





*A Stirring,*

EVAN EVERHART

*A Stirring,*

A Stirring

A were -ing

Whirling

around in

no then

till when

A peers n

then

Some then

Happens

....!



## *Two Lovers*

Two Lovers Meet

Ecstasy they greet

of righteousness they wonder

in moonlit surrender

and God looks back at himself for a moment



# *Becoming One* *(Surrender)*

May I rest  
soft in my own renown  
Oh how I run, searching for something else  
When its me I want,  
Me who I will become  
after Im done..  
trying everything else...

Its me Ill be  
Cant resist my inner plea  
So tired, Ill get up  
Lost will not be found in me

So often I can't explain what I see  
Oh but I feel, Oh yeah I feel  
feel it all inside of me  
So ill let it out , Oh I let it out  
No I can't help it now  
Oh I, Oh I let it out

This is who I am now



## *In Motion*

Not long did I wait  
before turning over...

Not much did I think  
Of giving the endless back to itself.....

One fewer tear did I cried  
When saying Goodbye ....

For it was always in exchange for something Truer



## *Of What Do We Search?*

It is a most softest of voice  
so- oul full- filling  
It is the poem that cannot be written, but transcribes  
It's wits, amidst the modest of folk  
tis not shared so quickly  
but comes from a time of simmering, savor  
it is a most delectable flavor  
it is so fully enjoying  
Symbiotic Balances  
every. little. thing.  
appreciating. noticed.  
It cannot be conspired,  
prescribed ,  
Contrived or Contracted  
for It is the very thing that you find  
yourself perspiring from

It is Pinnacle meeting Sky  
It is air brushing tree  
in the midst of eve

soft rustle



## *Resolution*

You are beautiful to me  
You are like the trees  
rooted in serenity

You are like the mountain  
I want to climb often

There are treasures in your caverns  
I yearn for your exploration  
Your body sings celebration

You stay in the safety of your ways  
but there is a wildness to you  
Unbound and Untame

I see them,  
Caves of mystery  
Waves, adesh  
A majesty untold

There's coolness in your stream  
Your flowers bud, bloom,  
but remain hidden, unseen

I smell their fragrance

contd' >

You tell a tale  
that is written under statements

Few will turn over your rocks  
Few will hear your song  
Few will solve the puzzle

You are a risk  
You are a maze - meant  
And the curious traveler I am

Twisting up freely ,  
Constraint - the enemy  
You are like the trees,  
rooted in serenity

You are the mountain I want to climb often  
I want to explore your caverns  
Within your body sings a celebration song

You could move in wake  
and shake free of me, if you wished  
as if you never noticed  
and I'd fall  
I'd look pathetic as I crawl  
But I will always know in my heart  
what I saw

You are beautiful to me



# *The Coming Of Love*

Sing the song of  
the coming of Love

Sing the song of  
the coming of Love

Sing the song of  
the coming of Love

Its the Coming of Love

And its Coming Out of

You







*Dedicated to Keith*

# *Picture Captions and Credits*

*Photographs were taken by the author*

*2 - Resonance*

*4 - Walking to Heaven*

*6 - Autumn Flower*

*8 - Sunset Mountain*

*10 - leaf*

*13 - En Rapture*

*16 - Higher Self*

Copyright Info;

A Stirring ©

2016 by Evan Everhart

All rights reserved. No part of this album or E-booklet may be used or reproduced in any manner whatsoever, including internet usage, without written permission from Evan Everhart, except in the form of brief quotations embodied in articles and reviews

As the purchaser of this EP you are granted the non-exclusive, non-transferable right to access and read the text of this booklet on screen. The text may not be otherwise reproduced, transmitted, downloaded, or recorded on any other device by any other means.

Any Unauthorized usage of this text without express written permission of the Author is a violation of the Author's copyright and is illegal and punishable by law.

© 2016

Book Design, Cover, And Photographs by Evan Everhart ™

