

WHEN SILENCE SPEAKS

POEMS ABOUT NATURE



BY TRADITIONALBODYWORK.COM

Table of Contents

Preface	4
Introduction	6
WHAT UNFOLDS IN THE HEART	6
Poems about Nature	7
WHEN SILENCE SPEAKS	7
RAIN OF LEAVES	8
WHEN BUBBLES POP	9
I HEARD YOUR VOICE	10
WALL OF GREEN	11
ALL GOES STILL	12
TO BE WITH YOU	13
CLOSE ENCIRCLED	14
YOUR CASTLE	15
I'M LOOKING	16
YOUR PRESENCE	17
ON THIS ROAD	18
TO SEE YOU LIVING	19
WITH YOU	20
HIDDEN BLANKET	21
DUST RETURNING	22
VAST ETERNITY	23
NOW I KNOW	24
ONLY ONE	25
PICTURE PERFECT	26
IT DOESN'T MATTER	27
YOU MADE THIS CALL	28
ALWAYS HERE	29
KINGS	30
ALL YOUR GIFTS	31
YOU'RE PROUD	32
NO IMAGE	33
GREY AND BLUE	34
Appendix	35

*"It's not a secret at all.
It just depends on the eyes looking at it."*

Preface



Between 2011 and 2013, I lived in an open cabin, in the midst of the pristine Amazonian jungle of French Guiana.

This book contains poems about that time, reflecting the wordless language of this majestic, primeval forest, a place that cannot else than guide you finding the silence within.

Copyrights

This eBook or any portion thereof may not be reproduced or used in any manner whatsoever without the express written permission of TraditionalBodywork.com.

Questions and remarks about this book can be sent to Marce Ferreira at talk2us@traditionalbodywork.com

Title: When Silence Speaks | Poems about Nature

Written by Marce Ferreira

Published: September 2025

Latest revision: December 2025

Cover image: Depositphotos

Produced by: TraditionalBodywork.com

Website: <https://www.traditionalbodywork.com>

About the Author

I initially studied Information Technology in the Netherlands and worked seventeen years in software and database development for a variety of international companies and organizations.

In 2009, I left Holland for good, and discovered the beauty and healing power of Thai Massage and Reusi Dat Ton (Thai Yoga) in Thailand. It changed my life's direction and inspired me to become a massage and yoga practitioner and teacher.

After my return to Europe in 2010, I started offering treatments and training, and — for about a decade — regularly returned to Thailand to further my training in the Thai healing arts.

In 2018, I co-founded the TraditionalBodywork.com website as a platform to publish articles, eBooks, and Video Workshops about Thai Massage and Reusi Dat Ton.

Today, I also publish works about other types of massage and bodywork, somatic practices, alternative and complementary therapies, nature, spirituality, and unconventional lifestyles.

In addition, I share essays, poems, and reflections about my personal life experiences.

You can learn more about my background and about the website through <https://www.traditionalbodywork.com/>

Introduction



Image Depositphotos – Location of French Guiana on the world map

What Unfolds in the Heart

The grand Amazon, this mighty jungle. Sometimes deafening loud, but mostly eerie quiet. A place of many dangers, but likewise a shelter of complete safety. An utter paradox.

Living in its presence and surrounded by a green, moist cocoon and dense canopy, you have little choice but surrender, to acknowledge its power, and finally see — feel what unfolds in your heart.

I dis-covered an inner silence, realizing that it's a reflection of the quiet of the forest, and by doing so — understanding that the one *is* the other, that there's no *actual* difference, just an *apparent* one.

It's primeval silence that speaks, a dialogue becoming monologue. What unfolds is that what's *out there* becomes *in here*. Until there's only one.

Poems about Nature

When Silence Speaks

When silence speaks
it comes to you
in thunderstorms
without no violence

it opens up
this box of treasures
always there
a gift of pleasures

when silence speaks
it talks to you
in soundless words
it radiates

the same old things
another view
with same old eyes
but all is new.

Rain of Leaves

Rain of leaves
like Christmas day
your tree of gifts
with many hints

snow of greens
falling down
in silence hushed
by stormy winds

rain of leaves
your way to speak
with many tongues
in single drops

but never loud
nor any words
your sound
that never stops.

When Bubbles Pop

When bubbles pop
you hear this silence
coming down

you listen
maybe answer
talk in circles

things repeated
having lost
their living sense

said and done
and meaningless
you see

the bubbles pop
and silence
coming down.

I Heard Your Voice

I heard your voice
sacred whispers
silence speaking
in the wind

I saw your forms
lucid paintings
your drawings
in the skies

I felt your breath
your silent rhythm
beating
through my veins

you touched my soul
with boundless life
it's silence now
that always ever reigns.