

## **The Merlin Collection**

This is a small collection of works by The Merlin (aka Dave Baxter) and it is based on a collection of images created by Visionary Artist Peter Pracownik.

A meeting back in 1989 between Peter and Dave formed one of a series of events that ultimately were to lead to a complete lifestyle change that Dave was to undertake.

The ripple effects of that change are still shaping Dave's life now in 2014.

This work is dedicated to Peter with thanks.

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## **The Land Of Faerie**

Silver Moon set up on high  
Centred in a lilac sky  
Looking downward through the mists  
On a land few know exists

Shining gently o'er the Tor  
Majestic hilltop by the shore  
Of Camelot and Summer Sea  
One day her time again will be

Trees are gaunt this winter's night  
As mists obscure them from clear sight  
A veil around the earth is drawn  
And fragrant mystery is born

The poppies red a carpet make  
And show that Earth is still awake  
The land of Magickal Mystery  
A place not there for all to see

What Magick walks upon this land?  
You cannot tell from where you stand  
The Magick held within this place  
Will guide you back to Mother's grace

To enter in you must be wary  
As entry to the Land of Faerie  
Is not a thing that all can do

Unless She opens up the way for you

But once inside all things are shown  
As if you are returning home  
A seekers place is there to see  
One day She showed herself to me

## **Magic Of The Stones**

A sacred space since time began  
A circle here since birth of man  
And magic woven through the stones  
Brings pilgrims travelling from their homes

And unicorns not one but three  
Graze gently by the sacred tree  
And sense the crackle in the air  
It calls forth Maidens dark and fair

With Raven, Morgan and their kin  
The sisters of the moon begin  
To weave their mysteries power of three  
They speak their words and it must be

The Merlin stands in robes of blue  
The wisest person no one knew  
And there inside that sacred henge  
The magic of the stones begins

Circle magic from the source  
Calling down that awesome force  
On the plain by night or day  
Female magic makes its way

The sacred ways of Avalon  
They are still here, they have not gone  
Power courses through your bones  
Via The Magic Of The Stones

## **Birth Of Starchild**

The infant born of sacred tree  
Knows far more than we may see

Carries wisdom of the ancients  
Knowledge far beyond our nation

He rises gently born on light  
We understand just how he might  
See much more than we can see  
While Stars play gently round his feet

Gold and silver purest shine  
And mix with white of highest high  
To bring great healing to our land  
Source consciousness is at his hand

Your future one of unsure health  
Spending your time by yourself  
So Introverted you will be  
But tell me just what do you see

A gifted child, an introvert  
Simple games can cause him hurt  
He holds our future in his hand  
The star child born by nature hand

## **Moon Mother**

Avalon Mists rise up to meet you  
As you stand in silent thought  
Robes wrapped tight against your body  
Hold you close and keep you warm  
You watch the lake as moonlight bathes you  
As you stand in silent thought  
Thoughts and feelings kept in silence  
Standing, waiting watching o'er

The sword held proudly at your shoulder  
As you stand in silent thought  
Do you think about your children?  
Priestess Maiden Mother Crone  
Amulets adorn your forearms  
As you stand in silent thought  
Your lips held closed in resolution  
As you think what may befall

You see the future stretch before you  
As you stand in silent thought  
Moon Mother, Merlin both together  
Oak Grove waiting, feel the call  
You know the future is uncertain  
As you stand in silent thought  
The Mists may close within your future  
Unless the words are spread afar

But the way is far from simple  
As you stand in silent thought  
Not every seeker gets the calling  
To pass beyond the sacred port  
To climb atop the Tor at Solstice  
And to stand in silent thought  
Moon Mother holds you in her comfort  
An Avalon daughter newly born

## **Earth Magic**

As Merlin sits among the stones  
Lightning courses through his bones  
Wand in hand he casts a circle  
On the earth to pass his vigil

A darkening night is all around  
And the mystic signs abound  
Midst the flashes richest purple  
Builds the magic in the circle

Leafless trees stand gaunt and dark  
Shadows fade with lightning spark  
Kneeling there in eerie light  
Merlin waits in deepest night

Working with the rising power  
He calls the Goddess at this hour  
Earth Magic builds with every second  
Until his spirit Starchild beckons

"Come to me in dead of night  
Past the keeper in his sight  
Do not fear his awesome spectre

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