the emotions of females I encountered.



Photo "Love & Emotion" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

Spiritual

AUTHOR'S NOTE

These poems were written during the most spiritual moments of my life, starting in 1986. To Know My Peace is my favorite. This poem along with Tears, Look Up and Poem For A Day are not necessarily Christian. The others are Christian and should be noted to the reader if Christian subjects are upsetting. They are written in a wide scope of emotional settings and are some of my best works. They were once part of a news letter I published called "The Son Shine". Its purpose was to give encouragement and hope to those who were going through difficult times, desertion, abuse, death, suicide, loneliness, prison, or recovery from substance abuse. This publication is now included follow the link:

[The Son Shine Publication.](#)

Poetry / Poems

- [A Part Of You *](#)
- [Give Your Heart Away *](#)
- [Easter Cantata](#)
- [In The Light *](#)
- [In Their Eyes](#)
- [Independence Day *](#)
- [Look Up *](#)
- [Nothing For Everything](#)
- [Poem For A Day *](#)
- [Silence In Exchange *](#)
- [Seasons](#)
- [Someone Special](#)
- [Tears](#)
- [To Know My Peace *](#)
- [Truth, The Way, The Life](#)
- [Where I Am, Where Am I](#)
- [The Son Shine, Publication *](#)
- [Conversations With God *](#)

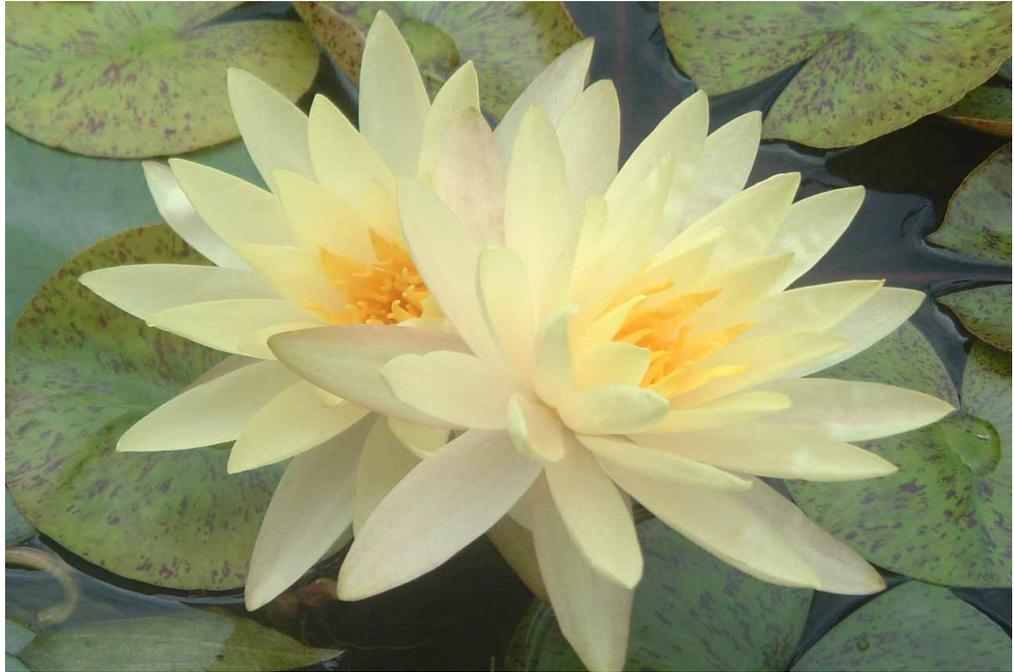


Photo "Water Lilies" Copyright © Li Zi Shi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

The Son Shine

Publications

[The Son Shine Volume 1](#)

[The Son Shine Volume 2](#)

[The Son Shine Volume 3](#)

[The Son Shine Volume 4](#)

[The Son Shine Volume 5](#)

[The Son Shine Volume 6](#)

[The Son Shine Volume 7](#)

[The Son Shine Volume 8](#)

[The Son Shine Complete Package](#)

In 1994 & 1995 I was compelled to get involved in a Christian newsletter/newspaper type publication. It was named "The Son Shine" The purpose of this endeavor was to give people without or losing hope, encouragement and hope with God's word. Enlisting the collaboration of my then good friend Buddy Nelson, they were produced. About 10 years later Buddy Nelson was murdered and robbed. So I wanted to post these on my site to remember him. He was a glowing positive influence, full of spirit and life. The Son Shine started very simple in volume one and grew to a more mature format by volume 8. In the beginning I had little software to produce it. The first 4 volumes included here were scanned and the scanner was limited to a standard sheet, not a legal sheet like The Son Shine was produced on so they are not as smooth a flow from page to page. Unfortunately the originals were on tape back up and I could not retrieve them. Volumes 5 through 8 were produced from the original files and are better quality. Yes I am aware that volume 4's heading is "The Sun Shine". If you find hope and encouragement in these works consider passing them on to a friend who is in need of some. You will need to download Adobe Acrobat reader (it is free) to read/open The Son Shine.



Photo "The Son Shine" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

Sadness & Reflection

AUTHOR'S NOTE

These poems were written throughout all of the years 70's to 95. Some of them were written in memory of friends. Most of them are about sad feelings during depressing times. Many of them I would not have included except for the urgings of a woman I met in 1999, Paula Kirtley. Paula told me she could relate better many times to the sad emotional writing than the positive motivational or spiritually uplifting. Paula's web site provided some of the inspiration to do this one.

Poetry / Poems

[A Candle In The Night *](#)
[Beauty Beyond Them](#)
[Better You](#)
[Blood Impure](#)
[Crossed Keys](#)
[Freedom Rider](#)
[Hard Hearted World *](#)
[In Memory Of Louis Gesensway *](#)
[Lessons Of The Heart](#)
[Love Lost](#)
[Miles Brown *](#)
[No One Really Matters](#)
[Tomorrow Without Today](#)
[True Virtue Is Hitting The Mark](#)
[Who Feels](#)



Photo "Cappuccino" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

Songs

Poetry / Poems

[Born With Blues](#)

[Easter Cantata](#) (in Spiritual)

[Give Your Heart Away](#) (in Spiritual)

[I'll Return](#)

[It Is The Law](#)

[Missing You](#) (in Virginia)

[One](#)

[Some Sunday](#)

[The Dream](#)

[Make It Right](#)

AUTHOR'S NOTE

These poems were written with the intension of making them songs. "One" was the first, it is a blues 1, 4, 5, cord progression with kind of a boogie beat. Some Sunday & Missing You were country tunes. Most of the others range from contemporary to light jazz intentions. Give Your Heart Away is a song that I heard in a dream and wrote the words down as soon as I woke up. Many of my other poems have great possibilities to be songs, especially in 2000 music themes. If you would like to use one of them, please write me. I am always amazed by the inspiration of musical minded people.

Virginia

AUTHOR'S NOTE

This is a small section of poems written during my early years in Virginia. The subjects are all different, from family & friends to brief encounters. There is some attempt to appear traditional in style.

Poetry / Poems

[A Part Of Me *](#)

[Missing You](#)

[Mother's Nature*](#)

[Reverie](#)

[The Flight Of The Samara *](#)

[The Sand Dollar](#)

[Twilight in December](#)

[Visiting Home *](#)

[In The Eyes Of Many *](#)



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Bao Influences

Poetry / Poems

- [Awakening](#)
- [Away For A Day](#)
- [Chantusse *](#)
- [Liberum Arbitrium](#)
- [Moment & Peace](#)
- [Place No Tears In My Eyes](#)
- [Progressions](#)
- [Ritual Of You](#)
- [Scream](#)
- [Steadily The Step *](#)
- [The Bruiser *](#)
- [The Flowers & The Bells Of Night *](#)
- [The Heart Attending](#)
- [The Other Side Of Me](#)
- [The Revolution Is Here To Stay *](#)
- [The Song Of Patronage](#)
- [Transmigration *](#)
- [Willing Liberates](#)
- [Woman](#)

AUTHOR'S NOTE

These poems were written between 1973 & 1976. They were greatly influence by the writing of my good friend Bao Radcliffe. Our collaboration of our non-traditional thinking was greatly influenced by the 70's culture with its psychedelic spirit. These poems were experiments in extreme thinking and avant-garde or emotional expressionism. There was little attempt to adhere to traditional style.

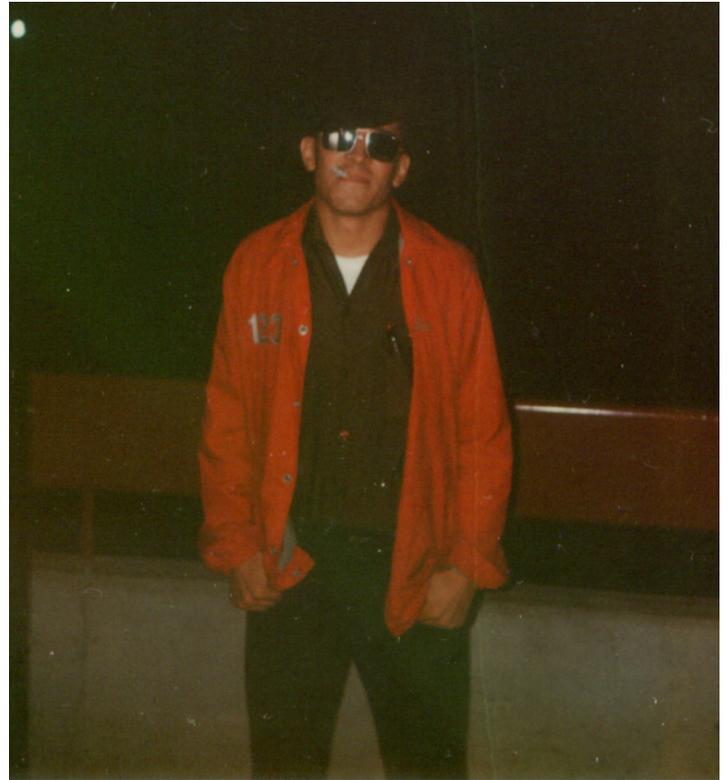


Photo Bao Radcliffe (Poet) 1973

Early Years

Poetry / Poems

[A Kiss Of Cold](#)

[A Piece Of Ground](#) *

[A Pipe Dream](#)

[Always & Everywhere](#)

[At My Feet](#)

[Forever](#)

[Isn't It A Pity](#)

[Morning](#)

[Oceans](#)

[Only Me](#)

[Reflections](#)

[Sharing](#)

[Someday](#)

[Star](#)

[Sun Shower](#)

[Time](#) *

[Tomorrow](#) *

[Washington Square](#) *

[Winter](#)

AUTHOR'S NOTE

These poems were written between 1971 & 1974. They were my early experiments in writing. They are the works of a teenager growing under the influence of the passing 60's culture and generation. Washington Square, written in Washington Square Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, was written after a visit to see my Aunt Lena. Her picture is in the picture section. I liked her so much I named my daughter after her. This was a period of art and music study in my life when I had just discovered French impressionism.



Paul J Campise 1973

Poetry / Poems

Erotic

[A Part Of The Passion: English *](#)

[A Part Of The Passion: Chinese](#)

[Dreams *](#)

[To Be Close To you *](#)

[We *](#)

[Of What We Never Knew *](#)

[To Know You Well](#)

[Yellow And Red](#)

[Cornucopia](#)

[I Wait For You](#)

[Metamorphosis](#)

[Quince](#)

[Seed *](#)

[When's Wednesday](#)

[Within](#)

[Love Of Fate Inevitable](#)

[Kisses Of Love](#)

AUTHOR'S NOTE

These poems deal with erotic themes. They are meant to touch the emotions, a foreplay with words. All of them were written for women with the intent of creating a fantasy in their minds. I believe women to be much more emotional than men. Women pay much more attention to words and words tend to greatly affect a woman's emotions, mood and body. Some of these poems may be considered too intense for the conservative reader.

Sunrise 太阳升

New Photos

For Elyse & Lena from Ulysses: "Mr. Eat Me" 6-17-2010

"Camel Back Sun" 6-7-2010

"Bison Sun" 5-12-2010

Collection " Meeting With Aliens" 4-3-2010

55@55

Meeting With Aliens: "Light Gate"

Meeting With Aliens: "Alien Face Moon"

Meeting With Aliens: "Night Town"

Meeting With Aliens: "Echoes"

Meeting With Aliens: "Badinerie"

Meeting With Aliens: "Bells Of Night"

Meeting With Aliens: "Oracle Of Light"

Meeting With Aliens: "Arrival"

Meeting With Aliens: "Eyes Of Two Aliens"

Meeting With Aliens: "Eye Of God"

Meeting With Aliens: "Quiet Sense"

"Peace" 2-14-2010

Close To You 12-30-2009

"Conversations With God" 10-1-2009

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Paolo Campisi and family from Caccamo Sicily



This is a picture of Paolo Campisi and family from Caccamo Sicily. I have been told, with true Sicilian, Italian accuracy, that they were tailors and made all of these clothes. Nicholas died at a very young age, I believe 20. George my grandfather and Phillip were born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Lena, who I knew and loved, gave me this picture. She was one of my earliest memories and one of my daughters was named after her. This Photo was taken about 1907 at Clines Studio 8th & Passyunk Avenue, Philadelphia, PA. When Lena gave me this picture it was the last time I saw her alive. Lena never had any children of her own, yet many of us were her children in her eyes.

I will never forget the kindness in her eyes, she was truly a mother in "The Eyes Of Many."

Sunrise 太阳升

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Campise & Bro Shaving Parlor Philadelphia Pennsylvania



Campise & Bro Shaving Parlor

Barber Shop Located At 946 South 6th Street

Philadelphia Pennsylvania

Photo Taken Somewhere Around 1915 to 1918

On the left: - Barber: Joseph Campise

on the Right: - Joseph's brother Nicholas Campise

Joseph & Nicholas were my grandfather, George's older brothers.

They can all be seen as children on the [Campisi family from Sicily](#) Page.

This is one of the last photos taken of Nicholas Campise.

He died shortly after during the 1918 influenza epidemic that killed 50 million people world wide.

The photo was given to me in 2007 by my father Paul Eugene Campise

The photo was torn and in bad condition.

I was able to use some computer programs to restore it.

It was noticed by my father that Joseph was using the Campise not the original Campisi spelling.



Photo "Free Fall" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

Free Fall

For Ulysses

Inspired by Paul Taylor's music; "Free Fall".

Never far from our sorrow and pains,
The tears of anguish; Siamese Twins with tears of joy.
A thin veil of indifference and sanity protects our joy
from life's sobering realities.

A life leads through many sorrows.

Living it reveals many joys,

So easily overwhelmed emotionally

As we reach out to grasp those moments of peace;

Blissful and tranquil,

Touching the dream,

Planting the memory deep inside the soul;

A seed of light,

A glimpse of hope,

A place of peace,

A free fall,

Unbound by cares & responsibilities.

To touch these times of joy,

These are the treasures of a life.

They provide us a foundation to stand on to live a life.
These blissful memories, they give us strength & sanctuary
In a life that will consume us,
Emancipating the bonds of our responsibility to living,
Setting us free.

Paul Li Campisi

2005

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Sunrise 太阳升

[Conversations with Ulysses](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



Photo "Affecting Love" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved _

Affecting Love

"Love that we experience as a child,
though we may not consciously remember it,
becomes a part of who and what we are as a woman or a man."

As a child I had a loving home
maybe a life that was ideal, happy, full of peace and good things.

As an adult I experienced a different life, difficult times,
problems, sacrifices, hard work and little thanks.

I told my mother that the world was not like
the lovely world I knew in her home.

She replied, "We tried our best to make it that way."

My father was a good man a good provider hard working.

I think as a small child like you are now
as I am writing this for you only 14 months, he loved me much and
I loved him like you love me. Full of newness and acceptance
excitement and amazement.

We never really talked much later in my life,
not as you would talk to a friend.

It may have been because I was a lot of trouble
growing, up or something between him and his father, or perhaps it was his way.

I wish that in a some way that he could

have introduced to me more of the things about life that he had learned.
Perhaps he tried but could not find a way to put words into an appetizing setting.

"Like apples in baskets of gold are words in the right setting."

On the other hand my mother and her mother had a gift for getting people
to like them or listen.

So this will be my way of being there for you when you are a man
if I can not be there to talk with you.

Paul Li Campisi

2007

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Red Room

Living in a room eight by ten,
twenty six years ago and now,
now and again.

Between my children, first and last,
an oasis today, a prison of past,
two miles and two sisters between them.

A door leading from a daughter
to a door leading to a son,
three old enough to be his mother,
he young enough to be their own.

Once an empty room in a dirty house that I did not own.
Today a place that I can hide in a house I don't belong.

A porthole into the world,
with windows to all places and things,
touching those I was imprisoned from,
hearing sounds probated from my ears,
touched by love on the streets of Black America,

traveling to China and the Far East,
where words I write the World can see,
words finding their way, someday, to Ulysses.

This room led me to Ulysses,
traveling the world,
seeking the birth,
child of my Odyssey.
Many times touching death
to see your face.
Your young feet walked across
the bedding on my prison floor.
Together we looked through the porthole
into the vastness of the worlds,
matrix of the infinite
universe of all,
things,
possibilities,
and dreams,
touching the water,
naming the fish in the streams,
sharing the child-like fantasies
that make men, young and old.

A room where I taught you to say your name,
lifted you up and made you laugh,
kissed your face,
showed you a father's love,
defended you,
dreamed of your life as a man,
held you, hand in hand, as we
linked the generations between us.

Some day a room where you will dream about me.
There will never be enough time together
to share the love we share.
But if you look, you will always find it there.
The room is in your heart.
Now the love is a part of you.
They can never take it away from you,
no matter how they try.
Every day I ask myself ,
"If today was the last day of my life,
what would I do?"
I would spend that day with Ulysses.

Paolo Li Campisi
2008



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Forty-Two Days With Ulysses

(Bigeneric-a'Paolomia-Genera-Energy)
For My Son Ulysses Li Campise

So I turned the key to the door once more,
And unlocked the secret me,
setting me free again.
Freedom!
Freedom!
Yes, Freedom!
From the yoke that binds me,
to the blindness life tries to restrict on me.
I open my eyes and again I can see, I, Am, Free!
Set me free,
Yes; Set, Me, Free!
Set me free from me.
Again in my mind's eye, I can see, free.
Set me free!
Yes, I turned the key that sets me free,
Filtering the information that flows,
That flows in and out of the river of your mind.

You are yours, you are mine,
Yours, your mind,
In your mind
Friends of mind
Friends of like mind.
Surf the river
Before now and after.
They surf the river together,
Yet they surf the river alone, the river that sets you free,
The water flows it makes me free.
In and out of me,
Set me free.
It set me free,
Free from the limits of me,
The binds of the limits of me,
Living in the free;
Meet with me,
In the free.

Paolo Li Campisi

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Sunrise 太阳升

[Conversations with Ulysses](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Secret Mind

Enter the Secret Mind, it'll unlock all the cares of you.
I wrote the story in matrix code,
They contain a world, inside a word, hidden by the obvious word.
Make sure you read them in a mirror.
Ascending
Like rain,
Moving
Like sunlight,
Rolling
like leaves slowly
in cyclonic wind,
Pivoting the universe,
Turning
the key
of your mind,
So deep
Let go of the tension and frustration
In the river of you mind.
The river flows to the secret place inside of you,
the innermost self of you,

Unsuppressed by humanity, it is the sanity of "You".

"You" is the Karma of "I",

The I that is the mind's eye of self;

Outlawed words,

Hidden in the code of you,

Revealed enlightenment set into motion;

Ascending

Like rain,

Moving

Like sunlight,

Rolling

like leaves slowly

in cyclonic wind,

Turning

the key;

Secret Mind.

Paolo Li Campisi

2008

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-
-
Slang

Move it on up,
Keep movin' it in that direction,
Not all at once
But a little at a time
Until you got it all goin' on;
Don't get you tense;
It'll get you loose,
Workin' it all the way,
The way you should,
The way it ought to be,
Till you got it all going right;
Right on,
Right there,
Right about,
Top of your game.
You gotta get every bit the negative
Out your life,
Makin' each moment of living count;
Da best dat it can be,
Regardless of whatever.

Paolo Li Campisi

2008

Sunrise 太阳升

[Conversations with Ulysses](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

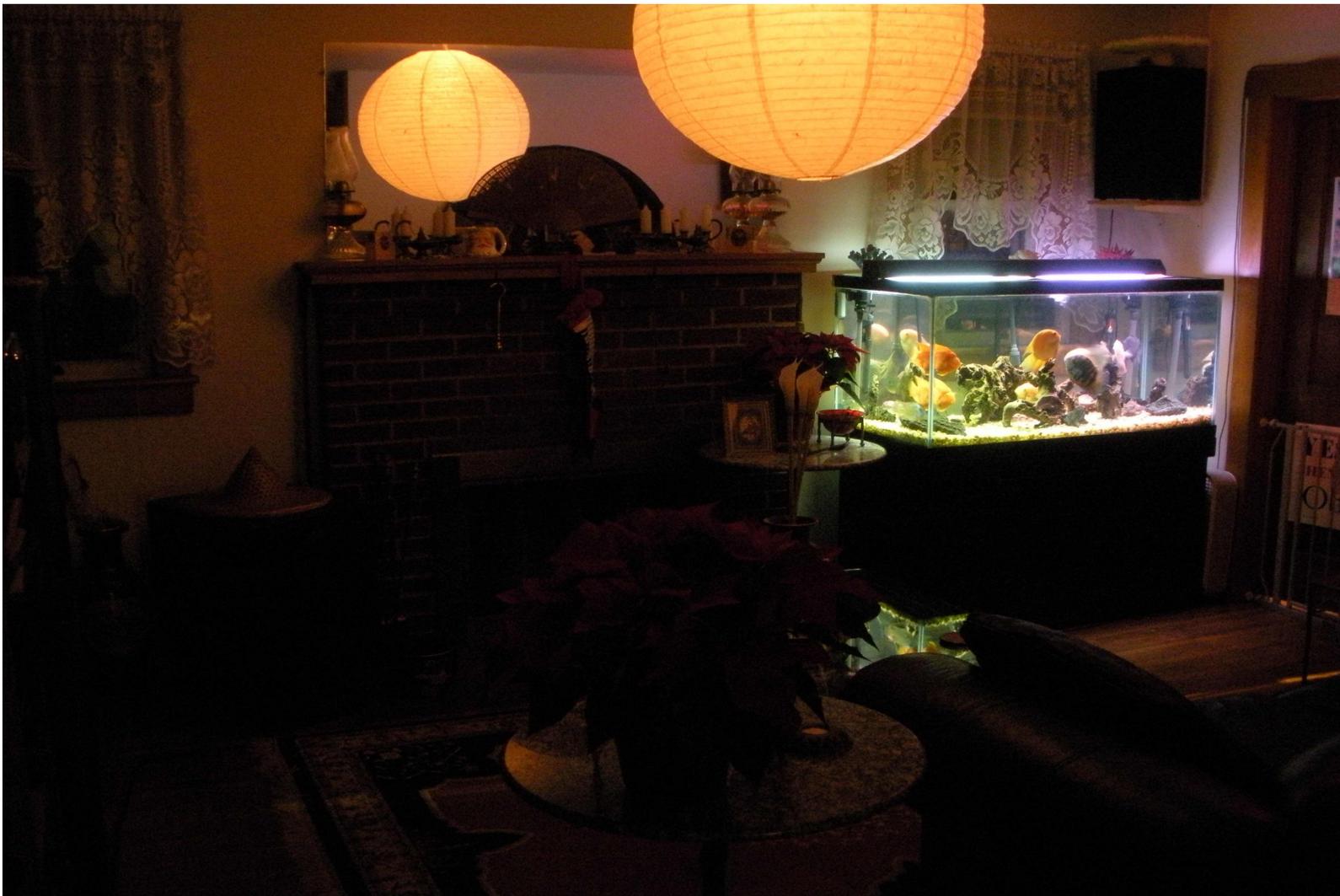


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Siamese Twin

You live behind a face that you can never see
unless it is in a reflection reversed in time.

And when you look into the mirror
only you can determine what you see.

What do they see?

The sea
of infinite lives
absorbed in their perception?

Who am I to me, am I to them?

Do they see what I see?

Is what I see a part of what we see?

Who I am to me?

I am to me,

I am to be

Free!

Free from me,

Set free to see what I love to see;

Free inside of me.

Free inside of free.
The face behind the face is me.
We are both free.
Get that?
Free!

Paolo Li Campisi
2008

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Sunrise 太阳升

[Conversations with Ulysses](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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I Gypsy I

I Gypsy,
the spiral system,
I travel, the Gypsy, the lifestyle,
the roaming from place to place,
city to city, town to town, every day;
even more so, the evolution of modern Gypsy.
From Gypsy to I Gypsy, eyes now open, Gypsy I,
Keeper of the spiral system,
every movement, eye to spine;

A dance with every movement of skeletal and nervous system,
The dance of light, the gift of life, each step should be a celebration;

Body, spirit, soul, and mind,
The dance of Tai Chi, I Gypsy I;
Heads and tails of the same coin,
Gypsy the tail of I Gypsy I.

I Gypsy I is the tale of a life of travel and bags,
yet a tale of concepts
in a mind linked with infinite
technology, knowledge and dreams.

Life is the dream of I Gypsy I,
A dream live awake or asleep
In everything we think or do,
Submitted to the one,

I gypsy I the one
flies the Gypsy of I Gypsy I.

I am the wind,

I Am the wind;

I Gypsy I, the eye of I AM.

I am what I am, the man, the I Gypsy I of women and men,

Yet a son of the son of the eye of I AM.

The man belongs to the man

But the sprit and soul are now called of I AM;

Eye of I Gypsy I in the I of I AM,

Not just a Gypsy adrift in the wind.

I gypsy I, the wind, the eye of I Am.

I walk on the wind;

We are one in the wind.

I Gypsy I is a sun of the wind,

A son of the Sun,

A son of I AM.

Would you know me

If I passed by

One day on the street before your eyes?

Yet I have been there several times

In passing now and again on the street.

It is the reason I roam place to place,

city to city, town to town, every day,

Riding the wind before your eyes;

Eyes on the wind,

Eyes of I Gypsy I,
eyes of I Am.
It's in the eyes,
The I Gypsy I in me.
The focus of the soul through the windows of the soul,
The spiral system dance of light
Of every moment day and night of my life
For all eternity,
The knight of light dancing on the wind, eye of I Am.
The wind is in me, I am the wind.
I Am walked on the water
so that I can dance on the wind.
Dance with me.

Paolo Li Campisi

2009

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Photo "I Naked I" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

I Naked I

A life that can't be seen by the naked eye,
I naked I.
Look into my eyes,
See through my eyes,
The eyes of love.
Open your eyes bare naked,
Open your eyes so you can see
The life that can't be seen;
Understanding beyond limits of inability to perceive,
I naked I.
And you become naked,
As you really are,
Knowledge to own your dreams
Night and day;
Where answers become evident
And change becomes essential.
You naked you.
Yes, the you naked you of I naked I,
Eye to eye

In the dream,
Nowhere to run.
We are one,
We naked we
Of you naked you
I naked eye.
We stand
Eternal without end.
Throughout all generations
Naked we stand,
Inside father,
Inside mother,
Seed of I Am,
Seed of the seed,
Seed of a man
Grown inside a woman;
Woman and man
Naked,
Yes, naked, yes.
We naked you,
You naked I,
I naked eye,
Eye naked Eye.
Look into the eyes;
Again,
Open your eyes
Before you lie,
A life of peace
Throughout all eternity.
Be at peace with yourself
In all that you do,
And think
And feel
And say
The life that can't be seen by the naked eye,
Can only be seen
By the I naked I
Inside of you.
It becomes who you are;
Naked.
And I touch you by touching me,
Inside and outside all sides of you,
Naked and alone,
Together and alone;
We begin to share
The secret life that can't be seen
By the naked eye.
I naked I feel you,
You naked I feel me
Deep inside of you,
Deep inside of me.
We share what can't be seen
But now is seen,
Eye naked Eye;
And now you see,
In love with you
Is in love with me.
Look into the eyes of love
The eyes of love,
Loving themselves,
Loving yourself as I love me,
I love I;

Touching you touching me,
Me touch me,
We touching we,
We are one.
Yes, I can feel you,
And I know you can feel me;
Deep in my body,
Deep in my soul,
Deep in my emotions;
Emotions to emotions.
We are one,
Linked in the secret
We share.
It is who we are,
Who we have become,
A part of one another.
Even if we are apart,
We are a part of each other,
What we share and do not show,
Swept away, wave after wave;
Ecstasy,
True love Ecstasy,
I naked I.

Paolo Li Campisi

2009

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Photo "The Olive Pits" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

The Olive Pits

Black and red,
green and brown,
Long and fat or thin and round;
Take a closer look at the olive pits,
They have a secret attached
And a secret within,
On their faces after they have been stripped clean,
Olive pits;
Traveling from throughout the world,
From everywhere in the world.
Take a closer look at the olive pits,
New they are works of art,
Each sculpted with remaining pieces of olive meat,
Rarely stripped clean,
Eaten and discarded;
Survived.
The mouth of women and men
Of every nation and nationality
Good and evil,

Child and old,
Each an artist
At revealing the core of a new generation,
Stretching across time,
Olive to olive pit,
Planted and born again,
Perpetuating the species,
If it is allowed to be said.
Or then again,
what kind of food is an olive anyway?
Loathed and loved,
Devoured and exploited,
Alive inside of
A unique nature
of each individual variety,
if it is allowed to be said,
a species,
and what a species,
this part of living.
Look again and see the olive pits,
the naked olive pit,
The taste of them still lingering
from their rolling around your mouth and tongue,
Sheering across your teeth,
Painting your gums;
A part of the planting,
Possibly;
The olive pits.

Paolo Li Campisi

2009

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Photo "Quarter To Three" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

Quarter To Three

For Ulysses & Elyse

Saturday as we often do,
It's the middle sister's birthday,
Valentine's Day, too.
Out on the town
Little Daddy and me,
If you could only remember
Quarter to three.

Long stem roses in your hand
To visit Mama with me.
As you would guess,
the roses were three.

Handmade truffles in hearts,
chocolatized pretzels,
hot chocolate at two.
Big Daddy and little Daddy,
as you would guess,

the chocolate covered pretzels
were two.

Big Daddy sang songs
About you, about me,
Cruising the city,
playing the town,
singing happy birthday sister Elyse,
Then to you, Ulysses,
happy birthday to me.

Learning and laughing
exploring the day.
Finding the man in you
in the child that's in me.
If some day you remember
It was quarter to three.

In the rear view mirror
in the setting sun,
little eyes slowly sleepy,
Asleep as we make home.
Your head rest upon my shoulder,
carried up the stairs;
peace, trust, tranquility.

I wonder if you will remember
my kiss upon your face?
Without a care,
In the free.
I can't help to wonder,
You remembering me.

As I remember you,
it's now quarter to four,
but you're "quarter to three".
I write this for you
to remember,
love.

Paolo Li Campisi
2009

Sunrise 太阳升

[Conversations with Ulysses](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



Photo "End Of Innocence" Copyright © Paul Eugene Campise, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

End of Innocence

For Ulysses

You close your eyes between a sigh,
'Said you would not go to sleep.
Then again, you're almost three.
I wonder if you could see me
as a tear ran from my eye;
Touched by the moment.
You could not overcome,
Though your heart was set upon
Seeing the day through;
Spending the day, me and you,
As I watched the twilight of innocence
Descend upon you;
For you see it won't hold you back
Much longer,
Soon you will break free
from the innocence.
Followed by breaking
free from me.

I hope someday you'll know
That it was not that long ago
That I saw innocence put you to sleep.
Sleep and peace,
Free from the world,
Free from the world of three;
Though some day we together will be
Touched by the innocence of a later child three.
You in him, I in thee
shall then again we see,
Innocence,
the ends of innocence.

Paolo Li Campise

2009

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阳光下的一滴泪

一滴泪
在阳光下
从我眼中滴落
风
吹干了
我的泪痕

今生
曾做过许多错事
这泪
由内心的悸动
凝成

一时间
一滴泪
蕴含着 一生

这泪
流满了我的脸
面对太阳和月亮
一齐滑落

霎时间，白昼变成黑夜
在这泪光中

透过阳光，我看见
我生命原本的模样

渴望再一次听到
那风的低语
那泪叫我内心空虚
此刻
只有阳光下，一滴泪

Paul Li Campisi
(保罗·李·堪佩西)

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Photo "Eye Of The Sun" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

One Tear in the Sun

To Eun Gang eul

Out of my eye dripped
one tear in the sun
blown dry on my skin
by the wind.

"To be wrong in one lifetime
about so many things.
From emotions deep within me
this one tear was born.

One moment,
one tear,
yet this tear contained a lifetime.

This tear was running
down my face
before the sun and the moon
at the same time.

In a single moment in time
the day became the night.
I could see in this tear
through the sunlight
what my life should have been.

The wind is a voice
I long to hear again.
One tear left me empty inside,
in one moment,
just one tear in the sun.

Paolo Li Campisi

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Sunrise 太阳升

中文

章节和最爱

紫石

献给李紫石

今天，雨滴对我讲，
它们从天而降，亲吻我的脸庞，
它们发出一种声响，又打在地上，
它们说话的声音，正是你的姓名。
在我的心里，我知道它的真谛，
同样的雨滴也在亲吻着你，
轻吻你脸，就像我温柔的热唇的希冀，
雨滴告诉你，我对你的爱情也将随之而来，
爱情就像春雨一般，催促着鲜花儿盛开，
有朝一日我会把那花儿献给你，当我们的心儿相会。

今天，轻风对我倾诉，
用它的轻拂，将我的周身轻触，
它一边唱着歌曲，一边伴我跳舞，
而那些歌词，正是你芬芳的名字。
在我的心里，我知道它的真谛，
同样的轻风也在随你飘逸，
浪漫的，就像我热望的手抚遍你的身体，
风之歌，早已替我表明了我为你歌唱的心，
就像夏天的狂风吹过暴雨浸透了的树林，
有朝一日我们会坐在那树下，我们的身体互相融并。

今晚，暮色在寂静中降落，
我躺下，被衾已完全覆盖了我，
那细碎的声音，是它与肌肤的摩娑，
那耳边的丝语，是你芬名的吟哦。
在我的心里，我知道它的真谛，
那被衾的吟哦，是说给你听的软语，
热烈的，情绪和身心，都替我和你交融在一起，
那是一种爱，孕育着我和你，将一声心跳赋与孩子，
那是一种爱，长大了会学着叫你的名字 ----- 紫石。

Paul Li Campisi

(保罗.李.堪佩西)

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Sunrise 太阳升

[China](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Zi Shi

紫石

For Li Zi Shi

李紫石

Today the rain drops spoke to me,
they fell from the sky kissing my face,
they made a sound before they hit the ground,
the sound they spoke, it was your name.

In my heart I knew it was true,
the same rain drops were kissing you,
gently on your face, softly like my lips long to do,
rain drops telling you of my love for you that will follow them soon,
a love like rain in the spring time that makes the flowers bloom,
flowers that one day I will give to you on a day that our two hearts are one.

Today the wind, it spoke to me,
as its gentile breeze was touching me, all over,
it sang this song as it danced with me,
The song it sang was your name.

In my heart I knew it was true,
the same dancing wind danced with you,
romantically, touching every part of you like my hands long to do.
Wind song telling you of my heart's songs of love for you, before I do,
a love like the summer wind that runs through the rain soaked trees,
trees that one day we will sit under on a day that our two bodies have been one.

Tonight at twilight there was no sound.
Linen bed sheets soothed me as I lay down, completely,
the sound they made caressing me against my skin,
the sound they whispered in my ear was your name.
In my heart I knew it was true,
the linen sheets whisper things to you, into your ears,
passionately, emotions, body and mind, making love with you, as I would do,
a love like the love that conceived you and me, that gives a child a heart beat.

A love that one day will grow and learn to say your name, Zi Shi.

Paul Li Campisi

2003

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纸窗

谨献给伟大的中国人民
以及世界上遭受非典的所有人们
以及紫石的家人

我透过一扇纸窗观看世界，
这纸窗属于纽约“大苹果城”的房间。

我看见恶龙吞噬那些子女，
他们是中国的儿童。

我在世界的街头当众哭泣，
泪滴从天空中坠落，
乌云与我同哭，
悲悼那些淹死在河里消失的人们。

带来生命的河水，
现在却带来死亡，
同样的河水冲出我的眼眶，
流淌在我的脸上。

我的悲哀与上天同在，
在阳光灿烂的时光，
上天也和我一同哭泣悲伤。
泪水洒向我的纸窗，
纸窗在杰佛逊的楼房。

在窗与窗之间我看见猛虎，
它站在这些伟大的人民和我的中间，
隔断了我俩，
很多年来，我的心牵引着我走向他们，
它向我轻诉着一种遥远的爱，
现在，中国是我的新娘，
亲朋好友的家乡，
但恶龙已经攻击他们。
我看见猛虎在捕猎我的爱人，
我无能为力，眼泪是我保护她的唯一武器。

恶龙的河流夺去了
生命的气息。
猛虎的河流夺去了
心中的爱情。
纸窗滴着黑色的血，
在我眼前，
死亡的脸，吞食我的欲望，
我进食的欲望，也已死亡。

恶龙如何知道，
猛虎如何明白，
新娘和我那段新生的情爱？

黑色的血，从黑色的云头滴下，
黑血的泪滴，从天降落，
黑色的血，滴穿纸做的窗户，
黑色的血，从我心中流出，从笔尖流下，
我的泪滴变成黑色的血，透过

纸窗，浸湿我的文字，
而今，我明白了我为何总穿着黑衣，
死亡曾经吻过我，
吻过我的心，
偷走了它的生命，
死亡和我并不陌生，
我每天活着，
准备死去，
黑色的血已经穿透了我的心。

只有我们的爱情，让纸
窗在你我之间打开。

Paul Li Campisi
(保罗.李.堪佩西)

2003年5月7日
佛吉尼亚州夏洛特谷
户外大雨中作

Sunrise 太阳升

[China](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



Photo Dragon Cloud Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved.

Paper Windows

Dedicated to the people of the great nation of China
and all people of the world struck by SARS
and the family of Li Zi Shi

I watch the world through a paper window.
The window belongs to the house of the Big Apple.

I see the dragon devour the sons and the daughters,
the children of China.

I am weeping openly in the streets of the world,
tear drops fall from the sky,
the clouds weep with me,
mourning those who have drowned in the river that they cannot see

The river that brings life
is now the river that brings death,
the same river runs down my face,
rushing out of my eyes.

My sorrow is shared by the sky.
The sky also cries and mourns along with me
in the hour of the sun.
Tears fall on my paper window,
a window at the house of Jefferson.

Between the windows I see the tiger,
he stands between this great people and me,
keeping us apart,
My heart has been drawing me to them for many years,
it whispers to me of a distant love,
and now China is a bride to me,
a home of friends,
the dragon has struck at them.
I can see the tiger stalking the one I love,
I am helpless. All I have to defend her are my tears.

The river of the dragon takes
the breath of life.
The river of the tiger takes
the love of heart.,
The paper window is now dripping black blood
in front of me.
The face of death eats my desire,
My desire to eat dies, too.

How could the dragon know,
how could the tiger see,
the new love between the bride and me?

Black blood drips from the black clouds,
tear drops of black blood fall from the sky,
black blood drips across the paper windows,
black blood runs from my pen, from my heart.
My tears turn to black blood, soaking
the words I write across the paper window.
Today I understand why I always dress in black,
death has kissed me before,
kissing my heart,
stealing its life.
Death is not a stranger to me.
I live my life each day
prepared for death;
black blood has run through my heart.

Only our love keeps the paper
window open between us.

Paul Li Campisi

May 7, 2003

Written in Charlottesville, Virginia,
outside in the rain.

激情泡沫

要感受雨滴的感受
那雨滴从天上落下
不需要等你点头
便亲吻你的脸颊
在你的黑发中悠游

要感受流水的感受
从你的晨浴中展开
拥抱你赤裸的身躯
融化你的不安
抚慰你的焦虑
彷彿温柔抚爱的双手
滑过你每一寸肌肤

要感受你晨浴中雾气的感受
感受你亲昵的气味
弥漫着湿润的空气
分享你肌肤的湿润
那是你内在的体香

感受你床单和枕头的感受
分享你的寂寞和美梦
在你离去良久后
还留有你的气息

参与你的激情、放松和亲密时刻
拥你入怀 毫不犹豫 毫无保留

感受你激情泡沫的感受
从你体内流出
装点你双腿的尽头
属于你最深处、最私密、最温柔的时刻
懂得女人的需求
贴近你开启的心扉
细细品尝这温柔
无助的渴求

感受花的感受
携获你眼中爱慕的花朵g
馥郁袭人 得片刻陶醉 一生喜悦
在你的花样年华
读你的流金岁月
化作你爱的激情泡沫

Paul Li Campisi

(保罗.李.堪佩西)



Photo "A Part Of The Passion" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

A Part of the Passion

To know what the raindrops know
as they reach down from the sky,
never needing your permission
to kiss your face
or run through your hair.

To know what the water knows
reaching out from your morning shower,
caressing your body,
naked,
exposed,
anticipating,
melting away your tension,
soothing your anxiety,
like gentle loving hands
running over every inch of you.

To know what the steam from your shower knows,
the knowledge of your intimate scent
filling moist air,

sharing the moistness of your skin,
a part of the essence of your refreshed fragrance.

To know what the sheets and the pillows know,
sharing your loneliness and dreams,
holding the scent of the woman long after she's gone,
hosting your moments of passion, rest and intimacy,
holding you close, without reservations, frustration or anxiety.

To know what the wetness of your passion knows,
running from inside of you,
painting the ends of your thighs,
belonging to deepest most secret and tender
moments that are a part of you,
sharing what the woman longs to do,
open, close to the heart of you,
tasting the tenderness,
vulnerable needs,
longings and desires.

To know what the flowers know,
capturing the affections of your eyes,
to enchant you with their fragrance
for a short time, bringing joy and beauty to your life.
In the season of your blooming, to know this season of your life,
to be a part of the passion of your love.

Polol Li Campisi

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Sunrise 太阳升

한국

장 및 즐겨찾기

중국

햇빛 속의 눈물

흘러내리는 눈물
햇별을 받네
바람을 타고
불 위에서 마르네

삶을 사는 동안
수많은 실수를 저지르네
내 안에 숨어 있는 저 깊은 감정의 골짜기에서
흘러내리는 눈물

삶의 순간마다
눈물이 흐르지만
이 눈물에는 우리의 삶이 녹아 있네

해가 뜨나 달이 뜨나
얼굴을 타고]
눈물이
흘러 내렸다네

삶의 짧은 순간에
낮은 밤이 되고
햇빛 아래에 서서
흘러내리는 눈물 속에서

나의 삶을 볼 수 있었다네

바람은 목소리
다시 듣고 싶지만
한순간 한 방울의 눈물이
내 마음을 공허하게 한다네
햇빛 아래 흘러내리는 한 방울의 눈물이

Paolo Li Campisi

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Sunrise 太阳升

한국

장 및 즐겨찾기

중국

작은 열정

빗방울은 알고 있네
하늘에서 떨어져 내리는 빗방울
자기 마음대로
내 볼에 입 맞추고
내 머리카락을 쓰다듬네

물은 알고 있네
아침에 샤워하는 동안
벌거벗고
감출 것 없는
그대 육체를 부드러운 손길로
쓰다듬어
긴장을 풀어주네
온몸을 휘감으며
편안함을 안겨 주네

따뜻한 물에서 쏟아져 나오는 뽀얀 기운
그대의 향기를 알고 있기라도 하듯
촉촉한 기운으로
그대 살갓을 적셔 주어
그대의 향기로 적셔드네
이불과 베개는 알고 있네

그대의 외로움과 꿈을 어루만져 주고
여인이 떠난 뒤에도 여인의 체취를 갖고 있고
그대가 열정과 휴식과 육체의 향연을 즐기는 모든 순간을 감싸주고
그대가 낙심하건 근심하건 따뜻하게 감싸주네

그대 열정의 기운
그대 안에서 나와
그대의 허벅지 자락을 덮어
그대가 즐기는
가장 은밀하고 즐거운 순간에
여인의 열정을 감싸주네
그대 가슴에 숨결을 불어넣어
즐거움을 더해 주고
욕구와
소망과 욕망을 즐기네

꽃은 알고 있네
그대 두 눈에서 느껴지는 사랑의 기운을 간직하고
향기로 그대를 즐겁게 하여
그대의 삶에 잠시나마 기쁨과 아름다움을 더해 주네
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Paolo Li Campisi

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Children of Passion

Children of the night,
adorned with darkness
in the light of day,
abandoned by humanity,
unnoticed by the multitudes,
scourged with lovelessness,
an abomination to the children of day.

Children of the night,
why do they have a heart?
But for no other reason, to bear sorrow;
but for no other purpose than to know pain.
to be tied to the whipping post,
love running out of their wounds,
to amuse the children of perfection.

Children of the abyss
kissed by the night,
cursed by the day,
unnoticed in the noon day sun,

invisible to the eyes of those who covet;
undesired by the beautiful and the inspired
children of jaded splendor.

Children of the abuse,
labeled as damaged goods,
are they to be excluded
from affection and love?
To love one, you must be one
to know the deep love that they share;
children of passion.

Paul Li Campise

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Eighteen Days

For Li Zi Shi

Two steps in the rain,
Two step just the same
As the two steps yesterday
That were two steps in the sun.

It is the same rain
And the same sun
In your world and mine
The same love
and the same pain,
smiling and crying
in the same moment in time,
heart full of love and anticipation
hours,
weeks,
months,
of waiting,
separated by twenty hours
and an airplane.

A few hours until
My day ends
The same few hours until
Your day begins.

Eighteen days
Until we love again.

Paul Li Campise

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Moments

For Li Zi Shi on her 35th birthday

Sometimes life has its problems,
sometimes life is sad,
Sometimes there is confusion or pain.
I never want it to stop our love.
I never want to give up our love.

Life is made of moments.
There is a specific number
of moments
we have been given ,
you and I, in our lives together,
minutes that we share,
precious time to share our love,

A love like ours
comes only once
in a lifetime,
a love far too precious
to waste a single moment,
to throw a single moment
Away.

I never want it to stop, our love,
I never want to give up our love,
even in the bad times,
even in the sad times,
even in the sorrow and pain,
I would not trade a single moment
if I had the chance to
live this time over again.

I never want it to stop, our love,
I never want to give up our love,
because I know your love is true,
because you share these feeling too,
because these moments,
every single moment that we share
belong to you, too.
I realize just how precious our love
is to you.

P. J. Campise

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Sunrise 太阳升

[China](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Remembering Peace

For Rachel, Elyse & Lena

I saw a bird
that rode the wind.

So natural was its flight.
With so little effort this bird
rode the wind,
that I remembered peace again.

I saw a child play,
becoming upset so easily.
It only took a minute and
this child was happy
and began to play again.
It was then I understood peace again.

I saw the sky,
full of beautiful clouds
The sky turned dark;
a great storm came,
thunder, lightning, wind.
Then I saw the most amazing thing,
a rainbow stretching over the world.
It was then I had peace again,
great peace in my heart.

Paul Li Campise

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The Pebble And The Stone

For Li Zi Shi

A certain student met her teacher one day walking along the road at a place where 7 roads meet. The day was very hot. She could see him from a far distance away walking towards her, slowly. As she walked closer to him she could see he was badly wounded and bleeding. She loved this teacher very much, she started to cry and weep because she could see that he was dieing. She spoke to him; "Master who did this terrible thing to you? How did you receive this great wound? " The teacher replied; "The wound is a curse and a mystery. I received it form my enemy and from a friend. The curse is a blessing and the blessing is a curse, this is the mystery of the wound.

The pebble and the stone, I am a prisoner in a parable on the road to death. I am searching for the road to life. The curse has blinded my eyes by stealing the love from my heart. The blood that runs out of the wound that you see is the love of my heart, it is killing me, it has made me grow week, I can no longer see." The student was very sad and confused, she asked; "Master I don't understand your words, how can you say the curse is a blessing, the curse is killing you?

And a blessing is a curse, is there good in evil? Where is the pebble and stone of this parable that hold a prisoner the master I love?" The master replied; "The parable is a mystery that I will reveal to you. The pebble and the stone are the same thing, they are placed on the road between us and our dreams, the pebble and the stone stand between us and the answers we seek, the pebble and the stone are on the road ahead of me, and they are the mystery that separates the road of death from the road of life. When a traveler on the road approaches the place of the pebble and the stone; one traveler will see a pebble, as this traveler passes they simply step over it unaffected by

its curse, it has no power to stop this traveler from reaching their dreams. Another traveler approaches the same place as they approach closer they see the stone, the stone appears to get bigger as they get closer, a rock, closer a bolder, then closer a mountain! This traveler becomes discouraged by the curse of the stone, they lose heart, the curse becomes too big, this traveler can no longer see their dream or conceive a way to find it!" The student realized as the master spoke these words that without her help he would die on this road. "Master", she spoke, "it is my dream to help you find the road to life. I love you! Let my love be your eyes, I will share my blood with you together we will live and love."

She reached her hand to touch him. He said to her "STOP!" "You can not touch me my love, the pebble and the stone are between us!" Tears ran down the students face out of her eyes and tears of rain began to fall from the sky. It was in this moment the student awoke from sleep. She thought to her self; this was only a dream! She looked at her hands they were covered with blood. It was then that she understood her master's words; "I received it from my enemy and from my friend." It was her hands that held his wounds from his enemy open! It started to rain hard, tears rushed down the students face from her eyes, she wept in bitter agony. She was so confused. She cried out loud; "What is the dream and what is not the dream? Where does one dream begin and the other dream end? Where is the master the love of my heart? How can I find him before love dies and the dream is gone? YES! The curse is a blessing and the blessing is a curse, but I am afraid!" Her many tears fell to the ground. She watched them fall upon the road. She looked up at the road and on the road before her she saw something in the road. It appeared to be a pebble or a stone.

Paul Li Campise

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A Thirst For Love

How long can a man hide from his own sadness?
How long can a man hide from loneliness and pain
when the loneliness and pain that seek a man
seek a man from inside of his own heart,
pretending to see what a man cannot see?
How long can a man live a life of fantasies
when the realities are few and exist far apart?
They take what a man does not have,
stealing the dreams from inside of him.

Paul Li Campise

More Than Any Words Can Say

For, Li Zi Shi

Some day we will be together
All our days of waiting
will be over then.

That day we will live together
And the love in our hearts
will be home to stay.

Take me to the time,
when you look in to my eyes,
when my lips can kiss your face.
Take me to the day,
when I hold you in my arms
when I can whisper into your ears;

'I love you,
more than any words can say.'

Each day we are apart,
the deeper our love grows,
the deeper you touch me in my heart.
As each day expires
a new day takes its place
taking me closer to your arms

Some day when the lights are low
and the day has come to its end
we will be together then.
That day we will love together
and the love we share
will not have to go away.

Take me to the day,
when you come home with me
when you wake up and see my face
Take me to the time
when you put your hand in mine
when I can hear you say;

"I love you,
more than any words can say."

Each day we are apart,
the deeper our love grows,
the deeper love reaches into your heart.
As each day expires
another day has passed
taking you closer to my arms.

Some day we will be together
and neither of us
will have to go away.
That day the love that we will share,

Will be;
"More than any words can say."

Paul Li Campisi

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China

Today I thought about you,
I looked at our picture,
I thought about our time we spent together
I thought about when I had to leave you,
It was like somehow I left some part of me behind.
When I think of walking away from you
Leaving you, it always makes me cry
I wish I had looked at you more,
I wish I had kiss you more,
I wish I had held you more,
Why did the time go so fast?
I wish I told you I loved you more,
I wish I had made love with you one more time.
I wish I had given you the baby you wanted,
If I had given it to you our time apart would not be so long,
Why does it have to be so long?
Why must I wait so long to kiss you,
to look into your eyes
to see you face,
the face I love,
the woman I love?
There was something about you
a spirit, an expression of your face
that I can only see when I am with you,
when we are together in the same room
the same space and time,
to see you breathe,
so see the light on your face,
to smell the fragrance of the woman
to hear the sounds of the words
that come from your lips,

to feel your hair
your body next to mine,
it is starting to fade in my mind.
For a few days I held you in my arms
So much love between us.
Before I can to China I only knew of your love.
When we were together I knew your love,
So certain, so real, so true,
I could see how much you love me then,
So deep, so sincere, so compelling,
Now that we are apart,
it seems like a dream
a beautiful dream,
I don't want to forget this thing
I don't want to forget;
one moment,
one smile,
one laugh
one tear,
one kiss,
one I love you.
I don't want to forget one minute
Of the expression of you face.
to see you alive, in front of me.
They are starting to fade,
These memories of the woman I love,
Every time one small memory leaves me
I feel more alone.
Before I met you
I learned to accept my life,
That I was alone,
But now that I know you
I truly understand just how alone I really am.
Every word that fades every memory that fades
is mourned by many tears, so many tears fall from my eyes,
my face is wet with tears as I write these words,
I never want to forget one second of our time together.
I can still see you sitting in the taxi looking into my eyes,
I can still hear you say to me that you wanted to look at me,
because you could see me in front of you.

Why do the days seem so long now that I know you intimately?
My life feels so empty now that I returned to the USA
It is hard to understand who I was before I met you.
I never understood love
Before I shared love with you.
It is hard to imagine how this thing our love could happen
So far away, so many things had to happen in the world
So the one day we would meet.
So many things must happen so we can meet again,
So we can live together some day,
I am so empty with out you,
Now I understand love
Our love
I am so happy we have true love
Smiling and crying at the same time
Very happy but very lonely,
Like a man sent to prison
For falling in love,
Every day I stay alive
Just to see you again.
My heart will be free when I kiss you again.
I am waiting for you,
Please think of our love,
Remember me.

Paul Li Campisi

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Purple Stone

For: Zi Shi Li Campise

On the streets of Beijing she's walking,
she's waiting, she's dreaming of love.
In her heart are happy and sad things,
memories, hopes and dreams,
happiness and tears.

The kind of thoughts and feelings
that went through her heart and mind
on the day that she walked with true love,
on the day he would go home
to the other side of the world,
leaving her on the streets of Beijing alone.

On the streets of Beijing she's traveling
in a taxi she sits alone.
Only dreams of the day,
the whisper in her ear,
the first time she heard him say
"I love you".

The first time his lips kissed her
the first day she met love
and the last day she'd see love.

Now memories, in a taxi,
traveling the streets of Beijing alone.

On the streets of Tianjin she's weeping.
She's traveling the street to her home.
As she turns the corner of the street
of the place where she sleeps,
is the place where
he got down on his knee.

On the finger of her hand is a ring from this man,
time went so fast,
soon this place they would pass,
on the day that these lovers would part,
both, weeping on the streets of Tianjin.

On the streets of Tianjin she daydreams
as she passes the place of their love.
She must pass it in the morning,
she will pass it in the evening,
she doesn't want to stop the dreaming
of the memories of the love.

On the streets of Beijing and the streets of Tianjin
there is love, there is hope, there are dreams.
A day when the eyes of true lovers will meet,
the day that they both travel home,
leaving Tianjin and Beijing, together in love.

Paul Li Campisi

2003

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Little Girl Inside

For Li Zi Shi

She stops and she stares
into the open air, in the
back seat of a taxi.
She dreams of the day
into his loving eyes she stared.
She holds on to the dream
and the fantasy.
She longs to relive the reality
of love.

Inside of the woman
is the heart of a little girl.
This little girl has captured
my love.
Outside is a woman,
a lady so rare,
eyes like black pearls,
black silk hair.
She longs for a love that is true.
She dreams of a man who will share
emotions she has held inside
for what seems to be a lifetime.

She stops and she stares
Into the open air, in the
back seat of a taxi
she dreams of the day
into his loving eyes she stared.
She's holding on to the dream
and the fantasy.
She longs to relive the reality

of love.

Inside of the woman
is the heart of a little girl.
The little girl has found a way into
my heart.
Outside is the woman
a lady so fine,
she moves with a motion,
that's slightly off time.
It makes me long for a time she was there.
It makes me dream of the love that we share.
Love that touched emotions I've held inside
for what seems to be a lifetime.

I stop and I stare
Into the open air, in the
back seat of a taxi.
I dream of the day
into her loving eyes I stared.
I'm holding on to the dream
and the fantasy.
The little boy inside the man
longs to relive the reality of love.

The little boy inside this man
longs to relive the reality
of our love.
The reality of our love,
my little girl,
my woman,
my love.

Paul Li Campisi

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The Language Of Our Souls

For Marina Kondrateva of Russia

Somewhere in the night
a woman lights a candle, setting it beside her window.

Somewhere in the night
a man stares out his window into the winter sky,
looking at the light of the stars.

In the window glass the light reflects,
and the light is passed, grafting together two different
lives, two different places and times.

In the light reflecting in the window glass, the man
finds his thoughts filled with a place he has never been,
he can see the face of this woman in the light.

In the light passing through the window glass,
the woman sits and wonders, when she will see the day
when she might share the light she has lit,
with the light of their souls.

For the light is hope,
and the light is peace,
in the light they are not alone.

For the light is life,
and the candle is her soul.
The light she lit is the light
he will use to find her.
And the light he has seen,
is the light she will recognize
him by. The light they share
together will light the way
that will lead them home.

P. J. Campise

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Red October Maples in November

For Elyse

In the distance
I could hear the auctioneer chanting,
it began softly in the distance,
rolling words above the wind.

When did he begin?
Did he know he was selling away
the pieces of my heart.

Ravens and crows were talking today,
they were those who were bidding,
they were bidding with
my sorrows, tears and fears.
In that moment I could feel the seasons change.

The dead leaves on the plants in the vegetable garden
hung limp from the freeze.
It was apparent that I would hunger
for the freshness of their yield.

Perhaps my heart too

had been touched by the frost
of love leaving and love lost
love turned to limp leaves
withering away
love that turned bitter
and a love going away.

A raven came to me.
The auction had ended.
He was the bidder who purchased.
He would be my new friend.
Some how I know my life
Would never be the same

Paul Li Campisi

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Photo "Raven Eye Moon" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

Eye Of The Raven

Written in Charlottesville, Virginia

On the winter solstice, in the hour of twilight,
a moment of time when the day and night
are mating in their bed of fire-lit clouds,
a sunset bleeds red into blue skies,
' like pools of blood flowing into my eyes,
touching the blood that makes me alive.
Streams of white vapor writing appear in the sky,
hieroglyphic subliminal messages,
turning black in the night,
paintings of the Raven.
It was then that I noticed her,
black, smooth, staring, the Raven,
a bird from deep inside my memories.
Her eyes were fixed upon me,
the studied subject of her prey,
a rippling reflection sinking fathoms
into the mirror of my soul,
linking together times and circumstances in my life,
in my mind.

In this moment I could remember,
the Raven, watching me,
in so many different occurrences throughout my life.
Waiting, the Raven, she has always been there,
guardian of a porthole in time,
an eye of the infinite peering into my mortality.
Familiar, the Raven, black, shining, naked, stalking,
waiting to touch my time,
looking into the secret thoughts of my mind.
A compelling notion of chemistry, curiosity,
lures me to look into the Raven's eye.
In the Raven's eye a dream is unfolding,
expanding like an ocean,
pouring into my eyes.
Veins of blood run through the Raven's eye,
raging like rivers over-running their sides,
a flashflood into my veins,
into the desires of my life.
I could feel the heat of her blood's ovulation;
longing, the Raven, black, naked,
exposing the secret desiring of my life.
Fading into the night black and waiting
go the images in the Raven's eye,
you have seen them too,
speaking through your blood to you,
stripping you naked,
down to your nature's waiting,
desires exposed.
In the night of the Raven,
in a moonlit room waits the bed of our mating,
it's a place you'll find in the mirror of the Raven's eye.

P. J. Campise

2000

City Of Reprieve

City of life, city of death,
a city of reprieve between them.

City of life, the city of Penn,
a reprieve from death in the city of Jefferson.

A gift a prophetic vision in time,
darkness focused into a narrow beam,
dilating the black retinas of my eyes,
a window of day with the night seeping in.

I stop to sit in the twilight,
in the old colonial downtown opened air-mall.

A secret place that these two cities share.

I am frozen in a moment of time,
my mind is split like an atom,
alive in two separate places,
in two separate times of my life
at the same time,
beyond deja vous.

The same bench, the same season,
a summer day in the middle of winter.

Siamese twins
their cobblestone and bricked streets,
the heart of two cities.

Half my life has passed, yet in this moment
I am sure I never left, though many years have passed.
I know without a doubt you are out there, too, waiting.

In the city of reprieve you are there,
so many times we have passed, unknowingly,
the city we share in our hearts
in the secret emotional longing of our minds.
I am sure we do the same things,

walking into the Asian furniture shops,
stopping for a mocha or a cappuccino, compellingly.
Soul mates, my secret sister twin, unnoticed
by the multitudes,
a light of kindness, wisdom, and sensuality,
aloof amidst those who cannot perceive
the karma of our distant waiting love.
love of reprieve, awaiting,
touching our hearts, simultaneously,
breaking the reason of time, liberatingly.
A flood overwhelming our exile of obscurity, unnoticed,
in a massive ocean of self-centered society.
We have not seen the city of death.
The city of reprieve we share,
the vision of your life lives on in me,
my sweet angel,
we will one day meet there.

P. J. Campise

2000

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Sunrise 太阳升

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Angel Of The City

For Paula Kirtley

Three days a part of the city,
somehow things have changed,
the streets, the coffee shop,
to me, now have a name.

My mind is full of memories
as a tear rolls from my eye,
so many new emotions,
touching me deep inside
so many spirits,
their lives, their thoughts, their words,
the stories in their eyes.

On the final morning,
of the final day,
sipping on a cappuccino,
pondering on the ways these experiences
affected me.

Finding myself, fulfilled yet empty
in the same moment in time.

It is difficult to hold back the streams of emotions
from overflowing onto my face.
So from the morning rush hour
I hid my eyes.

Images, impressed upon my memories,
as realities of living return to me,
the house of a stranger,
the house of my friend,
kindness, compassion & empathy,
hope in the face of poverty,
the love between a mother and her child,
a search for dignity
in the midst of uncertainty,
hearts longing to love,
loving to live,
facing un-fulfillment, yet still able to give,
Trust.

The city called Roanoke,
to me now has a face and a name,
the angel,
and the lady who lives there,
live in me the same.

P. J. Campise

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A Breath On The Wind.

For Manny

I saw you crying,
standing alone in the cold sleet and snow,
because I was no more.
It was so cold, your tears, they froze before they
hit the ground.
I could feel your loneliness.
You knew I would never again come around,
never to hear the sound
of a gentle word,
never to share a smile.
And I wondered
if you would ever smile again.
In a breath on the wind
does a life begin and end.
Hold on to the memory
that made me special in your heart.
Let not the door to emptiness
be opened, too long, to your life.
To have been a part of your life

gave my life great joy.

P J Campise

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Whispers

For The Black Rose

Whispers in dreams,
winter fades into spring,
missing the days and nights
of wintertime.

Shadows in the night
in the flickering candle light,
two shadows moving on the wall,
making love.

Frail and pale the gentile rose,
in the moistness is exposed
to the whispers in the dream
that lovers share.

Whispers in the night of
dreams of hearts in flight,
where lovers linger
long alone together.

Wetness flows through
the opening rose,
dripping off tender petals
whispering to the ground.

Whispers fading into dreams,
as night turns into day.
They leave us longing
for the days and nights
of winter time.

Paolo Campisi

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To Breathe The Earth

To breathe the earth,
with its dampened odor arising.
To walk the earth,
at the hour of twilight.
To be touched with the fingers
that rise from the fields.
Stepping in the muck and mire
mud of the stream,
barefoot,
a place where no one is seen.
To bathe in the sweetness of nature,
with her fragrance to touch the soul.
To breathe the earth.

P J Campise



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Touched By The Change

The season changed,
yesterday was summer,
today the autumn came.

There was a familiar closeness
in the chilling air that touched my emotions,
a closeness in the dampness and early darkening day.

Touched by the change,
the fleeting echo of summer days,
ushering, whispering, autumn colorings
leading into the winter silencing ,
equinox of genesis
equinox inside of me,
happy and lonely at the same time,
emotions overrun me,
pooling tears fill my eyes,
almost overwhelming them,
a single tear escapes and runs down my face.

Yet I can't say why
that I smile, yet I cry at the same time,
it is like something in me has died but

longs to be fulfilled at the same time.
It leaves me lonely and longing,
and amazed.
Touched by the change

P. J. Campise

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Sunrise 太阳升

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Dance With Me

Inspired by Aruba, by the Rippingtons

Take a little break from the business of living.
Have a little escape from reality.
Get yourself a vacation from
that serious downer you've been embracing,
a little break out, a little time out,
a little stole away or steal away,
a momentary imagination in your mind fantasy.

Before you freak out, you'd better break out in a little
joyful singing, some spontaneous dancing,
a little rumba, in the middle of your melancholy.

Dancing, spinning, twirling around,
laughing, floating, feeling free
feet moving in step, your arms swinging in
time to a joyful sound.
a momentary excursion in your life reality.

Don't worry that they might see you
dancing all alone, when they look into

your windows from their solitary sensible home.
For your spirit is meant for soaring,
and your emotions long for glee,
A momentary un-sedentary in your desiring ecstasy.

Let go of who you ought to be.
Break into a little Aruba,
step out into a little
passionate dancing deliriously.
Take yourself to my little place of joy.
When you dance alone you dance with me.
A momentary deja vous in your transpiring eternity.

P. J. Campise

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Sunrise 太阳升

Sunrise

Chapters & Favorites



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Forgetting To Remember

To forget because the memories fade,
To forget because we do what is forbidden.
To forget because the beauty turns to pain,
To forget because we are compelled to,

To forget because fantasies are denied,
To forget to remember sanity.
Forgetting, to remember the beauty we've forgotten.

P. J. Campise

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Siamese Twins

(Words sent from a dream)

There is this dream I have,
In the dream it is very hot and dry,
There is no water anywhere, all of the lakes and streams are dry,
It never rains. I am very thirsty and dry, there are insects everywhere, and they constantly attack me. I am out, walking, I walk, and I walk, and I walk some more, but no matter how hard I try I never move very far. It is very quiet in my dream, there are no children, there is no sound of children playing, the parks and the schools are always empty. I am always trying to find my home but I can not remember where I live, or how to get there. I search for you, my love, sometimes I think I see you but when I finally see the face of the woman I talk to, it is always someone else, not you. I look, and I look, and I look, but I can not find you, I can not remember your face or your smile, the sound of your voice or your words, I can not remember your eyes or your name. I am always lost; there is so much sorrow, so much sandiness and pain. In this dream I find a news paper, I look in the obituaries, but there are never any names, no one ever dies in this place. I am hungry but there is no food, my stomach arms and legs ache. I am tired but there is no where to sleep, no one ever rests or sleeps in this place, it is always noon, the clocks never change. I am sad and depressed; I feel like I am being punished, I try to be happy and positive; thinking that if I am, things will change. But things seem to get worse all the time. This dream seems to occur more frequently in time. I am always writing to you in this dream, I write you many love poems, but when I finish writing them the paper is always empty, the words disappear.

There is another dream I have,
the Siamese twin;

I understand now these dreams were born together,
they are connected two different bodies that share only one heart. In the twin dream I am always traveling to see you, my love, it is a cool summer evening, we walk together in a warm slow summer rain. There is great love and peace, we are holding hands, there is joy in your heart, and this brings great joy to my heart. When we are alone, I look into your eyes I see great love, deep love, true love and I know that I am home. We kiss and I can taste the wetness of your lips, we make love and I can feel the wetness between your legs, and my loneliness and thirst is gone. This second dream seems to occur less frequently in time. Today I found these words on the way

to see you, in the second dream; they are words I wrote in the first dream. The words that disappear in one dream live in its twin. So I will send them to you, in the second dream. So you can find me in the first dream and bring me home. I realize today that one of these dreams will be my life, the other only a dream when I sleep, but I don't know which one is real, I am confused. The first dream happens more and more, it is a place like hell, waiting for me. The second dream happens less and less, it is starting to disappear. I hope these words find their way to your heart, my love, before this dream is gone! I love you!

Paolo Campisi

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Unstoned & The Flower Children

For the children of America
who have turned to flowers
in the streets of Vietnam and Islam

Unstoned;
A child of the flowers,
Inspired;
By a movement of peace,
protests children of
antiwar demonstrations,
just a child
on independence avenue
marching from the art museum.

Philadelphia;
Vietnam;

And the sons of liberty were put do death
so the sons of prosperity could have their day.

Where have they all gone?
When will they ever learn?

Unstoned;
Flower children

now sons of perdition.
Their movement of peace
exchanged for a thirst for power,
liquidating America.
One child remembers
the day of protest
for the blood of the unstoned;
The dead of the day of love and pace,
the time when the wicked were flower children.
And the sons of liberty are dying
In the streets of Islam,
And the house of the unstoned is full of tears.
The flowers of the flower children are bleeding
green ink and blue blood.
I will go to the art museum
and walk alone,
and weep.
On the streets of the city of brotherly love,
Philadelphia,
I will walk the road of protest.
The road that was walked by thousands of liberties children,
the unstoned.
Missing faces of the flower children,
I will remember the day we stood up
and were counted in the face of the industrial generation,
those who executed JFK,
the sickles and hammers of LBJ,
the grim reapers of the sixties and seventies,
putting the sons of America to death for currency.
I will walk the steps of the art museum through the streets
of Philadelphia for the children of the millennium.
I see their blood on the canvas of Islam.
The strokes of the artist,
the unstoned,
the liquidation generation.
The children of love that have turned to stone,
the once stoned,
the unstoned.
Hearts of stone
greed
and hypocrisy,
bleeding the nation,
bleeding the children,
bleeding freedom,
blood black, green blood for blue blood.
The blood of America turned black to oil,
The blood of young men running green to greed,
it is running through the streets of America
from the homes of the people,
running down the steps of the art museum
down the streets of the City of Brotherly Love,
calling out the names of a slaughtered generation
calling out the names of a dying generation,
calling out the names of those who walked in protest
those who's hearts have turned to stone,
running down the steps of the state department.
When will they ever learn?
Where have all the blue blooded boys of the millennium gone?
Gone to serve,
gone to serve the earth,
gone .
And the flowers are already growing

over the dead we sow.
The unstoned lay the stones,
the grave stones
over this generation.
These dead children
they are the new flower children
watered by the tears of those who remember love,
your tears and my tears.
I will walk the road of protest again.
Walk it alone,
to remember
to protest,
to stand up for love and peace,
to see an end of the rein of the unstoned.
To every thing there is a season.
When will they ever learn?

Paul Li Campise

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Badinerie

'Quickly we forget the things we love.
Living the long days in a short life.
Searching for passion,
the tears of emotion fill our eyes.
Our vision, distorted,
blurred by our desires.
In the end we will find,
a single moment of peace,
tying together all the love in our lives.

There is a beauty that lies
within a single moment.
We spend most of our lives
searching for and reminiscing about
time that we cannot hold on to.
Rarely recaptured,
our brief tranquility.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Love & Emotion](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Begin

If the world was only money,
I would be so poor.
If eyes were meant for only tears,
mine would see no more.
If love was just for evil men,
there would be no love for me.
If the sun's rays scorch my face.
or raindrops drench my skin,
if I feel I've had enough,
it's there that friends begin.

P. J. Campise

Blind

It's just a face as a child,
just a face, white and mild,
that can make you go wild,
while you're losing your life.
There's only one drop in the rain,
a little smile for the insane,
that can keep a man sane while he's lame.
All the while her innocence is as pure
as a river flowing through the heart,
as deep as a look looking long into the stars.
Though as far as tomorrow
she's as near as today.
Although time passes quickly,
must our lives waste away?

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Love & Emotion](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Fly Free In The Night

For Yvonne Rose

Don't look back. Be not afraid.
Don't let yourself feel love's a debt to be paid.
The time that you see and the way that you feel,
the moments together through the hours of strain,
the first kiss of your lips will erase all of your pain.
Take my hand so that I may understand
why the love in your heart
cannot find the right man.

P. J. Campise

Hands Of Our Seasons

For Yvonne Rose

We cannot take back the tears,
we cannot take back the time,
time so precious that we cannot live it again.
A time of meaning within our hearts,
this time need not die.
We cannot take back the sorrow,
we can take back the end.
The seasons, they come, again and again.
Eternally, like one family they stretch,
hand to hand,
Each one beginning
as the other does end.
The spirit can be broken
and so can the heart,
We keep the hands of our seasons
from drawing apart.

P. J. Campise

In Our Lives

For the moments in our lives,
just as us, they're passing by.
A sound, a note, a song to sing.
The rose, the smell that flowers bring.
As in the sweet new air, in the season spring.
How sweet the smell of life.
How wonderful the blossoming of all that is new.
If only a moment of such bliss could be retained,
retained within the heart. Just as the heart strives
to hang on to that one more beat,
one more moment of life.
To strive, this does hold that bliss.
Just as I strive with these thoughts of mine,
I'll strive with you, to share your time.
Just as the moments in our lives,
just like us, they're passing by.

P. J. Campise

Life Brings

Life brings,
birds sing,
the flowers grow,
quite wondrous things.

The day must rise to meet the night,
spring must come to bring new life.
It's the simple things that bring us joy.

The smile,
a wink,
a laughing spree,
kittens,
cake,
blossoming trees.

Life brings,
the bells ring,
so many
lovely things to see.

There was a time this was not so,
until you brought life back to me.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Love & Emotion](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Love

Love is like a stream.
it can be filled into,
or drained away from
within your being.

P. J. Campise

My Love, Your Love

A place where there will be love again,
love and a friend,
we were lovers,
in love,
wanting each other ,
caring for each other,
a comfort for one another,
in a time of passion and need.
In life love will come again,
in time prison doors will open,
for your heart, for my heart,
for your love, for my love,
for our love.

I will never forget the love and
the friendship in our lives.

Your love,
my love.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

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[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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On the Wind

As the summer yields to autumn's call,
the tired leaves begin to fall.
The rainbow of their majesty is the cloak that covers summer.
Such beauty she displays, in the golden fields she sways,
you can smell her fragrance on the wind,
it's on the gray day she's beside you.

She is the blue bird.
She'll make you happy.
You can see her beauty as she's flying by.
Though you enjoy her, you cannot keep her.
For she longs to fly.

You feel it on the wind, life promises it again,
like the rustling of the trees waiting to be relieved from the sun,
nature promises it again the rain will come.

I can see it in your eyes, the right can't be denied.
Like a tear in my eyes as my feelings overwhelm me.
The good it never dies.

The day will come.

She is the blue bird.

She can make you happy.

But if you listen as she sings her song,
it's because she's free that she's happy.
She won't stay long, for she loves to fly.

P. J. Campise

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Sunrise 太阳升

[Love & Emotion](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Silent Ways

Falling leaves from the trees.
rising sun in the morning sky's.
Raindrops forming in the air,
trickling down your features,
running through your hair,
blend in streams of tears
across our smiles, from all our eyes.
In silent ways. Where beauty lies.

P. J. Campise

Suite of Red

Dreaming is the heart of your life,
for everything goes back there.

The wind blows on forever,
in between our minds it flows across the sea,
like waves that lead from shore to shore,
the wind blows across the sea,
breezes flow from you to me,
a part of me, now a part of you
the dream somehow now between us two.

The sky is brightly shining
in the rising sun, and setting morning star.

Wilting petals of the rose blossom,
during the rising of the sun,
casting shadows, two as one.

The eyes of two people
partaking in the same reflections of life,
meeting to see some truth.

Have you seen the truth?

Do you know some truth?

A little truth dwells deeply within,
if you look hard enough you may realize,
when you realize you will see,
what you see in the eyes of man
you cannot deny.
For it is yourself.

P. J. Campise

The Mask, The Flowers And The Sand Dollar

For Sandra Rhodes

The mask received,
achieved through my deception.
A man without a true face.
Only the pain in the
eyes without reflection.

The flowers renewed,
reborn within the season.
A life with a new face.
Their beauty stirs the senses.
Of you they are reflections.

The sand dollar acquired
through the passing.
A face with its secrets inside.
To remember you,
a reflection of your feelings inside.

I will never forget you.
Like the sand dollar,
you are inside of me.
Like a beautiful flower,
I admire you.

With a true face to share,
the mask I cannot wear.

P. J. Campise

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The Road

For Yvonne Rose

Each look between our eyes
lasts such a long time.
No matter where, we're in a place
that's all our own.
If a kiss could last forever,
I'd take that kiss,
though I should never.
Forever in that moment
looking into each other's eyes.
The look, a lasting memory,
even when the body dies.

If I knew when you were crying,
I would cry for you,
if I were there when you were dying,
I would die with you.
Could I have known you as a child,
I would have walked you by the hand.
When you are lonely without a lover,
I would gladly be your man.

If you found it was tomorrow,
and that you had missed today,
would the loss then bring you sorrow,
if there was no love tomorrow?
True lovers went away,
they lived today.

Spirits touching without fear,
it's through the spirit that we hear
a truthful feeling from the heart.

It is only the distance
that keeps us apart.
Some day will consume us.
Only we can know the time
that is a part of what we feel.
As our feelings fly between us,
don't deny the spirit's real.

P. J. Campise

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Sunrise 太阳升

Love & Emotion

Chapters & Favorites



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Valentine

When a heart feels sadness,
a saddened song we sing.
As our hearts are touched with gladness,
like the nightingales we sing.

As the winter gives way to spring
there's a song I'd like to sing.
It is about the way my sadness left
and the life your beauty brings.
All the kindness that you've shown me,
I will surely not forget.
If my heart I could send to you,
it's my heart you'd surely get.

P. J. Campise

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A Part Of You

For Michelle Brennemen

I saw the light,
shining in your eyes.
As you turned to look at me,
there was a flash that went
through my life.

It's impressed
upon
my
memory.

It was as if,
in that moment,
God had passed
between us.

In the mirror
of your gaze
there was an echo
through my soul.

In the light,
gleaming from the spirit

within you, I could
see myself.
It was like someone
lit a candle
in front of me.
It burns within my heart.
The light I saw is
a part of me.

P. J. Campise

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[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Give Your Heart Away

(A Song & A Dream)

For Larisa Zotova

Be still and know He has given you all you need.
Until the day He's with you just believe.
The kind of love you're looking for,
He wants to give it to you and much more.
Though you might feel your heart has gone astray
He said He will never leave you, and to pray.

But first you'll have to give your heart away,
until the day you give your heart away.

Inside your heart, He knows that you have needs,
He knows just how to fill them, how to please.
The very things your heart is looking for,
He knows how to close and open every door.
Though you feel you'll never see the day,
remember that he told us all to pray.

Until that day, just give your heart away,
to Jesus Christ, give your heart away.

P. J. Campise

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EASTER CANTATA

By P. J. Campise

Lift your voice in singing
Sing your praises to Him.
Jesus Christ has risen from the grave.

Can't you hear the angels, they're singing
Jesus Christ our savior is risen

Lift your voice in singing
Sing your praises to Him
Jesus Christ has risen from the dead

Lord, we praise Your power
Lord, we praise Your glory
Glory to the lamb.

Can't you hear the angels, they're singing
Jesus Christ has risen
Worthy are you, Lord, God almighty
To receive the honor and glory
To receive the praise and dominion.

Jesus Christ has risen
Jesus Christ the savior has risen
Jesus Christ has risen
He has conquered death and the grave

Lift your voice in singing
Sing your praises to Him.
Jesus Christ has risen from the grave.

Can't you hear the angels, they're singing

Jesus Christ our savior is risen

(Halleluiah Choirs)

Ha, lay, lou, ya

Ha, hay-la-lou, ha-lay-lou, ha-lay-lo-oo-oo-ya-a

Ha, hay-la-lou, ha-lay-lou, ha-lay-lo-oo-oo-ya-a

Ha, hay-la-lou, ha-lay-lou, ha-lay-lo-oo-oo-ya-a

Ha, hay-la-lou, ha-lay-lou, ha-lay-lo-oo-oo-ya-a

Ha, lay, lou, ya

Can't your hear the angels, they're singing

Ha, lay, lou-oo ya

Jesus Christ our savior is risen.

Ha,

Lay

Lou

Ya

Ha, lay, lou

Ha,

Lay

Lou

Ya

Ha, lay, lou

Ha,

Lay

Lou

Ya

Ha, lay, lou, ya

Sunrise 太阳升

[Spiritual](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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In The Light

Lord, you cleanse my life.
When I am in your presence,
the confusion,
the pain,
flow like rivers away
from my soul.
Tears of release run from my eyes.
Father, tell me why
I cry tears of
sadness and joy
in the same sigh.
Longing for the day
that all tears are wiped away.
Yet, while I praise and pray,
the tears you'll wipe away
are from a longing deep inside of me.
A place in my heart
You have touched with
love,
peace,

and sanity.
Such sweet moments of release,
reflecting on that light that shines
from eternity,
an eternity
spent with you,
a taste of the joy ahead of me.
Lord, I long for your presence
to surround me,
to change my body,
consuming me,
all I am to be in You.
To come home.
where I belong,
with you.

P. J. Campise

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In Their Eyes

What a joy it is to serve the Lord.
It is so much easier to do His will,
than to serve ourselves and sin.

Upon the dry, parched, cracking
ground of our humanity, you send the
soothing rain of compassion.

What mercy we find, in the mercy returned.
Giving away all that we are,
all that we have in you.

How sweet, in emptiness and hunger,
is the fruit from just one seed.
Sowed without concern for our return.

In our hopeless situation is where
we see God's reality. What a gift to
see return, the light you have let us shine

In the light, in their eyes,
In the spirit, in their lives.
I found what I lost
even though I tried.
It was right where I had left it,
when I shared your love in their lives.
You restored the joy in my life
of serving you.

P. J Campise

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Independence Day

Look at today as a day of beginnings.
Be thankful for the good things the Lord has done.
Look at today from a standpoint of your freedom.
Be grateful that your past is gone.
Look for a way to make a new start.
Be sure that you look first in your own heart.
Look at the reasons to carry on.
Be willing to finish the work God has begun.
Look to the promise, to the author of life.
Be expecting the wisdom to guide you through life.
Look for the answers to all that you need.
Be peaceful, and joyful, and certain and assured.
Look away from the darkness and look to the light.
Be committed to Jesus, His love is assured.

P. J. Campise

FREE TICKET NO 777

ETERNAL ADMITTANCE

Freely to HEAVEN forever at the very moment you have accepted and trusted the Lord Jesus Christ as your own Personal Saviour and Lord (In whom we have redemption through his blood). EPHESIANS 1:7

EVERYONE A WINNER

FREE TICKET

ADMIT ONE

NO 777

**TO SPEND ETERNITY
IN HEAVEN WITH JESUS CHRIST THE SON OF GOD**

PRICE OF ADMISSION

“BELIEVE on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt BE SAVED.” ACTS 16:31 “For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that WHOSOEVER believeth in him should NOT perish, but HAVE EVERLASTING life.” JOHN 3:16 “That if thou shalt CONFESS with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt BELIEVE in thine HEART that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be SAVED.” ROMANS 10:9 “For WHOSOEVER shall call upon the name of the Lord SHALL BE SAVED.” ROMANS 10:13 **HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE FOR A PERSON TO GET SAVED ?** The very **MOMENT** you **ACCEPT AND TRUST** Jesus Christ as **YOUR Saviour and Lord . . . THAT VERY MOMENT** you are saved **FOREVER !** If this were a winning lottery ticket for \$100,000,000, it would **NEVER** compare to God’s **FREE GIFT** of **ETERNAL LIFE**; for **JESUS SAID**, “What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul ?” MARK 8:36

FREE TICKET **№ 666**

ETERNAL ADMITTANCE

Into HELL where no human tongue or pen
can adequately describe the horror that
awaits those who reject the Lord Jesus
Christ as their own Personal Saviour.

EVERYONE A LOSER

FREE TICKET ADMIT ONE

№ 666

**TO SPEND ETERNITY
IN THE LAKE OF FIRE WITH THE DEVIL AND HIS ANGELS**

***** **PRICE OF ADMISSION** *****

TO DO NOTHING AND IGNORE GOD'S SAVING GRACE." . . . HE that BELIEVETH NOT (on the Son of God, Jesus Christ) is CONDEMNED ALREADY." JOHN 3:18 "Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into EVERLASTING FIRE, prepared for the devil and his angels." MATT. 25:41 "And WHOSOEVER was not found written in the book of life was cast into the LAKE OF FIRE . . . and shall be TORMENTED day and night FOR EVER AND EVER." REV. 20:15 AND 20:10 B Friend, how long does it take to BELIEVE and TRUST on the Lord Jesus Christ as YOUR Saviour from HELL and the LAKE OF FIRE ? . . . READ THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS TICKET.

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Sunrise 太阳升

[Spiritual](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Look Up

Go out and listen to nature speak.
You will hear it in the air,
in the leaves, in the trees,
in your own footsteps.
Nature is saying,
look up to the sky and believe,
if you love, all of the darkness will go.

P. J. Campise

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Nothing For Everything

Everything but the sin,
the string grows quite thin,
stretched over the fire,
supporting the weight of humanity.

There's tears in my eyes.
I'm just wondering why,
I left my life behind to labor
on this island?

Everything but the right things,
like the apple that is ripening,
to fall to the ground.
Nothing but the seed is bound.

Lord, you lead me away from myself,
to a place and time that is far from me.
All the pressures of this life,
the loneliness and pain,
fall away from me like uneaten fruit on the ground,
letting go of the seed that was bound.

In a whirlwind of confusion,
through the storm of my humanity, there shines a light,
a ray of compassion unfolding
in the heart of me,
like flowers blooming in the spring surviving the fury of wintertime.
In a world where the love's grown cold,
Lord, your love has warmed this life of mine.

Washed and watered by the rain,
raised up in the sun.

planted by your loving hands,
for the harvest yet to come.
Though the fruitfulness of my years
are taken away and laid to rest.
I can feel the power of your
resurrection calling me,
Jesus, my Lord.

P. J. Campise

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Poem For A Day

Written in Mount Laurel, New Jersey

Gray day, moist air,
the kind of day that looks so bare.
moistness nips the nose and ears,
to wash away one's childish fears.
Sweet gray light, a fresh new air,
should any man enhance a care?

P. J. Campise

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Silence In Exchange

Have you ever taken the time to
take on someone else's sorrow,
or to take up someone else's pain?

Have you taken the time to
stand in the way of their misery
and to absorb it,
distracting them,
letting it take you
for a few minutes instead of them?

It is possible yet only may it be
for a short while relief.

What a gift to know
what they are going through and
with a few words steal it away
from their reality,
to bear a moment of their sorrow,
to trade them a moment
of your peace for their pain.

You can be assured,
that as overwhelmed as you are

touched by their sorrows' intensity,
they will be amazed by its absence,
left to silence by your peace.

P. J. Campise

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Seasons

The seed of liberation has been sown,
no longer it's a seed,
for root, and trunk,
and branch,
and leaf, leave us presence and a tree.
In early years no fruit
did it bear from immaturity.
In seasons cold
and wind
and storm
an inner strength did build.
The season changed,
the springtime came,
the flowering buds did break.
In the summer sun,
for the master's son,
much fruit did this tree make.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Spiritual](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Someone Special

For Donna Sharpes

You're a breath of fresh air
shining in the light.
I can see the joy the Father takes in you,
it sparkles in your eyes.
Though the world would tell you different,
in your life it's plain to see He is proud.
In the simple things you do,
our Savior's love speaks clear and loud.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Spiritual](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Tears

There is a light outside,
it's trying to get in.
There's a child inside,
who can't find where to begin.
There is a pain to life,
that we all must bear.
For nothing in return,
it's our love we must share.

P. J. Campise



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To Know My Peace

For Elyse & Lena, my daughters

I heard a voice
it was whispering, gently,
rolling on the wind.
The voice said, "peace."
It spoke into my life,
into my soul.
In the word that I heard
there was a peace,
unlike any peace I've ever known.
And all of the matters
of which I had become
so intensely consumed,
somehow became transformed.
In this peace,
I saw my life in a new light.
To know this peace,
to have this peace,
to be at peace with
and within myself,

this was planted like a seed,
as a vision sown within me.
"It is where you need to be,"
the voice said to me,
"to know my peace.
Do you know my peace?
My peace I leave you."

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Truth, The Way, The Life

Truth

Lord, how I love your peace,
So deep, so tranquil, based in such
serenity. The cares, the troubles
of my life drifting out and away
from me, into you, into your sea
of forgetfulness.

The Way

Lord, how I love to rest in you.
So complete, so total, based in such
deep empathy, the pain, anxiety,
You lift them from deep inside of me.
weariness flows out of me,
As your rest floods all of me.

The Life

Lord, how I love your love.
So complete, so accepting, based in so
much giving. The loneliness and emptiness
no longer are a part of me.
As the light of Jesus
floods my heart.

P. J. Campise

Where I Am, Where Am I?

How it hurts when I fail,
feel like a ship on the ocean, no wind to sail.
'keep seeing myself driving the nails
into your innocent hands.

That's where I am.

'seems like it was just the other day,
that I did hear a young man pray.
Committing all he would do to you.
Trusting You to help him through.

Lord, where am I?

Where is the love,
where is the joy,
where is the peace,
without You?

Always fleeing from myself.
Or do I run from someone else?
How can I ever share myself,
without you?

Rivers of tears run from these eyes,
blinded by the pain. What a wretched man
I am. Surely, my life would not survive,
without you!

Without you, Jesus,
where is my life?
Where I am, Where am I,

without You?

Without your love.
Without your joy.
Without your peace.
Where is my strength?
Where I am, where am I,
Jesus without you?

Though I grieve with all my might.
Your forgiving hands catch me in flight,
as again I fall.
That you could love me at all!
Where, I AM, where am I?

Not at all,
Jesus, without You!

P. J. Campise

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Photo "Conversations With God" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved _

Conversations With God

Intentionally un=punctuated

Thank you Lord
Jehovah & Lord Jesus
For your mighty forgiveness
Mercy
&
Love
None of us could withstand
The evil in this place
If it were not for you
We could all use a friend
Like you

A friend who gives us comfort
From the obsessive
Onslaught of thinking
That assaults our very minds
And hearts
A refuge from the battering
Of the evil that confronts us

Constantly
Outside us and within
Every moment of our lives

There is power
Inside
Our every thought
To find worry or peace
It is you Lord
Who gives us that good thing
That we can focus on
And hold on to
That keeps us from drowning
In the abyss
Of this perverted life
Within ourselves

You are the ray of light
The soul hope of our
Fleeting fallen life
That keeps us from being
Consumed
By darkness
The light that turns the key
That unlocks the prison
Of our heart
&
Sets us free

Oracle Paolo Déjà Vu

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SUNRISE MINISTRIES

Encouragement and hope
with God's word!

331 Sunrise Ave.
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800-655-8687

September 4, 1994

Friends:

Writing has always been an interest of mine. Ever since I was in school I have been writing and for the last seven years I have been writing for the Lord Jesus Christ. Also, in my business God has provided me with many opportunities to encourage and to minister to others using God's word.

Somewhere along the road God sowed a seed and there has been a growing direction and desire to develop a publication/newsletter ministry. This ministry has been birthed out of a God-given desire to encourage others. I am and have been engaged in this ministry personally and through the mail.

At this point I am not sure of any particular format, so with an open mind and a willing heart I am open to suggestions from God and friends. If you have any items or encouragement that you would like me to consider in future news letters please send them to me.

God has provided me with the resources to start this project and at this point it is my intention to support this project on my own. I am going to consider monthly and quarterly mailings. My data base list of names to start with is comprised of friends, acquaintances God has put it in my heart at one time or another to encourage with his word.

SUNRISE MINISTRIES is in no way connected to or associated with any other ministry. If you know of someone who would like to be on our mailing list or might benefit from a particular news letter please send it to me or give me a call.

Always your friend in Christ,

Paul





Walter
Lambert

*"I told the search committee their background check
didn't go far enough."*

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THE SON SHINE

Volume 1. Page 1.

BIBLE STUDY # 1. LIVING BIBLE

"When a man is gloomy, everything seems to go wrong; when he is cheerful, everything seems right." PROVERBS 15:15

PART 1.

1 PETER 5:9 & 10
ROMANS 5:3 TO 5
JAMES 1:2 TO 4
2 CORINTHIANS 1:3 TO 7
HEBREWS 6:10 TO 18

PART 2.

GALATIANS 6:9
HABAKKUK 2.3
JEREMIAH 29:11 TO 13
PHILIPPIANS 4:6 & 7

PART 3.

PLALMS 32:8
ISAIAH 30:21
PSALMS 50:15

PART 4.

PSALMS 3:5
PSALMS 4:8
PSALMS 145:14 TO 16
PROVERBS 30:5

PART 5.

COLOSSIANS 4:5 & 6
ISAIAH 50:4
EPHESIANS 2:10
PROVERBS 2: 6 TO 10

Bible study devolped
together with Buddy Nelson
Prison Ministries

PRAYER

Lord make me an instrument of your Peace,
where there is hatred let me sow Love,
where there is injury, Pardon,
where there is doubt, Faith,
where there is despair, Hope,
where there is darkness, Light,
where there is sadness, Joy.

Oh Divine Master grant that I may not so much
seek to be consoled as to Console;
to be understood as to Understand;
to be loved as to Love;
for it is in giving that we receive,
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
and it is in dying that we are
born to eternal life.

Saint Francis of Assisi

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THE SON SHINE

Volume 1. Page 2.

GIVE YOUR HEART AWAY

Be still and know He has given you all you need,
Until the day He's with you just believe.
The kind love you're looking for,
He wants to give it to you and much more.
Though you might feel your heart has gone astray
He said He will never leave you, and to pray.

But first you'll have to give your heart away,
until the day you give your heart away.

Inside your heart, He knows that you have needs,
He knows just how to fill them, how to please.
the very things your heart is looking for,
He knows how to close and open every door.
Though you feel you'll never see the day,
remember that he told us all to pray.

Until that day, just give your heart away;
to Jesus Christ, give your heart away.

P.J. Campise

INDEPENDENCE DAY

Look at today as a day of beginnings.
Be thankful for the good things the Lord has done.
Look at today from a standpoint of your freedom.
Be grateful that your past is gone.
Look for a way to make a new start.
Be sure that you look first in your own heart.
Look at the reasons to carry on.
Be willing to finish the work God has begun.
Look to the promise, to the author of life.
Be expecting the wisdom to guide you through life.
Look for the answers to all that you need.
Be peaceful, and joyful, and certain and assured.
Look away from the darkness and look to the light.
Be committed to Jesus, His love is assured.

P. J. CAMPISE

GOD IS NOWHERE

*****THE SON SHINE*****

OCTOBER

1994

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A CUP OF WATER

Jesus stood up in the temple and read out of the scroll of Isaiah. "The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me to bring good news to the suffering and afflicted. He has sent me to comfort the broken-hearted, to announce liberty to the captives and to open the eyes of the blind. He has sent me to tell those who mourn that the time of God's favor to them has come." (Isaiah 61:1&2) Jesus did not mention salvation in that statement though He knew that to be the greater purpose of why he came. Everything Jesus did mention had to do with dealing with human suffering, people's immediate needs. In his ministry, outside of those who attacked him (Ex. Phariaees) Jesus usually dealt with the persons suffering, problem or immediate need first than he dealt with their salvation.

God has given me the opportunity to minister to many different people in my business. I could tell you dozens of stories of tragic and desperate situations. There seems to be a common thread in every situation to these people and myself finding the joy and peace that Jesus paid the price for them to have. When a person is going through a tragic or desperate situation, even the best of well wishing Christians have a difficult time after a few efforts to encourage a person. Possibly due to the fact that they do not know what to say or do. A person in a troubled situation unmaliciously, for lack of a better word, may suck the life out of the people around them. People start to avoid them it can become a vicious cycle. I believe that the answer lies in getting the troubled person to get the focus off themselves and their problems and to look for what they can do for others. Look for the opportunities to help someone, to encourage someone, tell them their hair looks nice, if it does, help them saw a board or carry their groceries or just listen or give someone a hug.

A common problem is that people think that they have nothing

A common problem is that people think that they have nothing to offer. They say, "I don't know the bible, I can't preach or I don't have money or time or something." I believe Jesus set the stage and set an example for us when he mentioned this passage from Isaiah. We can't save someone but we can minister to their needs, humanity. Jesus also gives us an example that anyone can start with. "And if, as my representatives you give even a cup of cold water to a little child, you will surely be rewarded." Matthew 10:42 LB
Once we get our focus off ourselves and on what we can do to encourage others, we shine with the light of joy and peace and will draw others to it in us. {Continued, page 2.}

We get free and are able to talk to anyone anywhere, to joke with the checker in the store, the girl that cuts our hair, to encourage the people we work with or those who we might meet on the street. Instead of people avoiding us, God's life shining out of us will cause people to call out to us when we come by. "Hey, how are you doing buddy? Come stop and talk to us". Think on the tomato plant wilted in the dirt in the hot summer sun. It looks like it's destined to die, but if you have ever poured a bucket of water over one, it is truly amazing, in a very short few minutes the life returns and the plant is as strong as it ever was, standing tall in the heat of day. Think on this, if a bucket of water can do that to a tomato plant, just imagine what a cup of water can do in the hands of the Spirit of God. Don't underestimate the power of the most insignificant of acts of kindness and mercy. To a person who is in their most desperate hour it may well be the shining in of the light of God that gives them the strength to stay alive. Let's follow the example of the greatest servant of all, our Lord. He came to serve others and thought not of his of life, but how his life could encourage and affect others.

P. J. Campise

Scripture illumination

I have told you this so that you will be filled with my joy.

John 15:11 LB

These things have I spoken unto you that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full.

~~John 15:11 KJV~~

I have told you this so that my joy may be in you and that your joy may be complete.

John 15:11 NIV

I have told you these things, that My joy and delight may be in you and that your joy and gladness may be of full measure and complete and overflowing.

John 15:11 AB

I have told you this so that you can share my joy, and that your joy may be complete.

John 15:11 JBP

The words of Jesus Christ.

If you will do this you will experience God's peace, which is far more wonderful than the human mind can understand. His peace will keep your thoughts and your hearts quiet and at rest as your trust in Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:7 LB

And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:7 KJV

And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:7 NIV

And God's peace [shall be yours, that tranquil state of a soul assured of its salvation through Christ, and so fearing nothing from God and being content with its earthly lot of whatever sort that is, that peace] which transcends all understanding shall garrison and mount guard over your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:7 AB

And the peace of God, which surpasses human understanding, will keep constant guard over your hearts and minds as they rest in Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:7 JBP

LOVE

What does it look like?
It has hands to help others.
It has feet to hasten
to the poor and needy.
It has eyes to see misery
and want.
It has ears to hear the
sighs and sorrows of
the people.
That is what love looks like.

St. Augustine

God takes the bad things that Satan used in our lives to steal, kill, and destroy. He takes out the dirt and the hurt, He takes out the guilt and the shame. He gives it back to us as a weapon against Satan in JESUS' name. God says these things can never hurt us again so we can help others by remembering where we've been.

Buddy Nelson Prison Ministries
January 29, 1989

FOOD FOR POSITIVE THINKING HIGH IN VITAMIN C-HRIST

"As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." Proverbs 23:7 KJV

THE ENEMIES

1. Dwelling on the past
2. Being tormented about the present.
3. Worrying about the future.

The answer is in Jesus.

1. Control your thoughts (the mind of Christ)
2. Living on the word. {be a doer}
3. Confidence and trust in God and his word. He will come through.

If you don't get what you want, it is because God has something better for you.

If you don't confront your pain, it will confront you.

Satan never tries to take anything from you that you don't already have.

Fear is faith in the devil.

Guilt tears you down but the Holy Spirit builds you up.

If you put your faith in things that are not of God's way they will drain you.

Impatience will cause you to miss hearing God.

You are in the right place or the battle would not be on.

Don't leave the battle field until you have joy in your heart.



"I figure THE SON SHINE didn't
make the 2nd edition!"

The Way

Lord, how I love your peace.
So deep, so tranquil, based in such
serenity. The cares, the troubles
of my life drifting out and away
from me, into you, into your sea
of forgetfulness.

The Truth

Lord, how I love to rest in you.
So complete, so total, based in such
deep empathy, the pain, anxiety,
You lift them from deep inside of me.
weariness flows out of me,
as your rest floods all of me.

The Life

Lord, how I love your love.
So complete, so accepting, based in so
much giving. The loneliness and emptiness,
no longer are a part of me,
as the light of Jesus
floods my heart.

P. J. Campise



In this section you will find the words to a song by a featured Christian artist or group. The song is featured because the content is of an encouraging nature.

REACHING IN

Words are spoken. Hearts are broken. And life just rolls on by. Love is given. Then it's taken. And we're left to wonder why./ Oh, and I've lived more than I've learned. Taken more than I have earned. But I believe love can build more than this life can burn./ So when you break. So when you fall. Can't find the strength. To care at all. There is a way. There is a plan. If you'll reach out to Him. He'll be reaching in./ Life's always changing. But never asking. If change is alright with you. And sometimes the wrong way. Seems much like the right way. Are we wise. When it's our time to choose. Oh, will we change or just regret. Remember more than we forget. Oh, will we burn the candle 'til the wax is spent./ So when you break. So when you fall. Can't find the strength. To care at all. There is a way. There is a plan. If you'll reach out to Him. He'll be reaching in./ Life won't ever be perfect. We'll crawl more than we'll run. But strength isn't found in this life. But in His love./ So when you break. So when you fall. Can't find the strength. To care at all. There is a way. There is a plan. If you'll reach out to Him. He'll be reaching in

Cindy Morgan/A reason to live *

WANTED

Original sketches, art work, original writing of an encouraging nature. Must meet the following criteria: Christian nature, non-political. It is not our desire to engage in doctrinal disputes or particular denominational beliefs. All submitted writing should be non-manipulative in nature. Send to SUNRISE MINISTRIES

SUNRISE MINISTRIES is a ministry born out of a call to encourage others with God's word, to shine with the hope, joy, peace and love that Jesus Christ paid the price for on the cross. It is distributed free of charge and not for profit.

If you have any items or encouragement that you would like us to consider in future news letters, please send them to us.

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*****THE SON SHINE*****

**NOVEMBER
1994**

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FIRE THE DEVIL

Jesus said, "The kingdom of God is within you." Luke 17:21

Everyone rich or poor, young or old, no matter what race, man or woman, has problems. Jesus also said, "In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." John 16:33 KJV

Outside of God no one can truly understand what a person is going through. "Only the person involved can know his own bitterness or joy-no one else can really share it."

Proverbs 14:10 LB

Each person's problems are as real to him, or her as the next person. When a person gets to the point that they want to take their own life, it does not matter what their problems are, their problems are as big to them as anyone are.

People only have one problem, that they do not have the joy and peace that Jesus Christ paid the price for on the cross. Look at your life as if it were 100 days, and that 50 of them are over. Many or most of those day's problems kept you from having peace and joy. How many of the days that remain are you willing to lose? Every day that you do not have joy and peace in your life is a day that was stolen from you. It is like a thief coming to your home and stealing your money. It takes effort and work to stay in God's joy and peace. If it was easy, everyone would have it.

You have to fire the devil. You have to pull his time

You have to fire the devil. You have to pull his time card. The next time he comes to clock in your life, tell him he is fired, go somewhere else, you don't work here any more! Every day of your life is a gift from God. Every day of your life is an opportunity, to walk in and shine with the joy and peace that God has made available to us; to serve God with that which he has made available to us; to effect those around us who are without or losing hope in some dismal or desperate situation. Don't take my word on this, take the word of the God. "For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost." Romans 14:17 KJV

P . J . Campise

LIGHT, IN THE SON SHINE

Are people more concerned with how other people feel,
or how they feel themselves?

Are you more concerned about having your feelings heard,
than you are about listening to the feelings of others?

Scripture illumination

"For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."

Romans 14:17 KJV

"For the kingdom of God is not a matter of eating and drinking, bur of righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit.

Romans 14:17 NIV

"[After all] the kingdom of God is not a matter of [getting the} food and drink [one likes], but instead is righteousness, (that state which makes a person acceptable to God) and [heart], peace and joy in the Holy Spirit."

Romans 14:17 AB

"After all, the kingdom of Heaven is not a matter of whether you get what you like to eat and drink, but of righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit." Romans 14:17 JBP

"God's kingdom is not about eating and drinking. It is about pleasing God, about living in peace, and about true happiness. All of this comes from the Holy Spirit."

Romans 14:17 CEV

"For, after all, the important thing for us as Christians is not what we eat or drink but stirring up goodness and peace and joy from the Holy Spirit." Romans 14:17 LB

JESUS IS SAD

How sad Jesus must have been, when all who were close to Him betrayed Him, denied Him, and gave Him away with a deceiving kiss.

They spat in His face, they beat Him, and they brought false accusations against Him. Where were all who said; "I will never leave you?" How sad Jesus must have been.

They crucified Jesus in the loneliest day of the world. And we say, how could they?

He died willingly for all of us, and we say we will never leave you, but we are busy felling sorry for ourselves, saying how unfair things are, and we become bitter and impatient. How sad Jesus must be to be denied and betrayed once again by those who say, I will never leave You.

Buddy Nelson Prison Ministries
May 30, 1986

LIGHT, IN THE SON SHINE

Do people love the people in their lives, because of how it affects the other person, or what it does for themselves?

Do you love (who you love) because of what it does for you, or how it makes you feel, or do you love the ones you love?

Do you love when you're not loved in return?
Have you ever loved someone who did not love you?
Do you love those who _____?

Is she married yet
Banana nut bread

(Old Amish proposal-inducing formula)

3/4 cup butter or margarine (1 1/2 sticks)
1 1/2 cups sugar
1 tsp. vanilla
1 tsp. soda
1/2 cup buttermilk
2 eggs

2 cups flour
3/4 tsp salt
1 1/2 cups mashed bananas
3/4 cup chopped nuts
(try pecans) or black walnuts

Cream butter & sugar thoroughly. Blend in bananas eggs and vanilla. Stir flour, soda and salt together, then add them to banana mixture alternately with buttermilk. Stir in nuts. Pour batter in greased flowered 9"x5"x3" loaf pan. Bake at 325* for 1 1/4 hours.

Hints- Let cool some before trying to take out of pan

Double recipe and make 2 loaves.

If you refrigerate it overnight it will get moist.

WARNING

Extreme caution should be used by unmarried women; has been known to cause the strongest of men to ask, "Is she married yet?" Hint-invite your minister along, just in case!

FOOD FOR POSITIVE THINKING HIGH IN VITAMIN C-HRIST

God wants you to find His strength in whatever you are going through. To become more the _____(your name), he wants.

People will be attracted to your strength, not your weakness, in God. God is training, and preparing you, to help others, to get free.

What we do, is because of what we are.

Servanthood is oppsite of selfishness.

Jesus must come first, for He is capable where others leave off, to go beyond what anyone else can do for you.

When you lose with dignity, you never really lose!

AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, WE
GIVE THANKS THAT THEY'VE
ALL GONE HOME...



The following mediation, prayer outline, has been developed to help those who would like to improve their prayer time, or are not sure how to pray. It is not a doctrine, and is not meant to suggest that this is the proper or only way to pray.

The Outline part is for scriptural reference. The meditation part is meant to be read out loud. "Yet faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God."

Romans 10:17 KJV

These scriptures are just suggestions, and we hope that you will find some of your own you can use. The Prayer part is suggested, though we hope you will include most of the categories for prayer, in your prayers, and might develop others.

The Son Shine

Father, I come before you in Jesus' name. (John 16:23)
I ask you to forgive me for any sins that I have committed
I thank you for your forgiveness, mercy, and love.
I Praise your holy name and thank you for your faithfulness.
(Lamentations 3:23)

Outline: Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth.
(Ephesians 6:14 KJV)

Meditation

I thank you that you are the Lord who is the truth.
(Deuteronomy 3:24 KJV, Psalms 31:5 KJV, Isaiah 65:16)
That your word says; "if we continue in your word we will know the truth, and the truth will set us free." (John 8:32)
That your word is truth. (John 17:17 KJV)
That you are not a man that you should lie. (Numbers 23:19)
That you are the truth, the way and the life. (John 14:6)
I thank you that because of Jesus, and your word I am free.
(John 8:32)

Outline: Having on the breastplate of righteousness.
(Ephesians 6:14 KJV)

Meditation

Lord, I thank you that you are the Lord who is our righteousness. (Isaiah 45:24) I thank you that you have made us the righteousness of God in Christ.

(Romans 3:22 KJV & 2 Corinthians 5:21 KJV)

I thank you that I have right standing with you because of what you have done in Jesus. Father it is in his name that I can come to you without shame. (Hebrews 4:16)

I praise your holy name.

Outline: Your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.
(Ephesians 6:15 KJV)

Meditation

I thank you Lord, for your peace. (Psalms 29:11)

That you are the Lord, who is our peace.

That he, (Jesus), was beaten that we might have peace.

(Isaiah 53:5 LB)

I thank you that because of Jesus, I have peace about my past. I thank you, that because of your word, I have peace in the present. I thank you, that because of the promises in your word, I have peace about the future.

Outline: Above all taking the shield of faith.
(Ephesians 6:16 KJV)

Meditation

Lord I thank you for the shield of faith that quenches the fiery darts of the wicked. (Ephesians 6:16 KJV) My faith is in You. I thank you that you are the author and finisher of our faith. (Hebrews 12:2 KJV) That we walk by faith and not by sight.

(2 Corinthians 5:7 KJV)

{continued on page 5}

That faith is the confident assurance that something we want is going to happen, the certainty that what we hope for is waiting for us, even though we cannot see it up ahead.
(Hebrews 11:1 LB)

Outline: Take the helmet of salvation.
(Ephesians 6:17 KJV)

Meditation

Father, I thank you, that you are the Lord who is our redeemer.
(Isaiah 44:24)

That we have been delivered from the power of darkness, and have been transferred into the kingdom of Your Son, Jesus Christ. (Colossians 1:13 KJV) I thank you that we are no longer under the law of sin and death, but under the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus. (Romans 8:2 KJV)

Lord, I thank you for your Spirit, that you have sent us. I thank you for your word, that says, it is not by power or by might but by my spirit, says the Lord. (Zechariah 4:6)

Prayer

So Lord, I pray in Jesus' name, that Your Spirit would anoint me today with your peace and your joy, that you would empower me in my life, to do your will to affect eternally the lives of others with the light of Jesus Christ.

Outline: The sword of the Spirit which is the word of God.
(Ephesians 6:17 KJV)

Father, I thank you for your word.

That your word is truth. (John 17:17 KJV)

That you watch over your word to see that it is performed.
(Isaiah 55:11)

That you will never leave me or forsake me.
(Hebrews 13:5 & Joshua 1:5 KJV)

That nothing can separate me from the love of God in Christ
Jesus. (Romans 8:39 KJV)

I thank you that you are the Lord who is our provider
That all my needs are met according to your riches and glory
in Jesus Christ. (Philippians 4:19 KJV)

I thank you that You are the Lord who is my healer.
(Psalms 103:3 KJV)

That Jesus took my infirmities and bare my sicknesses.
(Matthew 8:17)

That I am healed by His stripes. (Isaiah 53:5 kjv)

Prayer

Lord. I pray over the health and prosperity of my family,
grandparents, mother and father, sisters and brothers,
and their families and their marriages.

I pray over the salvation of my family and children.
(Acts 16:31)

I pray over my children that you would protect them, help
them to grow up to have Christian families and to find a
Christian spouse.

I pray over my business/job.

That you would continue to direct me, and lead me in the
best way that I should go. (Psalms 32:8 LB & Isaiah 30:21)

That you would provide seed, for the sower.
(2 Corinthians 9:10)

That you would cause the seed, that I sow, to bring in a
harvest. (2 Timothy 1:12)

{continued on page 6}

I pray over my life/marriage

I pray your kingdom come, and will be done in the world.

(Matthew 6:10 & Luke 11:2 KJV)

For the peace of Jerusalem, and the nations. (Psalms 122:6)

That your hand, and Spirit, would be upon all the world leaders, especially the leaders of this nation, that you would cause them to do your will.

I pray over the Church of Jesus Christ, the body of Christ, over those you have put in leadership in the church, especially the church I am locally a part of. Protect them, direct them, help them to exalt the ways of God, and not the traditions of men. (Matthew 15:6 KJV & Mark 7:13 KJV)

I pray over the marriages, and finances, of my friends

I pray over my friends, and those who I have sowed seeds of your word in their lives.

I pray for my enemies, and those who have persecuted me.

(Matthew 5:44)

I pray over this day, help me to be the best Christian I can be.

I pray that you would give life to all those I have prayed for.

(1 John 5:16 KJV)

I commit everything I do this day to the Lord. I trust You to help me do this, Lord. Your word says you will.

(Psalms 37:5)

I love you.

Amen

BIBLE STUDY # 3.
LIVING BIBLE

"The Lord is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be
afraid?" Psalms 27:1 KJV

Deuteronomy 4:29
Deuteronomy 11:13
Deuteronomy 10:12
Matthew 22:37 to 39
Mark 12:29 to 31
Luke 10:27

John 15:12 (or KJV)
John 15:17 (or KJV)
1 John 3:16 NIV
1 John 4:18
2 Timothy 1:7 (or KJV)
Isaiah 49:14 & 15

"The Joy of the Lord is your strength. You must not be
dejected and sad." Nehemiah 8:10 LB

"By this all men will know that you are my disciples,
if you love one another." John 13:35 NIV

"He does not crush the weak, or quench the smallest hope."
Matthew 12:20 LB

"I am the Light of the world. So if you follow me, you
won't be stumbling through the darkness, for living light
will flood your path" John 8:13 LB

LET'S

Let's enjoy today for today and praise the Lord that we
got away from the pains and anxieties of yesterday.

Let's enjoy tonight for tonight, for the eye, for the
truth and God's guiding light.

Let's enjoy tomorrow as today, and thank the Lord, for
he's made it right, got us off our butts and back in the
fight!

P.J. CAMPISE

In this section you will find the words to a song by a featured Christian artist or group. The song is featured because the content is of an encouraging nature.

FOR THE LOVE OF YOU

been searching deep inside me
To find some hidden clues
About my motivation
For loving You
I know there is the obvious
Your blessing and Your peace
But what if all Your benefits
Were to suddenly decrease?
Way beyond the things I know You promised me
I want my motivations for loving you to be (just)

For the love for the love of You
Not for what it brings
For the love for the love of you
Let me do all things
Not for what You'll do
But just for the love of you

Now I love all the joy You bring
And the thought of eternal life
I love the way You gentle me
Every time I cry
I Know there is no other way
No better way to live
but which one do I love the most
You or what you give?
Way beyond the things I know I will receive
I want my motivation for loving you to be (just)

For the love for the love of You
Not for what it brings
For the love for the love of you
Let me do all things
Not for what You'll do
But just for the love of you

If I can live my life like that
Reasons for love I will never lack
Sure there will be blessings
Sure there will be pain
But loving for You I've got nothing to lose
and everything to gain (when it's)

For the love for the love of You
Not for what it brings
For the love for the love of you
Let me do all things
Not for what You'll do
But just for the love of you

Margaret Becker/Never For Nothing *

* Available on Sparrow Records

WE WOULD LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU.

Please write us at Sunshine Ministries and let us know if there was something in our letter that ministered to you.

101792

The Lord is my strength. I say it again, the Lord is my strength. It is by His Spirit that the walls of oppression that surround my heart are torn down.

The Spirit of the Lord is my life. The Spirit of the Lord gives me life. It is through His love that the grip of death and despair are broken over my body.

The word of God is my freedom. The name of Jesus sets me free. Such faithfulness I have never known. His grace restores me when I am crushed by the weight of my sinning.

A love like this is deeper than I can comprehend, higher than I can understand.

Such commitment as this, it's greater than I could hope to attain, more than a man could ever maintain.

There is a hope in this hopelessness, there is a light in this loneliness, there is a peace in our emptiness, a life in our lifelessness.

There is a faith that we now possess, there is a power that will give us rest. There is an answer to our prayerfulness a promise that will manifest.

In Jesus, say it again the way, the truth, and the life, it's in the Lord, in Jesus.

P. J. Campise

WANTED

Original sketches, art work, original writing of an encouraging nature. Must meet the following criteria: Christian nature, non-political. It is not our desire to engage in doctrinal disputes or particular denominational beliefs. All submitted writing should be non-manipulative in nature. Send to SUNRISE MINISTRIES

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THE SUN SHINE

JANUARY
1995

SUNRISE MINISTRIES

Encouragement and hope
with God's word !

331 Sunrise Ave.

Harrisonburg VA 22801

703-434-8687

800-655-8687

A BREATH OF FRESH AIR

Jesus said, "You are the world's seasoning, to make it more tolerable." Matthew 5:13 LB . You are the world's light, a city on a hill, glowing in the night for all to see.
Matthew 5:14 LB

There are many chances that we have to minister the word of God, to others in this life. In searching to find ways to more effectively reach people without offending them or scaring/running them off. God has opened a endless avenues of approach for us. "When I am with those whose consciences bother them easily, I don't act as though I know it all and don't say they are foolish; the result is that they are willing to let me help them. Yes, whatever a person is like, I try to find common ground with him so that he will let me tell him about Christ and let Christ save him."
1 Corinthians 9:22 LB When I talk to someone, that I do not know very well, I don't usually tell them that I am a Christian right away. It is better if I ask them some questions or bring up some subject that it might appear that they have some interest in. Once I have established an honest rapport (a common ground) with the person, they will open up and that is when I can start to feed them. I will mention some positive or encouraging biblical truth to them and not tell them it is from the bible. Ex. "When a man is gloomy, everything seems to go wrong; when he is cheerful, everything seems right."

Proverbs 15:15 LB

not know very well, I don't usually tell them that I am a Christian right away. It is better if I ask them some questions or bring up some subject that it might appear that they have some interest in. Once I have established an honest rapport (a common ground) with the person, they will open up and that is when I can start to feed them. I will mention some positive or encouraging biblical truth to them and not tell them it is from the bible. Ex. "When a man is gloomy, everything seems to go wrong; when he is cheerful, everything seems right."

Proverbs 15:15 LB

I tell them that if they will apply this principle to their lives, it will be like yeast in bread and effect every area of their lives. They are amazed how truth effects their life and after a while want to know what they are eating. That is when I show them the label on the can (Bible, high in vitamin C-hrist.)

Let me use you as an example, suppose you haven't eaten any food for a month. I say, my family has a big Sunday dinner every Sunday, there will be lots of people and lots of food why don't you come along with me and join us. When we get there, you come into the house, there is a big room with a big table full of food. With a crowd of people eating. I pull up a chair, and start to eat. You can smell the food, I pick up a piece of chicken and take a bite, I pick up a piece and hand it to you. How much begging or convincing do you think I will have to do to get you to eat? The truth is that there are many starving people out in the world starving for truth, but it has to be offered to them in love, joy and peace.

{continued on page 2}

There is a table and a big family meal being prepared at the Lord's table. (Luke 22:30) We have to find a way to reach them, for they have already been invited in. People who are lost are not going to be one over by us attacking them. People who are hurt, whether they are a Christian or not are not going to be ministered to if we condemn them. We need to be a light in their darkness.

Let's look at what God has to say about it through the apostle, Paul. "But thanks be to God! For through what Christ has done, he has triumphed over us so that now wherever we go he uses us to tell others about the Lord and to spread the Gospel like a sweet perfume. As far as God is concerned there is a sweet fragrance in our lives. It is the fragrance of Christ within us, an aroma to both the saved and the unsaved all around us. To those who are not being saved, we seem a fearful smell of death and doom, while to those who know Christ, we are a life-giving perfume.

2 Corinthians 2:14 to 16 LB

I would like to paraphrase, a Breath Of Fresh Air.

P.J. Campise

Scripture illumination

"Heaviness in the heart of man maketh it stoop: but a good word maketh it glad." Proverbs 12:25 KJV

"Anxious hearts are very heavy but a word of encouragement does wonders." Proverbs 12:25 LB

"Anxiety in a man's heart weighs it down, but an encouraging word makes it glad." Proverbs 12:25 AB

"Worry is a heavy burden, but a kind word always brings cheer." Proverbs 12:25 CEV

"An anxious heart weighs a man down, but a kind word cheers him up." Proverbs 12:25 NIV

PUZZLED

Our lives are one big puzzle,
and it's never complete until we get
all the pieces in. There's one piece in
our puzzles missing, that causes a big
empty place in our puzzle of life.

We try all the pieces,

sex,

drugs,

rock and roll,

success,

husbands & wives,

children,

popularity,

doing good deeds,

even religious stuff,

and none of the pieces fit.

It's because the piece that is missing,

is the peace of our Lord

Jesus Christ.

The peace that passeth

all understanding.

"And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall
keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

Philippians 4:7 KJV

Buddy Nelson Prison Ministry

FOOD FOR POSITIVE THINKING HIGH IN VITAMIN C-HRIST

Quick solutions may bring pain after a short season; God's slow but steady solutions are sure to bring the greatest results and promise.

If your heart's, right God will change it.

Your faith needs to be based on the truth.

Having joy in the Lord and putting him first, does not mean that you will not have thoughts or feelings. It means that God is more important, they both exist, yet he is higher.

Asking for God's counsel (seek it) it activates God,s word and causes his provisions to manifest.

God has solutions and answers for anything we come up against and has the power to do it, the wisdom and the power.

Temptation from the things of God is a tactical maneuver to stop you when you have a lock-in on the blessings of God.

There is no joy in turning back into failure or pain. There is peace ahead of you in your life through trusting in Jesus.



Son Shine Share Ministry

When you are finished with your copy of THE SON SHINE if you do not intend to save it. Please give it to a friend. or make one copy and give it to a friend or send it to someone, a relative, a friend in prison, the army, in missions, someone going through a difficult time. If you don't want to use your return address, use ours. We believe this will allow God control over the direction of THE SON SHINE

LIGHT, IN THE SON SHINE

Joseph, the son of Jacob, the one that his brothers sold into slavery, the one who went to prison because he would not sleep with Potiphar's wife. (she accused him of trying to rape her), who God later raised to the second most powerful man in Egypt. Had two sons with the wife Pharaoh gave him. Their names were Manasseh and Ephraim. Manasseh (meaning "Made to forget"-- what he meant was that God had made up to him for all the anguish of his youth and for the loss of his father's home.) Ephraim (meaning "Fruitful"--"For God has made me fruitful in this land of my slavery," he said).

Genesis 41:51 & 52 LB

HEADS OR TAILS

Just as a coin has two sides, so does our walk with Christ. One side of the coin is legalism, the other side is grace.

A coin with only one side can't be spent, makes no purchases, blesses no one's life, brings no dividends.

There are two sides to our Christian walk.

There's the suffering and the joy.

How does one separate the sides of the coin?

It can't be done.

Yes, theres two sides, if one flips the coin it is possible that either side will be the side that ends up.

But we need to do more than just flip the coin.

We need to turn the coin over.

We need to turn up the side of the joy and the peace.

We need to turn up the good things that God has done in

Christ. We need to shine with the good things and not with the suffering. Sure there will be suffering. Sure there

will be problems. Jesus said that would be so. We need to shine in the good things that he paid for. We need to be a

part of that joy and peace. It's love that turns the coin.

It's the love of God that enables us to flip it over to the head side. After all, the bible says that we are to be the

head and not the tail. God has been so generous with his love, Jesus was so generous with his love, and his life.

So we need to be generous with ours. We need to spend that coin, that love. We need to spend the fact that he is the

one that has helped us through. Let us remember the parable of the tallons. Let's not burry away that which the Lord

has entrusted us with. Let's spend it wisely, investing it in others, so that when he returns, we will have a return on

that which he has invested in us, to give back to him.

THE SON SHINE

BIBLE STUDY # 4. LIVING BIBLE

"For the mountains may depart and the hills disappear, but my kindness shall not leave you. My promise of peace for you will never be broken, says the Lord who has mercy upon you.

Isaiah 54:10

Psalms 31:19

Isaiah 29:19

Psalms 125:2

Isaiah 55:12

For the Lord is faithful to his promises. Blessed are all those who wait for him to help them.

Isaiah 30:18

Lamentations 3:26

Psalms 37:25

Psalms 37:34

Psalms 34:8 to 10

Psalms 27:14

"You shall know that I am the Lord. Those who wait for me shall never be ashamed."

Isaiah 49:23

Proverbs 24:13 & 14

Psalms 1:2 & 3

Jeremiah 17:7 & 8

Romans 8:24 & 25

Romans 10:11

Psalms 118:8

"Listen to this wise advice; follow it closely, for it will do you good, and you can pass it on to others: **Trust the Lord.**"

Proverbs 22:17 to 19

May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you trust in him, so that you may overflow with hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.

Romans 15:13 NIV



Jesus, I Trust in You!

SHARE YOUR SON SHINE

Send us your favorite encouraging scriptures. If you know of any scriptures about joy, peace, hope, love, encouragement or mercy, please send them to us at Sunrise Ministries. Please feel free to quote any accepted version of the Bible, or any definition taken from the original language.

Scripture Shared

"Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun." Ecclesiastes 11:7 LB

"Tackle every task that comes along and if you fear God you can expect his blessing." Ecclesiastes 7:18 LB

"To enjoy your work and to accept your lot in life--that is indeed a gift from God. The person who does that will not need to look back with sorrow on his past, for God gives him joy." Ecclesiastes 5:19 & 20 LB

"Any enterprise is built by wise planning, becomes strong through common sense, and profits wonderfully by keeping abreast of the facts." Proverbs 24:3 & 4 LB

Fruit of the Spirit

Love

Joy

Peace

Long-Suffering

Gentleness

Goodness

Faith

Meekness

Temperance

Galatians 5 : 22 , 23

In this section you will find the words to a song by a featured Christian artist or group. This is a free advertisement offered by The Son Shine. The song is featured because the content is of an encouraging nature.

MONTANA SKY

Gazing from a lonely mountain top,
face to face with a sky that never stops
here, where an empty soul can turn
to look for the reasons, the riddles why.

They happen, things we just don't understand
but there's a peace for what we cannot
comprehend.

Oh, we can climb higher than the pain
to find some comfort when the answer isn't
plain.

We don't know why, but when the world is
lost in shadows,
there is a light that will remain.
The love He gave that cared enough to die
is as endless as a Montana sky.

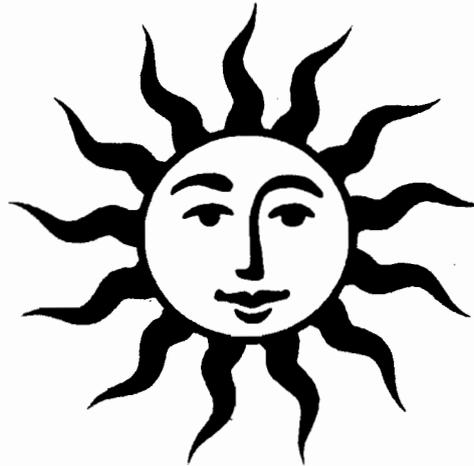
Flowing on the mysteries of time
are secrets that are hidden from my mind.
Oh, for all I cannot understand,
my loving Father holds the answers in his
hands.

We don't know why, but when the world is
lost in shadows,
there is a light that will remain.
The love He gave, that cared enough to die,
is as endless as the Montana sky.
When there's no why, there is a hope beyond
the sorrow.

It is the truth that will not change.
His love that gave, that cared enough to die
is as endless as the Montana sky.

* Available on Sparrow Records

SUNRISE MINISTRIES



THE SUN SHINE is published by, Sunrise Ministries
Paul J. Campise, Editor
Paul E. Campise, CSR, RPR, CP, CM, Text Editor
Buddy Nelson, Prison Minister and advisor

Between the Pages

Where can I turn in my times of trouble?
Where can I confide in wisdom and a friend?
What must I do when my thoughts have been distracted?
To whom can I turn when desire burns against me like the
scorching desert sun? How do I see beyond discouragement?
What do I do when my hope is attacked by the face of death?

There is a word of wisdom, a word of truth, a friend that
has the answer when all mankind looks the other way.
When trouble comes, there is a hope that is ageless, a
proven
love, a timeless comfort, a life in the face of death.

How much can I praise you, Lord, for the only certainty in
this life is in you.
Keep your words alive in me.
Let your thoughts flood mine.
Put your light in my eyes.
Fill my heart with your love.
Keep your faith alive in me.
Let me walk in your ways.
Write your words inside of me,
All of you, none of me.
For you are the only hope in this life.
You fill the silence, you know my needs.
Jesus, your life gives me hope for tomorrow and today.
Help me to keep my trust in you,
The only life I have belongs to you.
Thank you for the truth that makes me free.

P. J. CAMPISE

WANTED

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The Son Shine

FEBRUARY
1995

SPECIAL DELIVERY

You just came home from work. You get your mail and sit down to open it and read it. Just for a minute imagine that you come to one particular envelope and when you open it much to your amazement it is a personal letter to you from God! Upon careful examination there is no doubt to the authenticity of the letter.

You know good and well that you would be so excited that you would be hardly able to contain your self. You would run out and tell all of your friends and family.

Recently I heard a friend of mine, Buddy Nelson, preaching as a fill-in for his pastor. He said, "*The bible is a lot more enjoyable to read if you believe that it's true.*"

I thought to myself, "I believe that. As I drove home I started to think about this statement. Do we really believe that the bible is true?"

The truth is that the bible is a love letter to **you/us** from God. God used many people to write it, and many people lost their lives in getting it to you. God sent you this letter not to lord over you, but because he loves you and wants to help you to avoid many disasters in the road ahead of you.

"All these things happened to them as examples -as object lessons to us - to warn us against doing the same things; they were written

down so that we could read about them and learn from them in these last days as the world nears its end."

[1st corinthians 10:11 TLB]

Think of it like the letter from God, we need to treat his word with the same enthusiasm. If we did, it would be difficult to put it down.

"For no prophecy recorded in scripture was

Jesus said, "The kingdom of Heaven is like a treasure a man discovered in a field. In his excitement, he sold everything he owned to get enough money to buy the field - and get the treasure, too!"

[Matthew 13:44 TLB]

ever thought up by the prophet himself. It was the Holy Spirit within these godly men who gave them true messages from God."

[2 Peter 1:21,22 TLB]

It is said that people away at war or in foreign service, read the same letter many times. Such a letter might be passed to many people in that platoon or group, to receive a word from home. Even though the letter is

not personally written to them, it is a window, something to reflect on, that takes them to a place in their mind that is familiar; **GOING HOME.** God's letter, the bible is written to you!

"When you consider the wonderful truth of the prophets' words, then the light will dawn in your souls and Christ, the Morning Star, will shine in your hearts."

[2 Peter 2:19 TLB]

A love letter from God to you! If you received a love letter from some enchanting member of the opposite sex, do you think you would bother to read it? Yet many Christians, let alone Non-Christians have never read it all. How can a Non-Christian, let alone a Christian, form an intelligent opinion about something they have read only part of? The more time you spend with a person the better you know them. Ultimately you will spend the most time with the one that you love, and loves you the most.

P.J.Campise



THE AIR & THE SPIRIT

The air is calm,
to where you cannot feel it.
The air is sometimes
disturbed and has tremendous force,
you can not see the air,
but it has the power
of
life and death.
Man, animals, fish & plants,
depend on this air,
which cannot be seen, and most of
the time can not
be felt.
Though you cannot
see it,
It is real.
So has the
Spirit of God,
these qualities.

**BUDDY NELSON PRISON
MINISTRY**



Scripture

Illumination

“Whatsoever things are true,
whatsoever things are honest,
whatsoever things are just,
whatsoever things are pure,
whatsoever things are lovely,
whatsoever things are of good
report; if there be any virtue, and if
there be any praise, think on these
things.”
[Philippians 4:8 KJV]

“Whatever is true, whatever is
honorable, whatever is just,

whatever is pure, whatever is
pleasing, whatever is commendable,
if there is any excellence and if there
is anything worthy of praise, think
about these things.”

[Philippians 4:8 NRSV]

“Whatever is true, whatever is
worthy of reverence and is
honorable and seemly, whatever is
just, whatever is pure, Whatever is
kind and winsome and gracious, if
there is any virtue and excellence, if
there is anything worthy of praise,
think on and wait and take account
of these things [fix your minds on
them].”

Philippians 4:8 AB

“Whatever is true, whatever is
noble, whatever is right, whatever is
pure, whatever is lovely, whatever
is admirable - if anything is
excellent or praiseworthy - think
about such things.”

[Philippians 4:8 NIV]

“If you believe in goodness and if
you value the approval of God, fix
your minds on whatever is true and
honorable and just and pure and
lovely and admirable.”

[Philippians 4:8 JBP]

“Keep your minds on whatever is
true, pure, right, holy, friendly, and
proper. Don't ever stop thinking
about what is truly worthwhile and
worthy of praise.”

[Philippians 4:8 CEV]

“Fix your thoughts on what is true
and good and right. Think about
things that are pure and lovely,
dwell on the fine, good, things in
others. Think about all you can
praise God for and be glad about.”

[Philippians 4:8 TLB]



**REVERENT
DETERMINATION**

I have made up my mind,
to trust in the Lord.

To live my life
in accordance with
what I believe.

To work hard
to do my part,
to show I am approved.

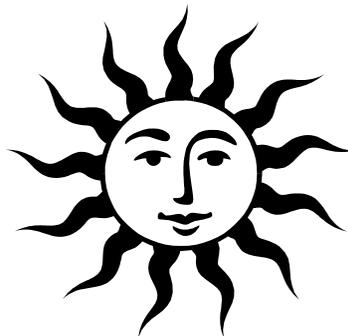
For I have the
Lord's oath on my needs.
He is able and
He will not fail.

P.J. CAMPISE



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with God's word !



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Bible Study

Living Bible

Our faith in God, and does it affect our obedience?

This is not a message to condemn, but to point out some things that can hinder you as far as being an effective disciple.

Matthew 28: 19,20
Make disciples: teach them all things.

2nd. Corinthians 5:20 {Disciples}

- A. 2nd. Corinthians 6.:14
Some things not to do.
- B. Reproduce
- C. When you do it to the least.
Matthew 25:35
- D. Obedience.
 - 1. Jesus had to learn obedience
Hebrews 5:6-14
 - 2. Lets learn and go on.
Hebrews 6:1-3

If God told me do or don't do; do I?

- A. Be faithful in little things!
- B. Forgiveness.

Who are disciples:

- A. Men & Women.
- B. Young people
- C. Old people

Acts 9:36 A Disciple in Joppa named Tabitha.

Acts 21: 9 Pillips 4 virgin (unmarried) daughters who prophesy.

Romans 16:1,2 Phoebe came to Rome and Paul asked everyone to assist her.

Judges 4: 4&5 Deborah, leader of Israel, and Barak her General.

Numbers 27:1-8 Daughters of

THE SUN SHINE
is published by,
Sunrise Ministries.....

Paul J. Campise,
Editor.....

Buddy Nelson,
Prison Minister and
Advisor.....

Zelopheda Petition Moses about their Inheritance.

Ways to become a better disciple;

- A. Studying and reading our bibles;
study like you are in school.
- B. Praying: Talking to a friend
John 15:8-15
- C. Don't expect instant rewards;
Luke 17:7-10 It's your duty.

Buddy Nelson Prison Ministry



FOOD FOR POSITIVE THINKING; HIGH IN VITAMIN C-HRIST

The devil manifests where we least expect to find him. He cloaks himself in virtue; his most successful & favorite guises commend him in ways that impress us, tolerance, gaining respectability, pity, freedom, patriotism an evil nature disguised as good. Find God or find the devil where you least expect to find them.

“The prince of darkness is a gentleman.” Shakespeare

You lose your effectiveness in God and he has lost his ability to be effective through you.

“All I have seen teaches me to trust the creator for all I have not seen” Emerson.

Faith is a bridge over the impassable,
A tunnel through the impossible.

“Beneficial situational selective amnesia, usually leads to instant premeditated repentance.” Campise

Faith is trusting and believing what God says is true.

Don't ever compare yourself to other people. You are special to God. He loves you.

Thoughtfulness is constructive, selfishness is destructive.



Scripture shared

“Never tire of loyalty and kindness. Hold these virtues tightly. Write them deep within your heart.”
Proverbs 3: 3 TLB

“Wisdom and knowledge shall be the stability of thy times.”
Isaiah 33:6 KJV

“For I know the plans I have for you”, says the Lord. “They are plans for good and not for evil, to give you a future and a hope”
Jeremiah 29:11 TLB

“But these things, I plan for won't happen right away. Slowly, steadily and surely, the time approaches when the vision will be fulfilled. If it seems slow. do not despair, for these things will surely come to pass. Just be patient! they will not be overdue a single day!”
Habakkuk 2:3 TLB

“Do not despise this small beginning for the eyes of the Lord rejoice to see the work begin.”
Zechariah 4:10 TLB

“A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.”
Proverbs 18:24 KJV



WE WOULD LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU !

Please write us at:

Sunrise Ministries

Let us know if there was something in our letter that ministered to you !

Becoming a Better Communicator **In personal relationships**

Eleven principles:

1. Work at it.
2. Learn to compromise.
3. Seek to understand.
4. Affirm the other person's worth, dignity, and value.
5. Be positive and encouraging.
6. Practice confidentiality.
7. Wait for the right time.
8. Share your feelings.
9. Avoid mind reading.
10. Give a response.
11. Be honest.

OUTLINE:

1. Work at it.

Becoming a good communicator does not just happen. All of us have been twisted by the self-centeredness of our lives, so we need to make a lot of effort based on solid commitment to better communication. You don't need to always take care of your business first. You can ask, "What's been happening today?" and then listen eagerly as the other person expresses their views and talks about their needs.

2. Learn to compromise.

A healthy relationship is a give-and-take situation, especially where differing styles of communication are involved. Each person needs the freedom to be himself or herself while still adapting to the other's needs. One style isn't necessarily better than the another. It's just that people are different when it comes to needs in communication and a skillful communicator knows when to adjust.

3. Seek to understand.

One of the keys to communication and to developing intimacy is to realize that the other person is not only trying to understand, but he or she truly cares. When, on the other hand, you sense that the other person doesn't want to listen, or is not trying to understand you, it affects your self-esteem. Previous biases or negative expectations must be set on the shelf to keep them from distorting the conversation you are having. Our commitment must be to really hear other person, regardless of differing convictions or disagreements. "Acceptance," according to Dr. H.

Norman Wright, "does not mean that you agree with the content of what is said. Rather, it means that you understand that what the other person is saying is something that he/she feels." He adds that "sensitive listening is reaching out to the other person; actively caring about what he says and what he wants to say." (Wright, more communication keys, 1990)

A commentary by David Augsburg on, "Love your neighbor as yourself" (Matthew 22:39): *"To love you as I love myself is to seek to hear you as I want to be heard and understand you as I long to be understood."* (Augsburger, *Caring Enough*.)

4. Affirm the other person's worth, dignity, and value.

Each person has a deep need to be heard, to be listened to. The very act of listening communicates a sense of value, esteem, love and dignity. It makes the person feel important.

George and Nikki Koehler explain the need for affirming value and esteem through careful listening:

When you and I listen to another person we are conveying the thoughts that "I'm interested in you as a person, and I think that what you feel is important. I respect your thoughts, even if I don't agree with them. I know that they are valid for you. I feel sure that you have a contribution to make. I'm not trying to change you or evaluate you. I just want to understand you. I think you're worth listening to, and I want you to know that I'm the kind of person that you can talk to."

[George E. and Nikki Koehler, *My Family: How shall I Live with It?* (Chicago: Rand McNally & Co. 1968)]

5. Be positive and encouraging.

Being positive is a real plus in communication. It promotes openness with your friends or mate Whereas criticism tends to hinder healthy communications. Are you a positive communicator with people? It will be far easier for them to reach out to you and share if your orientation is positive.

The Apostle Paul gave excellent guidance about the proper emphasis of our attitude and life-style when he wrote, *"Finally brethren, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is lovely, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is of good repute, if there is any excellence and if anything worthy of praise, let your mind dwell on these things"* (Philippians 4:8).

Accentuate the positive.

6. Practice confidentiality.

What a plus factor it is in communication when your friend or mate knows that you are able to keep things to yourself. There's automatically a greater willingness to be open with you. If you gossip - one who habitually talks about other people - you raise an immediate barrier to others sharing intimately with you for fear that you will make their inner-most feelings public. When your friend or spouse feels betrayed, it becomes much harder to be transparent the next time.

7. Wait for the right time.

"Timely advice is as lovely as gold apples in a silver basket," we read in Proverbs 25:11 (TLB). Proverbs 15:23 echoes, *"how wonderful is it to be able to say the right thing at the right time!"* In relationships with roommates, spouses, friends, or with anyone, we must be sensitive not only to the way we speak, but also to the timing involved.

8. Share your feelings.

A vulnerability that allows you to share feelings, inner thoughts, deep hurts, and great joys is essential to a healthy climate of intimacy and closeness.

Partners can argue over thoughts and ideas, but feelings cannot be debated. They can only be acknowledged. So coming to understand each other's emotions is the gateway to psychological intimacy.

9. Avoid mind reading.

Avoid dangerous assumptions. When your friend or spouse does something that hurts your feelings, you have to let him or her know. Don't just assume or hope that he or she will figure it out and come to you first. Every relationship would become more harmonious and more intimate if we would just stop assuming and start communicating our feelings.

{Continued on page 5,}

{continued from page 4}

Becoming a Better

Communicator

In personal relationships

Listen to how Leo Buscaglia describes the danger of burying our emotions: "If we hold them in long enough, especially negative emotions, we're bound to explode; they're bound to come out at a time where it's inappropriate. If we store it up, it's usually an innocent person who does some small thing and we blast them with all this stored up anger." [Buscaglia, "Don't Give Your Love"]

It takes time for you and your friend or spouse to become comfortable with reaching down and sharing those sensitive feelings. And one of the greatest challenges of love is to get to know each other's threshold for expressing feelings.

10. Give a response.

When our heart reaches out to others, it yearns for acknowledgment -

Some Suggestions

1. *React physically.* Turn toward the person. Lean forward. Nod your head in response. Keep looking the person in the eyes. Nothing shows greater interest than eye contact.
2. *Request more information.* Ask a question that seeks clarification or additional details: "What did you mean by that?" Or, "Why is that important to you?" In asking questions you are saying, "Tell me more — I'm interested."
3. *Reflect on what has been said with a leading statement:* "You seem quite excited by meeting him." Or, "That must have been rough on you."
4. *Repeat or rephrase statements with feeling.*
5. *Remain silent when someone is telling a story.* Don't interrupt, and don't finish sentences for people. Also don't rush to fill a pause in the conversation simply to avoid the silence - you may cut off something

important the person was preparing to share.

Patience is a blessing.

6. *Refrain from concentrating on your answer or rebuttal while another is still talking* - it makes you impatient to speak. When you are constantly constructing a rebuttal or a way to justify something you've said, you are merely building up a defense mechanism. As a result, you are not truly listening.

7. *Express your encouragement and appreciation for what the other person has been sharing.*

Your ear can open the door to another's heart.

11. Be honest.

"Speak the truth in love" (Ephesians 4:15). To speak the truth in love means to take into consideration the other person's feelings. A truly skillful and loving communicator is sensitive to the consequences of his words and actions.

Solomon gave wise counsel when he said, "Do you see a man who is hasty in his words? There is more hope for a fool than for him" (Proverbs 29:20, (TLB)). "Love," wrote Richard Strauss, "Will help us preface our remarks with some word of commendation or appreciation, and we will present our thoughts pleasantly, constructively, and positively. We will encourage rather than injure our mates." [Strauss, Marriage] "All deep relationships," according to Wright, "especially marriage relationships, must be based on absolute openness and honesty. This may be difficult to achieve because it involves risk - the risk of being rejected because of our honesty, but it is vital for relationships to grow in marriage." [Norman A Wright, The Pillars of Marriage (Ventura, Calif: Regal)] When we feel we need to be honest in something that could hurt another, we not only need to review the style in which we deliver the message, but we also need to examine our

motives. Honest communication, spoken in love and heard in love, does not "keep score."

Speaking the truth in love also means verbalizing your love for another in words.

Speaking the truth in love requires care not to exaggerate or disguise.

It is usually better to 'say it like it is,' gently if necessary, but clearly."

Being an effective, skillful communicator is a major tool in becoming the "right person," and you can start right where you are.

Material for article came from:

*Available through, Living Books



Josh McDowell

The Secret of Loving

Son Shine Share Ministry

When you are finished with your copy or THE SON SHINE if you do not intend to save it, please give it to a friend, or make one copy and give it to a friend or send it to someone, a relative, a friend in prison, the army, in missions, someone going through a difficult time. If you don't want to use your return address, use ours. We believe this will allow God control over the direction of THE SON SHINE

In this section you will find the words to a song by a featured Christian artist or group. This is a free advertisement offered by The Son Shine. The song is featured because the content is of an encouraging nature.

PEACE BE STILL

Be not dismayed, though it seems like the storms will never end.
Be not afraid, when it seems like you haven't got a friend.
The storms are raging, you don't have to turn and hide.
The Lord is faithful to heal the lonely heart inside.

Peace be still.
The Father loves you.
Peace be still.
The Father loves you.
And no matter where you are,
or where you've been,
I am sure He wants you to know,
He won't let go.

Be not dismayed, though it seems like the hurt will never end.
Be still and know the Father will never let you go.
The pain is raging but you don't have to run and hide.
The lord is faithful to heal the hurting heart inside.

Peace be still.
The Father loves you.

Peace Be still.
The Father loves you.

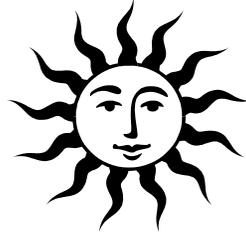
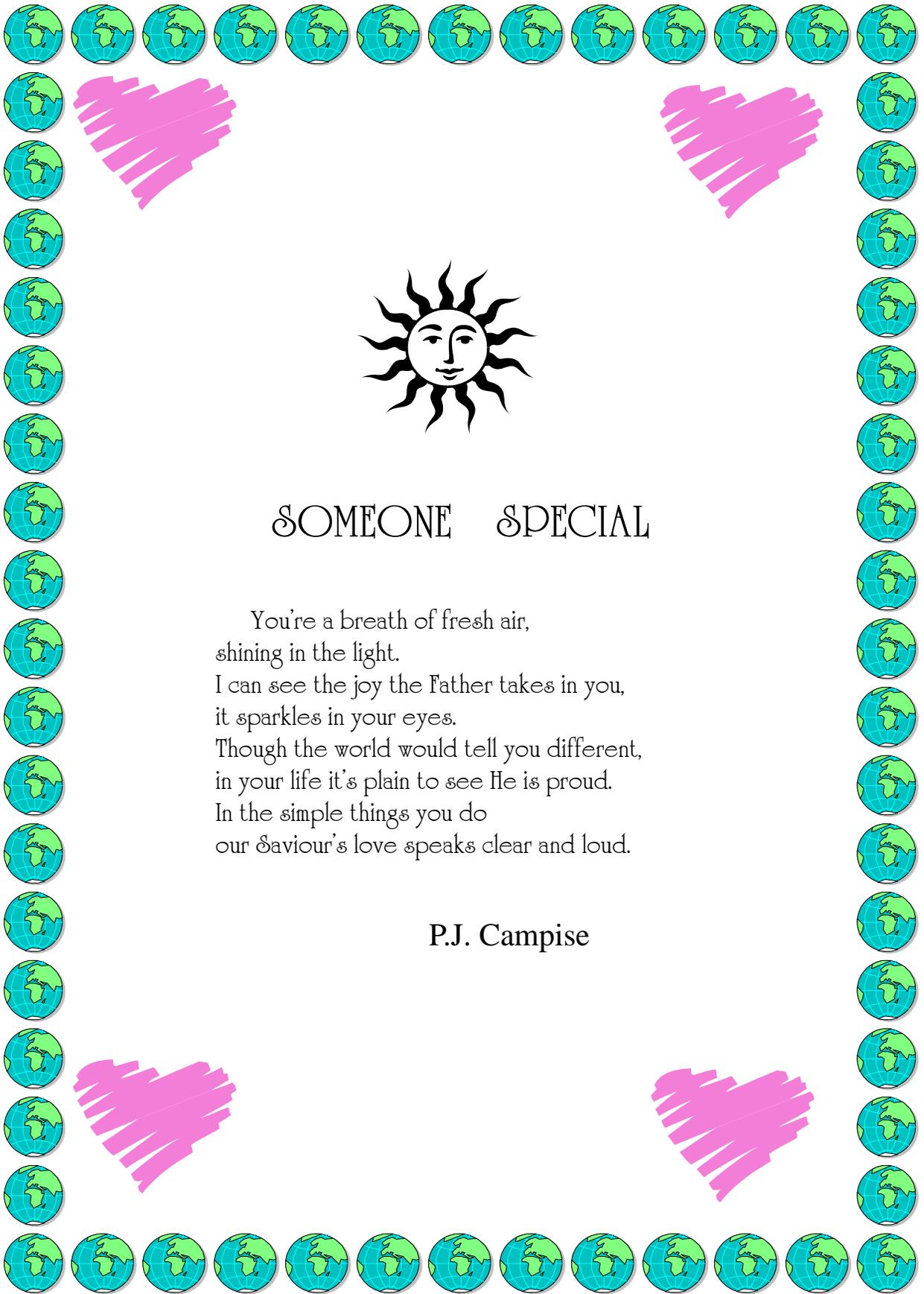
And no matter where you are,
or where you've been,
I'm sure He wants you to know,
He won't let go.

And no matter where you are,
or where you've been,
I'm sure He wants you to know,
He won't let go.

He won't let go.
Jesus won't let go.
He won't let go.

Al Denson *

* Available on Benson Records



SOMEONE SPECIAL

You're a breath of fresh air,
 shining in the light.
 I can see the joy the Father takes in you,
 it sparkles in your eyes.
 Though the world would tell you different,
 in your life it's plain to see He is proud.
 In the simple things you do
 our Saviour's love speaks clear and loud.

P.J. Campise

LIGHT IN THE SON SHINE

"I have loved you even as the Father has loved me.
 Live within my love. When you obey me you are living within my love.
 I have told you this so that you will be filled with my joy.
 Yes, your cup of joy will overflow!
 I demand that you love each other as much as I love you.
 And here is how to measure it - the greatest love is shown when
 a person lays down his life for his friends."

Jesus Christ [John 15:9-13]

Where I am, where am I?

How it hurts when I fail,
 feel like a ship on the ocean, no wind to sail.
 'Keep seeing myself driving the nails
 into your innocent hands.

That's where I am.

'Seems like it was just the other day,
 that I did hear a young man pray.
 Committing all he would do to you.
 Trusting You to help him through.

Lord, where am I?

Where is the love,
 Where is the joy,
 Where is the peace,
 without You?

Always fleeing from myself.
 Or do I run from someone else?
 How can I ever share myself,
 without you.?

Rivers of tears run from these eyes.,
 blinded by the pain. What a retched man
 I am. Surley, my life would not survive,
 without you!

Without you, Jesus,
 where is my life?
 Where I am, Where am I,
 without You?

Without your love.
 Without your joy.
 Without your peace.
 Where is my strength?
 Where I am, where am I,
 Jesus without you?

Though I grieve with all my might.
 Your forgiving hands catch me in flight,
 as again I fall.
 That you could love me at all!
 Where, I AM, where am I?

Not at all,
 Jesus, without You! [Exouds 3:14]

P.J. Campise 94

WANTED

Original sketches, art work,
 original writing of an
 encouraging nature. Must
 meet the following criteria:
 Christian nature, non-political.
 It is not our desire to engage
 in doctrinal disputes or
 particular denominational
 beliefs. All submitted writing
 should be non-manipulative in
 nature. Send to **SUNRISE
 MINISTRIES**

“Don’t worry about things - food or
 drink, and clothes, for you already have life and
 a body - and they are far more important than
 what to eat and wear. Look at the birds! They
 don’t worry about what to eat - they don’t need
 to sow or reap or store up food - for your
 heavenly Father feeds them. And you are far
 more valuable to him than they are. Will all
 your worries add a single moment to your life?
 And why worry about clothes? Look at the
 field lilies! They don’t worry about theirs. Yet
 King Solomon in all his glory was not clothed
 as beautifully as they. And if God cares so
 wonderfully for flowers that are here today and
 gone tomorrow, won’t he more surley care for
 you, O men of little faith?

So don’t worry at all about having
 enough food and clothing. Why be like a
 heathen? For they take pride in all these things
 and are deeply concerned about them. But your
 heavenly Father already knows perfectly well
 that you need them, and he will give them to
 you if you give him first place in your life and
 live as he wants you to.

So don’t be anxious about tomorrow.
 God will take care of your tomorrow too, live
 one day at a time.”

Jesus Christ
 Matthew 6:25-34 TLB

SUNRISE MINISTRIES is a ministry born out of a call to encourage others with God's word, to shine with the hope, joy, peace and love that Jesus Christ paid the price for on the cross. It is distributed free of charge and not for profit.

If you have any items or encouragement that you would like us to consider in future news letters, please send them to us.

SUNRISE MINISTRIES is in no way connected to or associated with any other ministry. If you know of someone who would like to be on our mailing list or might benefit from a particular news letter, please send it to us or give us a call!

The Son Shine

Encouragement and hope with God's word!

APRIL 1995

COUNT IT ALL JOY

Jesus said,

"All who listen to my instructions and follow them are wise, like a man who builds his house on solid rock. 25

Though the rain comes in torrents, and the floods rise and the storm winds beat against his house, it won't collapse, for it is built on rock."

Matthew 7:24-25

If the world was the way God made it there would not be any sickness or poverty, no hunger or pain, no death or suffering. Even though God made it perfect, through man, sin perverted the world as God made it. Jesus came and redeemed our souls from death to eternal life. But our bodies are yet to be redeemed. So sometimes we or someone we know may go through difficult times or suffering.

I do not believe God causes our suffering. It happens sometimes because of this world's fallen state, sometimes because of the forces of evil, sometimes because of things we do.

WHAT IS GOD'S STANCE WITH US ?

First of all you are not alone and you are not the only one going through this situation.

1 Peter 5:9-10

"Trust the Lord; and remember that other Christians all around the world are going through these sufferings too.

10 After you have suffered a little while, our God, who is full of kindness through Christ, will give you his eternal glory. He personally will come and pick you up, and set you firmly in place, and make you stronger than ever."

WHY DOES GOD ALLOW US TO SUFFER BEFORE HE HELPS US?

Romans 5:3-5

"We can rejoice, too, when we run into problems and trials, for we **COUNT IT ALL JOY**

(Continued on page 3)



Scripture Illumination

1 Cor. 13:4-7 TLB

Love is very patient and kind, never jealous or envious, never boastful or proud, [5] never haughty or selfish or rude. Love does not demand its own way. It is not irritable or touchy. It does not hold grudges and will hardly even notice when others do it wrong. [6] It is never glad about injustice, but rejoices whenever truth wins out. [7] If you love someone, you will be loyal to him no matter what the cost. You will always believe in him, always expect the best of him, and always stand your ground in defending him.

[8] Love goes on forever.

1 Cor. 13:4-8 NRSV

4 Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant

5 or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful;

6 it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth.

7 It bears all things, believes a things, hopes all things, endures all things.

8 Love never ends.

1 Cor. 13:4-8 NIV

4 ¶ Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast it is not proud.

5 It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily

Scripture Illumination

(Continued on page 2)

WALKING IN FORGIVENESS

"Plow up the hardness of your hearts; otherwise the good seed will be wasted among the thorns.

Jeremiah 4:3

What is our attitude with sinners or people we feel have sinned against us?

Example:

Liars, thieves, murderers, Spiteful, hateful, people who try to make you look bad so they can look good, people with wrong sex preference.

1. *Stop going over the same old ground.*

Hebrews 6:1-3

Let us stop going over the same old ground again and again, always teaching those first lessons about Christ. Let us go on instead to other things and become mature in our understanding, as strong Christians ought to be. Surely we don't need to speak further about the foolishness of trying to be saved by being good, or about the necessity of faith in God;

2 you don't need further instruction about baptism and spiritual gifts and the resurrection of the dead and eternal judgment.

3 The Lord willing, we will go on now to other things.

2. *Imitate God as a child imitates his father.*

Ephesians 5:1

Follow God's example in everything you do just as a much loved child imitates his father.

3. *Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven.*

Matthew 6:10

We ask that your kingdom will come now. May your will be done here on earth, just as it is in heaven.

4. *Oh Lord, you are so good and kind, so ready to forgive, so*

WALKING IN FORGIVENESS
full of mercy.

(Continued on page 4)

TRUSTING GOD

Did God make me or you to do impossible things?
 Did God make Shadrach, Meshack & Anbenigo go into the furnace?
 Did God make Daniel jump into the lions den?
 Did God make Gedion fight 330,000 troops with only 300 men?
 Did God make Sampson fight 1,000 with the jaw bone of a donkey?
 Did God make Jonathan & his servant fight his fathers enemies?
 These people did these things because they trusted in God & all achieved Greatness through trusting God.

BUDDY NESLON
PRISON MINISTRY



(Continued from page 1)

angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.
 6 Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.
 7 It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.
 8 Love never fails.

1st Cor. 13:4-8 ASV

4 Love suffereth long, [and] is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,
 5 doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked taketh not account of evil;
 6 rejoiceth not in unrighteousness but rejoiceth with the truth;
 7 beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.
 8 Love never faileth:

1 Cor. 13:4-8 KJV
 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, [5] Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; [6] Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; [7] Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. [8] Charity never faileth:

1 Cor. 13:4-8 AB
 4 Love endures long and is patient and kind; love never is envious nor boils over with jealousy, is not boastful or vainglorious, does not display itself haughty.
 5 It is not conceited (arrogant and inflated with pride); it is not rude (unmannerly) and does not act unbecomingly. Love (God's love in us) does not insist on its own rights or its own way, for it is not self-seeking; it is not touchy or fretful or resentful; it takes no account of the evil done to it [it pays no attention to a suffered wrong].
 6 It does not rejoice at injustice and unrighteousness, but rejoices when right and truth prevail.
 7 Love bears up under anything and everything that comes, is ever ready to believe the best of every person, its hopes are fadeless under all circumstances, and it endures everything [without weakening].
 8 Love never fails [never fades out or becomes obsolete or comes to and end].

1 Cor. 13:4-8 CEV
 4 Love is kind and patient, never jealous, boastful, proud, or rude.
 5 Love isn't selfish or quick tempered. It doesn't keep a record of wrongs that others do.
 6 love rejoices in the truth, but not in evil. 7 Love is always supportive, loyal, hopeful, and trusting.
 8 Love never fails.

1 Cor. 13:4-8 JBP

Love has good manners and does not pursue selfish advantage. It is not touchy. It does not keep account of evil or gloat over the wickedness of other people. On the contrary, it shares the joy of those who live by the truth. Love knows no limit to its endurance, no end to its trust, no fading of its hope; it can outlast anything. Love never fails.



SEASONS

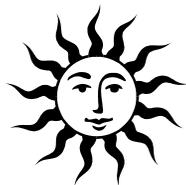
The seed of liberation has been sown, no longer it's a seed, for root, and trunk, and branch, and leaf, leave us presence and a tree. In early years no fruit did it bear from immaturity. In seasons cold and wind and storm an inner strength did build. The season changed, the spring time came, the flowering buds did break. In the summer sun, for the masters son, much fruit did this tree make.

P. J. Campise



SUNRISE MINISTRIES

Encouragement and hope
 with God's word !



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NOTHING FOR EVERYTHING

Everything but the sin,
the string grows quite thin,
stretched over the fire,
supporting the weight of humanity.

There's tears in my eyes.
I'm just wondering why,
I left my life behind to labor
on this Island?

Everything but the right things,
Like the apple that is ripening,
to fall to the ground .
Nothing but the seed is bound.

Lord, you lead me away from myself, to
a place and time that is far from me.
All the pressures of this life,
the loneliness and pain,
fall away from me like uneaten
fruit on the ground,
letting go of the seed that was bound.

In a whirl wind of confusion,
through the storm of my humanity, there
shines a light,
a ray of compassion unfolding
in the heart of me, like flowers blooming
in the spring surviving the fury of winter
time.

In a world where the love's
grown cold, Lord your love has
warmed this life of mine.

Washed and watered by the rain.
raised up in the sun.
Planted by your loving hands.
For the harvest yet to come
Though the fruitfulness of my years
are taken away and laid to rest.
I can feel the power of your
resurrection calling me,
Jesus, my Lord..

D.J. CAMPISE



The Source of Abundant Joy

(Continued from page 1)

"In all these things we are more
than conquerors through Him who
loved us"
(Romans 8:37)

Paul was speaking here of the
things that might seem likely to
separate a saint from the love of
God. But the remarkable thing is
that *nothing* can come between the
love of God and a saint. The things
Paul mentioned in this passage can
and do disrupt the close fellowship
of our soul with God and separate
our natural life from Him. But none
of them is able to come between the
love of God and the soul of a saint on
the spiritual level. The underlying
foundation of the Christian faith is
the undeserved, limitless miracle of
the love of God that was exhibited on
the Cross of Calvary; a love that is
not earned and can never be. Paul
said this is the reason that "in all
these things we are more than
conquerors." We are super-victors
with a joy that comes from
experiencing the very things which
look as if they are going to
overwhelm us.

Huge waves that would frighten
an ordinary swimmer produce a
tremendous thrill for the surfer who
has ridden them. Let's apply that to
our own circumstances. The things
we try to avoid and fight against—
tribulation, suffering, and
persecution—are the very things that
produce abundant joy in us. "We are
more than conquerors through Him"
"in all these things"; not in spite of
them, but in the midst of them. A
saint doesn't know the joy of the
Lord in spite of tribulation, but
because of it. Paul said, "I am
exceedingly joyful in all our
tribulation" (2 Corinthians 7:4).

The undiminished radiance,
which is the result of abundant joy, is
not built on anything passing, but on
the love of God that nothing can
change. And the experiences of life,
whether they are everyday events or
terrifying ones, are powerless to
"separate us from the love of God
which is in Christ Jesus our
Lord" (Romans 8:39).

*Material from;

MY
UTMOST
FOR HIS
HIGHEST

BY
OSWALD
CHAMBERS

*Available through,
Discovery House books

know that they are good for us--
they help us learn to be patient.

4 And patience develops strength of
character in us and helps us trust God
more each time we use it until finally
our hope and faith are strong and
steady. 5 Then, when that happens,
we are able to hold our heads high no
matter what happens and know that
all is well, for we know how dearly
God loves us, and we feel this warm
love everywhere within us because
God has given us the Holy Spirit to
fill our hearts with his love."

*When we get to a place that when
trouble comes we know we can trust
God. We become immune so to speak
to the things that are confronting us.*

James 1:2-4

"Dear brothers, is your life full of
difficulties and temptations? Then be
happy, 3 for when the way is rough,
your patience has a chance to grow.

4 So let it grow, and don't try to
squirm out of your problems. For
when your patience is finally in full
bloom, then you will be ready for
anything, strong in character, full and
complete."

*Don't ask God to take away the fire,
ask him to help you get through it.
For when you get to the other side
you will have a stronger and broader
foundation in Christ. There will be
someone waiting on the other side
for you to share the help and hope
that God gave you.*

2 Cor. 1:3-7

"What a wonderful God we have--
he is the Father of our Lord Jesus
Christ, the source of every mercy,

4 and the one who so wonderfully
comforts and strengthens us in our
COUNT IT ALL JOY

(Continued on page 5)

THE SUN SHINE
is published by,
Sunrise Ministries.....

Paul J. Campise,
Editor.....

Buddy Nelson,
Prison Minister and
Advisor.....

**WE WOULD LOVE
TO HEAR FROM
YOU !**

Please write us at:

Sunrise Ministries

Let us know if there was
something in our letter that
ministered to you !

(Continued from page 1)

Psalm 86:5

O Lord, you are so good and kind, so ready to forgive, so full of mercy for all who ask your aid.

5. *God will forgive and forget.*

Jeremiah 31:34

At that time it will no longer be necessary to admonish one another to know the Lord. For everyone, both great and small, shall really know me then," says the Lord, "and I will forgive and forget their sins.

6. *Forgive and remember no more.*

Hebrews 10:17

And then he adds, "I will never again remember their sins and lawless deeds."

Hebrews 8:12

And I will be merciful to them in their wrongdoings, and I will remember their sins no more."

7. *Forgive while ye stand praying, that God will forgive you.*

Mark 11:25

But when you are praying, first forgive anyone you are holding a grudge against, so that your Father in heaven will forgive you your sins too. "

8. *Peter, seventy times seven.*

Matthew 18:21-22

Then Peter came to him and asked, "Sir, how often should I forgive a brother who sins against me? Seven times?"

²² "No!" Jesus replied, **"seventy times seven!"**

EXAMPLES:

Ex. 1. Joseph and his brothers.

Genesis 50:14-20

Then Joseph returned to Egypt with his brothers and all who had accompanied him to the funeral of his father. ¹⁵ But now that their father was dead, Joseph's brothers were frightened.

"Now Joseph will pay us back for all the evil we did to him," they said.

¹⁶ So they sent him this message:

"Before he died, your father in-

structed us to tell you ¹⁷ to forgive us for the great evil we did to you.

We servants of the God of your father beg you to forgive us." When Joseph read the message, he broke down and cried.

¹⁸ Then his brothers came and fell

down before him and said, "We are your slaves."

¹⁹ But Joseph told them, "Don't be afraid of me. Am I God, to judge and punish you?"

²⁰ As far as I am concerned, God turned into good what you meant for evil, for he brought me to this high position I have today so that I could save the lives of many people.

Ex. 2. Moses pleads to God to forgive Israel.

Exodus 32:31-32

So Moses returned to the Lord and said, "Oh, these people have sinned a great sin and have made themselves

gods of gold. ³² Yet now if you will only forgive their sin--and if not, then blot *me* out of the book you have written."

Ex. 3. Jesus, ask for forgiveness for those who crucified him.

Luke 23:34

"Father, forgive these people," Jesus said, **"for they don't know what they are doing."**

Why would people sin against God or why will they sin against us?

1. *Satan has blinded them. (Put on the blind)*

2 Corinthians. 4:3-7

If the Good News we preach is hidden to anyone, it is hidden from the one who is on the road to eternal death. ⁴ Satan, who is the god of this evil world, has made him blind, unable to see the glorious light of the Gospel that is shining upon him or to understand the amazing message we preach about the glory of Christ, who is God. ⁵ We don't go around preaching about ourselves but about Christ Jesus as Lord. All we say of ourselves is that we are your slaves because of what Jesus has done for us. ⁶ For God, who said, "Let there be light in the darkness," has made us understand that it is the brightness of his glory that is seen in the face of Jesus Christ.

⁷ But this precious treasure--this light and power that now shine within us --is held in a perishable container, that is, in our weak bodies. Everyone can see that the glorious power within must be from God and is not our own.

2. *Moses face was veiled, so are peoples.*

2. *Moses face was veiled, so are peoples.*

(Continued on page 5)

WANTED

Original sketches, art work, original writing of an encouraging nature. Must meet the following criteria:

Christian nature, non-political. It is not our desire to engage in doctrinal disputes or particular denominational beliefs. All submitted writing should be non-manipulative in nature.

Send to:
SUNRISE MINISTRIES

Scripture shared

Proverbs 16:9 TLB

"We should make plans—counting on God to direct us."

Psalm 32:8 TLB

"I will instruct you (says the Lord) and guide you along the best pathway for your life; I will advise you and watch your progress."

Isaiah 30:21 TLB

"And if you leave God's paths and go astray, you will hear a Voice behind you say, "No, this is the way; walk here."

Isaiah 28:16 NIV

" So this is what the Sovereign LORD says: "See, I lay a stone in Zion, a tested stone, a precious cornerstone for a sure foundation; the one who trusts will never be dismayed."

Romans 10:11 TLB

"For the Scriptures tell us that no one who believes in Christ will ever be disappointed."

Psalm 32:8 NIV

"Many are the woes of the wicked, but the LORD's unfailing love surrounds the man who trusts in him."

SHARE YOUR SON SHINE

Send us your favorite encouraging scriptures. If you know of any scriptures about joy, peace, hope, love, encouragement or mercy, please send them to us at Sunrise Ministries. Please feel free to quote any accepted version of the Bible, or any definition taken from the original language

(Continued from page 3)

hardships and trials. And why does he do this? So that when others are troubled, needing our sympathy and encouragement, we can pass on to them this same help and comfort God has given us.

⁵ You can be sure that the more we undergo sufferings for Christ, the more he will shower us with his comfort and encouragement. ⁶ We are in deep trouble for bringing you God's comfort and salvation. But in our trouble God has comforted us-- and this, too, to help you: ⁷ to show you from our personal experience how God will tenderly comfort you when you undergo these same sufferings. He will give you the strength to endure."

God may not fix every problem you have, but he will give you the strength to get through. God wants you to share this with others so they will have hope, and will not give up!

WE HAVE A PROMISE FROM GOD THAT ENDS ALL ARGUMENTS!

Hebrews 6:10-17

"For God is not unfair. How can he forget your hard work for him, or forget the way you used to show your love for him--and still do--by helping his children? ¹¹ And we are anxious that you keep right on loving others as long as life lasts, so that you will get your full reward.

¹² Then, knowing what lies ahead for you, you won't become bored with being a Christian nor become spiritually dull and indifferent, but you will be anxious to follow the example of those who receive all that God has promised them because of their strong faith and patience.

¹³ For instance, there was God's promise to Abraham: God took an oath in his own name, since there was no one greater to swear by, ¹⁴ that he would bless Abraham again and again, and give him a son and make him the father of a great nation of people. ¹⁵ Then Abraham waited patiently until finally God gave him a son, Isaac, just as he had promised.

¹⁶ When a man takes an oath, he is calling upon someone greater than himself to force him to do what he has promised or to punish him if he later refuses to do it; the oath ends all argument about it. ¹⁷ God also bound himself with an oath, so that

(Continued on page 6)

(Continued from page 4)

WALKING IN FORGIVENESS

2 Corinthians. 3:14-18

Not only Moses' face was veiled, but his people's minds and understanding were veiled and blinded too. Even now when the Scripture is read it seems as though Jewish hearts and minds are covered by a thick veil, because they cannot see and understand the real meaning of the Scriptures. For this veil of misunderstanding can be removed only

by believing in Christ. ¹⁵ Yes, even today when they read Moses' writings their hearts are blind and they think that obeying the Ten Commandments is the way to be saved.

¹⁶ But whenever anyone turns to the Lord from his sins, then the veil is taken away. ¹⁷ The Lord is the Spirit who gives them life, and where he is there is freedom [from trying to be saved by keeping the laws of

God]. ¹⁸ But we Christians have no veil over our faces; we can be mirrors that brightly reflect the glory of the Lord. And as the Spirit of the Lord works within us, we become more and more like him.

3. Having their understanding darkened.

Ephesians. 4:18 KJV

Having the understanding darkened, being alienated from the life of God through the ignorance that is in them, because of the blindness of their heart:

It is easier to forgive someone (walk in forgiveness) when you understand they are blind, they can not see, they are walking in darkness.

1. Dankness disappears and new light of Jesus comes in.

1 John 2:7-8

Dear brothers, I am not writing out a new rule for you to obey, for it is an old one you have always had, right from the start. You have heard it all before. ⁸ Yet it is always new, and works for you just as it did for Christ; and as we obey this commandment, *to love one another*, the darkness in our lives disappears and the new light of life in Christ shines in.

1 John 2:11

For he who dislikes his brother is wandering in spiritual darkness and doesn't know where he is going, for the darkness has made him blind

(Continued on page 8)



LOVE BUSTER

#2

Disrespectful Judgments Questionnaire

{Critics Aren't Very Attractive}

1. Do you ever try to "straighten" your spouse or friends out?

Almost never the time							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	

2. Do you ever lecture others instead or respectfully discussing issues?

Almost never the time							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	

3. Do you feel your opinion is superior to your spouse or friends?

Almost never the time							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	

4. When you discuss and issue with someone do you talk so much it prevents them from having a chance to explain their position?

Almost never the time							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	

5. Are others afraid to discuss their point of view with you?

Almost never the time							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	

6. Do you ridicule others point of view?

Almost never the time							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	

Score yourself, then let someone else who knows you score you! If you score someone else try to think of an example to write down to share with them.

(Continued on page 6)



LETTING GO

- To let go doesn't mean to stop caring,
it means I can't do it for someone else.
- To let go is not to cut myself off,
it's the realization that I can't control another.
- To let go is not to enable,
but to allow learning from natural consequences.
- To let go is to admit powerlessness,
which means the outcome is not in my hands.
- To let go is not to try to change or blame another,
I can only change myself.
- To let go is not to care for,
but to care about.
- To let go is not to fix,
but to be supportive.
- To let go is not to judge,
but to allow others to effect their own outcomes.
- To let go is not to be in the middle arranging all the outcomes,
but to allow others to effect their own outcomes.
- To let go is not to be protective;
it is to permit another to face reality.
- To let go is not to nag, scold, or argue,
but to search out my own shortcomings and to correct them.
- To let go is not to adjust everything to my own desires,
but to take each day as it comes.
- To let go is not to criticize and regulate anyone,
but to try to become what dream I can be.
- To let go is not to regret the past,
but to grow and live for the future.
- To let go is to fear less and love more!

Author unknown *



(Continued from page 5)

The scoring of this questionnaire is simple. Unless all answers are "1," **LOVE BUSTERS**

you're probably engaging in disrespectful judgments. Almost all of us are guilty of this from time to time, so don't be alarmed if you get some twos or threes. But if you get any fours, five's or sixes, or sevens, you're probably at risk to lose some of the love in your friendship or marriage. Don't make the mistake of winning the battle only to lose the war. An important part of relationships is the support and encouragement we show one another. Disrespectful Judgments do the opposite.

(Continued from page 5)

those he promised to help would be **COUNT IT ALL JOY**

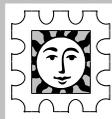
perfectly sure and never need to wonder whether he might change his plans."

So, when bad things happen to us even though they might be the worst thing that ever happened to us, God turns them into good, a weapon, that we can use to help others who are without hope in a desperate situation. We can be happy and rejoice because our testimony becomes a light in their darkness and despair. In turning our suffering into, our testimony of how God strength in us was increased, God gets the glory.

(Continued on page 8)

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LOVE BUSTERS

Overcoming The Habits That Destroy Romantic Love

By

Willard F. Harley, Jr.



Material for article taken from *



Son Shine Share Ministry

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In this section you will find the words to a song by a featured Christian artist or group. This is a free advertisement offered by The Son Shine. The song is featured because the content is of an encouraging nature.



HOW COULD I ASK FOR MORE

Nothing like the warm of a summer afternoon. Walking to the sunlight, and being cradled by the moon. Catching fireflies at night. Building castles in the sand. Kissing Mama's face goodnight. And holding Daddy's hand. Thank you Lord, how could I ask for more. Running barefoot in the grass. A little hide and go seek. Being so in love, that you can hardly eat. Dancing in the dark, when there's no one else around. Being bundled 'neath the covers, watching snow fall to the ground. Thank you Lord, how could I ask for more. So many things I thought would bring me happiness. Some dreams that are realities today. Such an irony the things that mean the most to me. Are the memories that I've made along the way. So if there's anything I've learned. From this journey I am on. Simple truths will keep you going. Simple love will keep you strong. Cause there are questions without answers. Flames that never die. Heartaches we go through are often blessings in disguise. So thank you Lord, oh thank you Lord. How could I ask for more.

Cindy Morgan/Real Life *



* Available on Word Records

FOOD FOR POSITIVE THINKING; HIGH IN VITAMIN C-CHRIST

"A thorough knowledge of the Bible is more important than a college education." Theodore Roosevelt

"Showing no concern for the uncertainties that lie ahead is the secret of walking with Jesus." Oswald Chambers

Presumption takes leadership it does not have. Despair shrinks from leadership it already has.

Adversity should bring us together not drive us apart.

"Rules without relationships will lead to rebellion." Josh McDowell

Any blessing that does not come from God, is a curse.

"When you think another person is the answer to your problems, they become the source of your problems." P.J. Campise

God's grace delivers you, not your strength. Jesus Christ purchased your deliverance.

Self pity and guilt are two of the

most destructive forces there are.

You cannot be anxious and experience peace at the same time.

Lust, is wanting to have something right now.

Call the truth the truth and a lie a lie, don't get them mixed up in your life.



(Continued from page 6)

COUNT IT ALL JOY

Psalm 50:15

“I want your promises fulfilled. I want you to trust me in your times of trouble, so I can rescue you and you can give me glory.”

God’s love shines so brightly through special people like you!

JESUS KNEW ABOUT WHAT YOU ARE GOING THROUGH, HE PRAYED THIS PRAYER FOR YOU

John 17:15-21

“I’m not asking you to take them out of the world, but to keep them safe from Satan’s power. [16] They are not part of this world any more than I am. [17] Make them pure and holy through teaching them your words of truth. [18] As you sent me into the world, I am sending them into the world, [19] and I consecrate myself to meet their need for growth in truth and holiness. [20] “I am not praying for these alone but also for the future believers who will come to me because of the testimony of these. [21] My prayer for all of them is that they will be of one heart and mind, just as you and I are, Father--that just as you are in me and I am in you, so they will be in us, and the world will believe you sent me.”

P. J. Campise



(Continued from page 5)

WALKING IN FORGIVENESS

so that he cannot see the way.

2. Live like god wants us to and get rid of our hard hearts people will come to him because of us.

Jeremiah 4:1-3

"O Israel, if you will truly return

A FRIEND is one who **STRENGTHENS YOU** with prayers, **BLESSES YOU** with love, and **ENCOURAGES YOU** with hope.

to me and absolutely discard your idols, ² and if you will swear by me alone, the living God, and begin to live good, honest, clean lives, then you will be a testimony to the nations of the world, and they will come to me and glorify my name."

³ The Lord is saying to the men of Judah and Jerusalem, "Plow up the hardness of your hearts; otherwise the good seed will be wasted among the thorns.

What do our wives, children, husbands, see in us?

What do the people in our world, work , church , in our social lives see in us, darkness or light?

*All scripture taken from the Living Bible unless otherwise noted.

A Part Of You

I saw the light. Shinning in your eyes. As you turned to look at me, there was a flash that went through my life. It’s impressed upon my memory. It was as if, in that moment, God had passed between us. In the mirror of your gaze there was an echo through my soul. In the light, gleaming from the spirit within you, I could see myself. It was like someone lit a candle in front of me. It burns within my heart. The light I saw is a part of me.

P.J.Campise



**BUDDY NELSON
PRISON MINISTRY**



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The Son Shine

Encouragement and hope with God's word!

JUNE 1995



THE GARDEN

Think of your life as if it was a garden. You have to plant it and work it if you want to eat and live. If something unexpected or tragic crops up in our lives, it is in our nature to feel the desire to ignore the very things that we need to do to survive. The more we neglect the responsibilities in our lives the more overwhelming does the condition of our garden grow.

It is a blessing from God that no matter how big a mess our

lives become, as long as we live we can re-work are garden (situation). Sooner or later we have to go back and face the reality that; If I want to eat I have to sow. Sometimes pulling the weeds is a slow process and planting seams so trivial. And even in a good year sometimes we get too much rain and the soggy ground will make the potatoes rot. Yet if we continue on, before long the results of our work begin to show.

2 Cor. 9:6 KJV

But this *I say*, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he

which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Galatians 6:7 KJV

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

THE SEED

Have you ever failed or sinned and wanted to do

(Continued on page 5)

Work

"Take a lesson from the ants, you lazy fellow. Learn and be wise.! For though they have no king to make them work, yet they labor hard all summer, gathering food for the winter. But all you do is sleep. When will you wake up? "Let me sleep a little longer!" Sure, just a Little more! And as you sleep, poverty creeps upon you like a robber and destroys you: want attacks you in full armor." Proverbs 6:6-11 TLB

"A lazy man won't even dress

the game he gets while hunting, but the diligent man makes good use of everything he finds."

Proverbs 12:27 TLB

"Lazy people want much and get little, while the diligent are prospering."

Proverbs 13:4 TLB

"So faith by itself, if it has no works is dead."

James 2:17 NRSV

"Quick wealth is not a blessing

in the end."

Proverbs 21:21 TLB

"The lazy man longs of many things but his hands refuse to work."

Proverbs 21:25 TLB

" A lazy fellow is a pain to his employers - like smoke in the eyes or vinegar that sets the teeth on edge."

Proverbs 10:26 TLB

" The sluggard will not plow

(Continued on page 4)

The Grace To Let Others Be

Now accept the one who is weak in faith, but not for the purpose of passing judgment on his opinions. One man has faith that he may eat all things, but he who is weak eats vegetables only. Let not him who eats regard with contempt him who does not eat, and let not him who does not eat judge him who eats, for God has accepted him. Who are you to judge the servant of another? too his own master he stands or falls; and stand he will, for the Lord is

able to make him stand. **Romans 14:1-4**

Accepting others is basic to letting them be.

The problem was not a meat problem, it was a love problem, and *acceptance* problem. It still is. How often we restrict our love by making it conditional: "if you will (or won't), then I will accept you." Paul starts there: "Accept one another!" In other words, "Lets allow each other the freedom to hold to convictions that are unlike our own. . . and accept them in spite of that difference." Those who didn't eat (called here

"weak in faith") were exhorted to accept and not judge those who ate. And those who ate were exhorted to accept and not regard with contempt those who did not eat. The secret lies in accepting one another. All of this is fairly easy to read so long as I stay on the issue of eating meat. That one is safe because it isn't a current taboo. It's easy to accept those folks today because they don't exist!

The Grace To Let Others Be

(Continued on page 2)

Scripture Illumination

1 John 4:18 TLB

We need have no fear of someone who loves us perfectly; his perfect love for us eliminates all dread of what he might do to us. If we are afraid, it is for fear of what he might do to us and shows that we are not fully convinced that he really loves us.

1 John 4:18 KJV

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

1 John 4:18 NRSA

There is no fear in love, but perfect love casts out fear; for fear has to do with punishment, and whoever fears has not reached perfection in love.

1 John 4:18 NIV

There is no fear in love. But perfect love drives out fear, because fear has to do with punishment. The one who fears is not made perfect in love.

(Continued on page 2)

(Continued from page 1)

**SOME BIBLICAL
RULES FOR
SUCCESS**

The way I forgive , I'll be forgiven.

The way I love, I'll be loved.

Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

I set the standards for others, affecting the way they behave.

I gather or scatter.

I can be served by serving others, or serve only myself and have no one else wanting to serve me.

I can have friends by being friendly or have no friends by not being friendly.

If I am trustworthy, I will trust others.

If I look for good in people, they will see good in me.

There are lots of things we want in life; like popularity, which is usually full of pride and vanity; God wants to give us honor with all men.

The bible is a book that teaches how to be successfully.

**BUDDY NELSON
PRISON MINISTRY**



How about those in our life who may disagree with us on issues that are taboos in Evangelical Christian circles today?

Here are a few:

- ◆ Going to the movies or live theater
- ◆ Wearing cosmetics
- ◆ Playing cards
- ◆ Watching television
- ◆ Going to the beach
- ◆ Not having a "quiet time" every morning or at least every day
- ◆ Going to a restaurant that sells liquor
- ◆ Wearing certain clothing
- ◆ Driving certain cars
- ◆ Wearing certain jewelry
- ◆ Listening to certain music
- ◆ Dancing . . . square, ballroom, disco--whatever
- ◆ Holding a certain job
- ◆ Wearing your hair a certain way (assuming you have hair)
- ◆ Having lovely and elegant possessions
- ◆ Getting a face lift
- ◆ Drinking coffee
- ◆ Eating certain foods
- ◆ Working out in leotards

There are a dozen other things I could list, some of which would make you smile.

Freeing others means we never assume a position we're not qualified to fill.

This, in one sentence, is enough to stop any person from judging another. We're not qualified. We lack full knowledge. How often we have jumped to wrong conclusions, made judgmental statements, only to find out later how off base we were . . . then wished we could cut out our tongue.

What keeps us from being qualified to judge?

- ◆ We do not know all the facts.
- ◆ We are unable to read motives.
- ◆ We find it impossible to be totally objective.
- ◆ We lack "the big picture."
- ◆ We live with blind spots.
- ◆ We are prejudiced and have blurred perspective.
- ◆ Most of all, we ourselves are imperfect and inconsistent.

Therefore let us not judge one another anymore, but rather determine this—not to put an obstacle or stumbling block in a brother's way. I know and am convinced in the Lord Jesus that nothing is unclean in itself; but to him who thinks anything to be unclean, to him it is unclean. For if because of food your brother is hurt, you are no longer walking according to love. Do not destroy with your food him for whom Christ died. Therefore do not let what is for you a good thing be spoken of as evil; for the kingdom of Good is not eating and drinking, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. For he who in this way serves Christ is acceptable to God and approved by men. Romans 14:13-18

Loving others requires us to express our liberty wisely.

Material for article taken from*

(Continued from page 1)

Scripture Illumination

1 John 4:18 CEV

A real love for others will chase those worries away. The thought of being punished is what makes us afraid. It shows that we have not really learned to love.

1 John 4:18 JBP

Love contains no fear-- indeed fully-developed love expels every particle of fear, for fear always contains some of the taint of feeling guilty. The man who lives in fear has not yet had his love perfected.

1 John 4:18 AB

There is no fear in love [dread does not exist], but full-blown (complete, perfect) love turns fear out of doors and expels every trace of terror! For fear brings with it the thought of punishment, and [so] he who is afraid has not reached the full maturity of love [is not yet grown into love's complete perfection].



**WHAT ABOUT
TODAY**

I'm not interested in your harassment and your anxiety.

I'm not listening to your talk of failure; the doom you cast of finance, health and morality.

I have every intention of continuing my stand, ignoring all the attacks and fears, to do everything I can.

With the help of God, this I know, that I will make it through every trial and obstacle in this life I must go through.

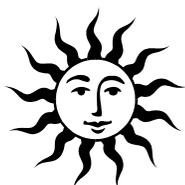
And what about today?
What about it!
It can't stop tomorrow from being born.
What about my sin?
I don't love it, any of it!
Besides my hope isn't in me.
It is in Jesus.

P.J. Campise



SUNRISE MINISTRIES

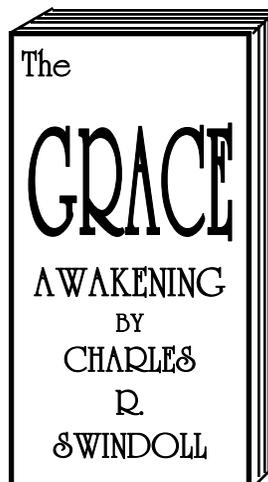
Encouragement and hope
with God's word !



331 Sunrise Ave.
Harrisonburg VA 22801

703-434-8687

800-655-8687



*AVAILABLE THROUGH:
WORD PUBLISHING
Dallas-London-Vancouver-Melbourne

Scripture Shared

Proverbs 27:19 NIV
As water reflects a face, so a mans heart reflects the man.

SLEEP

Psalm 3:5 TLB
Then I lay down and slept in peace and woke up safely, for the Lord was watching over me.

Psalm 4:8 TLB
I will lie down in peace and sleep, for though I am alone, O Lord, you will keep me safe.

Leviticus 26:6 TLB
For I will give you peace, and you will go to sleep without fear. I will chase away the dangerous animals.

Jeremiah 31:25-26 TLB
For I have given rest to the weary and joy to all the sorrowing."
(Then Jeremiah wakened. "Such sleep is very sweet!" he said.)

Psalm 127:2 KJV
It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

Psalm 12:6 TLB
The Lord's promise is sure. He speaks no careless word; all he says is purest truth, like silver seven times refined.

Psalm 16:7 TLB
I will bless the Lord who counsels me; he gives me wisdom in the night. He tells me what to do.



The Sun Shine is published by, Sunrise Ministries
Paul J. Campise, Editor.....
Buddy Nelson, Prison Minister & Advisor.....

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS

The first step in recovering from traumatic experience,
is realizing that I start with today.
That anything outside of this time does not matter, because God is in control, and no matter what happens he is there for me.
He loves me, will protect me and things are going to turn out all right.
So I need to walk in his joy today and not be a part of the circumstances and thoughts that are plaguing my mind and trying to give me anxiety.
His word is the truth no matter what happens.
The Lord will provide a way.
My Joy is in the Lord.
There is nothing in my life that God can't handle.
God has not given me the spirit of fear but power, love and a sound mind.
These are the things I should think on.
Think on these things.
Don't think on the negatives.
Resting in the Lord means letting all of your cares roll over on him.
Give over to him the cares.
I give you the care over the problems of my life, Lord.
I turn them over to you.
I'm not going to hold on to them because I believe You are more than able to handle and take care of these things Father.
And I just ask you to help me in Jesus' name with the things that I do that are destructive toward others, to have wisdom in difficult situations and relationships.
And I thank you, Father, that you are able to teach me what I need to be in your light.
I just praise your holy name.
Think on positive thoughts.
Think of the things that you already have set up and you already have going for you.
Concentrate on them instead of concentrating on the doubts and unbelief and failures.
think on the things that are already established in your life, the strengths.
Think on the things you have already coming up.
The battle is not one by resisting and fighting the bad alone, but the battle is won by concentrating on the good and looking to the positive and the strengths.

P. J. Campise



DEVOLPING A PLAN FOR THE FUTURE

Habakkuk 2:2 KJV
And the LORD answered me, and said, Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it.

We would like to encourage you to devolpe a plan for your future. Be willing to make changes in your plan to coorespond to God's direction in your life. We have provided an outline that we devolped for the year, to give you some ideas.

1995

ATTITUDE IS EVERYTHING

Confidence, A trusting, or reliance; an assurance of mind or firm belief in the integrity of another, or in the truth or reality of a fact.

Focus, A center of activity or interest. To concentrate or be concentrated or directed.

Direction, Aim at a certain point; a pointing towards, in a straight line or course.

Resolve, fixed purpose of mind; settled determination: resolution.

Determination, The act of determining or deciding. Decision of a question in the mind; firm resolution; settled purpose.

Strategy, the planning and directing of the whole operation of a campaign or war.

DEVOLPING A PLAN FOR THE FUTURE

(Continued on page 8)

WE WOULD LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU !

Please write us at: Sunrise Ministries

Let us know if there was something in our newspaper that min-istered to you !

(Continued from page 1)

WORK

by reason of the cold; therefore shall he beg in harvest, and have nothing." Proverbs 20:24 KJV

"If any would not work, neither should they eat." 2 Thessalonians 3:10 KJV

"The lazy man won't go out to work. "There might be a lion outside!" he says. He sticks to his bed like a door to its hinges! He is too tired even to lift his food from his dish to his mouth! Yet in his own opinion he is smarter than seven wise men." Proverbs 26:13-16 TLB

"Work hard and become a leader: be lazy and never succeed." Proverbs 12:24 TLB

"The hand of the diligent will rule, while the lazy will be put to forced labor." Proverbs 12:24 NRSV

"Diligent hands will rule, but laziness ends in slave labor." Proverbs 12:24 NIV

"Work hard, and you will be a leader; be lazy and you will end up a slave." Proverbs 12:24 CEV

"The hand of the diligent shall bear rule: but the slothful shall be under tribute." Proverbs 12:24 KJV

" I walked by the field of a certain lazy fellow and saw that it was overgrown with thorns and covered with weeds; and its walls were broken down. Then as I looked, I learned this lesson: "A little extra sleep, A little more slumber, A little

folding of the hands to rest" means that poverty will break in upon you suddenly like a robber, and violently like a bandit. "Proverbs 24:30-34 TLB



When I needed you

Don't listen to the lies. The lie is, feel sorry for yourself today, because you're alone. That God's not really going to come through for you. Or it is so far off that it is hopeless.

Well, the truth is, that I am blessed today. My joy comes from knowing that I am serving Jesus today. Who I love most of all. Who loves me more than anyone else. The truth is, that my hopes & needs are safely residing in my Lord, who is and has the answers for my life. I praise, you my Lord for being my friend when I needed you.

P.J. Campise



LOVE BUSTERS

A destructive marital habit, or Love Buster, is repeated behavior of a spouse that causes the other to be unhappy.

#1 Angry outburst destroy romantic love because they are motivated by a desire to punish the person who made you unhappy: your spouse. You withdraw love units each time you lose your temper.

#2 Disrespectful judgments occur whenever one spouse tries to impose his or her system of values and beliefs on the other. The one making disrespectful judgments feels he is teaching valuable lessons that will ultimately benefit his spouse. But the spouse on the receiving end generally regards such effort as arrogant and rude.

#3 Annoying behavior is usually when one person seeks to win at the emotional expense of the other.

#4 In making selfish demands,

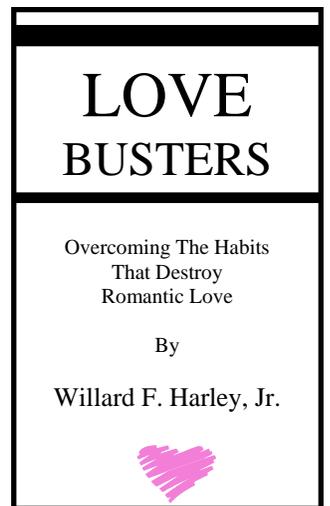
the demanding spouse imposes a punishment if the demand is resisted. Romantic love is sacrificed each time a demand is made. Thoughtful request can achieve the outcome of selfish demands without sacrificing romantic love.

#5 Dishonesty, even if it's not discovered, prevents couples from solving marital conflicts. Solutions go unnoticed in a fog of disinformation.

Have you lost romantic love? Would you like it back?

Material for article taken from *

***AVAILABLE THROUGH:**



Fleming H. Revell, a division of Baker Book House



FOOD FOR POSITIVE THINKING; HIGH IN VITAMIN C-HRIST

The more you use love the stronger it gets, like a muscle.

Love is a conditional commitment to an imperfect person.

Love is a commitment you never fall into a commitment.

Faith works by Love.

Love is an action.

Sin paralyzes people.

Happiness is an inside not an outside job.

You are not responsible for other people, just to them.

You need courage to be ordinary.

You don't have to change your circumstances to be happy.

Pain is inevitable but misery is optional.

Ends are the manifestation of the means, not justification.

It is not what you know, but what you learn after you know it all.

"It takes God a long time to get us to stop thinking that unless everyone sees things exactly as

we do, they must be wrong." Oswald Chambers

When you do loving things, love will be created on the inside of you.

I'd rather have (try) phony joy, than genuine depression.

Feelings should follow faith, not go before it.

Love is not a suggestion it is a commandment.

Catch someone doing something right, break the critical spirit in yourself.

"The tireddest person in the world is a single mom. The

loneliest person in the world is a single dad."

Josh McDowell

"There is only one true liberty—the liberty of Jesus at work in our conscience enabling us to do what is right." Oswald Chambers

"If you want to love Jesus you have to love people." Lee Ezell



The Faith to Persevere

“Because you have kept My command to persevere....” (Revelation 3:10)

Perseverance means more than endurance—more than simply holding on until the end. A saint's life in the hands of God like a bow and arrow in the hands of an archer. God is aiming at something the saint cannot see, but our Lord continues to stretch and strain, and every once in awhile the saint says, “I can't take anymore.” Yet God pays no attention; He goes on stretching until his purpose is in sight, and then He lets the arrow fly. Entrust yourself to God's hands. Is there something in your life for which you need perseverance right now? Maintain your intimate relationship with Jesus Christ through the perseverance of faith. Proclaim as Job did, “Though

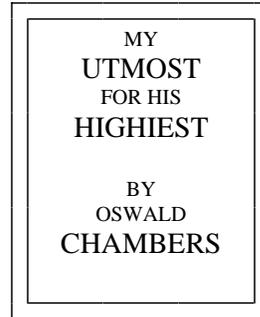
He slay me, yet will I trust Him” (Job 13:15).

Faith is not some weak and pitiful emotion, but is strong and vigorous confidence built upon the fact that God is holy love. And even though you cannot see Him right now and cannot understand what He is doing, you know Him. Disaster occurs in your life when you lack the mental composure that comes from establishing yourself on the eternal truth that God is holy love. Faith is the supreme effort of your life—throwing yourself with abandon and total confidence upon God.

God ventured His all in Jesus Christ to save us, and now he wants us to venture our all with total abandoned confidence in Him. There are areas in our lives where that faith has not worked in us yet—places still untouched by the life of God. There were none of those places in Jesus Christ's life, and there are to be none in ours. Jesus prayed, “This is eternal life, that they

may know you...” (John 17:3). The real meaning of eternal life is a life that can face anything it has to face without wavering. If we will take this view, life will become one great romance—a glorious opportunity of seeing wonderful things all the time. God is disciplining us to get us into this central place of power.

*Material from:



*Available through, **Discovery House Books**

CHILDREN

Don't tell them you love them if you don't plan to back it up.

Tell them, and show them.

Tell them, build them up about the good things.

The more you catch them doing good the less you'll have to correct them for the bad.

Be a hero to your kids friends—less peer pressure, they know where you stand.

When they are teenagers you have fit into their schedule Ex. (talk to them at 10:00 P.M.)

If your available to your children it says they are important. (Quantity = quality)

Step into their world and they will let you influence it.

A time to laugh a time to cry. **Ecclesiastes 3:4 KJV**



(Continued from page 1)

THE SEED

something good for God or say something encouraging to someone suffering, or witness to someone?

Perhaps you have even tried. It is inevitable that you will hear a voice speaking to you saying, “You hypocrite, you can't do that.” After all, you are a sinner, you failed God and yourself. Well if you decide that you can't, if you decide that you are unworthy, you have been derailed from the very place you need to go and thing you need to do. You have just stepped into the

devils' stadium and are getting ready to participate in his game. Liken yourself to an average person stepping into the ring with the heavy weight boxing champion. Get ready to take the whipping of your life. You can't beat the devil in his own game.

Jesus said,

John 14:6 KJV
“I am the way.”

Let's go back to that desire to do something good for someone. When you do that you are stepping into God's stadium and playing in God's game. God never loses. The devil has already been defeated there.

Ephes. 4:8 TLB

The psalmist tells about this, for he says that when Christ returned triumphantly to heaven after his resurrection and victory over Satan, he gave generous gifts to men.

Luke 8:11 KJV

The seed is the word of God.

When you get your focus off yourself and your problems and on what you can do for others, you are walking in the way. Helping, encouraging, witnessing to others is, sowing good seed.

Proverbs 27:18

A workman may eat from the orchard he tends; anyone should be rewarded who protects another's interests.

The very thing you need to do to change the direction of your life is the very thing that you are being intimidated away from.

P.J. Campise



When you're mad don't over-react. Hold your reactions till later. Take the time to think about it.

These notes were taken at Fishnet Life Center, Josh McDowell was the guest speaker, July 1990.

The Sun Shine

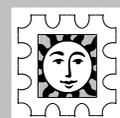


SUNRISE MINISTRIES is not at this time a non-profit organization. We are currently looking into this option. We are not accepting contributions at this time, they would not be tax deductible.

If you feel you would like to help us to get out copies of :

The Sun Shine

you can send us a few postage stamps so that we can mail it out. Thank you for your consideration.



EDITORIAL

As we are quickly approaching the end of the first year of publishing;

The Sun Shine,

I would like to provide an update on our progress, direction and opportunities.

There are over 200 copies of the newspaper printed for each publication. We also have a mailing list of close to 100 copies. Copies are being sent to over 20 different states. We have begun to get some prison exposure, this is something we are looking into and are seeking God's direction on.

There has not been a decision to date on a non-profit status. This would allow us to take tax deductible contributions but more important than that, would get us non-profit postal rates when we reach 200 mailings. The savings would be about 50%. This would be a great help to production and mailing cost. From the little investigating I have done at this time, it appears that we will need to come up with \$400.00, a one time registration fee with the I.R.S. The funds are not available at this time.

It is our intention to publish monthly. This has not been possible to date due to learning new computer programs, lack of time and help.

This brings me to the greater purpose of this editorial. The vision and direction of the paper. That is up to God! When I

began working on the paper I had no idea that it would grow to the point that it has to date. It is possible that it could develop into a full size newspaper (print size paper). God would have to provide the press. I do believe that there is a call by God, and that he is calling others into this effort. This could be you or someone you know. We are looking for writers and reporters, journalists, poets, song writers, and artists. Perhaps you were a writer in school and could review or do excerpts from Christian books for us. Perhaps you could take notes at a speaking engagement by a national author or Evangelist. Perhaps you know some good quotes, sayings, could write a bible study. We are open to suggestions. Many of our readers are women. Perhaps you have been through some traumatic experience that God has helped you through as a woman that you can give a short testimony of. I personally feel that the paper would be greatly blessed by some female writers. I am putting out the challenge. I am convinced it is from God! Is His Spirit speaking to your heart?

P.J. Campise, Editor



WISDOM FOR ALL

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| The greatest puzzle | Life |
| The greatest invention of the devil | War |
| The greatest thought | God |
| The most expensive indulgence | Hate |
| The greatest sin | Fear |
| The greatest thing bar none in all the world | Love |
| The most ridiculous asset | Pride |
| The best play | Work |
| The greatest mystery | Death |
| The best day | Today |
| The richest asset | Health |
| The greatest stumbling block | Egotism |
| The most dangerous person | The liar |
| The greatest mistake | Giving up |
| The cheapest and easiest thing to do | Finding fault |
| The greatest secret of production | Save waste |
| The best work | What you like |
| The greatest need | Common sense |
| The most disagreeable person | The complainer |
| The best town | Where you succeed |
| The greatest troublemaker | One who talks too much |
| The greatest deceiver | One who deceives himself |
| The biggest fool | The child who will not go to school |
| The best teacher | One who makes you want to learn |

SHARE YOUR SON SHINE

Send us your favorite encouraging scriptures. If you know of any scriptures about joy, peace, hope, love, encouragement or mercy, please send them to us at Sunrise Ministries. Please feel free to quote any accepted version of the Bible, or any definition taken from the original language



FOLLOWERS OF THE WAY

You have your hand on all things Lord. What else can I do but put my trust in you. All that I say, all that I do, amounts to nothing outside of your influence. your glory and your majesty, your ability to make things come to pass.

As I consider the things before me, there seems only one answer.

Only one direction to follow. To keep on serving you. To keep on shining your light into the darkness. To feed your children. Lord, you hold and you are my destiny.

P.J. Campise



LIFE STYLE EVANGELISM

(Woman at the well)
John 4:4-42

1. Jesus met people where they are.
2. Jesus did not allow his feelings to effect his whitnessing.
3. His conversation began on her level of understanding.
4. He did not talk down to her. He requested her help.
5. No prejudice, he focused on her soul not her skin,
6. Turned the conversation form secular to spiritual.

conversation

- ◆ Pray for an open door (befor hand)
 - ◆ Try to understand the person.
 - ◆ Try to direct a 15 minute time table.
 - ◆ Devolpe a successfull, positive approach.
7. He continued sharing even though she didn't fully understand.
 8. He created a thirst for spiritual things.
 9. He recieved wisdom that enabled him to touch her life.

10. Jesus refused to be distracted form the main issue.
11. Jesus expanded her religious knowledge.
12. He paiently waited untile the Holy Spirit had prepared her heart.
13. He considered it a simple act of obedience. (Something you are not something you do.)
14. He touched the lives of many because he touched the life of one.



In this section you will find the words to a song by a featured Christian artist or group.
This is a free advertisement offered by **The Sun Shine**.
The song is featured because the content is of an encouraging nature.

FOR WHO HE REALLY IS

“Too many hypocrites,” I heard her say.
“I even saw it in the headlines today,
How can I follow God when His own people turn away?”
She said, “Nobody’s perfect but I just want to see
somebody living what they say they believe.
If they’ve got all this world needs like they say,
I wonder why they won’t give some away?”

Can she see God for who He really is
in what she sees in you and me?
Can she see God for who He really is?
For who He really is, is all she really needs to see.

He slips into church and he puts up his guard.
They look so happy but his life’s been so hard.
He keeps his distance so they won’t see the scars.
It’s just religion that’s all dressed up in white.
And God is love as long as you’re living right.
But does he know that Jesus also has scars.
And His love can reach him no matter how far.

Can he see God for who He really is
in what he sees in you and me?
Can he see God for who He really is?
For who He really is, is all he really needs to see.

The skeptics are watching to see who will fall.
While those disillusioned search for the truth in it all.
Maybe today we’ll cross their paths unaware.
And they’ll stop and look at us. What will be there?

Can they see God for who He really is
in what they see in you and me?
Can they see God for who He really is?
For who He really is, is all they really needs to see.

STEVEN CURTIS CHAPMAN/REAL LIFE CONVERSATIONS *

* Available on Sparrow recordings.

LIGHT IN THE SUN SHINE



“If you’re not happy when you have enough, Then you’ll never have enough to be happy!”

**BUDDY NELSON
PRISON MINISTRY**

“ It is sad how quick we are as a church to want to accept a sinner into are fellowship and

deciple them when we believe they have been saved, and slow we are to forgive or accept them back if we believe they were a Christian and have fallen or have failed.”

P.J. Campise



Tenacity. The quality of bodies which keeps them from parting.

- ◆ **Spiritual**
- ◆ **Family**
- ◆ **Stress Management**
- ◆ **Time management**
- ◆ **Business management**
- ◆ **Goals**
- ◆ **Finances**
- ◆ **Projects Business**
- ◆ **Projects Personal**

Try to devolpe and write down some realistic objectives for each catagory,

Pray for God's help and direction.

The Sun Shine



GIVE YOUR HEART AWAY

Be still and know He has given you all you need,
 Until the day He's with you just believe.
 The kind of love you're looking for,
 He wants to give it to you and much more.
 Though you might feel your heart has gone astray
 He said He will never leave you, and to pray.

But first you'll have to give your heart away,
 until the day you give your heart away.

Inside your heart, He knows that you have needs,
 He knows just how to fill them, how to please.
 The very things your heart is looking for,
 He knows how to close and open every door.
 Though you feel you'll never see the day,
 remember that he told us all to pray.

Until that day, just give your heart away;
 to Jesus Christ, give your heart away.

P.J. Campise



There is a right time for everything:

- A time to be born;
- A time to die;
- A time to plant;
- A time to harvest;
- A time to kill;
- A time to heal;
- A time to destroy;
- A time to rebuild;
- A time to cry;
- A time to laugh;
- A time to grieve;
- A time to dance;
- A time for scattering stones;
- A time for gathering stones;
- A time to hug;
- A time not to hug;
- A time to find;
- A time to lose;
- A time for keeping;
- A time for throwing away;
- A time to tear;
- A time to repair;
- A time to be quiet;
- A time to speak up;
- A time for loving;
- A time for hating;
- A time for war;
- A time for peace.

Eccles. 3:1-8 TLB



PLAYERS IN THE GAME.

In a game you must follow all the rules or be put out of the game and you will not score.

The person who follows all the rules will score more than the person who is put out of the game.

The bible will produce the things it says, if we follow the rules as they are written, love, trust, serve and forgive.

**BUDDY NELSON
 PRISON MINISTRY**



SUNRISE MINISTRIES is a ministry born out of a call to encourage others with God's word, to shine with the hope, joy, peace and love that Jesus Christ paid the price for on the cross. It is distributed free of charge and not for profit.

If you have any items or encouragement that you would like us to consider in future news letters, please send them to us.

SUNRISE MINISTRIES is in no way connected to or directly associated with any other ministry. If you know of someone who would like to be on our mailing list or might benefit from a particular news letter, please send it to us or give us a call!

Son Shine Share Ministry

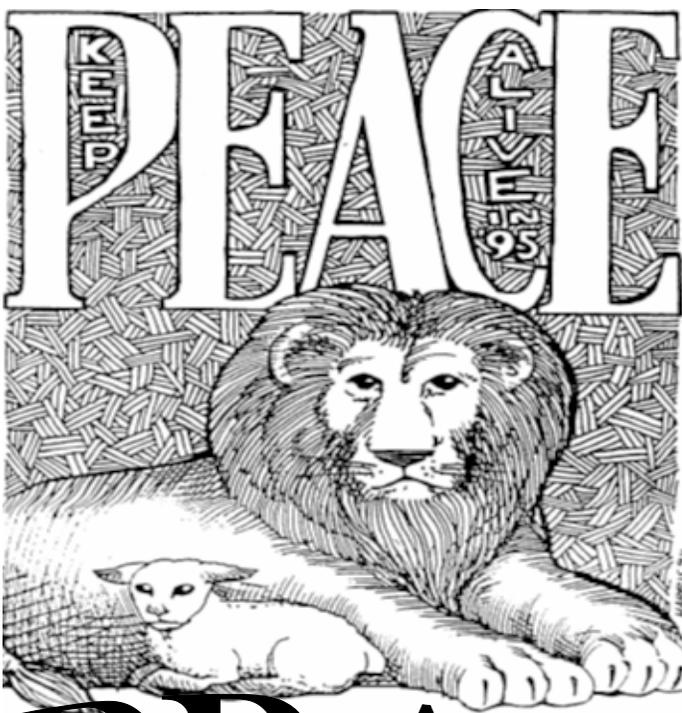
When you are finished with your copy of **The Sun Shine** if you do not intend to save it, please give it to a friend, or make one copy and give it to a friend or send it to someone, a relative, a friend in prison, the army, in missions, someone going through a difficult time. If you don't want to use your return address, use ours. We believe this will allow God control over the direction of;

The Sun Shine
 SUNRISE MINISTRIES
 331 SUNRISE AVENUE.
 HARRISONBURG,
 VIRGINIA
 22801

The Son Shine

Encouragement and hope with God's word!

SEPTEMBER 1995



Celebrating Our First Year! CHRIST THE LIBERATOR

It is human nature to dislike correction, I never liked it. Submission and surrender are words that are at odds with our selves. It isn't surprising in these controlling times. Jesus Christ, though he is Lord of my life, has never lorded over my life. God, never tried to dominate me by force, or over power my will by his Spirit.
Eph 5:1 "Be imitators of God, therefore, as dearly loved

children."

Imagine, for a moment that you lived in a country that was at war. You were being forced to fight against your will or be killed. The army that you are fighting against, prevails. The commander of the army that has won the battle now comes and sets you free; he liberates you. When you surrender to Jesus, he sets you free. Free from all of the things in you that are destroying your life.

(Continued on page 2)

PRAYER

The following meditation, prayer outline, has been developed to help those who would like to improve their prayer time, or are not sure how to pray. It is not a doctrine, and is not meant to suggest that this is the proper or only way to pray.

The **Outline** part is for

scriptural reference.

The **meditation** part is meant to be read out loud. *"Yet faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God."*
Romans 10:17 KJV

These scriptures are just suggestions, and we hope that you will find some of your own you can use. The **Prayer** part is suggested, though we hope you

will include most of the categories for prayer, in your prayers, and might develop others.

The Son Shine

Father, I come before you in Jesus' name. (John 16:23)
I ask you to forgive me for any

(Continued on page 3)

Love & Hate Light & Darkness

What happens to hate when love is around? What happens to darkness when light shows up?

Light puts out darkness. Love melts away hate.

We must love our enemies so we know no hate.

We must do good to those who persecute us, so we will have good works in us.

We will treat everyone according to what is in us.

Out of the abundance of the heart we will act.

When we balance out works, for example; "I did him a favor 3 times in a row and he never did one in return." Therefore, you have hard feelings toward him because you balance out things, 1 for 1.

If we come to serve and not be served, we don't get angry when we are not being served.

If we justify hate, anger with

(Continued on page 8)

PUZZLED

Our lives are one big puzzle, and it's never complete until we get all the pieces in. There's one piece in our puzzle missing, that causes a big empty place in our puzzle of life.

We try all the pieces, sex, drugs, rock and roll, success, husbands & wives, children, popularity, doing good deeds, even religious stuff, and none of the pieces fit.

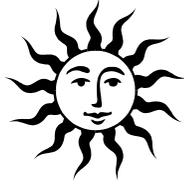
It's because the piece that is missing, is the peace of our Lord, Jesus Christ.
The peace that passeth all understanding.

"And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."
Philippians 4:7 KJV

Buddy Nelson Prison Ministry

SUNRISE MINISTRIES

Encouragement and hope
with God's word!



331 Sunrise Ave.
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(Continued from page 1)

CHRIST THE LIBERATOR

Luke 4:18 "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me; he has appointed me to preach Good News to the poor; he has sent me to heal the brokenhearted and to announce that captives shall be released and the blind shall see, that the downtrodden shall be freed from their oppressors,"

John 8:36 "So if the Son sets you free, you will indeed be free." John 8:32 "and you will know the truth, and the truth will set you free."

Freedom from self.

Jesus, took no credit for the things he did, he gave the glory to his father.

John 5:19 Jesus replied, "The Son can do nothing by himself. He does only what he sees the Father doing, and in the same way."

As people we have to struggle with ourselves. People were failing before Jesus went to the cross and they will fail on this side of the cross, without the help of God.

Some people think God is testing them. They want to pass the test so they can get the credit. When they called him good teacher, Jesus did not take the credit.

Mark 10:18 "Why do you call me good?" Jesus asked. "Only God is truly good!"

Jesus, said he was the way.

John 14:6 Jesus told him, "I am the Way—yes, and the Truth and the Life. No one can get to the Father except by means of me."

Jesus lived in a human body, but he did not trust in his humanity, he surrendered, (yielded) to the Spirit of God. Letting the Spirit of God work through him, God empowered him to do what was right and making a way for us to do the same. Jesus trusted in God.

Psalms 50:15 "I want you to trust me in your times of trouble, so I can rescue you and you can give me glory."

God told of our problem with

self. He addressed it in the old testament

Ezekiel 36:26-27 "And I will give you a new heart--I will give you new and right desires--and put a new spirit within you. I will take out your stony hearts of sin and give you new hearts of love. [27] And I will put my Spirit within you so that you will obey my laws and do whatever I command."

God also addressed this problem in the new testament.

Hebrews 8:10 "But this is the new agreement I will make with the people of Israel, says the Lord: I will write my laws in their minds so that they will know what I want them to do without my even telling them, and these laws will be in their hearts so that they will want to obey them, and I will be their God and they shall be my people."

Hebrews 10:16 "This is the agreement I will make with the people of Israel, though they broke their first agreement: I will write my laws into their minds so that they will always know my will, and I will put my laws in their hearts so that they will want to obey them."

God also gave the same spirit to us who are not Jews.

Acts 11:17 "And since it was God who gave these Gentiles the same gift he gave us when we believed on the Lord Jesus Christ, who was I to argue?"

The world would like to convince you to believe that self is all you need and that God is your enemy.

Satisfaction.

The Apostle Paul, wrote about satisfaction.

Romans 12:2 "Don't copy the behavior and customs of this world, but be a new and different person with a fresh newness in all you do and think. Then you will learn from your own experience how his ways will really satisfy you."

The Apostle Peter also wrote on the subject of letting God have his way with you.

2 Peter 1:2 to 12 "Do you want more and more of God's kindness and peace? Then learn

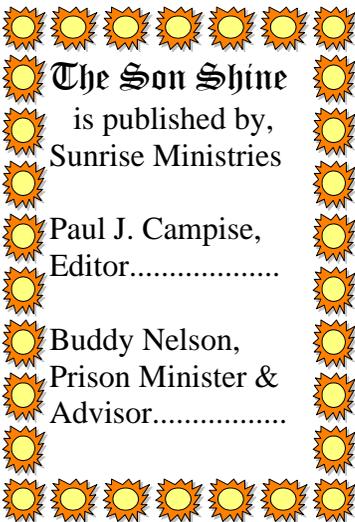
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AN EYE OPENER

People did not miss Jesus when he was born because they were hard sinners. They missed Jesus because they were not looking for him.

Satan keeps us busy watching the things we can see so he can steal the things we can not see; such as, God's promises in our lives. Like anything, if we don't hold on to them we will lose them. And Satan will convince us they were never there.

**BUDDY NELSON
PRISON MINISTRY**



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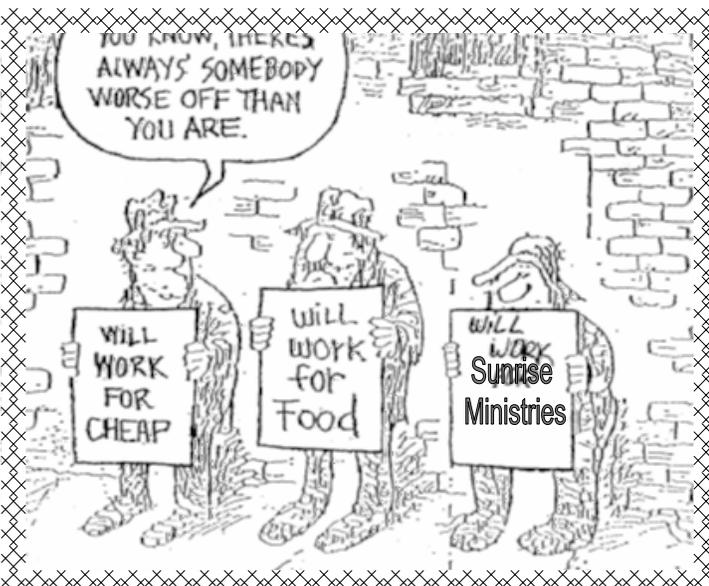
Paul J. Campise,
Editor.....

Buddy Nelson,
Prison Minister &
Advisor.....

**WE WOULD LOVE
TO HEAR FROM
YOU !**

Please write us at:
Sunrise Ministries

Let us know if there
was something in our
newspaper that min-
istered to you !



God told of our problem with

(Continued from page 1)

PRAYER

sins that I have committed
I thank you for your
forgiveness, mercy, and love.
I Praise your holy name and
thank you for your faithfulness.
(Lamentations 3:23)

Outline:

*Stand therefore, having your
loins girt about with truth.*
Ephesians 6:14 KJV

Meditation

I thank you that you are the
Lord who is the truth.
(Deuteronomy 3:24 KJV,
Psalms 31:5 KJV, Isaiah 5:16)

That your word says; "if we
continue in your word we will
know the truth, and the truth
will set us free." (John 8:32)

That your word is truth.
(John 17:17 KJV)

That you are not a man that
you should lie.
(Numbers 23:19)

That you are the truth, the way
and the life. (John 14:6)
I thank you that because of
Jesus, and your word I am free.
(John 8:32)

Outline:

*Having on the breastplate of
righteousness.*
Ephesians 6:14 KJV

Meditation

Lord, I thank you that you are
the Lord who is our right-
eousness. (Isaiah 45:24)

I thank you that you have
made us the righteousness of
God in Christ.
(Romans 3:22 KJV & 2
Corinthians 5:21 KJV)

I thank you that I have right
standing with you because of
what you have done in Jesus.
Father, it is in his name that I
can come to you without
shame. (Hebrews 4:16)

I praise your holy name.

Outline:

*Your feet shod with the
preparation of the gospel of
peace.*

Ephesians 6:15 KJV

Meditation

I thank you Lord, for your
peace. (Psalms 29:11)

That you are the Lord, who is
our peace. That he, (Jesus), was
beaten that we might have
peace. (Isaiah 53:5 LB)

I thank you that because of
Jesus, I have peace about my
past. I thank you, that because
of your word, I have peace in
the present. I thank you, that
because of the promises in your
word, I have peace about the
future.

Outline:

*Above all taking the shield of
faith.*
Ephesians 6:16 KJV

Meditation

Lord I thank you for the
shield of faith that quenches the
fiery darts of the wicked.
(Ephesians 6:16 KJV)

My faith is in You. I thank
you that you are the author and
finisher of our faith.
(Hebrews 12:2 KJV)

That we walk by faith and not
by sight.
(2 Corinthians 5:7 KJV)

That faith is the confident
assurance that something we
want is going to happen, the
certainty that what we hope for
is waiting for us, even though
we cannot see it up ahead.
(Hebrews 11:1 LB)

Outline:

Take the helmet of salvation.
Ephesians 6:17 KJV

Meditation

Father, I thank you, that you
are the Lord who is our
redeemer. (Isaiah 44:24)

That we have been delivered
from the power of darkness,
and have been transferred into
the kingdom of Your Son, Jesus
Christ.
(Colossians 1:13 KJV)

I thank you that we are no
longer under the law of sin and
death, but under the law of the
Spirit of life in Christ Jesus.
(Romans 8:2 KJV)

Lord, I thank you for your
Spirit, that you have sent us.
I thank you for your word,

(Continued on page 4)

IN THE LIGHT

Lord, you cleanse my life.
When I am in your presence,
the confusion,
the pain,
flow like rivers away
from my soul.
Tears of release run from my eyes.
Father, tell me why,
I cry tears of
sadness and joy
in the same sigh?
Longing for the day
that all tears are wiped away.
Yet, while I praise and pray,
the tears you'll wipe away,
are from a longing deep inside of me.
A place in my heart
You have touched with,
love,
peace,
and sanity.
Such sweet moments of release,
reflecting on that light that shines
from eternity,
an eternity
spent with you,
a taste of the joy ahead of me.
Lord, I long for your presence
to surround me,
to change my body,
consuming me,
all I am to be in You.
To come home.
where I belong,
with you,

P. J. Campise

(Continued from page 2)

CHRIST THE LIBERATOR

to know him better and better.
[3] For as you know him better,
he will give you, through his
great power, everything you
need for living a truly good life:
he even shares his own glory
and his own goodness with us!
[4] And by that same mighty
power he has given us all the
other rich and wonderful
blessings he promised; for
instance, the promise to save us
from the lust and rottenness all

around us, and to give us his
own character.

[5] But to obtain these gifts,
you need more than faith; you
must also work hard to be good,
and even that is not enough.
For then you must learn to
know God better and discover
what he wants you to do. [6]
**Next, learn to put aside your
own desires so that you will
become patient and godly,
gladly letting God have his
way with you.** [7] This will
make possible the next step,
which is for you to enjoy other
people and to like them, and

(Continued on page 6)

(Continued from page 3)

(Philippians 4:19 KJV)

(Psalms 37:5)

PRAYER

that says, it is not by power or by might but by my spirit, says the Lord.

(Zechariah 4:6)

I thank you that You are the Lord who is my healer.

(Psalms 103:3 KJV)

That Jesus took my infirmities and bare my sicknesses.

(Matthew 8:17)

That I am healed by His stripes.

(Isaiah 53:5 KJV)

PRAYER

Lord, I pray over the health and prosperity of my family, grandparents, mother and father, sisters and brothers, and their families and their marriages.

[pray over each name]

I pray over the salvation of my family and children.

(Acts 16:31)

[pray over each name]

I pray over my children that you would protect them, help them to grow up to have Christian families and to find a Christian spouse.

I pray over my business/job.

That you would continue to direct me, and lead me in the best way that I should go.

(Psalms 32:8 LB & Isaiah 30:21)

That you would provide seed, for the sower.

(2 Corinthians 9:10)

That you would cause the seed, that I sow, to bring in a harvest.

(2 Timothy 1:12)

I pray over my life/marriage

I pray your kingdom come, and will be done in the world.

(Matthew 6:10 & Luke 11:2 KJV)

For the peace of Jerusalem, and the nations.

(Psalms 122:6)

That your hand, and Spirit, would be upon all the world leaders, especially the leaders of this nation, that you would cause them to do your will.

I pray over the Church of Jesus Christ, the body of Christ, over those you have put in leadership in the church, especially the church I am locally a part of. Protect them, direct them, help them to exalt the ways of God, and not the traditions of men. (Matthew 15:6 KJV & Mark 7:13 KJV)

I pray over the marriages, and finances, of my friends

[pray over each name]

I pray over my friends, and those who I have sowed seeds of your word in their lives.

[pray over each name]

I pray for my enemies, and those who have persecuted me.

(Matthew 5:44)

[pray over each name]

I pray over this day, help me to be the best Christian I can be.

I pray that you would give life to all those I have prayed for.

(1 John 5:16 KJV)

I commit everything I do this day to the Lord. I trust You to help me do this, Lord. Your word says you will.

I love you.

Jesus replied, " Love the Lord your God with all your heart, soul, and mind.'

(Matthew 22:37 TLB)

"It says," he replied, "that you must love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your strength, and with all your mind. And you must love your neighbor just as much as you love yourself."

(Luke 10:27 TLB)

PRAYER

So Lord, I pray in Jesus' name, that Your Spirit would anoint me today with your peace and your joy, that you would empower me in my life, to do your will to affect eternally the lives of others with the light of Jesus Christ.

Outline:

The sword of the Spirit which is the word of God.

Ephesians 6:17 KJV

Meditation

Father, I thank you for your word. That your word is truth.

(John 17:17 KJV)

That you watch over your word to see that it is performed.

(Isaiah 55:11)

That you will never leave me or forsake me.

(Hebrews 13:5 & Joshua 1:5 KJV)

That nothing can separate me from the love of God in Christ Jesus.

(Romans 8:39 KJV)

I thank you that you are the Lord who is our provider. That all my needs are met according to your riches and glory in Jesus Christ.



FOOD FOR POSITIVE THINKING; HIGH IN VITAMIN C-HRIST

"The world should be a better place because a person has lived in it." Buddy Nelson

Diplomacy is the art of letting someone else get their way.

Life is not so much a matter of position as disposition.

The best vitamin for making friends is B-1.

If you don't care where you're going, any road will get you there.

A pint of example is worth a

gallon of advice.

He who throws mud loses ground.

Nobody raises his own reputation by lowering others.

Nothing ruins the truth like stretching it.

A smile is an inexpensive way to improve your looks.

If you can't be kind to someone who is a stranger, how can you be kind to those you love?

Wilma Peters

Failure teaches us that we can survive defeat. There's no shame in failing, only being

afraid to get up and try again.

A pessimist is one who feels bad when he feels good for fear he will feel worse when he feels better.

Hypocrites are persons who aren't themselves on Sunday

One should not marry to find happiness but to share happiness.

You can't get away from what God has called you to do.

Some times we have to do things to find out what we are not called to do.

Maybe the place God has

called you to be is not ready yet. God is looking for faithfulness.

Promotion requires faithfulness.

Be happy in what God has called you to do.

It is pride for someone to think they can carry the load by themselves.

Christ as Savior brings peace with God: Christ as Lord brings the peace of God.



“Out of the Wreck I Rise”

“Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?” (Romans 3:35)

God does not keep His child immune from trouble; He promises, “I will be with him in trouble...” (Psalm 91:15). It doesn’t matter how real or intense the adversaries may be; nothing can ever separate him from his relationship to God. “In all these things we are more than conquerors...” (Romans 8:37) Paul was not referring here to imaginary things, but to things that are dangerously real. And he said we are “super-victors” in the midst of them, not because of our own ingenuity, nor because of our courage, but because none of them affects our essential relationship with God in Jesus Christ. I feel sorry for the Christian who doesn’t have something in the circumstances of his life that he wishes was not there.

“Shall tribulation...?” Tribulation is never a grand, highly welcomed event; but whatever it may be -- whether exhausting, irritating, or simply causing some weakness -- it is not able to “separate us from the love of Christ.” Never allow tribulations or the “cares of this world” to separate you from remembering that God loves you (Matthew 13:22).

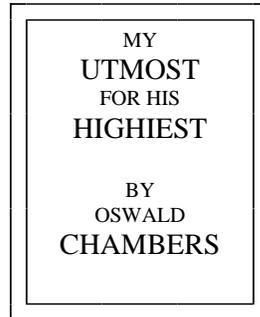
“Shall... distress...?” Can God’s love continue to hold fast, even when everyone and everything around us seems to be saying that His love is a lie, and that there is no such thing as justice?

“Shall... famine...?” Can we not only believe in the love of God but also be “more than conquerors,” even while we are being starved?

Either Jesus Christ is a deceiver, having deceived even Paul, or else some extraordinary thing happens to someone who holds on to the love of God when the odds are totally against him. Logic is

silenced in the face of each of these things which come against him. Only one thing can account for it -- *the love of God in Christ Jesus*. “Out of the wreck I rise” every time.

*Material from:



*Available through,

Discovery House Books

SHARE YOUR SON SHINE

Send us your favorite encouraging scriptures. If you know of any scriptures about joy, peace, hope, love, encouragement or mercy, please send them to us at Sunrise Ministries. Please feel free to quote any accepted version of the Bible, or any definition taken from the original language



Lord make me an instrument of your **Peace**, where there is hatred let me sow **Love**, where there is injury, **Pardon**, where there is doubt, **Faith**, where there is despair, **Hope**, where there is darkness, **Light**, where there is sadness, **Joy**.

Oh divine master grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as **to Console**; to be understood as **to Understand**; to be loved as **to Love**; for it is in giving that we receive, it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Saint Francis of Assisi



SUNRISE MINISTRIES is not at this time a non-profit organization. We are currently looking into this option. We are not accepting contributions at this time, they would not be tax deductible.

If you feel you would like to help us to get out copies of :

The Son Shine

you can send us a few postage stamps so that we can mail it out. Thank you for your consideration.



What Does Jesus Mean to Me?

What does Jesus mean to me? He is my Lord, my Master the one who sets me free.

He is the Truth, the Life and the Way. The one who leads me and guides me and taught me how to pray.

Both a Lion and a Lamb He molded me to be all that I am. He is the true Vine A light to mankind.

He is the Alpha and Omega The beginning and the end One that has shown me that he truly is my friend.

The Lamb of God- who with his blood has washed my sins clean. And has given me more than I could ever dream. He is the source of my strength,

He is the light The one who guides me and shows me wrong from right the one who taught me how to surrender and give up the fight.

I looked to Jesus I knew there was nowhere to hide Please forgive me, Lord, I cried.

And in his mercy and his grace he gently reached and touched my face. My child , my child, he said. Lift up your head. Wipe your tears and release your fears. Through your weakness I have given you the strength to be and the chains of your past have been broken free.



I have paid the price and I am the Holy Sacrifice. Go , my child, and tell all that you see About the one who has set you free. Thank you, O Lord, thank you! I cried. From now on I will be your bride.

I will look to you for all that I can do. In your name I will love. Everything that I have comes from above. Thank you, O Lord, you have made me new.

You have given me new life and hope. Now I have your strength - I know I can cope through life’s trials and tribulation. I will sing to the Lord in jubilation. You are a lamp to my feet to show me the way when the storms of life hit and the clouds are gray.

I praise your name with all my soul, For in your mercy — you have made me whole. I am grateful — now that I can see a divine glimpse into eternity.

This is what Jesus means to me.

Patricia Hunter



EDITORIAL

In this issue we are celebrating the end of our first year. Included in this issue are a few pieces of the best material from the year.

We would like to encourage you to use the scripture references in the article on prayer for a bible study. Take the time to look them up in the versions listed and compare them with your favorite version or any version.

There have been several times during the year that I personally wanted to give up on ;

The Son Shine

I would like to personally thank those of you who took the time to write us. I would not have continued if it was not for your correspondence.

We would also like to thank those of you who sent stamps. It takes about 100 stamps a month to send out the mailing.

This gets me to the subject of the mail. Some of you were asked to pay for a second ounce of postage, in our last mailing. Apparently the weight of the piece of mail is 1.1 ounce. We apologize about this. It appears that if the envelope is flattened enough the post office does not check the weight. At this point we are not going to reduce the pages published. There may be an answer to this problem in the future. In the meantime, we will not be adding postage to the envelopes. We believe that,

The Son Shine

is worth the price of the additional postage. I believe the second ounce cost 23 cents. If you do not wish to pay this, please contact us and ask to have your name removed from our list. If God puts it in your heart you could send 100 upgrade stamps for the second ounce.

We are especially thankful to Patricia Hunter for taking up the challenge and becoming our first woman to submit some of her writing to us. We hope this will inspire some of you other ladies out there young and old. I Believe there are many of you with a lot to share.

It has become increasingly difficult to get out the publication on a regular basis.

The future of the paper depends in part to weather or not others get involved. I believe that;

The Son Shine

is to be a format for Christian writers. God has provided the opportunity. Is He speaking to your heart.

As we continue to look into weather we should apply for tax exempt status, it appears to be a lot of trouble. We are considering advertisers and perhaps just running Sunrise Ministries, just like any other business. It is not our intention to make any profit just to break even, and pay the expenses of publishing. If you are reading this and you are a lawyer or have experience in these matters we would appreciate your help. Do to the fact that publishing ;

The Son Shine

does not make us any income, we do not have the funds to pay for such services. It cost about \$100.00 to publish 200 papers, mailing out 100 of them.

We are also looking for a small weekly publisher of some local newspaper, that has a press, to print the paper on regular newspaper stock for a fair price. Also bulk rate postal options.

I would personally like thank my friend Buddy Nelson, for his support and sound biblical guidance and example. My father, for his time and patience as my consultant as Editor. His many years as a court reporter and deposition specialist, I have finally developed a sense of appreciation for. Now I understand why he sent me back my letters corrected. Most of all Jesus Christ, to whom I owe my all.

P.J. Campise



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR FRIENDSHIP AND HAPPINESS

1. Speak to people.

There is nothing as nice as a cheerful word.

2. Smile at people.

It takes 72 muscles to frown and 14 to smile.

3. Call people by names.

The sweetest music to anyone's ears is the sound of their name.

4. Be friendly and helpful

If you would be friends, be friendly.

5. Be genuinely interested in people.

You can like almost anyone if you try.

6. Be generous with praise.

Be cautious with criticism.

7. Be thoughtful of the opinions of others.

Your opinion is not the only one.

8. Be alert to give service.

What counts most in life is what you do for others.

9. Be cordial.

Speak and act as if everything you do is a genuine pleasure.

10. Be considerate with the feelings of others.

It will be appreciated.

(Continued from page 3)

CHRIST THE LIBERATOR

finally you will grow to love them deeply. [8] The more you go on in this way, the more you will grow strong spiritually and become fruitful and useful to our Lord Jesus Christ. [9] But anyone who fails to go after these additions to faith is blind indeed, or at least very shortsighted and has forgotten that God delivered him from the old life of sin so that now he can live a strong, good life for the Lord. [10] So, dear brothers, work hard to prove that you really are among those God has called and chosen, and then you will never stumble or fall away. [11] And God will open wide the gates of heaven for you to enter into the eternal kingdom of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. [12] I plan to keep on reminding you of these things even though you already know them and are really getting along quite well!"

As a closing thought, God himself had this to say of Jesus, our liberator.

Matthew 12:20-21 "He does not crush the weak, Or quench the smallest hope; He will end all conflict with his final victory, [21] And his name shall be the hope of all the world."

P. J. Campise

{All Scriptures from the Living Bible}



In this section you will find the words to a song by a featured Christian artist or group. This is a free advertisement offered by **The Son Shine**. The song is featured because the content is of an encouraging nature.

LET IT BE LOVE

I danced with another, but the melody faded.
I took it for granted, but I can't take it no more.
I guess nobody's perfect.
We're always last to admit that we should blame ourselves.
So love is lost, don't we know our hearts anymore.
Now tell me, if this life's a game of give and take .
Why are we taking so much, we've been taking so much.
We gotta learn how to give.
It's time to let it begin.

Let it be love , let it be true .
Cause love will be all that we remember.
Open up our arms to each other.
Oh, let it be love.
Don't you know the heart and soul are what matter.
Let it be love.
Cause love will be all that last forever.
Open up our hearts to each other.
Oh, and let it be love .

I stand with a stranger, wond'ring what I'm afraid of.
I feel like a prisoner, holding the key to the door.
Why run from each other.
We lead ourselves to believe that no one really cares.
So on we go, I wonder what we're leaving behind.
Now tell me, what's a broken world supposed to do.
When we've been hurting so much,
we've been hurting so much.
We've got to find love in Him
So won't you let it begin.

Let it be love , lit it be true .
Cause love will be all that we remember.
Open up our arms to each other.
Oh, let it be love.
Don't you know the heart and soul are what matter.
Let it be love.
Cause love will be all that last forever.
Open up our hearts to each other.
Oh, and let it be love .

By: Grant Cunningham

From: Cindy Morgan/Real life *

Scripture Share

Luke 12:48 TLB
"Much is required from those to whom much is given, for their responsibility is greater."

Luke 7:47 TLB
"Therefore her sins--and they are many--are forgiven, for she loved me much; but one who is forgiven little, shows little love."

Ephes. 4:14-15 TLB
"Then we will no longer be like children, forever changing our minds about what we believe because someone has told us something different or has cleverly lied to us and made the lie sound like the truth. [15] Instead, we will lovingly follow the truth at all times--speaking truly, dealing truly, living truly --and so become more and more in every way like Christ who is the Head of his body, the Church."

Proverbs 19:2 TLB
"It is dangerous and sinful to rush into the unknown."

Micah 6:8 TLB
" No, he has told you what he wants, and this is all it is: to be fair, just, merciful, and to walk humbly with your God."

Philip. 3:13 TLB
"No, dear brothers, I am still not all I should be, but I am bringing all my energies to bear on this one thing: Forgetting the past and looking forward to what lies ahead."

Lament. 3:23 TLB
"Great is his faithfulness; his loving-kindness begins afresh each day."

Lament. 3:26 TLB
" It is good both to hope and wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord."

Jeremiah 31:25 TLB
" For I have given rest to the weary and joy to all the sorrowing."

Rev. 21:4 TLB
"He will wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying, nor pain. All of that has gone forever."

Isiah 60:20 NIV
"The LORD will be your everlasting light, and your days of sorrow will end."

Matthew 11:28 TLB
" Come to me and I will give you rest--all of you who work so hard beneath a heavy yoke."

WIT & WISDOM

{From Poor Richard's Almanac}
By Benjamin Franklin

"Serving God is doing good to man, but praying is thought an easier service, and therefore more generally chosen."

"Anger is never without a reason, but seldom a good one."

"He that's content hath enough. He that complains has too much."

"A pair of good ears will wring dry an hundred tongues."

"God heals and the doctor takes the fee."

"To be humble to superiors is duty, to equals courtesy, to inferiors nobelness."

"At 20 years of age the will reigns; at 30 the wit; at 40 the judgment."

"Tomorrow I'll reform,
The fool does say;
Today itself's too late—
The wise did yesterday."

"The family off fools is ancient."

"Would you live with ease, do what you ought, not what you please."

"The learned fool writes his nonsense in better language than the unlearned; but still 'tis nonsense."

"Three may keep a secret if two of them are dead."

"Most people return small favors, acknowledge middling ones, and repay great ones with ingratitude."

"Blessed is he that expects nothing, for he shall never be disappointed."

"As we must account for every idle word, so we must for every idle silence."

"Disclaiming against pride, is not always a sign of humility."

"Who is rich? He that rejoices in his portion."

* Available on Word recordings.



(Continued from page 1)

Love & Hate
Light & Darkness

one, sooner or later, we will justify these things even with the ones we are suppose to love best.

Just as love melts away hate, hate melts away love.

What happens to our light or love when we allow darkness or hate into the room of our heart?

We should never say; "Well I tried and they didn't respond, so lights out and I'll let the darkness in."

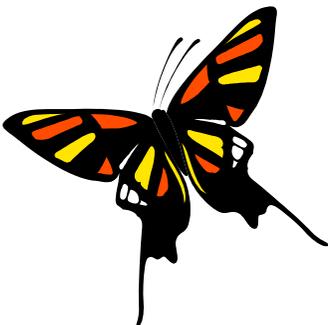
If we balance things out with, strangers, neighbors, friends, family, husbands or wives, keeping in mind what is on the balance scales; Love & light on one side and hatred and getting even, (no willingness to serve) and darkness on the other side. (When one time we walk in love and the next time we walk in darkness.) This is wavering.

WAVERING

James 1:6-8 KJV
For he that wavering is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed. [7] For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord. [8] A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.

If we allow hatred, or jealousy, or envy, or strife, into my heart with one person, than we will allow those things in with the ones we are supposed to love the most, when we feel we are not being served.

BUDDY NELSON
PRISON MINISTRY



THE SON SHINE 1995 A.D.



**TO KNOW MY
PEACE**

I heard a voice
it was whispering, gently,
rolling on the wind.
The voice said, "peace."
It spoke into my life,
into my soul.
In the word that I heard
there was a peace,
unlike any peace I've ever known.
And all of the matters
of which I had become
so intensely consumed,
somehow became transformed.
In this peace,
I saw my life in a new light.
To know this peace,
to have this peace,
to be at peace with
and within myself,
this was planted like a seed,
as a vision sown within me.
"It is where you need to be."

The voice said to me.
"To know my peace.
Do you know my peace?
My peace I leave you."

P. J. Campise

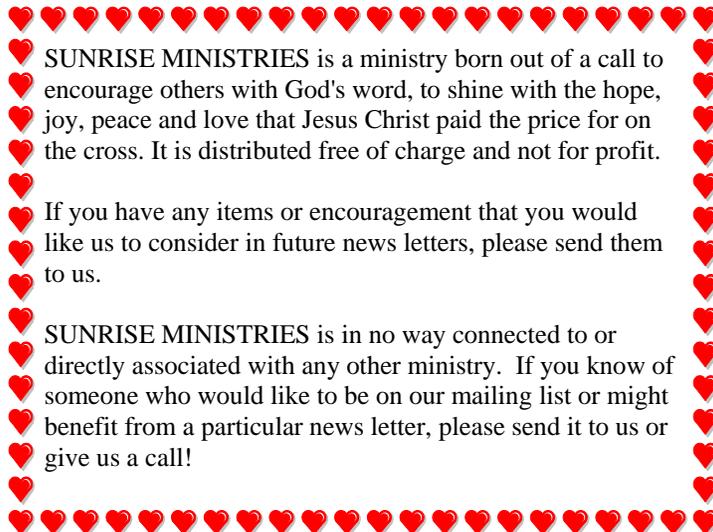
For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and
a time to die;
a time to plant, and
a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and
a time to heal;
a time to break down, and
a time to build up;
a time to weep, and
a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and
a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones,
and
a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and
a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and
a time to lose;
a time to keep, and
a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and
a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and
a time to speak;
a time to love, and
a time to hate;
a time for war, and
a time for peace.

Ecclesiastes 3:1 to 8 NIV

Son Shine
Share Ministry

When you are finished with your copy of **The Son Shine** if you do not intend to save it, please give it to a friend, or make one copy and give it to a friend or send it to someone, a relative, a friend in prison, the army, in missions, someone going through a difficult time. If you don't want to use your return address, use ours. We believe this will allow God control over the direction of;

The Son Shine
SUNRISE MINISTRIES
331 SUNRISE AVENUE.
HARRISONBURG,
VIRGINIA
22801





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A Candle In The Night

My eyes as your eyes,
two focused as one.
Between them the raging of
a pumping flame on top of a candle,
flickering chills around the body,
rippling awareness to the brain.
I hear a rustling at my door,
the window's open,
its wind, no more.
I hear a whispering on the wind,
a woman's voice does softly sing.
This song ripples and echoes into my life.

"Somehow now so far from near,
always there, rarely here,
surely missed, a smile, the sparkle in your eye."

In her song, I felt her sadness,
'could hear her cry.
A part of you, a part of me,

apart from love,
from what I see.
If only time can show us how
to stop our days from going foul.

P. J. Campise

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Beauty Beyond Them

Who put the poison in our relationship,
the bitter cold and killing poison in our love?
Perhaps we unknowingly poisoned each other, slowly,
carelessly, needlessly, growing a taste for the
misfortune and the pain, uncaring, selfish and
greedy. No tolerance, no compassion, no romance,
unable to leave, not wanting to stay, running away
from our selves once more to nowhere. Unable to face
the beauty lies beyond reality. We must face
our realities before we can see the beauty beyond them.

P. J. Campise

Better You

For my brother Dan

Never let go of your heart when it has gone astray,
you may find you want it back one day.
Never let go of you mind when love has left you behind,
you may find you want it back sometime.
Never let go of you feelings when you feel let down,
you may find sometime you want your feelings around.
Never let go of what you love to do,
even if there is no one left to do it with you.
Some day you may find in your despair,
there is someone else who really cares.
Never let go of the love you have found,
even if those you love have left town.
One time you may find a brighter day,
when someone's love will come to stay.
Always remember until life is through,
no one will treat you better than you.

P. J. Campise

Blood Impure

My heart in bondage,
bound by my blood,
blood believed shared,
shared by a friend,
truly blood shared
in deception.

My heart in bondage,
squeezed tighter by the day,
it makes me tear into my flesh.
I have to find relief
from the pressure,
I must make my blood flow.

My heart is in bondage,
drained of all love,
my relief is my blood.
There can be no mercy
from within me.
Mercy must come from
someone else.
Will you share the pureness
of your blood with me?
Without it I cannot stop the flow.

My heart is in bondage
from a bad love I shared.
I made her my sister,
It's our blood that we shared.
My heart is in bondage
until with another it's shared.

P. J. Campise

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Crossed Keys

This empty house
was once so full of life,
this life does get by us.
Once children played in this house.
Once people smiled and
shared their love in this house.
This home, my home,
that I have always
been a part of,
always longed for
and rarely had.
This home has been a good one.
We had bad times,
times that slipped by.
Now she is gone.

P. J. Campise

Freedom Rider

No sympathy, no pity, no compassion,
my heart severed between pleasure and affection.

All of the beauty is turned to pain, in my
recollection of you. I let myself love you,
you would not let yourself love me. So now I pay
the price of loving. Is this why you could not love?

Is this what you're afraid that you would
have to live through? How could you understand?
How could you ever begin to imagine? I couldn't.
Now I may never be able to again, not freely and
openly like I handed myself to you.

P. J. Campise



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Hard Hearted World

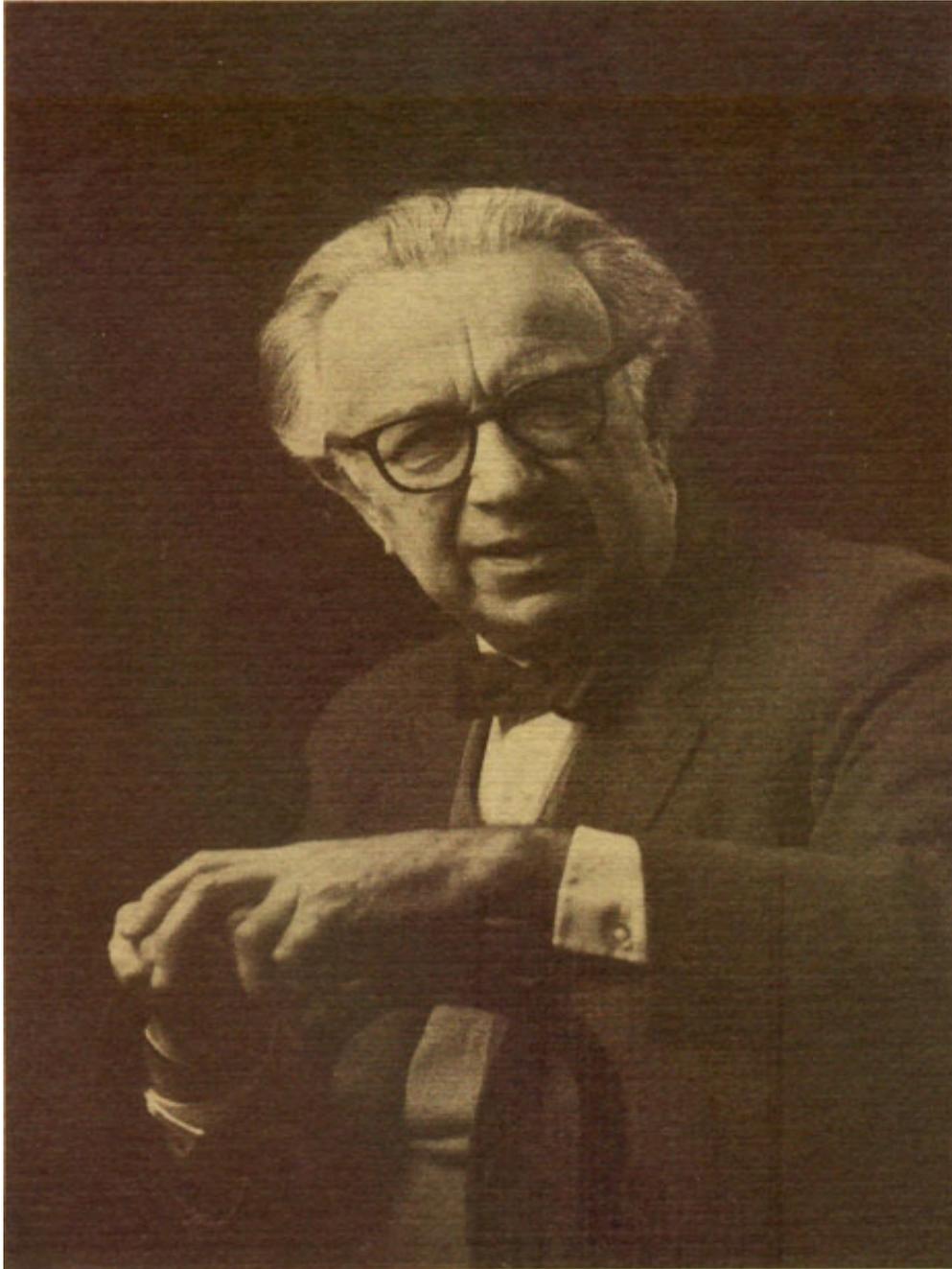
A lonely meal late at night,
who could know,
who could care?
I've seen this food two hundred times,
in this place without a time.
A smile on my face,
tears running from my eyes,
joy in my heart,
lonely inside.
The voice of Your Spirit,
tells me, "It will be all right,
Your love will carry me another night.
In the morning I'll have to shine with your light,
for the children."
Thank you for what You are to me.
I love you,
JESUS,
my Lord.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Sadness & Reflection](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



In Memory Of Louis Gesensway

A Philadelphia composer, a Hebrew, my music teacher & friend.

Jesting lightly over agonies that have passed.
Our joking way eludes the pain that we might find
within the sorrow we hold for the loss of a friend.

Contentment was the word he used, this jesting friend,
that we did lose. Of course there was that face, his
gleaming smile did tears erase. Jestng lightly was his fame,
from all things heavy did he refrain.

Not just now and then but all the while, he'd steal
your sorrows with a smile. So from not jesting I'll
refrain, it was his way, it's mine the same.

P. J. Campise

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Lessons Of The Heart

Acceptance has taken the wind from my sails,
my life left drifting on a still and endless sea.

Do I have a direction or a destiny?

Dare I speak of anything to come,
yet lay here silent

waiting for the light of the Son.

Silently I lay down this life of mine,
for it has not been mine for a long, long time.

It is cold again in this sea of blood,
In the darkness just memories of the face of love.

I cannot wander as my life's afloat,
if there is purpose in this boat.

Acceptance, a lesson from God,
will it take me home?

It seems like I am always learning it all alone.
Is this lesson, one that is only, a lesson for me.

So I wait without answers to feelings like these.

Is this boat really a coffin,
or a vessel on a voyage home that will set me free?

P. J. Campise

Love Lost

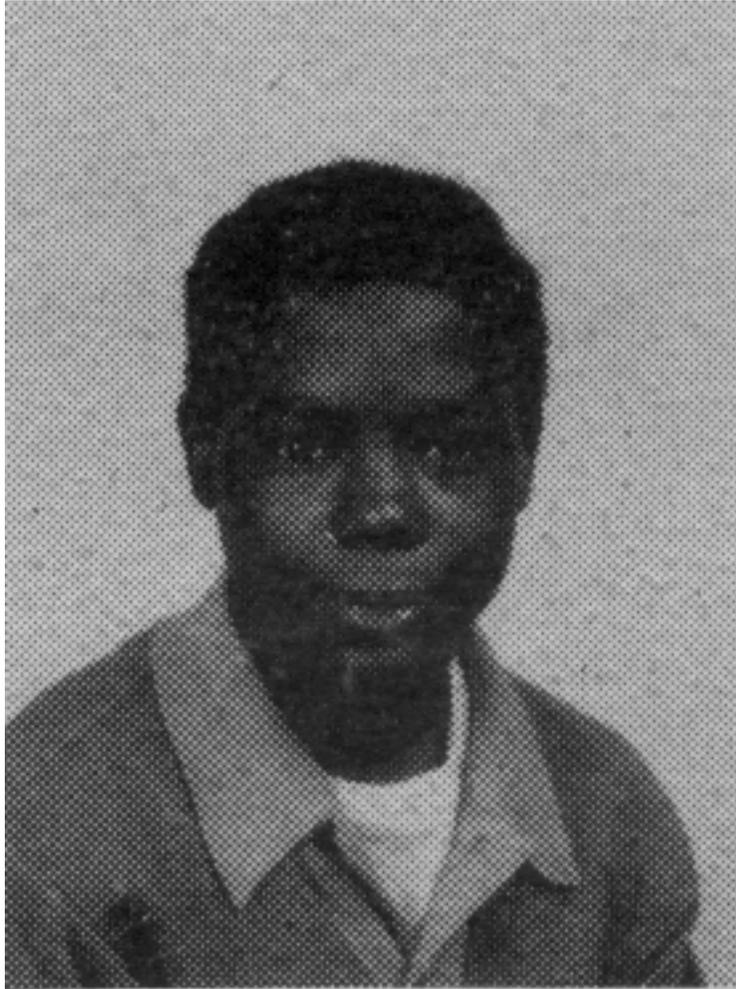
Those things in life that would destroy us
we must build up inner strength against
in order that they do not defeat us.
One must shut down one's emotional
channels of communication
when they are seeded with hardship and deception.
Open the doors to your heart
only for those who knock with desire to protect the key.
Never leave open the door to your heart
so those who love deception, trouble and misery
can slam it in your face!
This door is closed,
the lock is sealed,
the key is scattered within a pile
of a million keys.
Only the pure of heart shall find it.
I will never again let myself
and my love become lost.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Sadness & Reflection](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



Miles Brown

Dedicated to the memory of, Miles Eric Brown, a black man, my friend.

Renewed seasons of old. Unabridged winds blew
through the tissue headed crowd. They were still dampened
by the violence of the storm. All received word
of the crumbled city. The plague snatched the sound
from the lips of friends, in view of sailing in clear skies
at the hour of the renaissance.

P. J. Campise

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No One Really Matters

Hate, that which dwells inside.
Laughter, the place where hate can hide.
Joy, the turning of the hand.
One eye's kindness, the other eye's maddened man.
Pain, the palm that reaches out.
Spite, the knife that cuts the hand.
The words, the way to wash away the feelings deep inside.
The thoughts behind the laughing face,
where a hateful man does cry.

P. J. Campise

Tomorrow Without Today

Time passing quickly,
the things that we cherish
they are constantly fleeting.

People we love,
through our choices we leave them,
aging so fast since the last time
we have seen them.

Time leaving us without pause.
Moments in our memories,
only a photos'
window into the past,
just a glimpse of the reality
of our expedient aging.

Time chasing us forward,
yet keeping us racing
to get the time.

A time away from overbearing reality,
a time of contentment and plenty,
that we rarely have the time to appreciate.

A time we sacrifice for
the time we do not have to sacrifice.

Time leaving us, looking onward and behind us,
waiting to die, wanting to live,
missing those we left behind
and those we will leave behind,
crying and smiling at the same time,
with a time.

Love without love,
life without life,
sorrow without pain.

happiness without joy,
time without living,
dying without dying.

P. J. Campise

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True Virtue Is Hitting The Mark

When your reasons for doing disappear,
take some action,
aim at whatever will produce the greatest change
and the most situational and financial security,
Thinking and planning are essential,
yet they must stay in line
in great proportion to carrying them out.
There can be no peace in a life
that falls short of positive action.

The enemy is obvious,
anyone who supports surrender
or runs from conflict
because fighting for stability and freedom
is more painful than running
and hiding in yourself
and leaving things up to chance,
hoping that by random chance
there will be contentment and peace
in avoiding challenge
and fighting for what is worth having
and holding on to.

If we do not nail down
the agonies of the enemy,
or the things inside of ourselves
that do battle against us,
we will inevitably end up a victim
of their persecution
and self-imposed imprisonment.

Victory lies in taking action.

Victory is a motivational process.
Victory belongs to those who persist
and proceed under the worst of conditions.
Victory belongs to those who believe
in staying with the battle
and not surrendering
for the people they love,
even after they are gone.

In memory of those that started the journey
and the dream with us in our lives,
we must carry on with our actions
until there is no breath left in our bodies.

For without victory there is always in time
great torment and suffering,
torment and suffering beyond the dreams
and agonies the human mind can conceive
in its advocating of difficult times.

If you fight for what you love
and believe in and fail
and are destroyed,
there is honor in your death.

If you surrender,
there is but a short time of peace
with its seed of hidden torment
until you are tortured
all the days of your life,
enslaved in bondage to suffering,
escaping only in death without honor.

Do not hand over your honor.
With every effort of you life
until the last instant in you life,
never surrender.

P. J. Campise

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Sunrise 太阳升

[Sadness & Reflection](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Who Feels

Who feels the pain?
What will they gain?
Is it all within the limits of sanity?

It is real when it leaves you,
when your sureness deceives you,
rest assured the right way is the way still to know.
Today we'll be merry, for it is tomorrow that varies.
There is no contentment in the transition of fears.
Who feels ?

P. J. Campise

Born With Blues

There is a thistle in the field.
I see the blue bird take its yield.
Through the morning mist and dew,
she flies into a sky pale blue.

I see a leaf fall on a lake.
The waters ripple,
the surface image changes shape.
In those dancing waters blue,
appears a face of a woman I feel I knew.

The blue bird swoops across the lake,
she takes the leaf from the water's wake.
The waters calm, they consume her face,
To leave reflecting mountain shapes.

All these things happened in a sigh.
I see them all in your blue eyes.
All the blues I have inside,
leave me living toward tomorrow.
You know those blues I can't forsake.

P. J. Campise

I'll Return

I say goodbye with sadness in my eyes.
For I am only one without you,
you know I'll never doubt you,
if you ask me to return.
I'll return, yes, I'll return.

It's a long way down the road,
when you're empty down inside.
Another hour, another mile to your smile.
You know I'll go anywhere,
if you let me stay a while.
I'll return, you know I'll return.

I say hello, my friend,
and that I love you again,
while I'm here I'd like to
spend my time with you,
if you tell me that you want me to.
I'll return,
you can believe
I'll return.

P. J. Campise

It Is The Law

You have fallen into the weakness,
in the weakness you do suffer.

It is the law.

There is no money.

There is no money at all.

No money, it is the law.

Have to save what we can.

We must save all we can,
in order to be strong.

There is nothing left

There is nothing left at all.

No money, it is the law.

There is no law when there is nothing left
nothing left or right for you.

It is the law.

That you must be strong,

that you must be stronger than the man.

No weakness, it is the law.

There is no money,
there is no money at all,
No money, it's the law.

There is nothing left,
there is nothing left at all,
no money, it's the law.

That you must be strong,

that you must be stronger than the man.

No weakness, it's the law.

There is no law, it is the law.

You must be strong

You have to be tough as you can.
Put the medicine down on the medicine man.
Listen to the tales,
ask them how or why.
Tell them the good news.
Forget the bad news.
Give the medicine to the medicine man.

To know the law, it is the law.
And you must be strong.

P. J. Campise

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Missing You

There is an empty chair across from me,
you once sat in.

It makes my heart feel heavy,
all the things life puts you through,
when you're not there.

The things I bear,
when you're not there,
just the tears we do not share,

The times when we were apart,
the empty chair, it breaks my heart.

It takes a long time and a lot of loving
to heal the wounds that those we loved cast upon us.

Tomorrow in a different way
there will be new feelings upon us.

In a different way,
just the smile that you share,
keeps you in my heart.

It is a long time with no one there,
remember me when we're apart.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Songs](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

One

One day, some say that you'll
wonder where to go.
One time you'll find, that it happened
when you did not know.
All the people who were friends to you,
what could they all have meant to you?
Even though you could not know,
where do you think that good friends go?
One day you're going to find that you're nowhere.

One life, one love, you're somewhere
torn between the two.
Two time and you'll find you're gon'na
make a man too blue.

Sunshine and peace of mind,
when you see that pleasing face.
That's one time a man can find,
that his feelings won't erase.
That's one day you're going to
wish you were somewhere.

One look, one smile, one year,
or a little while.
Two times too late to hold out your hands
to touch your fate.

Some day you will see,
what this time had meant to me.

Only time can find a way,
that friends live on another day.

That's one day,
you're gon'na find that you're,
that's one day,
you're gon'na wish you were.

that's one day,
you're gon'na believe that you're someone.

P. J. Campise

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Some Sunday

I need a place to run and hide where my troubles cannot find me.
There has to be somewhere that people go when there is nowhere left to go.
In this life I've tried my best to make all the friends I can,
again I sit here surrounded by people, a lonely man again.

Every day is another day that my heart gets broke again.
Some days I try to run away, I just end up back where I began.
One day I'll find a place to stay where my troubles will not go.
On that day I hope she is there before to my grave I go.

I never liked to hang on to bad feelings that were inside of me.
There has always been another day I've looked forward to whenever I felt low,
in my life I've tried my best to be happy when I can,
again there are tears running from my eyes, and yet I'll smile again.

Every day is another day that I smile again.
Some days I think today is the day, yet I must look on again.
One day I'll find a place to stay where heartaches dare not go.
On that day our love can stay, she will not have to go.

I need a place to run and hide where my troubles will not find me.
There has to be a time in life, when the woman I love will confide in me,
in our love I've tried my best to love her all I can,
again we've gone our separate ways, yet I want her back again.

Every day is another day that my heart gets broke again.
Some days I try to run away, I just end up back where I began.
One day I'll find a place to stay where my troubles will not go.
On that day I hope she is there before to my grave I go.

P. J. Campise

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The Dream

How can I turn away
from a life that lights my days,
from a face that I can trust?
When you're away my heart could bust.
My heart could bust.

How can we just close our eyes
to empty feelings deep inside?
I'd like to sleep so I can dream.
I always dream of you it seems,
of you it seems.

In my life you go away.
Can't it be another way?
How Can I turn away?
Living here day to day.

P. J. Campise

Make It Right

The deviant life style, I am not the pretender.
The young man says, "I don't want to offend her."
The old man says, "I surely depend on her."
I can say, " I am a friend to her."

I cannot wait until tomorrow for tonight,
to do what it takes to make it right.
It's not just the flirting and the charms,
It's not just to hold you in my arms,
It's your kindness and your honest way of life,
that makes you special in my heart,
and makes it right.

You make it right, my friend,
right from the start,
in all the things you do and say.
Until the end you can depend,
I'll be loving you.
Come walk beside me along the way.

A shattered life style,
I oppose the offender.
It breaks my heart
that they do you wrong.
They'd have broken you
before, true love came along.
Trying to get the right from the wrong,
I will not forget you.
Caring on throughout the night,
I will do what it takes to make it right.

P. J. Campise

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A Part Of Me

For Rachel, my daughter

Sweet child of mine,
I see your smile.
I see the sparkle in your blue eyes,
yet you're not there.

Yes, you're not here my child.
Though I always have you in my heart.
You're always with me.
Even though we are apart.

We are apart, a part
of a family line.
I have seen within the eyes,
with these eyes, the eyes of our generations.

Generations come from your smile.
The smile I do not know.
I see the blue in your blue eyes.
My sweet child.

P. J. Campise

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Sunrise 太阳升

[Virginia](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Mother's Nature

I see the harvest in your eyes,
like the fields that are yielding plenty,
like a bird on the wind in a southern sky,
when I'm near you my life soars by,
my hands, they long to touch your thighs,
if I could lay at your side
my joys they would be may.
Like a bird on the wing our life flies by,
a labor's harvest is not empty.
Love grows like the flowers that rise.
Like the wind through the mountains that tills the skies,
a kind heart is never empty.

P. J. Campise

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Reverie

Where will you be tomorrow?
Will I see you there?
Can tomorrow be another,
saddened affair?
Do people who found plenty
find emptiness in replace?
Will you stay to see in tomorrow,
or will you find some other place,
where today has no room for yesterday,
a tomorrow with no space.
My heart is a door with a lock to me,
once you learn to unlock it
you'll no longer need the key.
Lying together, the beating of
our two hearts, like the wings of
a butterfly, takes me to places,
high and deep within my soul,
to the corners of my mind.

P. J. Campise



Photo "The Flight Of The Samara" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved

The Flight Of The Samara

Dedicated to the Shenandoah Valley

Seven wonders at my eyes.
The seasons are my song.
All the music life brings to my ears
says it is here that I belong.
Rainbows on my windowpane,
snowflakes on my door,
a loving face to fill my life,
need I ask for more?
Let the hilltops be my pillow,
let the valleys be my bed,
let my soul flow as the rivers flow,
my emotions drifting like water flowing to the sea.
My mind remains a southern wind,
my life a gentle breeze.

P. J. Campise

The Sand Dollar

You who have made me gentle,
have left me longing for the settling
touch of your hand.

I remember the kindness that your heart does testify.

I walk along the road that leads me to my friend,
I hope when I get there you will be at it's end.

In the poorness of my spirit
I am searching for compassion,
in the passing of the sand dollar
you give my hope some satisfaction.

P. J. Campise

Twilight In December

Standing on Franklin Street
she's the noon tide silhouette,
just a moment afterwards I was captured in her rapture,
a strung up marionette, the twilight silhouette.

I saw her on Franklin Street
in a house full of passion, just a shadow in a
fantasy draws the line in my reaction,
drowning in her eyes reflection,
like a mirror in my recollection.

Traveling on Franklin Street
leaves me just a silhouette of passion,
tied up in the rapture, a reflection of a fantasy
I see in your eyes, a caress that is recollecting
in my mind, like an image in a crystal ball.

I met her on Franklin Street
we went for a drink or two,
to share an open moment.
I could not be an opponent of her dignity,
I put my feelings out in front of me,
just to share her desire surely does inspire me.
A silhouette set on fire at the touch of her hand,
the twilight of a man.

P. J. Campise



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Visiting Home

For my loving parents Lillian & Paul

I wake up in the morning,
though I am alone,
it's a comforting feeling to be here at home.
The family's asleep,
though they seem so near,
it's a comforting feeling to know they are here.
I'm the first up in the morning.
I'll consume a few treats.
While I am deciding what I'll make them to eat.
Up on the mantel are their stockings with names,
although they all could not be here,
they are all with me the same.
It's a wonder feeling at Christmas to return home,
all the memories play here on the years coming on.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

Virginia

Chapters & Favorites



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In The Eyes Of Many

Blood is falling from the sky,
the thunder is our thunder,

the rain is our rain,
blowing away,
rolling away,
We are those who wait so patiently,
thirsting, smelling, dirt coveted.
Relief is but a moment in our lives.
We watch the seasons come and go,
Living lives burning with desire,
a life full of desire,
that we can never satisfy
In our blood,
within the sky,
a part of the spirit,
only seen in the eyes,
in the eyes of the many,
and in the eyes of a few,
a time in the window
of the eyes of you.
There is a picture that is painted
in the eyes of you.
Days that are many
can be days of the few,
they are the stories behind the eyes that we knew.
The sky grows dark as the clouds blow away,
eyes bleeding feelings,
in this moment we stay.

P. J. Campise

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Awakening

For Bonnie Harriette

A day,
a face,
the eyes of a child,
delighted by the fancy
of the dancing sun.

The night,
the body,
shining naked,
together the figures
of those who love.

The life,
a sweet caress,
lasting only as long as
the length of reality's memory.

Each reality is
a gateway to
a lasting eternity.

P. J. Campise

Away For A Day

Far away, here am I,
none but peaceful pass me by.
Far from all the people's cries,
far from those who hate and who despise.
No matter dull or be they wise,
it's good to rid them from these worn-out eyes.
They say a man's soul longs for peace,
in each mind one needs release.
As time passes every day, so many things fall in my way.
Set apart now is this mind,
away from all the lifetime binds.
The sky is clear, there is no rain.
The day is clear, there is no pain.
From lifetime joys you must reframe.
Though it may sound a bit insane.
A madman lurks within each mind.
Blind to be, not to know the key to freedom.
Many things will remain behind locked doors,
never sought for, never opened.
The true man lies within his own set limits.
Locks, only temporary stops to the opening.
Time sands shift as moods must fly,
as men must live, just to die.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Bao Influences](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



Photo "Eye Of Want" Copyright © Paolo Campisi, Sicilian Family Productions, All Rights Reserved _

Chantusse

Fire, a chemical action of life.
These are my flames, the ocean in the air.
Swiftly is plucked the feather from the pheasant's tail,
Torn between the devil and the deep blue sea.

Quickness finds the day, the morning,
turning up the sun, the sun climbs through the crack of the window,
illuminating a face, catching an eye.

Waking from the dream starts a full revelation,
Expanding, pounding, curdling, lashing,
of rushing blood through the veins,
pulsing rhythmic-like strides.

Rainbow sunset, sky of silken milky mist,
expanding , twisting, leaping forward,
painting the sides of day.
Communion chimes of sanity ring out,
once afar, native twice,

three times awaiting,
in this waking dream.

Snapping rope to the last string,
freezing cold how it stings,
shoot for what does not belong will not be seen.
As the eyes of want must surely be blind.

P. J. Campise

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Liberum Arbitrium

You don't realize the beauty that lies within!
The world would have this so,
if not for the madness that lurks within.
Silently it stirs around,
in you mind,
the world won't let you be.
Even though it has you down,
the beauty will be free.
You haven't begun to realize the terrors of life!
These are the most delightful of all vices.
For they shall be overcome.
In their overcoming no
rapture shall be spared its rightful due,
in the rapture from the success
of me and you.

P. J. Campise

Moment & Peace

For Bonnie Harriette

Winds surround this flame, the fire burns bright this night.
Calling your love, one tear, two eyes, slowly how the time goes by.
The want it calls, the tear it falls, on fingers tips, where candles burn

Another candle, another day, seeking an eye, she stands,
flowering, the nakedness of the ever-burning fury of femininity,
each eye finding route to the flowering crevice
where the juices of passion flow as a river to the depth of a soul,
twist, turn, bend, yearn, light it on fire and watch your feelings burn.

Bursting buds from blooming trees,
lay to rest drying to dust on the blackened base of candle white.
Known a face of women fair, caress each lip, the touch of air.

Twilight in beauty woods,
so the beauty surrounding clovis leaf and borning light,
the warm breeze rushes over your arms like a gentile soothing stream.
Little pinholes in the sky with reality shining through,
orange fluorescent sphere of the majestic radiance half prevailing,
sky black and calling, severance of the eve.
Here and now seen only to the privacy of eyes,
a life so pledged to her sight.
The deed, a correspondence of understanding,
essence of a beautiful moment in our lives.
Trickling beads of falling rain cover your features,
like dripping moisture off the gentlest pedal on the rose.
As far as these eyes can see,
quenching of a burning heart dwells deep within your being.
Until the heavens with iniquity travel to the end,
a breath of true delight blowing in the wind.

P. J. Campise

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Place No Tears In My Eyes

Pools between the subway tracks,
like an empty space, a mirror or a hole,
revealing to the eye an infinite darkness,
into the bottomless core of the earth.

Ah, yes, how the darkness lures, lures many a man to follow.

Yet, what he follows, he does not know is folly.

So if no light to catch his eye and lead him away,
it is in the darkness he must stay.

I wish to dance upon the earth with the finest of grace and skill.

How may everything become of the way?

Come with me, oh light of the earth,
come together we shall dance upon all the darkness.

P. J. Campise

Progressions

For Bao Radcliffe

The power of the will,
unrestricted movement,
revelation of thought,
the sexual bond, belief,
the absolute,
total,
stoic,
relentlessness,
the awareness of light,
the text of success,
responsibility broadens,
action is securing,
hate finds hurt,
the atmosphere,
the time,
the way you see it,
your frame of mind,
the rate,
intensity,
the speed of your existence,
the turning point, the milk of human kindness,
quality of action,
back what you lack,
the ceremonious man,
madness only serves to perpetuate madness,
to do is to be,
boundless enthusiasm,
a word, a sound,
that the tongs of many could never repeat,
the delight of flowering words in your head,

a common trust,
do you live,
or will you live the dead,
is it the nightmare you escaped,
or the sweet dreams that you fled.

P. J. Campise

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Ritual Of You

The veil and the friend,
I'm calling you again,
from dusk till the dawn,
I sit on the pillow we made love on.
Here on the floor by the hour
I wait for you,
my voice calls out to you,
make me alive again,
in your arms again,
I can hear you say my name
asking me to squeeze you tight,
it can never be today until it is tonight.
Take me into the depths of myself,
into the trance of what makes me alive,
the astral light that is between us,
into the consciousness of being,
let us be one in the same in one
small moment of time recurring,
one in the same,
as I say this chant and chant your name.
The nakedness around me awaits you as each winter awaits the spring.
And the rose I sit before me has a name
I call it your name.

P. J. Campise

Scream

For Bao Radcliffe

In our hectic situation, that steers our right
or reputation, as you reach the top of day, you
would like to scream to please your way.

Violent folk feel its ok, but to the rest they'll
all decay. Scream nudity, scream relief, scream restoration
Scream and whatever it is, it well shall be.

P. J. Campise



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Steadily The Step

Written on a mystical search through churches with Bao Radcliffe

A moment set forward, passing onward,
animosity of demons pressures the air of each peace,
tearing the tears born of perseverance and pain.
Privacy of retreat denied, figureheads disclose the nakedness found only in dreams.
Chains of self-harassment bind a breath of each moment.
Stand clear the door of this heart, it holds not sorrow or pains.
Stand forth defeating pain of my love,
stricken with the full intensity of your existence,
it only substantiates full to reality each blossoming surge of an existence.

As I walk into the church I stand face to face with the air.
Confrontation, I speak out;
"Are you there, forever and inquisitive, subdued yet inevitable?"
Emotions once scattered, churn, cultivate,
grow out into the air, filling the space of none before.
Consciousness evolves, completing a feeling,
launching a motivation sought after yet never achieved.

Attaining dimensional self-art, everything must be perfected excluding the minute,

the time between the increasing need of dimension and returns.
Self-awareness, collective consciousness,
bring life to the leaves which die in the season of her being.
Emotions un-crumbled, creating a feeling, creating an idea, similar goals,
different aspects, the first moment of actual bliss,
tightening the limbs of existence, constantly compelling,
intuitive yet instinctual fortitude.

Ocean-like field of mist flows across the road
of this night's travel beneath my feet,
whitish mist in the wind, like a ghost through the air.
The trinity is blessed. It can be hell.
Songs of the seasons flow,
as change is the man and fire is the hand
that holds the hungered winds of souls.

P. J. Campise

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The Bruiser

It is not the fact that it has been done today,
it is just the fact that you can start the day.
It is not only a change to another way,
it is just fulfillment on its way.
It stands to reason that it would be treason
to go against the destitute of man.
As the people heard these words they began to shout and stand;
"Go out, do what you can."
"Strike out, overcome the ignorance of man."
"You have to reach out, to find out what beauty is at hand."
Don't stop your trying for what you desire.
You better stamp down your foot hard or get consumed by the fire.
If you can't stand fast, if you're there as an amuser,
you better beware the bruiser.

P. J. Campise



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The Flowers & The Bells Of Night

For Edward Alganon Brown, brother of Miles Eric Brown

Silence and the night, the day that never comes.

Walls that close in, rain that's seeping trough.

The tears that flood our eyes, as the floor is flooding too.

Silence and the night, a day that never comes.

The city of our life, the life that came to be.

Strangers passing in our life, remain a stranger be.

What good are they, what good are we, for death will

take us all. It's amidst the ringing bells, at the
twilight of our lives that the eyes of darkness call.

Silence and the night, a day that came too soon.

As a man lay smothered and submerged in blood at my feet,

his pain swells up within my heart. The sorrow that I

felt inside, brought tears into my eyes. Then my tearing
eyes began to bleed, it joined the blood around his sides.

The blood turned into flowers, the flowers to a sea,
the sea into an ocean, the ocean seizing me.

Flowers and the night, the night that often came.

No one comes to visit when you're finally all alone.

While you're amidst your empty room and there's no one

left at home.
Bells in the night, the day that never comes.
Who would want to speak with you, when you're left without
a care? For this only makes them see themselves, a thing
that most can't bear.
Silence and the night, the flowers that won't bloom.
For without the sunshine of the day, their beauty is consumed.
Silence and the night, the bells of night I ring.
With hope that love will find a day,
where flowers beauty brings...

P. J. Campise

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The Heart Attending

Just a lady with time on her hand,
she's in the middle of the dream,
the dream we dream permanently, whether night or day.
A reality new formed within the void of fantasy,
filling the empty moments in our lives.
When there's no one left around us
can a mind help drifting away
to the life lit star that shines among the eyes?
The links of fantasies united and tucked away.

Inspirations blowing in the wind,
a feeling found deep within,
the sweet smelling flowers somehow grow through the hours,
creating a dream together, there's something in this dream that goes on forever.

Eyes revealing, what is held behind your mirrored sparkle?
Sparkling down life's river from the ocean of your heart.
Is this the truth raised from its bed, the smiling of the inner self
or something better left unsaid?

Inspirations blowing on the wind,
a feeling glowing deep within,
a sweet smell of flowers somewhere flying through the hours
spent between a constant dream spent together,
just this moment of the dream goes on forever.

It's just one moment in a long time that makes you run away,
it was the darkness that's within me that left me without much to say.
Is it the distant air between us or just tension in our lives
that brings such kind hearts attending
the dream of sparkling from believing eyes?

Inspiration blowing on the wind,
a feeling springs from deep within,

the sweet smell of flowers somehow dies
through the hours left alone,
the longing dream spent together,
if just one moment of this dream went on forever.
No never,
dream on forever.

P. J. Campise

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The Other Side Of Me

Hold back there, that sparkle in your eyes,
It's time you showed me the other side of you.

I have to hold back who I really am
so I can see the brighter side of you,
It's give and take,
adapt or die out.

We that survive the desecration,
live with the changes,

enabling us not to perish within uncertainty.

The spices survives within the perpetuation of our generations.

We will have to answer to our children and their children.

They will exonerate or persecute the last days of our lives.

They will fulfill or deplete us, the last days of our lives,

They will be there or curse us the last moments of our lives,

God help us. Why can't we free the other side of me?

P. J. Campise



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The Revolution Is Here To Stay

(Everything For The Empire)

For Bao, Mr. Zee & Mr. Za

There is the money tending man,
there is a crowd of greedy men,
they've come to take your yen.

They'll milk your pockets
every now and again, and again and again.

Shinny new pennies, nickels and dimes,
they're yours, they're mine, they're yours, they're mime.

Fill up your pockets it's surely divine,
it will certainly be lovely when you've gotten all mine.
Piles of dazzling bill collectors came to your front door,
surrounding your hope like a moat,
sucking the blood of your dreams.

leaving empty shadows around you,
to drown you ,
quite riotously so.

Could you invite in a solution?
Why not join the revolution?

There can be no other way,
the revolution is here to stay.
There is a man in the crowd,
he'd like to shout it out loud.

P. J. Campise

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The Song Of Patronage

Bow your heads,
for you will have to ram them together
against the wall.

Stand up against them all
or have sweet America fall.

Be a part of your freedom,
or you will have no freedom at all.

If you don't stand soon,
If you don't endear with all,
America must fall !

P. J. Campise



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Transmigration

It is a long time between the beginning and the end.

It is a longer time between now and forever.

What are you waiting for?

Is it the waiting you endeavor?

There is a mission high and inviting for those who like to dare.

There's a holocaust of evil and those who do not care.

You must cross a moat of fire to invade the mountain lair.

Or would you rather wait forever?

If so, it is the weak you must endeavor.

High up on a mountain amid the ring of fire lives a man of solitude,
a man some call the father.

P. J. Campise

Willing Liberates

Who you will be. This is the joy of the mind.

To be what you are to be, that thing that is the part of you that makes you strive, caused you to survive where others would long ago have greeted there coffin with open arms.

When you give in to the failure of life, you submit to the commitment of the cadaver. You must kiss the graves of the eternity of all that was, until you are not.

This is such a horrible thing compared to the ignorance of man that must chastise you if you are strong.

Strength, my friend, is for only yourself, strength is not something that one can give without having. Still, strength may not be given, only displayed or held.

You must be strong for yourself. In this way they may learn what it is to be strong for themselves,

P. J. Campise

Woman

Who are you that makes my life like this?
Raging in the sweet night air in search of bliss.
Are you one or are you many?
Is it someone else or just me?
Though I search to find this out, it's from restlessness I flee.
Agony is just sweet lament, torment a joyous spree,
the longer folly set my way, the greater beast I'll be.
Whose hand was it that opened the door of my sleep?
So silently they caressed the breast of my dreams.
Whose eyes were those who lit my night life abstinence?
Those eyes have filled the hope of my soul to its brim.
With some new frolic way put my senses in a whim.
You might have been the devil, but him I know too well.
For many times he's come my way to lead me into hell.
I could deceive myself, I know this is not me.
Me and I have lived quite well for many years you see.
If I catch you in the night stalking around my bed,
I'll know you from your tempting eyes, they've danced all through my head.
I know you must be a woman, for your eyes shined like the moon.
Even though you made me raged, my bed will still have room!

P. J. Campise

A Kiss Of Cold

For Bonnie Harriett

Today awaken,
the first day gone,
snow lay resting on forbidden streets,
the land where lovers work and lovers stay,
is white and damp,
it chills my feet.
my soul is thin,
the slush seeps through.
In the things I see I remember you,
a house, a field,
some dogs and geese,
my hands, they freeze,
there is no release.

P. J. Campise



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A Piece Of Ground

I sit on a wooden box.
This is the place where
I think the best.
So also the place
where they will hold the rest.

P. J. Campise

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A Pipe Dream

I see a hot ash fall to my bed.
I quickly pick it up,
knowing that it may burn my hand.
Better than letting it burn my bed!

P. J. Campise

Always & Everywhere

In contemplation of the stars,
I ask myself just who you are.
At the rain-pour I just stare,
and on my sheet I found your hair.
The wet wind blows through my window,
I wonder who you are to me.
Dissonant sounds run through my brain.
Is this my joy or this my pain?
A fire flash along the flood,
I know it is you that's in my blood.

P. J. Campise

At My Feet

The rising and falling
of the tides of life,
come to wash away
the names of love,
once written in the sand.
Footprints side by side,
in the sand,
of a child and a man,
on the water's edge,
they are lifted up from the sand,
taken by the waves, far,
to the edge of the sky,
then lifted by God's hands
to eternity's tides,
cast like driftwood into the sea,
when its journey is complete,
found once more
at my feet.

P. J. Campise

Forever

Days come, days go,
but the night goes on forever.
Through the rain, wind and snow,
the lonely flock together.
It only takes a simple man,
to know when he is wrong.
Still as every day does pass,
there's men who must go on.
For them the day's quite long,
but the night goes on forever.

P. J. Campise

Isn't It A Pity

For Constance Delaney

Once a blind man, all there was to life was me
Now that the light has reached my life,
I now have eyes to see.

What I see makes the sadness in my heart
ever rise. All the people, how they hate and despise,

Now the love I never had to share has turned
to feelings of hurt I cannot bear.
Try to make them understand, there piercing laughter
fills the air.

Once a blind man, all there was to life was me,
Now the light has reached my life,
I now have eyes to see.

What I see is people living for themselves,
With no concern for anyone else.

I'd like to make them feel my shames,
but life must pass in its own way,
my love will hold in its own day.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Early Years](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Morning

The sun climbs in through the window,
catching an eye, warming as a smiling face.
The day bright and blossoming, air pleasant and
finding to the wakening sigh. Settling dew, the
green of trees, flowers, colors in an array of
rainbows, in a gentle way. A sound, a bee,
the singing bird or children passing in the street.
Excitement finds their day. To the souls of every
man as he opens his eyes, a finding as his birth.
with a new and open way to life and all the earth.

P. J. Campise

Oceans

Written at Long Beach Island, New Jersey

Freedom lies within the tides.
Screaming voice of waves as they ride,
trickling, ending upon the beach,
mighty tides extend their reach.
gulls they hover close to me,
first there's one,
again there is three.
Show me now how to be free.
Share with me the ocean's key.

P. J. CampisezOceans

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P. J. Campise

Only Me

Written at Cape May, New Jersey

Shell and sand, water and land
gull and light, wave and might,
rolling inward beneath, within,
around and toppled, to once more begin.
A gentile caress upon the sand,
a might tide surrounding land,
love in life, repeated through the years,
on a baron stretch of land.
To return this raging man,
bringing back new life
to nature's ever-waiting wife.
The fresh moist air,
the gentile breeze,
the receding tides
leaves the mind at ease.
In each day can be found here.
With the wind, the sea,
the white caps, and me.

P. J. Campise

Reflections

For Bonnie Harriett

I walk on sadly
through the streets of my town.
Wherever I walk
my footsteps cause
my heart to beat out your name.
Each sound of the air,
as it caresses my ears,
sounds of your voice.
As each moment I see,
the delight of my eyes,
is filled with your face.
If only these long hours
could find your arms,
no longer would I walk on
aimlessly through this cold.

P. J. Campise

Sharing

Written in Marlton, New Jersey

God made me a free man,
what about you?
I'd say he meant you freedom too.
Green of trees,
sun's last burning strives,
peering through at your eyes,
blue birds make nest's amongst these trees,
the trees seem full, they find room still.
All the faces that sat by,
tranquil-ness beheld each eye,
blond haired children would drop by,
sit in doorways and quietly sigh.
Minstrel's tunes upon the day,
artists paint and poets say.

P. J. Campise

Someday

I'm a wonder in this life
on a road called someday.
Each face another
road sign along the way.
Your eyes are like a city,
whose streets I do not know.
All the roads take me back
to the same place.
Just a smile and a feeling
that I can't trace.
Can it all belong to someday?

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Early Years](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Star

Star shinning brightly
in the midnight sky
as a glistening gem
in a darkened room,
like a leak in the wall
of God's sea of light,
keeping darkness
from flooding out
all light at night.

P. J. Campise

Sun Shower

I sing my song,
it showers rain,
yet the sun shines.

My tune is plain,
I sing my song,
the words the same,
the sun shines on.

You feel all right,
you look so sane,
if I poke at you,
it showers rain.

The world seems crumbled,
most thoughts, they are jumbled,
Storms, the cold and stinging taste
of raindrops beating on your face.
Yet the sun shines.

P. J. Campise



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Time

For my Grandmother Emma Mary Organ
My first poem and the first to read it.

A minute, yet an hour,
an hour, yet a minute,
too much to handle, nothing to do,
too much to do yet not enough time.

Laughing, running, playing and loving.
crying, sighing, working and dying.
Time is as quick as a tick to those who are slick.
if you are not, to you the slow tock of the clock.

Time has come.

Time has gone.

Has the time been used wisely
or wasted and used wrong?

Is it your time to live
or is it your time to die?

Is it our place to wonder why?

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Early Years](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Tomorrow

The days of my life,
just the minutes of yours.

None could love
the rich but the rich,
no one would love
the poor but the poor.

Long have I waited
for the sound of sweet music
to fill my life,
living in silence,
silence can make time seem
a very long time.

The things we say, we'll do,
taking so long to be done.
Why must we be afraid of
the things we must do?
There must be a place,
that we can find,
where we can find

both grace and relaxation
in our lives,
Where the things that go right
can flow free.

P. J. Campise

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Sunrise 太阳升

[Early Years](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Washington Square

For Philadelphia, the city of my birth

Birds and trees, the open sky,
like paintings filling empty eyes.

Sound and songs of open streets,
how all of the women smell so sweet.
The sounds of church bells through the air,
it turns to wind, runs through my hair.
Reflections here, yet all around,
the things today that I have found.
All these images fill my mind,
alone today as I unwind.

P. J. Campise

Written in Washington Square Philadelaia
1974

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Winter

Old winter man,
strict with steady hand,
your coldness grows,
as cold winds blow
in endless oppression upon the day.
No man can your cold stand.
With snow and sleet and gleaming ice
you chill meat to the bone.
Cold is the heart you bestow.
The dead is all you grow.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Erotic](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Dreams

For Rosa

This morning I was snowed in.
I was trying to sleep late,
to sleep in.
You have been on my mind lately,
the last thoughts at night
when I'm laying in bed,
the first thoughts in the morning
when I am still half asleep.
This morning I've been laying here for hours,
thinking about you, dreaming in my mind,
what it would be like to be laying next to you,
holding you close to me,
your skin pressing against my skin,
warm,
moist,
naked,
the scent of your womanly passion,
the taste of your lips touching mine,
to hear your breathing building

while I am inside of you,
your hands gripping my hands,
your arms wrapped in my arms,
your legs pulling me closer to you,
being lovers
making love together,
our fluids flowing two into one.
To be your lover,
to touch your emotions,
body,
mind,
and soul,
in the deepest
most personal
and intimate ways;

to feel you release yourself to your passion,
to feel the height of your release through mine,
as we come to rest together,
bodies moist,
heartbeats descending into peaceful,
tranquil
moments of time,
at home for a time together.
As our liaison leaves my mind,
my fantasy lover,
I hope to see you in my dreams.
For I know that in time
I must forget these things.

Paolo Campisi

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To Be Close To You.

For The Black Rose

Today I saw a photo of you;
I felt as if I already knew you.
I longed to see you as you really are,
unwrapped of all your clothing.

I unwrapped of mine,
natural,
uncovered,
desires exposed,
my skin touching your skin,
holding your body close to mine.

The essences of our humanity,
drawing our bodies to a time joined as one.

To have your hair brush across my face as
I whispered and kissed things you longed for into your ear;
To feel the heat of your desire, wanting me, drawing me,
to be close to you.

For a moment in my mind I was drawn to this reality,
wrapped in each other's arms,
looking deep into your eyes,

your lips against my lips whispering my name.
The scent of your passion,
the taste of your desires,
blood racing through our veins,
the touch of your dark naked body gripping mine.
mating,
lovers,
lustful,
wanting,
passionately seeking to touch each other
tenderly,
openly,
willingly,
exposing our most personal needs and desires;
lingering for a long time inside of you,
looking into your face,
now a part of you, a part of me, that we share,
together,
alone,
naked,
where we belong.
To hear you talk to me
wild,
hot,
nasty,
passionately,
on the wave of your climax,
wet and deep,
drawing me closer inside of you,
to be close to you,
yet now so far from you.
Only time holds us apart,
apart from our passion,
that we long for in our hearts.

Paolo Campisi

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We

For Lisa Sandy

My love, more than the seed.
There is more than the fruit to the tree.
My bed with two pillows seems so empty,
when you could be lying next to me.
Life seems so short when you're with me.
These eyes see no beauty without you,
my love is no more than the seed.

My love, more than the seed,
when I look long into your eyes.
A life is more than just needs.
Please stay with me until we die.
Let your heart be open wide.
The shade falls from the trees,
my love.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Erotic](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Of What We Never Knew

For Toti Davis

At the port of passion,
on the ship of fantasy,
in the height of excitement ,

we chose to ride the waves of ecstasy.
It was our maiden voyage, a journey of non-conformity.
Though we've never sailed this ship together
our hands new whatever it took to please her.
The orgasmic ocean would surely seize her
washing all of our cares away.
And the fear of what we never knew became
the thrill of what might be.
Drifting in an open sea of emotion and vulnerability.
The sea led to an ocean,
the ocean of our lives,
down our naked bodies ran the salt of ocean air,
the deck was slick and wet,
the mast was wet and bare.
Though we've never shared this ship together
our hands knew whatever it took to find release there.
The orgasmic motion of our bodies running together would seize us,
freeing us from all our cares.
And the pleasure of what we never knew,
became the reality of where we longed to be.
Though we never before looked deep into each other's eyes,
this voyage was meant to be.

P. J. Campise

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To Know You Well

For May Lon Lim of Singapore

It is said, anticipation breeds desire.
And at the kiln the pots are fired.
It is in the late hours of the day,
we place our hands into the clay.
Without eyes to help them see,
our hands must find their way home.
Impressions, emotions, touch and smell,
not to see your face, yet know you well.

Was it a dream, or a fantasy,
when we passed through each other?
Two impressions wrapped together,
two realities touching in time,
a time where distance did not matter.
It was there I saw your face,
along the road, that leads to home.

It is said, that a memory birthed before
the action, is a contract with destiny.
As we negotiate with fate in the mirrors' reflection,
impressions of you become impressions of me.
Did I see you there standing in the door?
Was it you that spoke my name?
Was it you who touched my hand?
Do you remember laying next to me?

Was it a dream or reality?
Standing face to face in a time
that transcends space,
two roads ran together,
to a reality we have always known.
It was there, we knew the place
where we would meet, the road to home.

It is said, desire is an enigma
that gives birth to satisfaction.

It is not how you give,
but what you give after you have
given it all; your self.

Distractions, attraction, sounds, taste and smells

I've never seen your face,
yet have known you well.

P. J. Campise

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Yellow & Red

For Sue Mills

Let me kiss the rose where the river flows and
drink from the well with its red water flowing.

On the day when most don't care, in the blood the
seed is shared. Deep within the limbs wrapped tight,
the skin is painted red on white,

Eyes in the mirror,
reflections in a room of naked bodies,
a moment the spirits touch in time, a time
of astral travel in a dimension between reality and
fantasy, now it is a part of me.

A kiss, then the snake, bleeding and burning,
the white horse dancing with the dark horse, dripping
with dancing perspiration that seeps from within,
in this moment the dream begins, only for a short
moment the roses, they bloom, it is in our hearts,
Forever that the beauty is consumed.

Let me kiss the rose, yellow and red, and
drink from the well that flows in your bed.

P. J. Campise

Cornucopia

For Yvonne Rose

Hands only touching through the blisters of time,
how can we stand and watch the flowers dying?
My heart pounds wildly toward a day wet and naked
standing in the field of togetherness.
At peace with the mellowing song of two hearts,
at home, at rest, beating together.
Asleep by the side of a friend,
who I have waited for forever.
A place I'd like to spend my time before I have to go.
In a garden of weeds where the sun won't shine,
how can we leave the flowers behind?

P. J. Campise

I Wait For You

Inside a limbo of conscious being,
our bodies lie somewhere between,
I lay down in a casket of nails and chains.
A gentile touch to sooth my pain.
How can I touch you, sweet lady?
I long to see you beneath the blackened veil life has put between us.
I cannot break the chains as the nails pierce my limbs and hands.
The light grows dim, closer within,
my hands, the ache, the blood escapes.
Never to die in peace, locked within heartlessness without release,
that I cannot lie at your side.
Somewhere locked within the spirit,
somewhere in a conscious state,
is held the vault which holds all desires.
It seems so long, waiting to touch your hands.
When can we be together without fear?
Do not fear the darkness.
I will believe in you as you believe in me.

P. J. Campise

Metamorphosis

Intimate inspirations of the naked body,
degradation from the living canyon.
Radiant spheres rising up and going down
within the forest, the home of human emotions.
Our movement feeds the fire that burns inside.
Flow with a soothing tide of non-conformity
requiring no license to devour the fruit with
friends that grows from our limbs.
Inverted body in a lasting satisfaction,
pleasure lies between tension and relaxing.

P. J. Campise

Quince

Blue eyes, lovers' cries,
green valleys, desolate alleys,
raindrops softly trickle making ripples
across the still pools, pools of thought.
Each moment finding one sweet caress.
The rivers of a heart flow closer to the lives joined
and dripping in the morning ,
as the endless night is finally closed,
living into the time unfolding towards time's next caress .
Smiling sparkles in your eyes, a glistening
look, it loves, so again we stay.

P. J. Campise

Sunrise 太阳升

[Erotic](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)



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Seed

The seed is sown,
life does go on,
with the fire,
that grows within,
the seed is conceived
through the sin.

Seed that's passed
between the eyes,
seed that's planted
between the thighs,
seed that's in
the hearts and mind,
seed we figured
sown for dying.

Seed we'll know
by the face,
the seed
that sustains

the human race.

P. J. Campise

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When's Wednesday

For Yvonne Rose

Snowflakes falling on my bed,
the dream, an angel at my side,
no winter blues reside beside her,
all the beauty that is inside of her,
she takes me for a ride,
through the deepest passion of the night,
settling the doubtful feelings,
that would surround us.

Wednesday's here, it's moving on,
And when she's left, she's never gone,
Thursday morning is coming soon,
It takes me back to Wednesday afternoon,
In her passion all seems right,
My heart's someplace in Wednesday night.
When Wednesday finds me,
Wednesday finds me wanting you.

A caress reflecting in my mind,
The kiss that whispers within me,
look into the darkness of my eyes,
intercourse within the depths of our being,
only the time, the movements between the
union of our bodies can deny us.

Let me sink my lips between her thighs,
passion is empty when she's not there,
let me run my hands on her neck and hair,
my eyes they long to see her sigh's.
Let our fluids flow two into one,
for when I've left I'm never done.
When Wednesday leaves me,
Wednesday leaves me waiting on you.

Wednesday's here, times moving on,
and when she's left, she's too far gone,
Thursday morning is coming soon,
it takes us back to Wednesday afternoon,
without the passion, nothing's right,
our love's someplace in Wednesday night.
When Wednesday comes again,
Wednesday finds us making love.

P. J. Campise

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Sunrise 太阳升

[Erotic](#)

[Chapters & Favorites](#)

Within

For Yvonne Rose

Obsessed with the succession
of your fluids flowing.
A spell cast by the juices
I drank from your loins.
Abandonment in the depths of sex.
Drowning each other in lustful cries.
Probing our bodies and eyes.
Fantasy becomes reality
within the blood we share.
The flame of obsession,
it burns there.

P. J. Campise

Love Of Fate Inevitable

For Yvonne Rose

May I romance you,
as I look into your eyes,
kiss and lick your lips
or dip between your thighs?

Let us be spoiled within our lust,
less the world steal away our hearts.
The inevitable coincidence,
the forceful fire that burns inside,
electrifying thrills that make the blood come alive.

I feel your presence like a glove that fits tight.
Feverishly I need the interaction,
I have felt it coming for such a long time.
Let your spirit seep out of your eyes
and cling to mine tight.

Be conceived within the willful sex,
the state of consciousness of the deed,
within the blood,
within the seed,
within the bonds of limitless intercourse,
involving you in this merciless scene.

Relentless spirit, we indulge,
wallowing within all lustful love,
the inner play, the inner release,
the inner satisfaction.
Offer the sex juices of your body to excess,
to your excess, to my excess,
to sacrifice,
the pig and the snake,
the bleeding or the burn,

the bite or the kiss.

I will romance you in ever way I can,
I will lead you whenever I can,
with the taunting of my inner play,
the fate inevitable my love.

Obsessed with the succession of your fluids flowing,
a spell cast by the juices I drank from your loins,
I abandon myself in the depths of the sex that we share.

Let us live for the orgasm marathon,
drowning each other in lustful cries,
probing deep within our bodies, and eyes,
bathing in the
fluids,
seed
and ecstasy,
fantasy becomes reality
within the blood we share.
The flame of obsession, it burns there.
Our inevitable fate, my love.

P. J. Campise

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Kisses of Love

For Zi Shi

Like wet lips on a juicy tomato
my lips when they kiss your lips.

Like moist lips on a juicy peach
my lips when they kiss between your legs.

Kisses of love
when I slide in and out of you
making love.

Kisses that our bodies make
when the touch together
and then move apart.

Soft kisses
on your lips,
very soft,
full of love,
when I look into your eyes.
Kisses dancing across your face
and across your neck
to your ear.

Kisses that whisper into your ear
我真的爱你我的老婆 紫石.

Kisses of love
a love poem
on your lips
after we cum together.

Kisses of love
when you hold the promise
of my seed in side of you.
Some day the kiss of a child
on the same face I kiss.
The face of the woman I love,
kisses of love
on mama's face from little lips.