## THE FIRE WITHIN US



## MIHAELA CD

poetry from my soul to your souls



Flames of feelings bound in fate Love, longing, regrets, and coups Open is now the soul's gate To honor each memoir's muse

Coals of embers ignited in ourselves, Beliefs, prayers, desires, and hopes We tasted them or moved like elms Their flames wanted to raise us

The candle burns until the last hours
It's not too late yet nor too early
We indulge in unstoppable flames
Flamboyant feelings come to recall me

And with desire, we devour hungrily

The ripe fruits of shared happiness

Fulfilling ourselves ingeniously

As the fire within us is instantaneous

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Editor: Johnny Ciatlos Deak
Paintings: Mircea Rustiuc
Translation: Iuliana Pasca
Adaptation & correction: Mihaela CD
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DTP: Arthur Weber

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#### MIHAELA CD

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# The artistic images in this poetry volume are signed by the talented artist MIRCEA RUŞTIUC

to whom I thank from the bottom of my heart for the trust he showed me!

#### Editor's Note

After the successful debut with the poetry volume "Blessing and torment", author Mihaela CD returns even more powerfully and surprises us in a relatively short time with the second volume of poems, "The Fire Within Us". This time as well, the author lives intensely through poetry. Strong vibrations run beyond the written lines, touching a sensitive chord in the reader's soul.

The extraordinary surprise of this poetry volume is the superb interweaving of the verse with the painting. The poetry-painting collaboration between the author Mihaela CD and the artist Mircea Ruştiuc was not accidental at all. Mihaela was impressed by the details and the beauty of the paintings created by the artist and Mircea Ruştiuc was captivated by the sensitivity that runs through Mihaela's poems.

"The Fire Within Us" combines feelings and burning desires of the soul, present in the creative process, both in literary creation, and the art of painting. Various feelings, such as joy, sadness, love, faith, hope, despair, peace, tranquillity, or inner storm of the soul parade before our eyes through the traces left by the enchanted pen of the author, but also through the rays of beauty and

color that flood our soul, which was brought as a gift by the artist's brush.

This wonderful book reveals the inner fire present in the souls of the two creators of beauty.

I invite you, dear readers, to warm your souls up in this extraordinary creative fire present in the volume "The Fire Within Us".

JOHNNY CIATLOS DEAK

# With infinite love to the one that brought me to this world, and without whom today I would be nothing, my beloved Mother!

### Preface "THE FIRE WITHIN US"

We come into the world with a gift from God, but this gift does not uncover itself until the One who gave it to us decides to reveal it. The same thing happened to Mihaela. Drops of the heavenly gift have been with her since childhood, but the outpouring appeared from a soul drama. Poetry knocked at the window of her soul, awakened her senses covered in pain, and put the majestic pen in her hand. When this happens, all the locked gates open and many sensibilities, feelings, beauty, tears come to the surface as words. I called her poetry "The Walk of Words Through Thoughts!". The author plays hopscotch with the words. She draws them on the chest of love, remembers the last kiss, lets the nostalgia write its sorrow, because "Love has no age!".

Many of Mihaela's creations describe her feelings for her beloved husband, her dear parents, and her daughter, who is the most sacred treasure of her soul. She does not forget her love and longing for the home country nor the adventures of her childhood. The memories accompany the journey of her verses to the reader's soul.

A recent aspect of her creation is the pastel inspired by the paintings of the talented Mircea Ruştiuc. From my own experience, I can say that

it is not easy to write about the meeting of two souls who express themselves differently but are linking in creative symbiosis. The colour on the canvas and the coat of the word forms a new artistic, visual-lyrical impression, which presents to the reader and the viewer two different people, but, at the same time, a unity of their creation. Mihaela's poems have inspired other beauty creators, composers, and musicians. This way, new word-sound collaborations were born, songs that caress and delight the listener's hearing through the harmony of the notes with the poetry.

In a relatively short time since the launch of her first volume of poems "Blessing and torment", Mihaela CD managed to give birth to several wonderful literary creations, such as the poems that find their place on the pages of the current book "The Fire Within Us". May this fire keep burning to warm the souls of the readers. Mihaela guards this fire, dressing it in beautiful words, like a protective shirt of the soul. Congratulations to the author and a lot of inspiration to keep the fire burning for eternity.

Good luck, my dear Mihaela!

AURELIA OANCĂ



# ON THE STRINGS OF SOUL Chapter 1

#### Invade my soul

Invade my soul with the violin
And let your bow slide in a synth
Be my detective tonight to win
My heart enormous labyrinth

Gently wrap my cheek in the shade
Of the lips untouched by clouds
Clean the curve that sorrows made
On the love-longing eyelids

Make of me a stream of feelings That will spin infinite passion And then our holy undertakings Will sow never-ending affection!

#### On the heart scores

Piled up in many precious scores
The longings deepened in our memories
They pour honour into the souls
As kept by us carefully in various series

We make shields of merry moments
Should in despair the longing strike
And protected by the playful notes
Have incensed ourselves with a psyche

A testimony kept in the scriptures Romances that speak to the soul Humble refrains humming kisses Declare love as our inheritor

You will never return to reality The playful youth caricatures Remain in stanzas for eternity Playing on the heart's scores!

#### The fire within us

Flames of feelings bound in fate Love, longing, regrets, and coups Open is now the soul's gate To honor each memoir's muse

Coals of embers ignited in ourselves, Beliefs, prayers, desires, and hopes We tasted them or moved like elms Their flames wanted to raise us

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Flamboyant feelings come to recall me

And with desire, we devour hungrily
The ripe fruits of shared happiness
Fulfilling ourselves ingeniously
As the fire within us is instantaneous

#### The echo of the last kiss

I bead the petals of the last kiss And I make a necklace in style... With the scented drops, it appears On my lips, an adventurous smile

I close my eyes, immersed in the moonlight Listening to the song of reviving memories I enter once more in the gorgeous night Allowing myself to flow into sweet slaveries

Your velvet kiss immediately tempts me As though I feel it and live it once more My heart is pounding, cheerfully Living your last kiss, echo!

#### The showcase of my soul

My destiny is to write
With longing, love, and faith
To cry and laugh in golden verse
Joys, pains, or helplessness

I condone the burning feelings
That run galloping to be written
I put blush on the front pages,
So the pure white starts to glisten

Lyrics which are rebellious in thought

Hunt me to write them in whole

They want to sit in the mirroring spot

They want a place in the showcase of the soul.

#### Pieces from my worded soul

I gathered crumbs of glowing beads
And in a book's pages, I placed
Fragments of big and small deeds
That in my life I experienced!

I fed on the flower of youth
And fragile childhood buds
I have known the sadness, in sooth,
And the shiny golden love's hugs

Little by little I acquired
Sparks and mandolin sounds
Jewels which keep the heart's fire,
Coals burning in smooth grounds

Seven lives would not suffice to write Everything I have experienced in life In verse enslaved by feelings I transcribe Pieces from my worded soul of light

#### Afterword

In this abstract world, it is a bravery to make a painting or dream poems, to write them with emotion, fear, and courage. With the dream emotion, with the fear of not being understood and with the courage to take responsibility. Beauty is everywhere, and we have the power to spread it!

I appreciate the charm of the poems written by Mihaela CD. Her poetry subjugates you through the apotheosis of the wonderfulness and simple, and symbolic details. After you read her poetry, you cannot help but fall in love with it. For a few minutes, you are there, with her family of beautifully placed words that remind you of the butterflies in your stomach, of your own family or the celestial seasons. Like a wire acrobat, she can pass from the saddest moments to the most volcanic feelings of total happiness, of abandonment in eternal love or bliss in the face of a sunrise.

Beyond words, we discover beautiful thought, sincere friendship, sorrows, or joys, and all these only through poetry. The poems are fragments of heavenly crystals, molded in a pure and incandescent soul. Without abusing of metaphors, she makes us see the colors of dreams, happiness, or sadness. The verse is like a cup of a white lily, which entices you to smell it. The scent can lift you to the clouds or lower you in nothingness.

The respect and holiness of the verse's flow enforce you to bow with respect for the language, for the perseverance and the jewels received from it. Where God has put grace, the words of men are small. They are impossible to compare to the poet's talent. I will always keep her in my soul, with her art that has enchanted me.

I learned from Brâncuşi that simplicity could be sophisticated, from Caragiale that you can laugh at any time in life, but not of life; from Eminescu that madness does not invalidate your genius. Stay yourself, and you will always write enjoyable poems. You have your audience. Thank you, much appreciation, and respect!

VIOLETA BUTNARIU

#### Table of Contents

5
9
11
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
25
25
26
28
29
30
31

Visit your parents	32
Tear of longing	
Heart, sick of longing	34
Woman, the key to life	
Chapter 3: Waves of Memories	37
Unyielding longing	37
Wonderful paintings	38
Dance of happiness	
Rainbow of youth	
Youth's immortal years	
Feelings of yesteryear	42
Let's start over	43
Ballet of longing	44
The feeling started on the beach	45
The Waltz of Life	
We come to you, blue sea!	
Chapter 4: Sweet and Bitter	49
The cherries of love	49
The betrayed cello	
Widowed by love	52
If only	53
Casual appearances	54
The world we live in	
Vain regrets	56
The last glass	
Reason and the voice of the heart	58

Drowned love	59
In the cradle of love	
The corncockle of anger	
Chapter 5: Autumn of Life	63
The voice of our forest	63
Another rusty leaf fell	64
The quiver of days	65
The cliff of time	66
I got tired	67
The candour of life	68
Hold on, youth	69
Life is a passing leaf	70
Give me the crystalline life	
Chapter 6: On the Keys of Love	73
Signatures of our love	73
On the keys of love	74
You are my soul's chosen one	75
Love was born from the sea's gentleness.	76
Inextinguishable fireworks	77
The ring of flowers	78
My love, it is our night	79
I am not asking you for anything	80
Soul mates	81
The vein of love	
The bridal bouquet	
The celebration of our romance	84

Tell me more	85
Visa in the passport of love	
The turquoise festival of love	
Chapter 7: Locked Longings	89
Purple twilight	
Locked longing	
Posthumous retrieval	
Stirred memories	92
Remember	93
Cancelled hunting	
Time has stopped!	
The longing pains me	
The border that separates us	97
Singing on the strings of poetry	
On your eternal sky	
I would tell you, Dad	
For the day of the departed loved ones	102
Teach me to soothe the longing	
Chapter 8: Labyrinths	105
Built-up tear	105
Settled thoughts	106
Longing of sisters	
Love has no age	
The path of our life	
Nomads of time	
The chain of life	

Youth, you will not come again	112
Come on now!	113
Deficient behavior	114
Instead of me, kiss the sea!	115
Chapter 9: Destinies	117
Have no regrets	
The pierced looks	118
The enemy of happiness	119
Lucky fate	120
Two blue eyes enchanted me	122
Dancing with destiny	123
Ant's ambition	124
The horse	125
What would I have been?	126
Love in tranches	127
My shoes	128
Blind love	129
The rush of time	130
Long-distance love	131
Chapter 10: The Perfume of Love	133
I'm waiting for us to flourish again	133
Orange love	134
Rain of feelings	135
Sailors of love	136
Blue nights	137
I drew love in vour chest	

Did I tell you today that I love you?	139
Let me listen to your heart	140
The fire of our love	
Love's portrait	
Let me know your love	
Chapter 11: On Paths of Longing	145
Childhood, priceless gift	145
Miss my dear Romania	146
Child	
Bouquets from childhood's field	148
Reliving with memories	
When snowflakes begin to fall	150
Peasants, you are lords!	151
Romanians across the world	152
The same three-colored flag	153
The curse of the leafless land	154
A thoughts shirt	
Money soldiers	156
Rooted in the place you love dearly	157
Chapter 12: Beyond Us	159
The mirage of the forest	159
The artisans of silent love	160
Absolute happiness	161
Unearthly love	162
Reality or dream?	
Our sunrise	164

In another galaxy	165
The angel of love	166
Write to me	167
Encounter with happiness	168
Do not forget love	169
Chapter 13: To You, Lord	171
Look, Lord	
The same God	172
To turn our face to faith!	173
Why did you allow it, Lord?	174
Listen to her prayer, Lord!	175
Angels in immortality	176
Spreading kindness!	177
This world is so crooked	178
The year of fruitfulness	179
In the soul, a Christmas	180
Freeze the moment	181
The sin in us	182
Sooner or later	183
Chapter 14: The Storm of Silence	185
The mystery of the night	185
Last secular kiss	186
Vain vows	187
The autumn show	
When I'll leave	189
Your loneliness	190

If you leave	. 191
You did not believe in Us	
Shards of love	. 193
Silent love	
Not one last look	
Chapter 15: Bridge Over Time	. 197
A sweet summer	. 197
Let's bring youth back	. 198
Loan time	. 199
The citadel of dreams	.200
It seems like yesterday!	. 201
On your path	. 202
Autumn cries in the window	. 203
Hello? When are you coming, happiness?	204
Wait for me smiling in the doorstep	. 205
Punctuality	. 206
Come to me every evening	. 207
Chapter 16: Kindness	. 209
Good times, bad times	. 209
Invitation to kindness	. 210
Happy and lucky New Year	. 211
Kingdom	. 212
The skirt of happiness	. 213
Life, a gift	. 214
Shared joy	. 215
Friendship, a rare gem	. 216

I'll be waiting for you	217
Chapter 17: Rain of Thoughts	219
Toiled writings	219
The shadow in the dream	220
You can take anything from me	221
The right to fantasy	222
Self-suggestion	223
Misperceiving	224
The bottle of love	225
Chignon of rebellious thoughts	226
The game of muses	227
Afterword	229

#### Books of the same author:



# For more information about the author Mihaela CD and her poems, visit: www.poeziipentrusufletulmeu.com

For videos, reciting sessions and songs on the lyrics of the author Mihaela CD, visit her YouTube channel:

Autor MihaelaCD

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