Three Poetry Books & CDs

by D.N. Sutton

As her books of poetry attest, D.N. SUTTON is a person who believes in the romantic dream-- that all dreams can in some measure be fulfilled. Three new books express this positive theme:

LOVE
Poems For The Romantic Heart
A beautiful slender book with 20 romantic love poems and one short story.

DEATH
Poems For The Grieving Heart
Soothing, insightful and uplifting poems that are solace during life's transitions. Many have read these poems during memorial services. 29 poems and one short story.

PSALMS
For Life Living
Thirty-three inspirational psalms, singing praises to God, modern yet eternal.

All poetry proceeds are donated to Deaf Literacy.

To read a collection of D.N. Sutton's poetry on the web, visit the SoulSite:

The SoulSite
http://www.SoulSite.com.

Order Poetry

Title	No. of Copies	Price per item	Dollar Amount
1. Love Book	_____	$10.00	_____.___
2. Love CD	_____	$10.00	_____.___
3. Love Book & CD	_____	$18.00	_____.___
4. Death Book	_____	$10.00	_____.___
5. Death CD	_____	$10.00	_____.___
6. Death Book & CD	____	$18.00	_____.___
7. Psalms Book	_____	$10.00	_____.___
8. Psalms CD	_____	$10.00	_____.___
9. Psalms Book & CD	___	$18.00	_____.___
10. All 3 Books & CDs	___	$45.00	_____.___

Add Postage:
In USA .....$ 6.50_____.___
Outside USA.....$12.00_____.___

TOTAL......_____.___

Order Online: www.SoulSite.com
All proceeds are donated to Deaf Literacy.

Or make check or money order to:
Sherwood-Spencer Publishing
In US dollars only, drawn on a US bank.

Send your order to:
Sherwood-Spencer Publishing
The SoulSite Press • P.O. Box 517
La Jolla • CA • 92038-0517 • USA
voice 858-456-0098 • 858-456-0020 fax
Sutton@SoulSite.com • www.SoulSite.com

Three Poetry Books & CDs

by

D.N. Sutton

Love
Poems For The Romantic Heart

Death
Poems For The Grieving Heart

Psalms
For Life Living

I Am Come Into The Morning

Without you, love
I would have only known part
Not all
I would have missed much
The quiet woodlands of your being
Benediction of your calm
Without your presence
I would have been halved
Blurred, an echo.

If you had not come to claim me
I would have been bereft of self
Without partner
Without child
And the sweet song-birds of our lives
Would have been absent, silent
I would not have known where to shelter
And I would have wept.

But I have been blessed with my inheritance
I have been chosen your beloved
And you, I chose, as mine
We are met, mated, one
In the deepest recesses of all wisdom, God.

With you, love
I am come into the morning.

Know Only Joy

Do not grieve
When death comes
Know only joy.
No one, no thing is lost
Change is the surge of life
Birth and death are one.
End is beginning, beginning end.
Night shades into day
Day to night
Beyond all horizons of the mind.
Intellect is not the compass
Only joy can take you there.

When death comes, rejoice!
Sing out hosannas that the tide is in
Gathering up its own to the breast of the sea.

When death comes
Bathe in its baptismal power
Its antiseptic beauty, clean of guilt.
Warm yourself deeply
In the presence of the universal
For what is man, in all his vast intelligence,
But a small sandcrab on the beach of time?

Be glad, be glad!
Sand and sea go on and on and on and on
Ever into eternity.

Miracles

If you want miracles
Seize them to your heart...
Dreams live and burn
Until they are born of flesh.

You are not hollow
An empty soul
You are not trapped
Unless you trap yourself!

God bursts in you.
His energy ignites.
God blazes in you,
And the fires that he lights
will not go out.

Go on!
Illuminate the world
With the beauty of the spirit.
You are God's child, his glory
And his hope...
You are his essence and you
Cannot fail.

The Kingdom comes in you
And in your life, you are a King.