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POEMS AND STORIES  
FROM THE  
HEART

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PETER KNOESTER

*Poems and Stories  
from the Heart*

by  
Peter Knoester



Eloquent Books

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## Table of Contents

|                           |    |
|---------------------------|----|
| The Mighty Oak.....       | 1  |
| Finding Love .....        | 2  |
| Tormented Heart .....     | 3  |
| Serenity .....            | 4  |
| The Fall .....            | 5  |
| It is I.....              | 6  |
| What My Heart Feels.....  | 7  |
| Beyond Our View.....      | 9  |
| Thoughts in Flight.....   | 10 |
| A Mother's Love .....     | 11 |
| Persevere .....           | 12 |
| Business Opportunity..... | 13 |
| Near and Far.....         | 14 |
| Abide.....                | 15 |
| The Meadow .....          | 16 |
| Life.....                 | 18 |



## *The Mighty Oak*

Oh mighty oak, thou hast been slain.  
Thou hast succumbed to wind and rain.  
A mighty wind, it howled and blew.  
The power of which, thou never knew.

No birds again will nest in thee,  
For now, thou art, a fallen tree.  
Thy branches were high in the sky,  
But now on muddy ground they lie.

Thy leaves will soon wither away,  
They will not see another day.  
Thou shall be missed, by all who see,  
But most by me, as I loved thee.

## *Finding Love*

Where has my heart wandered off to?  
It has gone into this unknown world,  
The sights I see are alien and strange.  
I try to touch that unreachable but can't.  
What is it that beckons me to go further,  
To go deeper and deeper into that great abyss,  
Where all thoughts are stored and where memories  
From so long ago are buried and forgotten?  
I shiver to think what I may dig up there.  
Where is the part where love is stored?  
Oh, there it is, it is a large box and when I  
Opened it, it says, "love of self" and it startles me.  
Am I like that, no really, it must be a mistake,  
I loved a lot of people and now this?  
Get me out of here and let me think about this  
For a while, as surely I know what love is,  
Or have I had it wrong all these many years?  
Turning inward I experience a strange feeling  
Of inadequacy, of having been left behind,  
While others expressed their love so freely,  
And I holding back that essential part of life  
That gives meaning to everything around me.  
I see it now as I stand back and look at myself,  
I am suddenly overpowered by a force that opens  
The eyes of my blind heart and now, love rushes in  
And goes into every crevasse of my being and I  
Become like, what others have always been,  
Alive again for ever more, with love to spare.

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