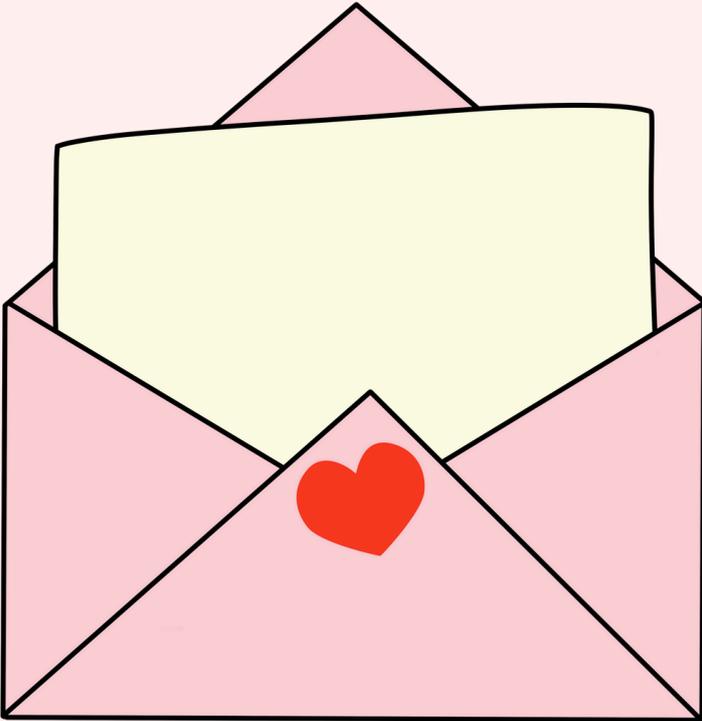


LOVE, BOBBY G



VOL. 1
MAY 2025

"I AM A LIGHTHOUSE"

YOU THANKED ME DEARLY WHEN YOU DOCKED
MY COASTLINE HARBOR, CLEARLY ROCKED
I'D BRAND NEW CANDLES IN MY LAMPS
THE NIGHT YOU SAILED ONTO MY SANDS
YOU MADE A HOME ON MY OWN BEACH
A SHORE THAT'S OFTEN HARD TO REACH
YOU SAID THE STORM WAS AWFULLY CRUEL
I SAID "OH YEAH, I SAW IT, TOO"
BUT HERE I STAND THROUGH WIND AND RAIN
THOUGH I CAN'T ALWAYS FEND OFF PAIN
I'M GLAD YOU FOUND ME, SAFE AND SOUND
I WONDERED IF YOU'D STICK AROUND
THE OTHER SAILORS STOPPED THEN SAILED
FOR BLUER SEAS, BUT I PREVAILED
IT'S WHAT I KNOW, MY FORTITUDE
STILL SHINES SO BRIGHT IN SOLITUDE
BUT THERE YOU WERE, WE TALKED ALL NIGHT
YOU'VE HEARD THE SIRENS, SAW MY LIGHT
AND THOUGH MY GLOW, IT CIRCLES, TOO
IT ALWAYS SEEMED TO SHINE ON YOU
AND ONE THING I DIDN'T FORETELL
I NEVER COULD SHINE ON MYSELF

AND WHEN YOUR NEXT ADVENTURE CALLED
IT SEEMED THAT MY LANTERNS HAD DULLED
SO MUCH THAT YOU CAME SAILING BACK
THREE LEAGUES OF WAVES, BUT NO CLEAR TRACK
AND YET I GLOWED ENOUGH FOR YOU
TO DOCK BECAUSE I NEVER MOVED
THE LIGHT IN ME GREW STRONGER THEN
I THOUGHT, "I FOUND MY BESTEST FRIEND"
AT NIGHT WE'D TELL OUR TALLEST TALES-
FORGIVING SEAS AND STRONGER SAILS
THE SHANTIES THAT WE SLOW DANCED TO
'CAUSE WHAT ARE DRUNK SAILORS TO DO?
YOU WHISTLED SOFTLY, WHILE I SLEPT
SO RAINSTORMS IN MY EYES, THEY CREPT
BUT I'M NO SAILOR, NOT AT ALL
I LIGHT THE SEA, YOU TRY TO BRAWL
WAY HAY AND UP YOU LIVE IN FEAR
GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD LUCK, THANK YOU DEAR
SO THEN I FLICKERED, WHILE YOU DREAMT
OF AFTERNOONS ON ISLANDS SPENT
WITH PIRATES WITH NOTHING TO SAY
AND THERE YOU WERE, SAILED ON YOUR WAY

CONT. ->

YOU WRITE TO ME WHILE OUT AT SEA
BUT HALF THE TIME, TOO DARK TO READ
YOUR ANCHOR LEFT IN SHALLOW DEPTHS
I'M TALL ENOUGH TO WATCH SHIPS WRECK
BUT YOURS IT FLOATS ON WITH THE WIND
WITH TELESCOPES ON MY WEEKENDS
YOUR GREATEST LOVE, A FABLE NOW
YOU MAY THINK IT A STABLE BOW
BUT HERE I WATCH THE LIGHTNING STRIKE
AND WATCH YOU HOLD ON FOR DEAR LIFE
MY KEEPER KEEPS ME LIT BUT MAD
HE ASKS ME IF YOU'RE COMING BACK
HE'S NO STRANGER TO CANDLE BURNS
HE'D RETIRE IF YOU'D RETURN
AND I'M BY NATURE, OF MY OWN
SO WHEN YOU DROWN IN A CYCLONE
YOU'LL GASP FOR AIR, YOU'LL CALL FOR ME
THEN CATCH A FLICKER OUT AT SEA
THAT SEEMS SO BRIGHT IN DARK NIGHT SKIES
GET BLINDED BY HIS SWEET DISGUISE
YOU'LL WONDER WHERE YOUR ANCHOR WENT
MY LIGHT WILL CATCH YOUR SLOW DESCENT
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO THE FLOOR
IF I'M ALIGHT, YOU'LL FIND THE SHORE
A GLASS BOTTLE FLOATS UP JUST THEN
REMINING YOU OF WHERE YOU'VE BEEN
A TREASURE MAP FOR ONLY YOU
"X MARKS THE SPOT" OF WORDS SO TRUE-

"A LIGHTHOUSE FLICKERS, SHIPS THEY SINK
AND BOTTLED LETTERS DRIP IN INK
MY MUSIC IS MY LOVER'S ROAR
HE BELLOWS OFTEN AT MY SHORE
HE'S EVERGREEN, BUT NONE WENT BY
THE WIND IS FOUL, THE SEA RUNS HIGH
I HATE TO SAIL ON ROTTEN TUB
SO SAIL UNTO THIS STANDING LOVE
I SWEAR BY ROTE I WANT OF YOU
I'LL LEAD YOU BACK THE WHOLE WAY THROUGH"



CURRENTLY LOVING

BLOOMING FLOWERS

"WARM" BY ARIANA
GRANDE

PINK CANDLES

MEL ROBBINS

THERAPY :)

MOZART

PUBLIC RADIO



SONG SPOTLIGHT

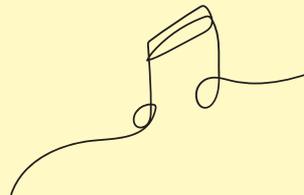
"HERE COMES THE SUN"
BY THE BEATLES (1969)

FITTING FOR THE BEGINNING OF MAY AFTER A RAINY APRIL, "HERE COMES THE SUN" WAS WRITTEN BY GEORGE HARRISON AND INSPIRED BY A WALK IN ERIC CLAPTON'S GARDEN.

THE SONG WELCOMES HOPE AND INVITES LISTENERS TO LET THE TROUBLES OF THEIR PAST SEASON WASH AWAY. I OFTEN HUM THE FIRST FEW NOTES WHEN THE SUN PEEKS OUT, AND I CAN PLAY THEM ON THE PIANO.

PERSONALLY, IT REALLY WAS A LONG, COLD, LONELY WINTER- AND I AM RELISHING IN THE NEWNESS OF SPRING. THE WARMTH, THE BLOOMING OF THE FLOWERS, THE SHIFT IN MY OWN ENERGY. THE THING ABOUT THE SUN- IT ALWAYS RISES AGAIN AND PEEKS THROUGH THE CLOUDS LIKE AN OLD FRIEND.

THE SONG INSPIRED MANY COVERS, DUE TO ITS SERENE MELODY AND UNIVERSAL THEME.



APRIL 30, 2025

1:09PM

I WRITE TO YOU FROM A BENCH IN AULT PARK. THERE ARE BUMBLE BEES ALL AROUND ME, BUT THEY HAVEN'T STUNG (I'M NOT SURE IF BUMBLE BEES STING OR NOT). IT IS ONE OF THOSE LOVELY DAYS WHERE IT FEELS ILLEGAL TO STAY INDOORS- SO I'M FINISHING THIS "ZINE" AT MY NEIGHBORHOOD PARK. IN THE PAST MONTH, I'VE HONESTLY GROWN A LOT. I HAD TO SAY GOODBYE TO SOMEONE THAT I WASN'T READY TO SAY GOODBYE TO, AND IT WAS HELLISH AT FIRST. IN JUST A FEW WEEKS, I RECENTERED, FORCED MYSELF NOT TO TAKE THE "EASY" WAY OUT (LIKE MINDLESS DISTRACTIONS, SELF-SABOTAGE, DROWNING IN SADNESS), AND RECLAIMED MY SENSE OF SPIRIT AND INDIVIDUALITY. IT'S NO EASY FEAT, AND I AM LEARNING HOW TO BE PROUD OF MYSELF WITHOUT FEELING LIKE I'M BRAGGING. BUT I DID THE WORK- I TALKED IN THERAPY, I EXERCISED, I REFLECTED, I LEANED INTO CREATIVE PROJECTS, I SAID "YES" TO LIFE, AND LITTLE BY LITTLE I FELT MYSELF COMING BACK... BUT THIS TIME DIFFERENT. IT FEELS LIKE A NEW CHAPTER. I DON'T BELIEVE IT'S THE END OF THE STORY WITH AFOREMENTIONED "LOST" PERSON, BUT I AM CONFIDENT IN MY INTENTIONS AND MY PRIORITIES. I WILL NO LONGER SELL MYSELF SHORT TO TRY TO HOLD ONTO SOMETHING THAT NEEDS TO BE SET FREE.

I DON'T CHASE, I ATTRACT.

THE BIRDS ARE TWEETING, I'M DRINKING LOTS OF WATER, MY SKIN IS GETTING TAN, AND I HAVE SO MUCH TO LIVE FOR. I'VE LEARNED HOW TO HAVE GRATITUDE EVEN WHEN THINGS FEEL OUT OF PLACE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN LATER TODAY, OR NEXT MONTH, OR IN TEN YEARS, BUT TODAY IS A BEAUTIFUL DAY AND I AM ALIVE.

MEET... ZOE CODD

SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO INSPIRED ME TO START THIS, SO THANK YOU FOR THAT. WE HAD A GREAT CONVERSATION WHICH INSPIRED ME TO ACTUALLY DO IT. DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING YOU'RE WORKING ON?

WELL I HAVE JUST FINISHED FOCUSING ON AMERICORPS PUBLIC PROGRAM DEVELOPMENT/VOLUNTEER MANAGEMENT. WE WERE ABOUT TO FINISH THE LAST OF THE MEETINGS FOR MY FIRST PUBLIC ECO-ART SERIES ON TUESDAY 4/29, BUT MY PROGRAM WAS CUT THE WEEKEND BEFORE. I AM EXCITED TO MOVE TO THE COUNTRY FOR A BIT AND FOCUS ON CREATING AND MY OWN ART MORE THOUGH.

ARTISTICALLY, IS THERE SOMETHING YOU'VE DONE IN YOUR LIFE THAT YOU'RE MOST PROUD OF?

THE CREATION & SALE OF A COUPLE OF MY FAVORITE/MOST MASTERFUL PIECES, GETTING AN ART INSTALLATION AT SECRET DREAMS LAST YEAR, LEADING ECO-ART WORKSHOPS AT MUSIC FESTIVALS AND FOR THE PUBLIC, HAVING A PIECE AT AN EXHIBIT AT A PLACE IN THE RAD IN ASHEVILLE (BEFORE HELENE HIT...) THERE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF THINGS I AM PROUD OF! NOT SURE IF ANY OUTRANKS THE OTHER.

I KNOW YOU LOVE PAPADOSIO- IS THERE A SPECIFIC SONG OR ALBUM YOU'RE LOVING RIGHT NOW IN GENERAL?

THEIR ACOUSTIC PICKS ALBUM ON SPOTIFY IS A FAVORITE THESE DAYS, BUT PATTERN INTEGRITIES IS MY ALL TIME FAVORITE RECORDED ALBUM. THE LIVE SHOWS WILL ALWAYS BE THE BEST THOUGH ❤️

WHAT ARE YOU MOST LOOKING FORWARD TO?

GOING BACK TO NEW RIVER GORGE IN JUNE. FAVORITE PLACE.

WHAT'S YOUR CURRENT MANTRA OR VIBE?

TIKKUN OLAM FOREVER, BABYYY.

CONT. ->

WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS SINCE WE WERE 12. DO YOU HAVE A FAVORITE MEMORY TOGETHER? I WAS TRYING TO THINK OF MINE AND THERE ARE SO MANY. THE FIRST THING THAT COMES TO MIND IS JUST RIDING AROUND IN YOUR JEEP. I ALSO LOVED HAVING HOUSE PARTIES AT YOUR HOUSE ON RAVINE.

THERE ARE SO MANY, OH GOSH...BUT I MEAN FIRST THAT COME TO MIND ARE ALWAYS US JUST MESSING AROUND ON THE GOLF COURSES AT 2 AM. DOING EXTREMELY INAPPROPRIATE THINGS ON THE EARLY INTERNET IS ANOTHER GOOD GROUP OF MEMORIES.

YOU'RE A HUGE ADVOCATE FOR TAKING CARE OF THE PLANET. WHAT'S SOMETHING READERS CAN DO- BIG OR SMALL- TO BETTER THE EARTH?

EDUCATE YOURSELF. CHECK SOURCING. LISTEN TO SCIENCE, AS IT IS EVER-CHANGING. FOCUS ON BETTERING YOUR COMMUNITY. EVERYTHING IS INTERCONNECTED. READ ALDO LEOPOLD. UNDERSTAND ENVIRONMENTAL ETHICS AND NEOLIBERAL CAPITALISM.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE MOST REMEMBERED FOR?

CARING FOR THAT WHICH HAS GIVEN ME LIFE IN THE FIRST PLACE (THE EARTH) AND HELPING PEOPLE RECONNECT TO THE WORLD AROUND THEM.

-ANYTHING ELSE YOU'D LIKE TO SHARE WITH READERS?

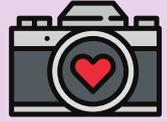
LOVE IS EVERYTHING, AND GO TOUCH GRASS.
XOXO





A SIMPLE LIL'
WATERCOLOR I DID

APRIL PHOTO DUMP



TITANIC EXHIBIT



ARONOFF WITH MOM



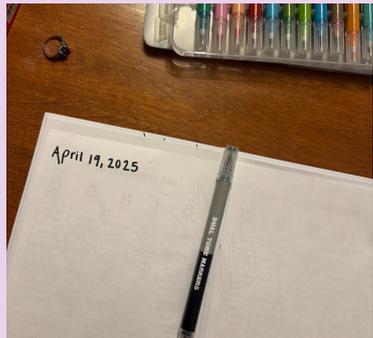
MADI'S BRIDAL SHOWER
(!!!)



WALK W/ LLOYD
AND THE PUPS



HIKING AT AULT



JOURNALING

MONTHLY TAROT PULL



EIGHT OF FLAMINGOS (SWORDS)

THE EIGHT OF SWORDS ASSURES YOU THERE IS A WAY OUT OF YOUR CURRENT PREDICAMENT - YOU JUST NEED A NEW PERSPECTIVE. YOU ALREADY HAVE THE RESOURCES YOU NEED, BUT IT IS UP TO YOU TO USE THOSE RESOURCES IN A WAY THAT SERVES YOU. OTHERS MAY BE OFFERING YOU HELP, OR THERE MAY BE AN ALTERNATIVE SOLUTION YOU HAVEN'T YET FULLY EXPLORED. BE OPEN TO FINDING THE ANSWER RATHER THAN GETTING STUCK ON THE PROBLEM.

-BIDDYTAROT.COM

REFLECTION/MANIFESTATION:

THIS CARD CERTAINLY SPEAKS TO ME, AS I HOPE IT SPEAKS TO YOU, READER. THE WORD "PERSPECTIVE" IS A BIG DEAL FOR ME, BECAUSE MY DAD ALWAYS TAUGHT ME TO LOOK AT DIFFICULTIES FROM A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE. WHEN WE OPERATE/ANALYZE FROM A SENSE OF EMPATHY, CALMNESS, AND TAKE A STEP BACK, THERE IS ALMOST ALWAYS:

-A MORE GROUNDED WAY OF VIEWING THE SITUATION

-AT THE VERY LEAST, A LESSON TO BE LEARNED

MAY THIS MONTH BRING A NEW PERSPECTIVE TO ANY TROUBLES WE ARE FACING. ALLOW US TO DUST OFF OUR GLASSES (METAPHORICALLY), SEE THIS SITUATION IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT, AND WELCOME OTHERS TO HELP AND GUIDE US TO THE BEST OUTCOME. LET THIS MONTH SHOW A LARGER PICTURE- NOT EVERYTHING IS BLACK AND WHITE, AND THERE ARE OTHER WAYS WE CAN HANDLE THE HARDSHIPS WE FACE.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT



I WAS RECENTLY THINKING ABOUT THAT MOVIE "PAY IT FORWARD," AND HOW I CAN APPLY IT- OFTEN TIMES WHEN WE RECEIVE BLESSINGS, IT'S EASY TO ACCEPT IT AND MOVE ON. SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO TRY IS TO PAY ATTENTION WHENEVER SOMETHING POSITIVE HAPPENS TO ME (BIG OR SMALL) AND THEN TRY TO MIRROR IT TO SOMEONE ELSE. FOR EXAMPLE, IF SOMEONE SHOWS ME AN AMAZING SONG, I WANT TO SHOW SOMEONE ELSE AN AMAZING SONG. IF SOMEONE SUPPORTS ONE OF MY EVENTS, I WANT TO SUPPORT SOMEONE ELSE.

MAYBE WE CAN ALL TRY IT THIS MONTH AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

DEAR -----,

EACH MONTH, I WANT TO WRITE A LOVE LETTER TO AN UNREVEALED PERSON- AND YOU KNOW MY FIRST ONE IS GOING TO BE TO YOU. I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR INSPIRING SOME OF MY BEST ART, MY BEST GROWING MOMENTS, AND FOR SHOWING ME SO MUCH GOOD MUSIC. ONE THING ABOUT ME IS I CAN HANDLE A STORM, AND I'LL BE STANDING IN THE SUNSHINE WITH AN OUTREACHED HAND WHEN IT CLEARS. I WISH YOU COULD SEE YOURSELF THROUGH MY EYES. WHATEVER HAPPENS, I WILL ALWAYS CARE FOR YOU AND WILL BE ON YOUR TEAM. I SEE YOU IN THE MAGNOLIA TREE IN FRONT OF ME, I FEEL YOU IN THE LIGHT APRIL BREEZE, AND I HEAR YOU IN OLD-TIMEY SONGS I DANCE TO IN MY LIVING ROOM. IN TIME, I HOPE YOU SEE THAT I WANT NOTHING MORE THAN TO BE A SAFE PLACE YOU CAN REST YOUR HEAD. I DON'T GIVE A **** WHAT ANYONE SAYS. I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU AND CARE FOR YOU.

LOVE, BOBBY G

"BABY BROWN EYES"

BABY BROWN EYES

THE MUSIC MOVES THROUGH YOU

WITH SUNLIGHT IN YOUR PALMS

MOONLIGHT IN YOUR POCKET

MAYBE YOU'RE NOT LUCKY, BUT DESERVING

I LOVE YOUR INK-STAINED FINGERS

THE SHIPS YOU'VE SAILED

AND THE SOUVENIRS YOU BROUGHT HOME

I LOVE HOW YOU LISTEN TO PUBLIC RADIO

AND GET A KICK OUT OF GETTING A KICK

OUT OF THINGS

I LOVE YOUR DIMPLES

AND THE WAY YOU FIX YOUR HAIR

THE WAY YOU LOVE LIKE IT'S LIFE OR

DEATH

THE PINING, THE CRYING, THE GROWING,

THE LEARNING

THE WRITING, THE WAITING, THE TRYING,

THE FAILING

YOU MAKE ME LAUGH

WITH YOUR HEAD IN THE CLOUDS

AND YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND

HOW YOU TIPTOE TO THE BEAT

AND HOW YOU CARE

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

FOLLOW ALONG

PODCAST:
DID YOU MEAN TO
SAY THAT?
(YOUTUBE/SPOTIFY)



"TEA WITH BOBBY G"
THURSDAYS ON
JONJON & FRIENDS
(KISS 107.1)

MUSIC BINGO—
WEDNESDAYS AT 7PM
@ ELEMENT EATERY



IG/TIKTOK:

@BOBBYGELTER

BOBBYGELTER.COM