Poetry Series

Bella Ravenstar - poems -

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Bella Ravenstar()

I was born and raised in the desert of California.

I developed a love of writing when I was 12, but didn't develop my skills until I was 15. I have written about hardships in my life, religous matters and I hope to inspire others. I enjoy wrting plays, songs books, and poems. I hope to be an acomplished writer someday.

I plan on writing as my future career because of my creative ideas, and passion for it. I hope my works will be highly. acknowledged someday

2013

Oh how the wait

I long for it so

I hungry

To behold the savory mysteries

I am young

But mature enough

I have to wait

To be admitted

To further parts

Of the gleaming building

Closer to heaven I'll be

Closer to eternity

2013

On that day

I will receivie it without further wait

Now it's 2008

Yet I long

To be forever young

Forever my age

But I can't wait for 2013

For that day

Abandoned Babe

In a small humble crib

A crying babe

Hungry

Thristy

Longing for the warmth of secure arms

Screeching, moaning

The hungry babe cired

But the padres didn't come

They ignored the sound

The babe needed so much

The pardes gave so little

Jesus heard the hungry babe

And lifted it gently from the crib

And rocked the babe soothingly

Nourished the hungry babe with the furit of life

Gave the babe living water to drink

The Babe was soothed

Comforted

Giggling happily

Jesus lulled the babe to sleep

And the babe slept a deep healing sleep

Abused Cinderella

Cinderella was a nice gal

Always did what she was told

Put others before herself

Cinderella had lots of hopes and dreams

One day in the town she heard of the ball

CInderella wanted to go

Really really bad

Her step mom gave her touble

Her sisters were ok

But she never went

Beucase no one cared

Poor cinderella cried

Dreams really don't come true

Fairytales are fake

Cinderella never found her prince

She never really went to any ball

She lost all her hopes and dreams in life

Cinderella never got a granted wish

Poor cinderella

True love never found her

When she was old

Cinderella died an old maid

When Cinderella went to heaven

She was treated like a real princess

Angels planed a ball for her

And made her a pretty white gown

Jesus danced with her

Then he took her by the hand

And led her to her handsome chosen prince

It was all worth the shattered hopes

And dreams in life

To have a fairytale ending in heaven

Amore

Love cannot be given Unless we are loved For we cannot give love If we have never tated love's sweet savor If we never knew how to love Then we have no right to share it Sometimes we need love In order to heal Sometimes we can't love Because we become empty Sometimes we need to be loved But not by a passionate lover We always need love To breathe every breathe of life When we cannot find love We must go to the source The one that forever stands still The pure bright source Then when you feel the love Give it away

Armor

Everyday I get down on my knees and pray Then I read Those sacred writings These simple things Are my strength Then I put on my armor Gird my sheild And go into the world The constant batlle of evil The assasins come near Trying to defile me My sheild of truth Fights them away I see others take off their armor Trying to get me to do so But I say nay I keep it on Fighting evil I never give The evil army a chance One against many But I always win The gospel my strength I will fight to the end

Backpack

Upon my weary back
I carry an enormous backpack
It is heavy
Too much to bear
I walk around with this heavy load
Longing for release
The wise man came
And saw my load
And cast it into the sea
He beckoned me to follow
And my heart was light
Walking with this familair face
Was indeed a pure delight

Baptism Day

Once upon a time I was a broken fool I made mistakes I felt a trembling guilt My heart broken Lovers decieved me Playing lieing charms Promises of love died Draining and breaking My delicate heat my fragile soul Longed I for love again Tired of broken love Tired of chasing the tide Tired of waiting to be fullfilled Weary of undernourishing love Love is a game That I wish not to play I've had enough No more taking the gamble Love isn't worth all the hype I'm barking up the wrong tree Today it shall be gone Just a forgotten painful scar Clothed in white Ready I await Shattered hopes Broken dreams

It's time...

BE GONE!

Slowly I descended into the warm waters
My father too in white
He gold me sternly but tenderly
Proclaiming the prayer
Solemnly, and lovingly
It came to my view
The covanent pending
With a grand 'amen'
A sudden dunk with care

In the water I felt...

A healing of the aches

Burdens lighter

Warmth, soothe to my soul

Balm, calm for the mind

Worries fled, woes bewent

With a silent prayer of thanks I bore

Dead of old, Birth, renew

Healing waters

Light was found

Dark gone yonder

Arose did I

My father embraced me

I gave my heart

To the one who loves me most

More than any mortal

My heart in gentle care

The love I craved found

Abundant joy

Love beyond mortality

The fire burned

My soul was fed

My sorrow fled

My heart mended

Sins forgiven

Who needs a lover?

When you have a loving Father and Brother?

I no longer weep

They are always near

Drying every tear

Never I to befall love again

Except the love from above....

Big Brother

Big Brother

Where are you?

My heart is broken

My burdens to much to bear

My lovers have left me

All alone

No one to talk to

No one to care

I can't find you big brother

Where are you?

I am lost in the darkness

Hatred eats my soul away

Please come

I need you

Come feed me

Come hold me close

Heal my wounds

Tell me you love me

And I'll always be true

I need you by my side

There you are big brother

I see you

Holding your arms

As I come near you

Holding me close

As I give you my broken heart

You fixed it Big Brother!

You took away the night

And turned it bright

Showing me the light

You paid the price

For all my mistakes

Thanks you so much

All my love is yours

For no other to claim

I know you love me forever

And so do I

You're always near

You always know

You always pick me up when I stumble You always hear me when I pray

I do everything

That I have to do

To be with you forever

Cuz I love you

Dear Big Brother

No one can ever change that

Cuz I love you more than anything

I love you Big Brother

Forever

And forever

Keep me safe

And I'll do my part

Forever

Together we'll stay

Big brother

You are my heart

How great thou art

Now one can take that away

Now forever

I am happy

Cuz you took my night away

Blink, Blink

Im bored

Im going insane

Too much homework

So many chores

so much stress

Wink Wink

Blink Blink

I'm there

At my happy place

Whever I please

No cars

No streets

No Seas

nor boats

no planes

no skies

I'm there

Within seconds

Escape from life's glooms

Ease away my pains

Bliss bliss

Whenever I please

Todaloo

Hola

To my my happy place

Blink Blink

Wink Wink

Born To Be...

She is so beautiful

She is graceful and poised

Her ettique is flawless

Her words so polished

Her carriage perfect

She adorns elegant seeping jewels

Her attire elegant couture

She adores old fashioned fancies

And fine cusine

Yet there is one thing

She was born a normal life

When she was made to be queen

She lives a boring life

She longs to be at royal balls

But there are less fancy proms instead

She loves to wear extrvagant gowns

But the stores carry more simple ones instead

She was made to sit on a royal throne

But all she has is a simple chair

She was born to lead

Yet she forced to follow

She is bored of the simple atmosphere

She longs the life of a queen

She longs for a prince

But they're all toads

Not worthy of her kiss

She wants to wear exquisite crowns

But no where to wear them

How unfortunate of fate

To place a girl made to be queen

In the role of a peasant life

Like clashing stripes with polka dots

She is shunned for her personality

People green with envy

She is so lonely

Yet she doesn't know

She is meant to be queen somewhere

Her palace is waiting

Her crown and throne

All gowns slender
A king waits to
For her return
And start a royal life
That she deserved
But for now she waits
Until the end

Brown Bag Ballroom

I had a dream Atop an old school High above the bustling city In the basketball court Someone holding a brown paper bag Trying to create a ballroom from this paper bag Huffed and puffed No reward for their work Finally it worked A grand ball was held Partying dancing I danced merrily with a handsome fellow Coughs and coughs Wheezing Wheezing Silver crystal poisoning From the paper bag ballrom With a collapse People sick No more paper bag ballroom! Stranger than it sounds

Butterfly Flutterby

The butterfly was young

Her vibrant wings of delicate lace

Such grace such poise

A hearming butterfly

The cricket was slick thicket

Moving quick but swift

Yet smart somewhat wise

Proud of his chirp

Hopping through the grass

Butterfly fluttered by till upon a rose

Spreading her wings a dainty show

Slowly sipping sweet

Hopping skipping

Cricket saw

Butterfly glanced

The cricket saw butterfly

The butterfly looked yonder

Cricket hopped and chirped

A jumpety crickety song

Butterfly sighed

And rolled her eyes

Cricket hopped closer

Butterfly laughed

Silly cricket trying hard

Butterfly cared less

Poor cricket hopped and hopped

Butterfly sipping nectar sweet

Cricket sang sonfter sweeter

Butterfly stopped

A song so sweet

Too lovely than nectar

Cricket hopped upon a rose

Butterfly jumped

Almost to fly away

Cricket song too lovely to fly away

Butterfly in a trance

Fluttering her wings lovely

Too charming

Too tempting

Crickect sang
Butterfly in a spell
Too late to break
Lovers forever
Strange couple though
Yet lovely
Yet happy
Suave cricket, Princess Butterfly
Flutterby, flutterby......

Chasing Wind

I laugh
How my fellow mortals chase
Fake love
Lust is puke
Fake
I chase the pure love
Oh I chase not the wind
For it is not every bone to brake

Cheerleaders

Another day she waled

Feeling all alone

Today she felt dreary

Her afflictions heavy

Her self-esteem low

Shy she was

Fear she felt

She was a good girl

She always chose the right

Never followed the crowd

Walking once more

Her heart racing

Scared she was

A prayer in her heart kept her going...

Little she knew

Her cheerleaders following

When the guy offered a smoke

She declined

The cheerleaders cheered...

When her peers suggested she swear

She turned away in disgust

The cheerleaders were glad

When she got nervous on the exam

They gave her some cheer

Although they weren't visible

She sensed they were near

When she was lonesome

They stayed close by

When she was discouraged

They lifted her up

When she alomost gave up

They cheered on

They were her friends

Always watching

Always near

For they were her guardian angels

Who loved to cheer....

Chocolate

I see people Grazing that treat They crave it They eat it And smoother it in everything I feel sick When I see this vile sweet When it is offered to me I flee Fearing it Oh chocolate! You decieving demon! You have cast your spell Upon my fellow beings But I cannot partake Of thy savor Your smell Makes my lips swell You are a poison That I shall not eat How evil chocolate is For it is a tempting devil Begone with it!

Costume Beauty

I a classic beauty

Quite some charm

My interests from old movies

So quaint

The mail man came

With an invitation for the comstume ball

Thrilled excited

The telephone rang

A call from a famous movie costume designer

She invited me to her parlor

I quickly came

In her parlor a few measurements taken

She inquired my desired design

I spoke it so

Then departed

The morn of the ball

I found a box at my door

Opened it

A satin sapphire gown

A bustle

A train

Seeping with diamonds

A ball gown full

A regal cape

A corwn for a queen

Jewelry blinding goregous

I clothed myself in the elegant costume

I couldn't helped but adore

I was a regal queen

Too blinding for eyes

The limo arrived

I hopped in

Touching up my cosmetics

Then the door opened

I walked into the hall

Train following gracefully

As I descended the steps

Gracefully

Gently

Till down on the floor I saw dancers Less formally dressed than I I stood No one took a glance No one asked for a dance Laughing talking Not knowing I was near Pierced my heart Quite dear Tears strum All was in vain No one saw a shaunting beayty as I A nightmare commenced I sobbed and sobbed No one took a care I ran

THE END

And my nightmare ended

And fell

'Footnote: An interesting fact is this peom was an ispiration from a dream I had while I was suffering from a fever a few months ago. Also this footnote is not apart of this poem. I hope you all enjoyed! '

Cracks

She was young Lovely Beauty as a dazzling gem Yet she was bound in vows vows of the abbey On that fateful day she was gathering fruit from the tree and she saw that handsome farmboy gathering sheep he saw her they locked a glance then looked away they threw a friendly greeting had a small quiet chat then the abbey bells rang then she retreated to quiet prayer her love was jesus a vow as his chosen bride all day until retiring to bedchambers devoted to god in heaven then the next day the farmboy gathering the sheep they had a small quiet chat and she ran an errand for the abyess then she saw him again they had a friendly chat and he walked with her to the abbey and said goodbye daily prayer bells calling solemnly kneeling that night at her bed reading the holy bible she heard the whistling ocarina and her mind wandered he playing it to calm his distraught sheep hoping she would come to meet him she knelt and prayed and prayed

to lift it away

but then the morn came she gathered apples for the sisters

and she saw him again

hoever time had done its toll

and deeper on the road

their hopes went

none of the sisters were aware

of the young nun's vows going at risk

she prayed and prayed

it would not go away

then one day a letter on her window

a letter from him

more than friendly words

she wrote back

she told of her passion

although confused of breaking her vows

secretly they wrote

she went insane

for he took forever to respond

then she heard his ocarina

and drifted to dreamland again

oh how she longed

oh how she wept

he tapped at the window

and they spoke a few words

but did not invite him in

it was far too late

far too deep

many letters written

many visits paid

then one night she heard hooftaps muttering close

she knew

she had to break

her sacred vows

she tore off her habit

and garbed in a long black dress

she climbed out the window

and monted his horse

loved enchanted them so much

for they were meant to be

the handsome farmboy

and the lovely young lady

off they rode to the sea

to exchange an awaited kiss forever in bliss oh she'll never miss the life in the abbey and now she'll be happy with that handsome farmboy two lovers they be far from the abbey

Crazy Daisy

Look at her
She sings
She dances
Like a cukoo bird
She speaks silly things
Of ducks and flowers
She is a crazy daisy!

Crystal Key

My love

Look upon my face

What do you see?

DId you find the scars?

The wounds deep oh love

In this state you found me in

I called you

My only shining star

The last one in my night sky

I know you can lift it all away

Take my tears and turn them to pearls

Take my fears and turn them to sunlight

I love you more than any man

More than any mortal

Please accept this token

The only possession I have

A priceless shattered token

Oh my love

Go to the silent tombs

Pass the stormy knight

Upon the drowsy hill

You'll see a blak still knight

Stroll yonder

Then find the cold dull stone

With the broken symbols

My love

The raven watches you

Beware of his glance

Although I know

By the sight of you

He'll fall in a trance

Then my love

Unearth the decaying soil

Then take the small coffin with care

Take the crystal key

And open the coffin

Take its contents

I by faith believe that you can mend

The shattered jewel

Make it whole again
My love take the dark away
When you have done this deed
Step upon the golden staircase
When you've reached the top
Keep it safe home
Let your loyal servants
Guard it with all their might
Lock it away
Treat it with care
Spare it from fools
Let it not shatter again
And my love
My heart is forever yours

Cursed

Listen to this fable And see if it rhymes The foolish donkey Is pulling a cart The man with the reins Is dangling a carrot The donkey snaps for it But the carrot goes out of reach The donkey wants the carrot But carrot reach it But the higher it goes Then it stops this foolish game A young girl is looking for love She meets a boy who likes her She wants him as her boyfriend And he says maybe He gives her a kiss on the cheek She wants more Then he says good bye Her heart is broken again Another boy comes And teaches her to dance Then comes romance But then he too runs away Her heart goes ache The more she wants The more the love goes out of reach She finally gives up

Day Dreamer

I am a day dreamer Drifting away Closing my eyes And drowning myself In dreams and fancies Far beyond reality Pretending to be queen Ruling over the kingdom Or flying over the Indian Sea Or fighting dragons I daydream the dull away Far too deep in my thoughts Being a hero Desending into caves Going in to the past Or flying into the future Or riding a unicorn Being anyone I wish to be No one bothers me here Doing as I please I am a day dreamer Dreaming the days away

Decieved

The told me my mind had the flu Thats why I was blue They gave me pills That took all the chills and took the thrills Then the said my mind had a cold Somehow thats what I was told I went to see the the quack He sure put on a bad ac't Then they said it was nothing at all Just ignore it and go to the mall Then I had the shakes They took a look And found a surprise The docs were all wrong All it was It was different Like a mind of Einsten

Demons

Everyday The little demons do the same Trying to get me to sin I trying to chase them away They adore tempting me Putting evil thoughts into my mind I chase them away Whispering false promises I know that are wrong It gets too much to bear Their presence makes me go insane STOP! STOP! I will not take heed to your lies and tricks The war goes on It never ends But I never fall into their trap Because I always win

Dream Hath Came

She endured many torments

Her heart broke more than the stars in the sky

She mourned without comfort

And drifted in dark

Eternities it seemed

She waited on and on

Her past loves

Were not her vision of her Lover

Yet lonely days waned on

Then she saw him

On that fateful day

He was everything she wanted in a man

Yet he was somewhat a fool

Wisemen warned her to flee him away

And shun him

Yet love and infatuation blinded her

She adored him as the summer winds adorn the sea

Pleasing to her senses

She could not resist

When he went away

She craved his embrace

And it drained her soul

When he came happy as she could be

But wisemen were disappointed

She must hide her dream

For her dream lover hath come

They are a perfect match

Like fudge and ice cream

Yet the wisemen still say flee him flee

She cannot

For she is blinded in love

For she waited for long eternities

For he hath come now

She will take another chance

And see

What Father time brings

But for now she sings

A young and romantic tune

Who knows the future

She cannot see Blinded in love is she

Dream Lover

One day When I was young I was at my first dance Nervous was I indeed Then I saw a young man Then he asked me to dance It was a happy moment I found my dream boy He was perfect in everyway Tall Lean strong Slicked back raven hair A charming smile At first he was kind and genteel I was obsessed indeed Then one day he left me My heart broken I have searched far and wide For another boy like him All my search in vain Tears have fallen I guess there is no one Worthy of my pure heart Then I found my true love And gave him my heart He is always there And I am glad For my savior is my true love

En Garde Cliche

Footnote: I am not known for romantic poems because I am not a romanitc myself nor have I ever fallen in love. However this peom has been stuck in my head for some time. I hope you enjoy and I won't be writing anymore romance poems anytime soon.

(It's kinda long.....)

Fencing practice

All the same

Stretching

Drilling

Then suiting up

Cladding the stiff chest guards and plastrons

Vipping up the thick white jackets

Corsetting the choking knickers and socks

Velcroeing the padded one hand glove

Each fencer claiming their epees

Clutching their caged masks under their arms

Then lining up in a row

The captian assigned each fencer to another

Until he and she were left

He tall

She a simple beauty

No one left for a judge

Going to a private side

Then lining up

One facing another

Swishing the salute

He gazed in her eyes

Then putting on their masks

With a roaring stomp

Epees clashed

Intense was the bout

Sometimes tieng score

Hands and legs cramping utterly sore

Advancing, lunging, and retreating

So on and so forth

The battle heated up

Then he lunged

Placing her helplessly against the wall

By tip of his epee

Clumsily she dropped her sword

And asked the score

Shrugging not a clue

Silent except for panting breaths

She held out her hand to shake his

A custom after a bout

He tore off his mask

Flipping and shaking his mane

Then grabbing her hand

And threw off her mask

She to puzzled to say

He jerked her sore arm

So she was closer to him

Trapped gazing eyes

He threw his arms around her neck

And gently locked his lips on hers

She flushed warmly as a red beet

And they embraced a tender kiss

Their lips parted

And he held her close

Brushing his lips among her rosey cheeks

Then locking lips again

Passion burned for a while

Melting the world away

Too deep in the moment

Lips parted again

He held her close

and kissed her hand

Whispering sweet words

Causing a shiver in her spine

Then time came

He had to go

The moment broken

But burned forver in memory

She too breathless for a word

How did this come to be so?

Her first kiss came

Her first kiss went

Blown away

For she never knew

Her dream boy

Dreamed about her too

That was really hard......

Thats the first and last romantic poem I will write....

LOL

Endless Bliss

I await the day

Of endless bliss

Oh finally

Yet terribly

In anguish

I wait

On that day

That warm fire

Within the bosom

Shining brightly

That feeling

Home away from home

Close to heaven

As the world melts away

That joy beyond words

Smiles neverending

I will be close to my love

Almost in his arms

Hearing him whisper soothing words

Being there melts my heart

My soul

I can't stand not being there

I love to do the work

How I serve there

Thats the reason why I stay here

My only breath of life

He is my everything

He and his house

I love them so

How I wish

To be

Forever for my days

Forever there

Now I wait in anguish

Feast

Upon life's table

I've been fed scraps

So little to devour

Almost starving to death

Longing for abundant meals

When I sat upon the table of my lover

I found barely more

Crumbs and scraps

Still ravenous

I ran from his table

I was looking for nourishment

My stomach howling

Hungrier than before

Then I found

A large table

Lined with meats

Jellies

Fruits

Candies

Cakes

Jams

Stews

Pies

A marvelous feast

It was the table of my father and my brother

They prepared this banquet for me

Delighted

I feasted

Devouring every bite

I feasted forever

Never hungry again

Thankful for this divine feast

I shall never roam again

Firey Desire

Oh how she holds it in
The firey desire
She longs to lock her lips with her hidden dream boy
Yet she is so young
She wants to hold him close
And tell him of her love
He is her dream true
But yet she is afaid
He is her dreamboy
But she hides it
So he may never know
But maybe so

Fly Away

Every day

It gets old

Doing the same

Nothing new

Going insane

Too many troubles and cares

One night

I saw on my back

A pair of wings

With a thought

I floated above my bed

Then with a grin

I opened my window

I fly into the night sky

Feeling free

The breeze kissing my face

No one could stop me

Hehehe

I was very happy

Gliding across the seven seas

Stopping in different time zones

I stopped in Venice for a slice of pizza

Then to Rome for pasta

Then to Paris to see the Eiffel Tower

Then to London to see the Queen

Then to Japan on Mt. Fuji

And ate sushi with my pen pal

Then to China to see the Great Wall

Then to India to ride an elephant

Then to Africa to see a lion

Then to Hawaii to so surf

I flew and flew

Going to places to my fancy

And I never went back home

Friendship Bells

Summer days

We walked on the sand

Closely knit together

My trust, my confidant

We shared glad years forever

Then upon the birth of fall

No laughs, no words

You gave me a silent word

Staring coldly

A wink of unfamiliarity

Trusts broke

Secrets betrayed

A strong bond broken

You chose me no more

Tears strum

A melancholic chord

You left me alone forever more

The ghostly bells rang

Chiming a dreary accord

sprinting hastely

Shrouding my shadowy cloak and gown

Slipping the cloudy shroud to my face

Halting fiercely

Upon the fresh trodden dirt

The bishop stood solemnly

Glancing a blank stare

Chasing my breath

He bagan to pray

The sun shone

I strained upon the heavy stone

Not in tune of the hymns

Drifting my gaze towards a silent sea

Coffin snug in grave

Too dumbfounded for oaths

Shocking speechless eyes

Stolen breath

The mourning sky raged

Bells flying yonder

Stood in solitude

Shed a few streams

All was vain

Every word

every gift

All my bearings for you

Wasted by greed

Drifting far yonder

Seeing, remembering all the graves

Some scars some wounds

Too many comings

Constant goings

Cemetrary sermons drawing me in

bells did not cease here

Dark and dreary

Silent eerie

Stalking statues still

Graves numbered as stars in the night

Too dead beyond fright

You still roam earth's face

Yet you're here in that grave

I wait for the ressurection

That a dead hope

Nothing to cope

When deep shining wishes fell

Bells rung

The bishop spoke

A sea of tombs

Without end

Ghosts haunting

some raised

Weary of the gloom

When friendships died

Bells cried

Coffins filled with bitter breathless memories

That never did fly

Too much to bear

I sailed toward the horizon

Leaving graves yonder

To a delight

Beyond the night

New hopes

Fresh dreams

A blank canvas to paint Taking flight Better companions Starry wishes Filled my view a refreshing anew

Hate

Hate is a disease
A parasite
A cancer
That goes often untreated
It distorts the human soul
Though love can cure hate
Fir it's not too late

He Is He

His skin is paler than winter snow He looks as though he is a ghost He dresses as an undertaker All in long black His eyes spell despair His face carved like flawless perfection His body fragily built Many people flee His walk pequilar His scent I crave He is my obsession My infatuation My deepest desire He is so dangerous And I am rebellious Someday I hope He'll love me He is he

He Loves You

Come unto me

Ye broken hearted

Ye heavy laden

Ye who hast have thy friends

De part from ye

Ye you have hast thy enemies

Smite thee for my sake

Wait upon me

Thy burdens by light

Thy sorrows cast into the sea

I will heal thee

If only thou wilt wait upon me

I shall give thee wings

And thou shalt

Soar above thy glooms

Come forth unto me

I bore all thy sins

And grieved for thee

I love thee

More than any other mortal

For I am

Thy Lord

And my Father

Is thy father and God

Come unto me

For I am Jesus Christ

The Lamb

Thy shepherd

For I will come again

And I shall greet thee at the veil

With warm ams

And elation

For I love my brothers and sisters

Come forth unto me

Healing Prayer

Oh how wonderous!

I in awe!

A gift to mortals from the sacred divine

Yet it is my treasure forever mine

More precious than the gems of earth

How I adore falling on my knees

Uttering pleadings of my soul

To express thanks

To communicate in my achings

To express my sufferings

Confess my sins for mercy

My soul fills with joy

A conversation more sacred than all!

I pray often

I pray in secret

I adore how my prayers are heard!

That the Father hears every word and breath

He answers my pleadings

How I feel the fire in my speaking

No man knows as much as he

For he listens more than any mortal

He knows me well

I worship him eyes shut upon my knees

How I adore this gift from heaven

Recieving anwers for my pleas

Thank you, thank you

For this glorius gift

So I can find find strength in thee

Hearts Healing

I called your name

you weren't there

I waited for you

You passed me by

I asked you to dance

You asked someone else

I loved you

You didn't love me

I said hello

You said good-bye

You broke my heart

I couldn't fix it

I wanted revenge

You lauged at me

I cried

You loved someone else

No one heard my cries

My heart was aching

You moved on

I didn't

You were happy

I was sad

I had no one

You had someone

I got lost

lost

lost

In the dark was I

alone alone alone....

my heart still aching

the memoires of us still waking

help help help

no one heard

alone alone alone

forever forever forever

it seemed

the pain was intolerable

I was going insane

my heart was still broken and pain

then then then I saw a bright light i heard a calming voice calling me.... it was someone who loved me more than you, I felt a strong loving embrace It was an angel you see He loved me very much He told me to go on That I wasn't alone I was healed I felt happy again and I knew I was loved and I would never have to wait for love again.....

Hello Ship! That's A Bad Idea!

Hello Ship!
You're so large
So grand
You're a ship of dreams
You're so proud
Standing in that dock
But you want to sail
That's a bad idea
Look out
There's an iceburg!
All the dreams fell
Poor little ship
She sank while she was young
Bye bye Ship!

Hospital

I was weary

I was wounded

I needed healing

I was almost gone

I came to Christ's hospital

Now I am there

In his gentle care

He is there to fix my soul

When I need it

No better hospital can do this you see

He can heal better than any doctor

I have faith

I love him so

My dear Lord

I love him so

I'M Not Here

I'm not here
To enjoy the false glories
Of worldly stories
I'm not here
To show off my feathers
I'm not here
To fall into faux visions
I am here to follow my king
And carry out his will
I am a princess in waiting
Chosing the right thing

Josua Grave

'Twas a glowing spring noon

Upon the place I called home

Wandering through the desert fields

Eying the amber carpet

Some golden, some lavender

Stomping the familiar crusnch

Scratching my head

Bewildered, oh my!

Thhe familiar dwellings gone nigh

Weeds pricking cross my limbs

Breeze brining the thirsty dust

Stomping, crunching

Dry foilage

Looking the view yonder

It came to me

Familiar memories of my birthland

A shy cottontail came to my view

Squaking ravens

I knew this scape

I knew the sounds

Strolling farther beyonf the drowsy hilll

A strange sight came to eye

Came closer

A stolen confused gasp

For the sight I saw an eerie delight

The orange radiant poppies

Not upon the ground

Joshua trees standing still

Whispering barely a sound

Too deep in awe

For I saw

The innocent poppies

Blooming from Josua trees

The unwelcoming prickled hairs

Hath bewent

Soft warm poppies in their stead

Like a desert chandelier

Admiring the still statues

Strolling deeper

A screeching fight

A cold gloomy gravestone

Drew me near

Accompaning a chandelier

With a glance

Almost like a trance

I saw symbols embosed

Disbelief

Denial I quaked

I was full of breath

Color in my cheeks

Feeling all the same

Chilling shudders

A nervous chuckle

I knew destiny called me here

To the Joshua and the poppy chandeliers

Staring at the stone

The symbols bore my name

I fled away

Shadows closed the scene

The dream faded

Knives

I anxously wait for his return my love it has been far too long your voice calms he so everyday that passes my loves seeps deeper a longing to feel his embrace I wait for the fire to ignite but knives it feels stab me while i wait intolerable pain until i see him again a thousand bloody tears unshead in a bottle held oh i wait for his embrace yet when he returns i cannot pay a call for my duties draw me in chains i long to hear his voice and devout words of love yet knives stab me in wait... shall he ever return oh fate please do not make us wait yet knives stab me while i wait....

Lamentations

Oh Father In Heaven

Great Creator of MY Soul

Hear my pleas in this crisis

My soul is screaming

Starving to the bone

I have waited for him

All all alone

My wait is in vain

I cannot get my feed

He starves me so

Take this bitter stabbing knife from my soul

That eats away

That I cannot control

Take my desires

Take them away

Take all the desperate devotions

That no one wants to take

Spare me from this torment

I cannot bear it

Feed my anarexic soul

I shall give thee

All the devotions

Locked away inside

That one one wants

No one understands me

A starving sick soul

That I hide under a mask

But thou seest my true face

Thou loveth me so

Please fill my soul with fire

And heal the aching bleeding wounds

THe world starveth me

But thou feedeth me

Bathe me in tranquility

For I am a tender infant in need

This world is too gruff for me

If thou wilt

Hold me tenderly

The world prays on my weak soul

But thou watchest over me
I seek thee so
If thou wilt fill my empty cup
Forever my life
Devoted to thee
And thy Gracious Son
Take it away
And fill me whole
And I will follow thee
Thou fillest my needs
Thou hearest my cries
When the world denies me this woes and needs
I shall honor and whorship thee
My dearest creater in Heaven.....
Hear my pleas......

Let Me Be!

The world is a busy place

Cars buzzing

People racing

Gotta be here

Gotta get there

No time for leisure

People want me to work

Yet I want to rest

Yet life doesn't want me to stop

I'm worn down to my bones

I cannot go on this way

I have wants and fancies to fullfill

Yet I'm trapped here

In this busy working world

When I want to go play

I am forced to work

I cannot be trapped

STOP IT NOW!

I must be free

I wish I could go where I wish

With no one's two cents

I wish I could come and go as I please

But people say that doesn't make sense

I wish to see my friends

But they are far away

My parents keep me stuck

School has too much work and worry

I cannot do as I please

How I wish I could meet my dreamboy

Without fear of being caught

We would go far away

And be alone

And enjoy the company of eachother

Yet I cant get my wishes

I am trapped

GIve me wings to fly away

Oh but it is nay

What must I say?

Lies

When we met Somehow I didn't fret You deceived me When you received me When we kissed I didn't miss How you are full of lies Now I've broken our ties You used to swoon And call at night noon You went too far Now we are not our You broke my heart Now you will pay your part Since you are away Now pray That I won't be laughing in heaven While you're burning in hell Oh well...

Life Ratings

Day to Day

I wake up and see

What life's rating is

When I walk down the hall

I cringe

Their words are like poison

Like knives to the mind

I don't talk like that....

When I sit at lunch

I see couples' affections too far

Their actions like a trap

A horror to the mind

I don't go far....

When I watch the news I hear terrors

Their horror is damaging to the mind

I try to be kind...

When I'm at school kids break the rules

I don't break rules.....

When I'm in the store people steal

Stealing is unfair to the mind....

I always pay....

When I'm in the park

Gangs fight

Fighting wounds the soul

People do drugs

Drugs poison the soul

I give love and hugs....

Everywhere I go lies are told

Lies stain the soul

I always tell the truth....

Around the town gossip is spread

Gossip is a bad disease

I spread joy....

In life there is greed

Greed is cancer of the heart

I always share...

Down the street I pass a few bars

Losts of drunks I hear

Alcohol poisons the conscience

Don't you know?

Down the street people smoke

Smoking is bad for the lungs

I breathe air...

In the neighborhood big kids bully the little ones

I be kind to them....

On the news I hear the blues

Somebody killed somebody

Murder is evil to the mind

Once I saved a life...

On TV I see troublesome scenes

Doesn't the world have any sense?

Bad TV is like drugs to the mind

I watch wholesome shows...

On the net revolting scenes

What a shame to the mind

I click away...

On the radio sounds are sickening

Bad music numbs the heart

I sing a hymn...

When I go to the library for a book

When I read I slam it shut

It's pages reeked of immorality

Bad books dull the mind

I would rather read a Bible...

I complained about it to the librarian

She said I was arrogant

That life was like that

You can't deny it

Ignore it and live with it

She is arrogant for not knowing

Who I am, you'll see...

Crossing the street there was a little old lady

Perhaps eighty

She could barely walk

No one bothered

But I helped her cross that street...

Service is kind for the mind

What's wronng with the world?

Is it sick? Is it blind?

Does it need a doctor?

The world areound me has no conscience almost

It makes me sick!
The worls is rated: R

I'm rated: G

Bright as a little sunbeam

I try to be......

Lifeboat

Upon the sea I drift

Far long I have

Swaying, and swaying

Tossed and turned

Barely afloat

For I have no boat

I cling to driftwood

To prevent my despair

I hold it closely with care

Yet it doesn't do all

Because I am tall

Waves crash

I cling dear

Holding tight

With all my might

But the angry waves

Pull all my strength

And the driftwood goes

In fear I swim for dear life

Not thinking about else

Then I see more driftwood

I cling close

Barely afloat

Thinking to be secure

I was sure

The sea raged

My driftwood departed

Driftwood after driftwood

I clung so close

But it fails to keep me afloat

Then one day I lost my hope

And let go...

When the sea raged once more

I was slowly sinking

Almost swallowing myself whole

Then to my eye

A lifeboat coming near

Then with might

I fought the sea

Swam onward with faith
Climbed upon it did I
The sea calmed
Thankful for my sparing
It held me up
Never to almost sink
Safe, safe no fear
No more driftwood to cling to
Then I followed the bright beacon home....

Little Car

One day

A small car

Like a toy

Like a car

She didn't have a license

But wanted to be free

Young and daring

Stuck in chains

Waiting for parents to leave

Daddy going to work

Momma going to take care of sick grandma out of town

She waiting to be alone

Grabbing the keys

Driving crazy

Not harming a fly

Swaying and swawing

Not an ounce of drunk

Lack of experience

Going where she pleased

Driving illegally

Visiting friends

Going to holy holies all over

Keeping eyes for police

Then coming home

Before the fam

Hiding the car

Pretending to be bored

But really recollecting the past thrills

When the fam arrived

No one knew

Her clever secret

Then day after day

No one knew

How free she be

Going where she pleased

Lost Princess

The princess

A kind and gentle soul

Tossed by peasants cruel

Burdened with woes

Stricken with pain

Her hope fading

Her jester peasant parents

Playing a bit of fools

Tired of thier jests

One day she fled far from home

And upon her weary travels she saw

The grand castle of the king

With welcoming beams

Drew her near

Knocking upon the beautiful doors

A maid treated her kindly

She felt quite at home

The lords escorted her

To the cahmbers

There she felt not alone

For they treated her kindly

All the worldly cares drifted away

A sweet warmth of the heart within

A subtle joy

She fullfilling duties for the king

Happy to assist

Then they bid her from the castle

And a renewal

Happy

THen as time passed

Burdens have again

Her jester parents not always letting her go

She snuck out anyways

Going to the castle

And there doing works for the king

Feeling as a princess she is forever be

L-O-V-E

L-is for all the lies you told
O-is of the way you left me
V-is very very painfully unhappy
E-is even more than any one I could abhor

Isn't love just GREAT?!

Love Bug

We were all born

With an almost unquenchable void

Some search yonder

Some do find it

We see wars

Struggle for power

Greed

Shopping sprees

Yet they're still starving

Some chase love

Lover after lover

Temporarliy feeding

But when love breaks

Withdrawal peaks

Some doing insane deeds

Love is an addicting drug

That we all need to thrive

Too sweet to resist

Lovers do manic deeds

To keep the love flowing

But I do not wander

I've been fed

For I have found love at the pure source

Never to hunger

Never to scrounge to feed

Because I have found my love

True as the deep blue sea

Love Damages

Love between

Man and woman

Damages me

It depreives

It breaks

It causes thirst

It brings hunger

It never is steady

It always moves

It drains my soul

Love for me

Is a bad idea

Unless it is

The love between

Me and the Savior

He stands still

And his love heals and uplifts me

Forever in his arms I'll stay

And not the arms of a mortal man

Pure joy comes through Christ

Not temporary love

Love Letters

I played my hand at love

I was so young

I flirted

Yet my heart broke

And it took forever to end

But then I heard

From my prayers

That I need not to fall in love yet

Wait a little while

Rely on Heavenly Father for you needs

Don't fall in love now

Or it will lead you to your despair

Love of men starves you

My love will feed you

I took heed to these words

I found he was right

He fed my needs

I felt better than ever

Yet

The counsel of man is different

Go fall in love now

There is someone for you

Don't wait!

Make haste!

Have a good time

Love is fun

You're young

When I remember Heavenly Father's answer

I don't take heed to mortal words

I'll do what's right for me

Do what's working for you

If you want to love

Be my quest

But me

I'll wait

Today I enjoy the water of life

The ever flowing love

Of Heavenly Father

And Jesus Christ

Don't worry about me
I've got the holy spirit
It guides me
I'll know when it's my time
To fall in love
Just not now
I'm the happiest I've ever been
Bright as a sunbeam
I stay true to my loves of my life
I am not changing my mind
So please don't try to tell me
That I'm blind
Because I feel really fine

Manic Stage

My mind's a stage

My thoughts are the acts

My desires are the actors

My emotions are the directors

My dreams are the scripts

They constantly rehearse without end

Unless to rehearse a different script

Then it never ends

Arounf and around it goes

I'm in the audience watching

Waiting for the play to start

But all they do is rehearse

Sometimes rehearsing several plays at once

I scream

I yell

To end all the rehearsals

And start the plays

But they go rehearse forever

My mind's a stage with eternal rehersals

Waiting for the plays to commence......

My Dog

My dog is so sweet
He follows me around
He begs for table scraps
He plays
He cuddles
His ears shapes as a 'Y'
His sleek raven coat
His eyes chocolate brown
He has a big heart
He loves me
And I love him
He's so cute
He's my dog

My Love, My Jehovah

I would never trade thee for anything in the world

I love thee so my Jehovah

Because thou took my sins

And paid the debt

Thou feedest me

With thy bread

When I trod in the dark

Thou led me to the light

When I shed a thousand streams

My Johovah heard me

And comforted me with fire

Oh great Jehovah

When I feel alone

Thou art at my side

Whispering words of love

Of worth

I would give all my possessions for thee

Oh Jehovah

My love

My redeemer

I need not a manly lover

But thee Johovah

Because thou hearest my words

My cries

Thou lovest me dear

And I love thee more than earth

Thy arms are a warm gentle place

Easing cares of the world

Soothing the weary mind

Oh my Jehovah

Oh my love

Caring for me from highest above

Thou guidest me

When other comforters flee

Oh please

Forever

Forever

Hold me tenderly in thy care

And I shall be loyal to thee

and no other My greatest love My Jehovah dear

My Lover

Who was there when my lover fled me?

Who came to my aid when my heart shattered?

Who heard my cries?

Who knew my pains?

Who felt my aches?

Who led me out of the dark?

Who fed my hungers?

Who comforted me?

Who was my compainion in my lonliness?

Who guided me in times of despair and unsurety?

Who healed me?

Who blessed me?

Who loves me more than any man?

Who died for the sake of m soul?

No motal man.....

But it is my Savior

My greatest love

I'll follow him forever

And give him my all

My Ring

My precious ring Lies upon my finger A graceful adornment A heart with solemn symbols Yet slender and divine The loops swoop gently Caressing softly the lovely heart Golden leaves firmly hold the heart Yet my ring shows time Faithful and true Yet firm black Around the strict symbols hath faded Around the rim Stratches like wrinkles Dinks as scars My ring has kept my secrets dear Yet many lovely stories silent My wittness to my woes My wittness to my darkness past She hath seen my lovers fled She saw my aching heart My broken weary heart She saw hate like a parasite on my soul She cried when she say my wrongs She smiled when she saw my rights She keeps my sacred moments silent Although she speaks the same word Reminding me to choose the right Now I take heed to her words So that I may be led to life eternal Yet she is a ring, but her purpose divine She always guides me in my forks in life Leading me to pathway bright Helping me to resist temptation She'll always be a welcome friend Upon her house on my hand Never to remove a trusted friend She'll wittness joys

She'll wittness sorrows

She'll aways see my sacred moments
She'll always see my long days
She'll remian till I'm old
Then it shall become an heirloom
For my daughters not yet be
Then they shall know
How precious this ring was to me
Thanks to her I'll see
My one true love
Who waits for me

Neglected Beauty

Oh how enchanting

How thou art

I see thee

I see thee

So fair so white

So kind so genteel

Such grace such poise

A delicate rose

A beauty so intoxicating to mine eyes

So pure so innocent

Thou sings like an angel

Thy charms are inviting

Thou are a swan of lovely

O' beauty, O' beauty

Thou are a diamond in the coals

A rare treasure stowed

But oh....how I weep

For thou was a neglected rose

Tanuted by ghosts of pain

Shunned by lovers

A heart that broke

A beauty not looked until this

Oh your suffers aile you nor more!

Come, come

Soother of your aching soul am I

Do not sway.....

Thy tourmentors of wicked shall pay!

Starving hours of lonesome end

Dead hopes shall live again

Shattered dreams will become anew

Thy kind deeds will be payed

Thy starve of thy soul conclude

Broken no longer shall you be

Only if you promise me

Swan of enchantment

They dark days hath fled

I love thee my beauty

Awake unto me

Surrender shall I to the now

Thou hast trapped me by the charms Thou art wise, but I a fool! No more neglected, but adored Elated I am for thou has taken my hand.... Forevermore, forevermore..... Thy soulhast been soothed Prepare for endless bliss A token of this A splendid kiss Eternity of love I have spared thee from thy misfortune My treasured rose My promose made Never again you shall return But ever and ever I will love thee by thy side

Hand and hand love shall always abide

Old Movie

A silken screen

Grey and White

Hazy

Dreamy violins singing

She a shaunting beauty

Charms of an english lady

Without a foolish lover

She gazing

Dreaming nothings

Wondering somethings

Then he came

She feel the the ground

Aweing

Adoring

He a pure dove

Holding out his arms

Embaring her sweetly

Harps chirping

Tears streaming down her cheeks

Her heart buring warmly as a bon fire

Heaven was so close now

Every woe and care

Whisked away

Until he had to go

She wandering beyond the veil

Him her companion

In her mind

Until they meet again.....

Operation Racism

Around the world Black and white Labeling people of different colors It's not right We're all human No need to name The colors of their skin Take a white man Take a black man Open them both up And you'll see it's all the same Not a difference We all feel emotions We all have the same needs We all go through the same things We are one race All the same No need for racism Cuz it makes too much to blame

Oposite Oposite

Everyday

It's all the same

I asked for waffles

I get oatmeal instead

I wanted to go to the beach

We went to the movies instead

I wanted to take a nap

But mom made me do chores instead

I asked for a car

I got a bike instead

I wanted to get italian food

But we got BBQ instead

I wanted to go to the prom

But I stayed home instead

I wanted to go to camp

But we went on vacation instead

Wanted to go here

But instead we went there

I wanted to be in the play

But I didn't get in

I wanted to put on my own plays

But no one wanted to be in them

Everytime I want to go up

I end up going down

Everytime I want to go down

I end up going up

Everyday it's all the same

I get the opposite of what I want

Tired of playing this game

It seems

The door opens

When I don't want it anymore

The only thing that works out

Is having the Lord in my life

Everytime I do his will

Everything goes right

Maybe all the things I want

Will work out in heaven

Lets hope so

And see For now I'm going crazy!

Oxy-Triste

Oxy-Triste

Oxxxyyy-Triste

You fill my broken wings with flight

When you come

Dear oxy-triste

The piercing fire ignites

I am alone

Yet you are here with me

Filling my empty cup

People who see me cryin

Think I'm dyin

But my soul is filled with joy

I cannot walk

I cannot speak

I cannot move

Soothing word from that great soul comes

Words of great wisdom

My mortal blindess binds me

But you are forever with me

Oxy-triste oxy triste

Hahahahuum

Hahahahuum

When I cannot go on

Dear oxy-triste

You light my fire within

I fall to the floor

Riviers are flowing

My heart is rejoicing

Serenity and tranquility I bathe

I feel closer to my home

Yet I am not dead

My soul is flying

Yet I am still

Not many can understand

This powerful manifestion

Yet I feel so loved

When my soul hungers

It feeds me again

I can hear it

Clear as a bell
Clearing this blind world I can see
More than you know
Wisdom powers me
Spiritual Bliss
No one would dare ever miss
But they chose it not so
Fill my fire again
So my cold feels warm
Fill my cup
oxy-triste
gift from holy holies above...

Phone

In life

When I need to talk

Poeple are too busy

They don't know how to help me

They don't feel like talking

Some things

Are too deep to express

I cannot hold it in

I need someone to listen

My heart hungers

And aches

That's why

I get on my knees

And pour out my guts

Cuz I know he listens so

He knows all

Always there to lend an ear

Never busy

Always in a good mood

Never a busy signal

To comfort me

He can help me

I love to pray

Because he's my only confidant

Who understands me

The best form of communication

That heals me

Pirate

Upon the sea
A pirate and his ship
Plundering for his hunger
Greed his appitite
Murdering for his wishes
Flying the seas
Days and night
When he finds his gold
A brief thrill
Then it fades
He plunders more
If only her would stop
And do good deeds
He would plunder no more
And truly be happy

Poison

i love him mummy doesnt approve as romeo and juliet i love him so and he loves me we are meant to be in secret we shall meet but be descret or else mummy's spies shall tell and tear our love to shreds she says he is poison i know he is my living heaven please be careful let us still be close but be an air of mystery so mummy will not know

Prayer Is Poetry

Prayer is poetry

To Heavenly Father's ears

It is sweet music

That he loves to hear

It is to express

Our emotions

Our loves

And our strives

All my prayers are poems

Because they are so deep

I divuldge everything

All of my soul

All of my mind

And all of my heart

Because I know he hears me

Prayer is a poem

Of the heart

Do not be afraid to share it

With the Father

Who loves you

Beyond everthing

I love poetry

I love prayer

In perfect harmony

Simplisitc clarity

Prayer is powerful

More than the weapons of man

Yet so gentle

As a poem

My favorite form of poetry

Is the beuaty of prayer

Sacred Fire

In quiet but deep prayer Bearing my deepest self on high Knowing my pleas to be heard Suddenly So suddenly..... My heart vibrates A comforting warmth follows along It spreads through my body My body shakes and trembles It swells Love greater than earth, mortal Is felt It reaches to the soul It resembles arms Clinging me close and tight More precious than motherly love I cannot speak I cannot move Tears are streaming I am lost within heaven's embrace The world I know Gone for a moment Yet not many know How this feels It's hard to explain Even words do not describe it It leaves me in awe I long for it to stay It feeds me so Bliss oh sweet bliss Beyond earthly pleasure Fills me so It belongs to me No mortal interfers Mine Between me and my Father Divine Mysteries unfold

Then again My toungue restored Limbs can move My face beet red My hair in mats Anyone who saw Me after a sacred fire Would ask what ails me? Then I would say I am as happier than I could ever be They would not believe me They's say I was made or insane That I'm sick in my brian No one understands The love from sacred fire..... What a shame But I press on.....

Skin Deep

Look at her She has many deep wounds Many ghostly scars Yet her flesh has not a scratch She is starving to the bone Yet she is healthily plump She is very sad Yet a smile on her face She is very ill But she holds a clean bill of health She has quite a load on her hands Yet quite really her hands are empty Look deeper my friend You can find all these Within not her flesh... But her soul

Snowy Castle

Upon a green hill

The grand and gleaming castle

Gleaming brighter than the sun

Stainless, flawless

A proud and radiant gem

Lovely gardens

A guarding golden gate

A priceless estate

Onlookers passing by

Took an aweing glance

Some tired to enter

But their desire declined

Some tried to defile the walls

But efforts wasted

Arrogent people didn't know

How valued this castle be

Snowy white

Clean and bright

Immaculate and chaste

A strong foundation

Never worn by storms

Other castles stood by

Below morning glory

Stained, withered

Weak, weathered

Wild parties

Drawing people in

Defiling the walls

Of the other castles

How foolish

Wise was the pure snowy castle

Saving it gallantly

Only three men

Dressed in white

Pure and bright

Were permited to enter

Gracious beings worthy of this honor

Snowy castle worthy of their dweeling

This castle is a temple

Too sacred for the foolish mortals....

Soul Reader

She can hear you thoughts

She can read your mind

She sees your true intentions

Your pure emotions

To her lies are as obvious as a dog deguiesed as a cat

She can see your soul

And what it longs

How close to heaven you are

Or far you roam

She can see your heart

You cannot hide

She can sense fallen angels

Temptimg sinners

She can sense

Angels pure

Who help the weak

She can hear the messenger

Speaking and guiding her

She can sometimes see the future

But only for the safety of her soul and others

She is wise

Yet she seems a fool

She can see and feel more than mortal men

A gift from above

Yet not many can bear it

Yet it comes at a price

Not for a carnal ransom

But for a higher pay

It costs much suffering

Much emotional strife

Depression, guilt, anxiety

Harsh life circumstances

Make them humble

Worthy of this rare gift

Few people are chosen

Yet not many know

These are not phyics

Goodness gracious no!

They are soul readers

Very fragile in deisgn
That's why God watches over them
Swifter than a lion
People and easily break them
Prey for they think they are weak
But God lifts them
And presses them on
Making their spirits strong
She is and they are soul readers
Treat them kind...

Squirrel

Squirrel, squirrel
How innocent and sweet
Ropming around
Hoarding your nutty treay
Everytime you pass
GIggles, smiles
Your fluffy tail
Your cutsie eyes
Come stay for awhile
Squirrel, Squirrel

Stop Taunting The Wind!

Every day

I deal with it all

People society

Telling me what to say

Telling me what to do

Telling how to act

I get tired

Of all this

I have high hopes

I got shining dreams

When I try to make them come true

People crush them

I want to do things my way

So leave me alone

Stop taunting my wind

I am born a leader

Not a follower

Stop telling me

What my dreams ought to be

And how I should spend my life

Let me deicde that for myself

I don't want

To spend my life

In a boring routine

I wanna travel the world seeing beautiful things

I am tired of being told what to do

Why don't you listen to me

And learn something new?

Strange Wedding

Down the isle she walked

Clothed in white

Down in solitude

Weary she walked

Heavy the burdens

ached her heart

In her hand no boquet

For instead her a broken heart

Looked behind she did

Remebering the painful darkness

Of once past

Too many woes gotten deep

Too many sorrows born

Sins made

Slight pangs of remorse

Walked on did she

With a dimming hope

The final chance

Hunger she bore

Emptiness unfed

Upon the altar she knelt

With three preachers

One gave the vows

Though not ordinary

Humbly she oathed

The preacher said

Will you give your broken heart?

Hesitant at first

Her heart so fragile

Lovers past shattered it mercilessly

Again he asked

Willingly she obeyed

Handing over the shattered fragments

He holding with tender care

Mended it whole

Awestruck she was

He about to return it to her

She begged, ' as a token of gratitude and love, keept it.'

She knew the familiar face

And he gave a warm embrace The light found, no more dark Aches gone Hope filled again Mercy given The past forgotten Woes fled Joy replaced sorrow Thankful she was Her hungry soul fed This was no ordinary weddin' Don't you see? She gave away her heart To the best lover of all Never hunger again Never alone again.....

Surgery

Open me up
You'll see the disease
The wounds so deep
Scars from past
I hold them in
Only my Father above knows
That I have them
And he will heal them
For I have faith

Sweet And Sour

In this life Dark and light We must be sad To know the glad We must see the night So we cna find the light We must hear lies To stand for the truth We must see wrong To choose the right We must go down Before we can go up We must feel pain To know healing We must be sick To appreciate health Some must die So others don't take life for granted Some must be poor To know the true meaning of wealth We must taste the sour To know the sweet Sometimes people lose love In order to find Heavenly Father It's all sweet and sour That's the game of life

Sweet Spirit

Once I felt a burning fire

Buring bright within my soul

Its warmth gave peace

It fed my starving soul

My aching heart felt healing vibrations

My weary mind given rest

Cares and woes whisked away

Sweet peace the fire gave

Balming the broken soul

The still small voice gave wisdom

Whispering guidance to my soul

The voids filled

The Ionliness fled

Love beyond description

More than man can give

Flowed in abundance

Throught my soul

Joy beyond all earthly pleasures

Filling my mind

Rejoice I did

Tears fell

Wonder, awe I thought

My heart doth swell

Oh the fore hath consumed my soul!

Time passed the flame faded

Emptiness came about

My heat ached

Because it fled

Worried, woes came

Lonliness returned

Sorrow filled my broken soul

Fear came to mind

I mourned he fire's parting

Distant it was

No calm wise whispers to hear

Lost I felt

Weak and weary

It is dreary

I wait but no return

Time passed

Darkness fell

I needed strength

Too weak I was

Where was that sweet mercy sound?

The one that soothes my soul?

The one that feedeth me?

I long for the fire again!

That sweet gift, I long it so!

I plea for it again!

I am weary

Please comfort me..

Hear my plea, oh sweet divine, let me feel that loving fire

It penetrates the body to the soul

Then so sweetly...

So suddenly...

The warmth filled my soul

I fell on my knees

The fire returned again

That sweet small voice whispered

To me again

Once more the fire burned

A gift divine from on high

And I felt whole again....

The Jewel

Hung From her neck

A proud and radiant jewel

Shini ng brighter than gems of millions

Diamonds were the chain

A Ruby the center piece

Worn from the moment of birth

As time she grew

She saw a hands ome fellow

he paid a pretty glance

Tore the jewel from her neck

She placed it in his care

Wooish lovers were they

Until the curse fell

He left in a flash

The jewel broken in shatters

Through the fires of hell

Sad she wept

Darkness befell

No mend for the jewel

on the floor it was

dull and shattered

Pain befell

Shame, remorse

No hope in sight

Her precious jewel abused

Wandered in the night

No light in sight

Pain became grave

Crashed on the ground

Then a familiar face

Time stopped

The light fell

He picked up the shattered pieces

And magically mended it

The jewel restored

Healed forever more

Before he could give it back

She pleaded it to his care

A smile he left

Happy was she
No more dark
The jewel was happy
So was she
No more broken
For the rest of eternity

The Oasis

Walking through the desert

Ribs peeking through my skin

Stomach rumbling

Heat making me numb

Weary as a thristy rose

Mouth drier than the sand

Mind running low

Stomach roaring

A see a creppy crawly

Instincts run

Devour it did I

No quench

Stomach roared

A prickly plant

Ate without a thought

Not a quench

weaker I got

Insanity worse

Screeching foe aqua

No sight ahead

Fell in weak did I

Fainting breaths

Defeat can on me

Until the shepherd came

I saw him

and knew him

He smiled

Threw me in his arms

Carried me

Fed me of the fruit

Gave me nourishing milk

I saw the oasis

I felt strong again

Whole I was

Hunger no more

Healed and more

The shepherd I adored ever evermore

The Portal

One day

At school

The teens

Were in detention

In the computer lab

Their punishment

Scrubbing the walls

Then one

Found a door

And opened it

Walking through

Starting to float

He heard his thoughts

And spoke not a word

Through his mind

He called his pals

They came through that door

And were amazed by this specatacle

All their thoughts spoke

And were heard

Then one made a wish

To be an epmress of China

That came true

Dressed in lavish robes

A palace appeared

And she wished for servants

And they came near

They all started to wish

And they were all granted

Fullfilling their deepest wishes

One a movie star

The other a famous football player

One a prized pop star

One a super hero

They stayed for hours

And the portal closed

Sending them back

To the dreary world

Sad were they

Hurring home

Not breathing a word

Of their discovery

To not a soul

The next day

Sent back to detention

Found the portal

And continuned their dreams real

Stayed for hours

Then the portal closed

The next day to the portal

The friends paths departed

Too into their dreams

This world created

The next day

Into the portal

They stayed

They became greedy

Diving into their riches

Of fullfilled desires

Then the portal closed

They cared not an ounce

Dreams kept flowing

They were glad

Doing the things they longed to do

Many strong bonds broken

But forever trapped in paradise

For eternity

The Singer

See that girl?

She's the one reading that book

She don't look like much

But wait

You'll see

Wait until everyone leaves

For now

Hide behind that tree

Wait and see

Look!

Hear that angelic melody?

She has fine poised notes

Flawless musical forn

An angel is surely missing from heaven

That aria she breathes is surreal

She sings merrily

A song from a romantic dream

More pure than a nightingale

Yet she is so shy

She sings many hours alone

And then she goes home

No one knows she sings

Those heavenly tunes

She's never had a lesson

Nor an instructor

But her voice sculpted by heaven's hands

Her melodies as wings

Her voice makes her fly

Yet know one will ever embrace

That gentle delight

Only the angels above know

And dance to her melodies

And devour the lovely sound

True Love Isn'T True

True love isn't what we really think it is

It's not when two lovers are passionate for one another

It's not when people deeply love eachother

It's not between husband and wife

It's not when tow lovers are steady

We mortals are fools

Because we don't know what true love is

True love

Is when someone loves Heavenly Father

And the Savior

With all their might

True love is pure

Not between mother and child

Thats mortal love

Divine love

Is when every word of love

Every hug

Every kiss

Is meaningless

Compared to the love we feel from Heavenly Father

When his love is felt through the spirit

Hearts melt

Memories fade

Truth proclaimed

Joy beyond words

Fills the soul

Renews

Brings light

That is true love

Pure and bright

Vita Vita

Oh how long

Oh how slow

Time seeps

In my mind

Constantly

We exchange tokens of love

We speak lovely sylables

He is there

I dream along

Of how heavenly it shall be

In his arms my heart with expolde

When our lips touch heaven will seem so close

Whispering sweetly

Young lovers meant to be

The tingly feelings lingering softly

Oh the longing grows

Day by day

Longing to run

In his arms

And exchange the passions buried deep

But when I awake

I realize its a dream

But its hard to wait

Sweeter is shall be

When it real time

We embrace for a moment

I cannot wait

Vow

For now

I vow

To give up

My desire

To search for love

And instead

I'll give my heart

To the one who loves me most

And serve him

And I know

The purest love

Te best joy

Will fill my soul

And I will be happy when the storms hit

This is a vow I cannot break

Do not say otherwise

For mortals wise counsel

Is purely foolish

To not give up on love

I say nay

The word of my God

Is wiser than the tongues of men

Winking Time

Life has been a bore

Too much to carry

Too much to worry

It goes by too fast

My head is spinning

I'm breathing so hard

I took a wink

Silence crept

I left

I found myself in ocean deep

Being caressed by warm water

Glowing fishes

Of every color swam by me

I saw the wrikled corals

Of every shade

I saw friendly dolphins

I saw creepy sharks

I saw frightened squids

As I flew in the endless watery sky

It was soothing

The moon shone

Through the watery film

Then with a thought

And a wink

I opened my eyes

And to my surprise

I saw gemstones dot the endless black

I saw the moon

I saw the earth behind me

I took a glance

Upon my home behind

Then looked on

With a vast speed

I trailed past mars

Then Venus

Then the other neighboring planets

Awed by the sights seen

I passed our familiar galaxy

Then explored new places

New faces of planets
New specks of life
I felt calm
At peace
Away from the wordly cares
Drifting gently
Thinking of the great creator
Of these wonders
Then I let the light shine on me
And lead me to my new home