



Pure White Light

I've been gone so long, took a lot of left turns,
oh, the things I've seen
And I can't even tell you where I was,
or what I might have been . . . what I might have been

The world she turned me inside out,
and hung me up to dry
She said, Lookie here, boy, stop talking for awhile,
'cause part of you has got to die

Come on someone hold me tight,
we're gonna roll right through this long dark night
we won't be stopping till we get it right
Coming on home to the pure white light
Going to lay it all down in the pure white light

So I sat myself down and made a vow,
going to do just what I feel
Going to listen so close to my voice in side,
I'm not moving till I know it's real

Then out of my peace and my quiet she came
in waves of green and gold
I fell into her eyes while she talked to me
about the sun shining in my soul

Now come on darling hold me tight, etc.

But you know how easy it can be
to hear just what you want to hear
to lose your mind and forget your heart,
the one who brought you here

So I'm back on the road where I always was,
another pocketful of memories
Looking for nothing but I keep on finding
all the rest of me

The predominant vision of my native home is in the middle of a dazzling ball of light where nothing but pure can abide. It's where everything is made right again, heaven if you like. I figure on returning there when I'm done running around this planet, back to headquarters to rest and refuel. I also try to touch in there every day especially after a bumpy experience or when life gets too whacky. This song reminds me that there's more to living than just chomping daily bread and surviving. It's about making endless right decisions about what I see, think, do that keep me heading in the right direction . . . toward the pure white light.

-pb

Steve Robertson

On Bagpipe - The Road to Ardfern / Hector the Hero

Intro film clip from Higher Law

Thanks to Todd Darling

Elle Collier Re

Greeting and Invocation

Slideshow: The Early Days

Are You Looking For Me? - song by PBe

Steven Pressfield

Carol Van Valkenburg

Slideshow: Missoula Era

Coming Around Again - song by PBe

Wilbur Wood

Letters from Vietnam

Liam and Barley - PB's songs

Hello Barley & Liam; Pure White Light; Be With Me

Kim Lugthart

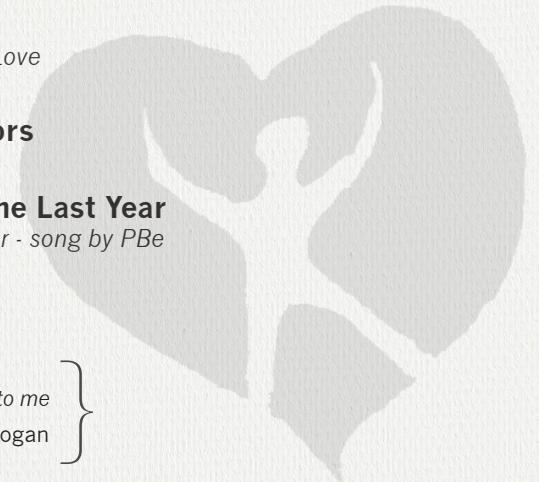
Let's Talk About Love

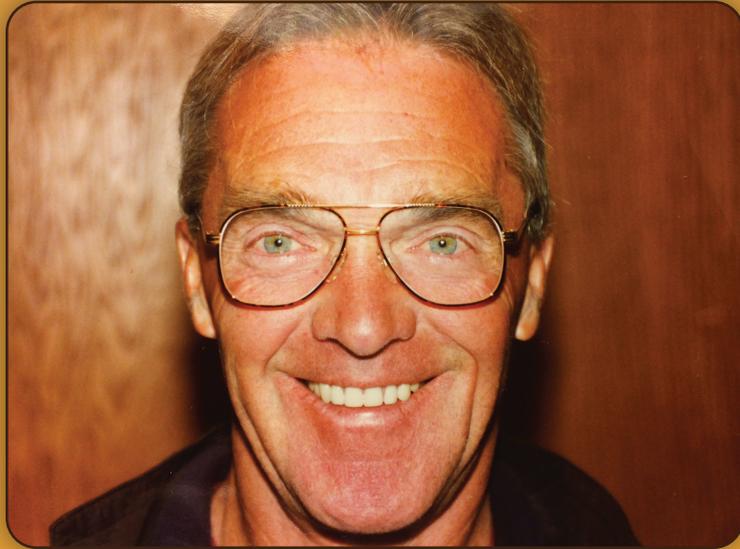
Military Honors

Slideshow: The Last Year

Angels at My Door - song by PBe

{
If it is to be, it is up to me
-Ben Hogan
}





Vaya con Díos

{
*Mind like water,
attention like hose.
Where you point it,
something grows. -pb*
}



Download PBe's poems and songs
printerbowler.org

*One who kisses the joy as it flies,
Lives in Eternity's sunrise.*

—William Blake

PBe PRINTER BOWLER

1941 - 2014

— An invitation to celebrate together —

Please join us in the lobby for tea and cookies immediately following this program. Also, this evening 5-8 pm : Kim and many friends and family are hosting a grand celebration at Blossom's B & B, 1114 Poplar Street. Featuring Mediterranean buffet, live music and beverages.