Poetry Series

Dwayne Banks - poems -

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Dwayne Banks()

Many things have happened with me over the forty three years I have been alive. I have been loved, and loved myself...at times. I have been mad, mean, bad, good, nice, friendly, lonely, obtrusive, elusive, among others...many others. I will say, being shot in the head and living to talk about it, is very, very disturbing. I say disturbing because it is painful, archaic, meaningful, thoughtful and thoughtless. The police officer that shot me has been forgiven...though he has his demons everyday. I have written over 500 poems...subjects vary.

(un) Screw

When your soul is surrounded take a deep breath don't let your feelings lower to a depth A depth of misunderstanding, also despair take that deep breath, show that you care Care for yourself, the good you can do a bottle cap is not, the thing you need to screw Screw your head on, put your pants on tight cause the road ahead, will cause you to fight Fight for your being, the way you know best forget the stupidity, the unlawful caress The caress of the wrongs you have done in your life a step ahead in time will earn you the knife The knife to cut away the baggage you now carry know in your heart, bad times you can bury Think of the good and the smiles you have had how many people have you made glad? Neighbor down the street, the kid on the block? as a volunteer, doors you will knock Knock to spread the message of love in this world your mind will release, souls will be stirred Stirred for the good, ones in real need help heal the wounds, so they won't bleed.

January 6,2009

Admire Evil?

A ruthless heart, not the way to be there are no sunrises, there is no glee No laughs, no smiles; true disdain every minute, every hour; only pain Soulful tears, min'ute thoughts no yes'es, no maybes; only nots Can you admire the way you are? your driving, speeding; you'll crash the car Neglecting the good for your own congruence in your mind you gain the ultimate influence The authority you think you command will leave you standing with an empty hand The question now is...How do I depart? quit feeling this emptiness, in my heart There are some answers, though one stands alone I often call it 'The No Sin Zone' To move into, you must first sign the lease the one in charge, the 'Prince of Peace' The LORD Almighty, the 'King of Kings' not the Prince of Darkness, no extravagant rings Continue Evil, go on about your way my heart, my soul - Jesus -that's all I'll say

January 23,2011

Adventurous Calling

Live life to the fullest, though do slow down A young adventurer looks for the crown The crown of good in a malicious realm Stay true to the course, man the helm

Knowledge you possess will help all around The life you have is Heaven bound You've known the good, she was your rock Nothing she did, crashed your dock

The dock of life she helped you tame
A heartfelt promise, a remembered name
What do I have left in this life of mine?
A subtle reminder?, societies sublime?

I will stand with my head held high Some laughter, some sorrow, never a sigh The adventure I am on has been given to me I won't lie down, I will not flee

I will continue everyday I'm alive Knowing the Lords' grace will help me thrive Thrive down my path of life's' highway Knowing tomorrow; will be a sunlit day.

April 25-26,2012

Always Think Of Heaven

When Family loves you, you can tell Always think of Heaven; never Hell When Family photos are taken, they exude all Always think of Heaven; Peter and Paul When Family is together, there is a word 'kiss' Always think of Heaven; Genesis When Family creates, the best feeling around Always think of Heaven; actually solid ground When Family reunions, are the years' events Always think of Heaven; you are Heaven sent When Family members, are graduating school Always think of Heaven; actually really cool When Family takes a fall, then just has to rest Always think of Heaven; it will be the best When Family has turmoil, agony and pain Always think of Heaven; it actually helps again When Family needs a break, in life's' game Always think of Heaven; that's where the Lord remains

Apart And Confused

(written for Ismael Moreno., incarcerated in Dallas County Detention Center Aug.7,2008)

A place with no sunshine, there's only pain received your letter, its begun to rain We have a history, though now just broken hearts it's only because, we both have been apart How can you say; I'm important, then you leave when our love and understanding, let us both believe I know we're both confused, being seperated and apart there is a reason why, our love in part did start It started with a look and a smile I did enjoy so how come seperation is a word you do employ? I know that your scared, yes, we're both confused thinking I have done, has not kept me amused I am all alone in a place that has my kind your saying that your scared? that's just in your mind The thoughts that you are having, seem to be one-sided when in the past; my thoughts, in you; I have confided Everything in life is subject to resignment How can you do this, when I am in confinement? You have spoke spiritually, in the past I do recall so how come you have chosen, thoughts to make me fall The selfish act has shown, you have just let go don't forget, I Love You, my rain has turned to snow.

Between The Lines

Poems are written to relay pain and spite poems are also written, to show wrong from right The ability to show a special point of view is like finding out, people have a clue Words have a meaning, simply by themselves putting them with others, opens the shelves Sometimes poems are chaotic, severly tangled thats because the subject has been mangled Often I see a relation to all of lifes' dramas some write about the good, others about the traumas A poem is an actor that needs a place to be words are its contents, subjects are its key Situations often cause certain words to be used salutations can make sure words are not abused A pen in the hand can bring pain to the heart though a hand with a brain, is a better start Rhymes often mimick very subtle lines poems in Nature are rythmic at times People often see the illusion without knowing children see beyond, because they are growing So, when a poem is read or lymeric is said read between the lines, before you go to bed

January 4,2008

Burned Learning

Children are our hearts, our future glory listen, you'll hear a story The story, awesome when told listen now, before they grow old Every little word, you taught them to say may make you smile or frown today Sentences are formed, expressions are learned be very very careful; as not to get burned Burned by your actions, you were unaware your young one thought, you really did care The fight you had with your partner that night actually turned on the proverbial light Behind the curtain, you never knew actions that night, made them blue Why pull the trigger on someone you love? you now have to answer, to the good Lord above You are now visited by the children you raised now you wonder? , why their eyes are glazed?

Do You Have Gods' Heart?

Why do some people think only of themselves? subserviant greed, they have their own shelves Shelves they think they will fill in time always drawing the proverbial line The line that I speak of is in the sand never forthcoming is the helping hand The Lord gave all a heart and soul will you ever fill a young kids' bowl? Will it stay empty because you walked by thinking of yourself, you never did try It actually is; a meaningful task or are you waiting for a young one to ask Have you ever fed the birds in the park? Mockingbird, Sparrow, or even a Lark? Has there been a smile to any human being? mouths are for talking, eyes are for seeing Speak when you can, look if you will The Lords' lost souls, you cannot kill What will you do in your time of need? first, get rid of your subserviant greed!!!

Dusk To Dawn

What do we do, when we are born? how do we inspire, to actuate the norm? Alot of help is needed, to bring a child above often it is patience, and alot of love Actions are done, by everyone that's here always remember, there is a certain gear Words will be said, by the parent soon a childs' to remember, how to clean their spoon The family will grow, as will the kids parents must know, how to treat the skids Learning is a process, that is often done everyone involved, there is alot of fun Days are not numbered, nights are not counted only faithful years, can keep a family mounted Children will grow, parents will survive days and nights will prosper, keeping them alive Strangers are known, to change a family they were children also, without normality Some times are often, given a faded background because of the damage, that now has been found When this really happens, families must bond because of reality, their future is not fond.

December 4,2007

Dust Filled Mirror

Time spent alone, no family, no friends contemplation, mind on the mend Thinking, solitary soul figure?, role? Help the needy?, themselves? Empty pantry, bare shelves Shelves once held, abundant galore Sun rose, dust filled floor Time promotes self-healing know your heart, with whom you are dealing Look, mirror, decide...See Book, find the key The key will unlock the door don't worry, don't fret, its happened before Souls have withered, souls have died different?, tried? Tried civility?, selfish accord? mental me'lee abundant?, floored? Pick up, dust off no one said, 'it would'nt be tough'

Enter The Day

Awaking in the morning is a glorious feeling knowing the night before you were kneeling By your bed, a soulful prayer came about knowing in your heart, the Lord has the clout Clout to sustain your minds' good thoughts giving all around, wants are for nots Enter the day with good in your heart hoping and praying that you'll do your part Your part in society with no sinful disdain smile when you can, no frownful pain Walk with your head level to the ground knowing that your soul is heaven bound Do the best you can in this journey called life thinking of the good, forgetting of the strife Not all days will be the best they can just know in your heart, you are a simple man One who wants whats' best all around hoping all stays well on this solid ground The Lord has made and given us wealth also he has given us our mindful health So, when you awake and any bad thoughts arise go ahead, kneel again, pray to the skies

January 15,2011

Factual Need

There is a place the Lord has made for you stay straight on your path, you'll know its true The truth will be shown, to you in time deal with reality, forget the sublime Think of the good, keep your heart intact blessings are abound, as a matter of fact The fact that you faultered in your time of need was there a reason?, absolute greed? Did you want more than you could control? absolute running in a constant lull? Never admitting you were over you head was it evil thoughts by which you were lead? When did you realize you could not sustain? the ever-present evil, bombarding your brain We all think a little will grow to alot it's actually called; a subserviant plot The plot of the devil with no love in His heart will abuse and hurt you, that is His part How much pain can one person endure? until they come around to the One thing thats pure The pure that I speak of is the Good Lord above as I've said before, he'll fit you like a glove!

January 16,2011

Full Blown Grin

The smile thats often seen, in glossy photographs is not put together, by inordinate corporate staffs Their often true, the word we know as nature not seperated by, unheard of social stature From the young to the old, the rich and the poor BBQ cookouts, along with the chocolate smores' The grin starts first, then its' full blown with the 'ittle bitty, to the full grown Happiness is rampant, in the family kids smiles outweigh the frowns, love outweighs the skids Often we forget, what is needed in our young chuckles of endearment, words that they have sung When a frown is seen, tears do often flow this is even known, to all whom now do glow Cartoons were a way, to see a joke today now their all political, with a price to pay Why has the smile, been tested beyond reproach? from the high school principal, to the football coach We live in a society, that needs a chuckle now from the horse led trailer, to the commercial cow So, When you want to bitch, complain and cause a scene stop with what your doing, Smile; quit being mean!

February 27,2009

Good In Bad Out

Do the best you can everyday of your life sunny days will come, also some strife Though when the bad raises its' ugly head say a prayer to the Lord before you go to bed Awake with a smile, then do the best you can always remembering, you rule your own land Let the good in, kick the bad out it will take time, there is no doubt Nothing is simple, we know life can be hard do what you can, walk the long yard The time it takes to travel, keep your head high there will be some tears, and yes, a long sigh Do what you can to keep your head on right remember the Lord, on your earthly plight Your plight to do what is humanely possible use your head, quit being docile No aggravation is needed for you there are many colors other than blue So, remember, when times get you down, things don't look right say a prayer to the Lord, let your soul take flight

Dwayne Banks January 8,2011

Instill Good

When the Sun rises, the air calms down the Earth warms up, exhibiting the crown The awesome glory that is known all around prayers are said for the homeward bound People are known for the good in their heart hoping every day, they've done their part Their part to instill in the children of today knowing good from evil, is the only way The way to a pure and awestruck life finding the goodness, forgetting of strife Walking amongst the past of our time lives cannot be turned on a dime As we were taught, did we even listen? the wanting of darkness, absorbs the Suns' glisten? Why as humans do we think the way we do? wanting to blame others when life goes askew It has been said 'things happen for aa reason' why promote darkness in every single season? When the Sun rises and your eyelids do open say a prayer to the Lord, don't remain unspoken

November 29,2011

Is There A Right Side?

The day started cold on this Thanksgiving day people helping people, foundations they lay The foundation I speak of is the Lords' awesome glory it's been written and told, The Biblical Story Generations ago, living was hard and yes back then, there was the Race card People chose sides, turned backs on another whatever happened? are'nt we all brothers? Times have changed, though things stay the same break out of that mold, live Life's game Help other people whatever their shade mental ability, the Lord hath made Walk with your pride deep in your heart You, and you alone, please do your part If questions are asked, take a minute to think right not wrong, this is the link The Lord said the same, in many many ways thats why clouds are on sunlit days This Thanksgiving Day is a miracle to see people helping people, not just me!!!

November 24,2011

Just A Thought

When life shows you a gray sky, say a prayer, know your weather will change. All things in life come titled, you must enable yourself to understand the place in your life for such things. Understanding is key to the placement of your soul. Knowledge is the ability to discern simplicity, forethought and complexity. When conclusions seem intolerable, exclusions enacted conclude. Statements enacted affect beings, actions enabled conflict seeings.

July 19,2008

Known Wonder

Heaven is known to all whom believe that Jesus will meet you, when you leave Leave this world that we call Earth you've been here since the day of your birth When you started life, you saw black and white the days were woven into the night Wondering, not knowing, what was going on what was dusk? , what was dawn? You found the day started by your Mothers' heart having no idea, what was your part The next thing you know, your learning to talk then after that, you learned to walk Smiles were abound when you said certain words first there were Nouns, then there were Verbs As you excelled in your own simple life the woman you met, you now call your wife You are now expecting a child of your own it won't take long, for her to be grown One thing you instilled, was what you were taught that Jesus died for you, without a second thought

January 24,2011

Learn The Good

When things come down, not from the rain do the best you can, try to maintain Always look up, please never look away always bow your head when you sit to pray Ask people you know if it's wrong or it's right always say your prayers each and every night Know you have good even though you've done bad try to keep your smile even though your sad Do not forget to love all the people whom care don't forget to add them in your nightly prayer When you make a mistake, try to retain a thought in your head, not to do it again Know when you help your doing the Lords' will be sure to stay away from the 'outlandish' pill Every day your alive, your actions will prevail please do your best, tip 'the' proverbial scale People do things to affect our social being those people walk without ever really seeing Treat people the way you'd like to be treated say good morning to all as they are greeted In life do things that help other people every Sunday morning, sing a hymn in the Steeple!

Dwayne Banks June 14,2008

Life Has A Voice

I often wonder, what's going on A word is said, hatred does spawn Subliminal messages in some songs Mass hysteria, overwhelms the gongs Massive explosions, in church held pews Often makes the national news Words are voiced to low class subs Extensive noise in downtown hubs Primitive movements viewed abreast Produces law with bullet proof vests Mindful ignorance overwhelms the young Stupidity is voiced using the tongue Acceptance forces many to wrong Lives are burnt by the bong Residual ignorance can be broken Educational verbiage to be spoken Generational viewing is an action Subsiding ignorance of the faction Idealistic realization Opens paths in our nation History has shown an uphill battle Mapping a journey for the rattle!

February 3,2009

Lifes' Shelf

In this world we call life never forget the blessings your given, or you will regret Regret that you never helped someone in need is what you possess, a subserviant greed? Why must you think of only yourself? The Lords' head is shaking, your on a shelf The timbers are worn, metal decayed do you regret? that you never prayed Never said a prayer for a person in need here's the word again; subserviant greed Walk as you may, see as you might please say a prayer, each and every night Start with your loved ones, if you so may knowing the Sun will light up thier day Rain in the forecast, meaning times may be hard hope does arise that you won't be barred Barred from Heaven for what you have done walking through life, clouds with no Sun You now have a chance to correct all the wrongs start doing whats right, no one needs a song

November 25,2011

Light

Black man, White man pass neither uttters Alas! Societal presence askewed scholars behooved Times of Today enlighten the way Black man, White man pass both utter Alas!

Light Before Shadow

When life seems hard, full of pain know you can, be born again There will be times, that you'll cry when you awake, just know you'll try Say a prayer, day in - day out the one your praying to, has the clout Your actions, your thoughts; are recorded simply know, your not being thwarted Days will be good, days will be bad never forget the good times you've had Know your loved ones, dead or alive want the best, for you to thrive Don't think of yourself, you alone cause simple pain, cuts to the bone Help people strive, make them smile your guaranteed, to walk another mile Know your soul and spirit are well house of the Lord, is where they dwell When a deed is done, for common good say a prayer, know you simply would Help that person, do that very thing knowing everyday, you pray to the King.

April 2008

Love Contains Pride

When one falls in love, what do they do? a smile in their heart, it's all about you When words are spoken, love fills the air showing each other, they really care Care for one another, deep down inside love fulfilled, in comes pride Pride of sticking, with the one you love must have been sent, from the Lord above The light does shine, on all that is right daily prayers are said, even at night Mornings with the Sun, start your every day kisses, laughter, smiles; cherished on the way Knowing that your loved, someone really cares live a heartfelt life, no more of the dares Dare yourself to be, the one who gives the smile take that extra step, both will walk the mile Knowledge and committment, each one to each one rainy days do happen, then out comes the Sun Take it step by step, do the best you may Love will guide and point, to a better day

Matrix Of The Mind

People often seem to think there is a way to voice their opinion, at work or at play To smile is a blessing, this part we know welcomed in the summer, also when there's snow What people see every day is not true their own favorite color, amongst all the blue The knowledge we possess, a Matrix of the Mind thats why stupid thoughts, get us in a bind A flower does bloom, though first it is a bud fireworks can propel, then there is the dud Illusions of granduer, will warp a heartfelt soul thats why prayers are simple, for my Cheerios bowl Journies can bewilder, the smartest of our time vodka still stays bitter, even with the lime It is often said, 'Do the best you can' Daddy also told me, 'stay a simple man' Photos that are taken have a special meaning read between the lines, then you'll see a leaning When you see a way to correct any wrong please just simply do it, no one needs a song Always please remember, this means don't regret facts don't cease existance, just cause you forget.

Dwayne Banks October 11,2008

Matthew Tyner

Matthew Tyner Colorado Springs Motorcycle Police Officer

Valor has shown you made the step Your life excelled; far from inept Every day was an uphill battle to win As a young man, you often asked when When will the crown lay upon my head? Family, true friends; yes, you were led Led to adhere to the colors you wore Your first day out, inside you swore Swore to uphold truth and law What happened next, no one saw We see every day, trying to sustain The ever present dogma wearing at our brain You were taken for a reason, all can surmise Rainy day nights, star lit skies You are now in a place of peaceful sound Amazing how this happens, you're heaven bound You did all you could, you showed you're might You're in the Lords' lap, no more fight Please look down, bless all you can You're the lucky one, you're with the Man!!!

Dwayne Banks July 29,2012

Me Or You?

Lonely days, long nights alone...really?
Acquaintances, friends? unknown...life?
Faces, society together...why?
One on One, the key? unlock...please?

Mindful

Reality has formed a shell around my soul, knowing, I am homeward bound Truth is the answer, in this subserviant plot they need to know, I have not forgot When a soul is hurt, battered about time is the seed, that makes it stout Questions are often my mindful quest wanting answers, this my quest My quest to find, adhere to the good knowing thus far, I've done the 'should' I've often wanted, to know the reason why though for me, concrete blocks are my blue sky Time will tell, brush away the leaves allowing my work, the rolling of sleeves This journey has shown, good and bad allowing me to thank, for what I've had Future is opposite, of a persons' past for me it will show, I'm made to last Alive for a reason, future is my friend knowing my life, is on the mend So, when reality has formed a shell around you look around, do whats right, please stay true.

January 28,2009

My Little Soul

Pain; no stranger true friend

Disdain; confida'nt ally

Confusion; life at times.

No Big

Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust Many to help, this I must Help children play, find their ground How many are lost? Can they be found? Find their way, placement for their soul Creator to ME...this is my goal Nothing big, everything small Dead now alive, I have a call A calling of faith, determination good A fire does start, a spark for wood To warm the hands, ears and nose I'll do my best, though not to pose Never stand, raise my hands Look at me, hourglass sands Do the good for our little ones Many are lost, no more Suns The dawn has come after my sunset The Grace of God, I have met I was saved to help the few What is to come, no one ever knew Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust Children are our future, to help I must

Not The Simple Life

This poem is to you Father, the Man that I trust I need to break it down - this is a must The actions that I embarked on did include drugs I have to get away from the simple life of thugs My children are our treasure, I have lost the key Please know I'll get them back, this one is on me Please accept my apology, but don't leave it at that I have been in the big leagues, now I've lost my bat My life needs a change and this I am well aware The thoughts and the pain is something I will bear I have a hard road with many curves ahead I've had many sleepless nights, in a County bed I know I should have listened to stories that you told You're a very wise man, and no you're not too old This has changed my life and has burdened you Just know, please - right now, I am feeling blue I'm still a young man and you instilled in me Keep doing what you can until you find the key My behaviors getting better, actually day by day I know I need to do this, there is no other way I will say one thing Father, my life will get straight I pray to the Lord...I hope it's not too late.

Open 24/7

When you say a prayer be thankful inside walk throughout your day exhibiting pride The pride all Christians exude all the time knowing our Savior rejects the sublime The sublime in society to disenguage our faith are we the only ones that believe in the gate? The gate that I speak of is Heavens' door open to the rich and open to the poor It makes no difference your political view the life that is offered is oh so new What will it take for some to see the light? must they first suffer the Devils' bite? This is the case almost all of the time sometimes it takes years to notice the chime The chiming of bells in the Lords' holy house everyone is welcomed, even your spouse First come the questions, then answers arise how come there are clouds on moonlit skies? The Lord will provide, all you do is ask prayers throughout the day, should be your task!

December 1, 2011

Paths Need Glue

The healing of the Lord has touched my soul resurrection of life, I now have a goal The goal I see is to assist peoples' needs some of their wants, none of their greeds Parents are the subject of generations new assisting forward progress, providing the glue The glue to sustain the paths to success with forward progress, there still is a mess The mess of the boys after a day in the rain smiles and tears, the easing of pain The pain that transpires in our society today wondering and thinking of another day The day when you see your child with a smile known dedication of walking the mile The mile we all know can add extra yards leave a soul demented, full of fire-burnt chards Chards that were once a smile on their face knowing they did good watching their own pace The pace that was taught generations ago somehow time was lost, commercials in the show A movie will begin every day in my life I can only hope to end heartfelt strife.

February 14,2009

Questionable?

Faith belief
Love heart
Soul mind
Why?
Because?
D D I

Read Your Story

When every day is long and every night is short Get sleep when you can, always do your part Your part to succeed in life's' endless game Always making sure, no one knows your name Incognito now, will allow you to see Not all humans are full of soulful glee A story always starts with knowing who is there Read and simply contemplate, who really even cares The cast of characters will show one a lot Some souls, as you read, are easily bought Why is there a price, why does it cost so much? A memory is yours, remembering the touch The touch you remember, is oh so far away When will it be again? A rain-struck-sunny day? Weather in the soul, will drown one's own heart Mindless innuendos is how it always starts Aware of your goals, speed bumps ahead Say a prayer to the Lord, you are being led Led to achieve all that's good in your life Rainbows are even seen, after all the strife

Same Old Game

Some people do things to satisfy themselves they've never had to put their toys on the shelves Never minded parents when asked to do so the answer was never Yes, it was always No Slapped around as youngsters, they do know the pain rebellion as adults, showing parents disdain Are they going to treat their own children the same? generations back to back, it's the same old game What makes a person change their attitude? a prison cell, time well spent; simple solitude Will it continue, can the mold be broken? contemplation of disaster?, apologies spoken? What makes a person change their evil ways? the puzzle of life, hidden in the haze? Pieces put together, though time not well spent the thinking, the mindset; cannot be Heaven sent The way that this happens is simple to tell the devils' in control, from a place called hell Early in life the tax was never paid broken glass, rusty nails; was all that was laid Had they ever known the Lord from the start society would be thankful, they did their part

November 27,2011

Share With Your Child

When a child is born, help light their way coming out of darkness, show a sunny day When rain clouds cluster, threatening rain be nice to your child, showing no pain Let them know, they are astounding pitter-patt is better than a heart over-pounding Spread the good you shared when you were a child Mom and Dad bickered, though to you they were mild Remember and recount the way you were treated stick with the good, not the over-heated Never forget that our children are defenseless serve and protect them, none of the senseless Adhere to the good around all little souls place their favorite cereals in their favorite bowls Say that you love them as much as you can those caring words in your vocabulary, do not ban Teach little children the good in the world try as you may, don't become unfurrled Allow the experience of the Christian way have them say a prayer, to start off their day They will ask questions, answer as you may be with them at night, as they kneel to pray

January 27,2011

Simple Truth

Nightmares are the Devils' videos

Dreams are the Lords' movies

Simplicity Does Hurt

When people talk, others listen when the Sun shines, water glistens When a puppy does, children see when a kitten purrs, so do we When streets are wet, puddles arise when children play, they see the skies When loved ones cry, hearts do ache when children are born, they take the cake When women smile, their eyes do too when pictures are sent, they miss you When difficult times, show you pain say a prayer, think again When ones you love, simply disappear a child is born, a Mother has cheer When times do show simple commercials know your strength, against major dispersals

Life has hurdles, toils and pains; always remember, if you do the best in even the most difficult situations, listen to the best of your ability, times can change and benefit - if not you- your loved ones, then you can rejoice in your heart that when you last saw your Mother-she smiled, and the last laugh you heard was your childs', and the last kiss you received was from your loved one - You! , Yes You, rejoiced in your heart and did play a beneficial part in the lives of the people that love you!

Smile When You Can

When things get you down, say a prayer when you can Know in the future, you'll speak to the Man Let your sorrows be known, leave it at that Don't dwell in the pain, take a step up to bat Bat with your heart, your mind at the plate Also know you love, forget how to hate Let your persona be well, smile when you can Remember what I said, you'll speak to the Man Trials and tribulations are not a daily occurrence All are not covered with what's called insurance Know you can cry, also you can moan Things happen on this Earth, when you're also grown If a child can battle cancer with no hair on their head Say prayers when you can, know you're being led You're being led to a life with less worry and pain Don't give a thought as to 'How can I gain? ' Do as you can, help ones that have it hard Though, don't think you'll be dealt the 'ultimate' card You'd better adjust your thinking with the word called 'Love' Know there's' a higher power, simply look above Every day is a blessing to awake with little pain Love the elderly and our children, with this they will gain

Societal Servant

Why do some humans treat other humans bad because of the life someone else had? When one has the ability to help another out want to see who they are?, do they have the clout? When one is in pain, needing someone why the race, stature card is spun? How does one become a public servant, knowing the rules then for some reason, puts humans through gruels Do they want their family treated the same way? the answer is No!, could be their kid one day Does one work with pain only on their mind? would they mistreat one of their own kind? Is there an Association that monitors this misbehavior? in the end, it's the work of our Lord and Savior Mistreating a human while doing their work dreams and future movement, now their quirk? We're in a society that mitigates jobs done why public servants that live by the gun? This not only happens with nurses, police or firemen it happens when parents mishandle their children As a child I was abused on a weekly basis now as I write, I'm still looking for my Oasis

March 14,2008

Stop And Think

When light does show, a distant shadow Somewhere in the world, a soul does glow Glows for the goodness, abound all around Smiles from the heart, for the homeward bound

The home spoken of, is Heavens' gate
Forgiveness of your soul, it's not too late
Stop in your tracks, think of where you've been
You want what's right, no more sin

Never surmise the thoughts in this life Just doing this, will cause some strife Think of the good, forget the bad Walk with a smile, no more sad

Be thankful you are here, reason unknown We all walk through life, before we are grown Intersection of roads, some less traveled Choose the right one, don't become unraveled

This life we know can astound us all Just walk upright, though be ready to fall Fall into the love, the LORD has for you There are many colors, not just blue

Stumble, Don'T Fall

In a world that turns around everyday a moment in time, you'll find your way A way to survive, be good all around off thy pedestal, stand on solid ground Feet will be level, eyes will be straight walk when you can, possess a solid gait At times you will stumble, maybe even fall sometimes you will bat, miss the curve ball Life is a game, whether we like it or not we know right from wrong, yes - we were taught Taught to be nice, good and respectful do unto others, without all the pull Live everyday as it's your last on Earth that's why you smiled at your childs' birth You have not seen your child, since she was two that in itself, turns you a shade of blue Had you been more of a regular Man you would have come up, with a better plan The plan you see now is too far in the past one thing you pray, is you can outlast Outlast the pain you have caused in your life you want a sunrise, no more strife

January 1,2011

The Game Of Life

When life throws a curve ball, you'll need a strong bat you'll also need to know, exactly where your at Look at your position, on the field called life know certain actions, do cause strife At times you step away, from the base your on be sure to keep a distance, not far gone Communicate with team members, throughout lifes' game never turn your head, then you never gain To gain trust and awareness, a major hurdle just move a little faster, than the fabled turtle Keep your eyes and ears, attuned to your station perseverance and hard trust, will earn all elation Never trade key players, for the chance at fame hard work and dog days, will actually win the game Learn all positions, though work and play to win never let the opposition, see your fretful grin Do the best you can, know you will fall down also know you teammates, won't throw you out of town Mistakes will be made, you will miss some balls always make sure, to make the best calls Life is a game, it lasts more than nine innings keep teammates in mind, when you bless your winnings

May 2,2008

The Lords Helper

When you find a way, share your thought do not think about, being bought The price you pay, a simple one a smile is shared, you've helped a Son A Son of God, a Son of Man we also know, there's no simple plan You can calculate all you want if they want, they will taunt They'll say you are crazy, ill of heart just make sure, you do not part Extend your hand, extend your soul helping of others, is now your goal Try your best not to go overboard think and pray to our Lord Ask for guidance, whenever you can from Heavens' gate, He will not ban He will look down, shine His light let others bicker, let others fight When you say your prayers at night pray that tomorrow gives you might!

Think Loud

Surmise all actions, produce no claims
Keep it undercover, about who's to blame
One often wonders where past actions went
I can even tell when bad tones are sent

Patience is thin when wrong actions are found Virtue is thick when there's' solid ground Always think different than the common man Speak louder than actions anytime you can

Actions often speak louder than words Always be careful, this means the verbs Studies are done to validate actions Actions are done to study validations

Minds are elaborate, subjects are many
This combination makes controversy plenty
No words should be written to impress distress
Because once their read, they create a mess

Some days are good, some days are bad
If you awake in the morning, just be glad
Dilemmas are real, they should be addressed
Just openly discuss, so minds are not messed

December 16,2007

'Top Nation'

People awake, take on their day shower, then eat, then on their way Drive to the bus depot newspaper, wait, coffee to go Bus ride, drink coffee, read headlines, discussion, daily need Ride allows contemplation and reflection living a lie, seen by detection People discharge people everyday some think, no other way Office is near, stones' throw away goes on again, another day Here, same people, front door smoke, they talk, something galore Day is a day, minutes tick away work has been done, no reason to stay Stop by the store, ride on the bus small snack before dinner, always a must Bus arrives again, taking commuters home smiles pevelant, exiting the dome Thinking, speculation, dogged determination keeps people going, this...the Top Nation!!!

Travesty

As I read the Bible, I am enthralled stories captivated, all whom were called Called to be a witness, to histories' fate prophets and scholars, pinpoint the date The date mankind, found their only King wearing no silver, no golden ring He was chastized, he spoke the Word healing and preaching, some thought was absurd They beat him, killed him, in a single night what he was doing, they thought was'nt right He was put on a cross, left there to die family and friends, could only wonder why Why put a human, in oh-so much pain? there is no honor, there is no gain He was our Savior, our first begotten Son trials and tribulations, his soul weighed a ton He touched the lives of people all around no one ever knowing, he was heaven bound Resurrection abreast, his spirit took flight the Lord showed the truth,

the Lord showed his MIGHT!!!

True Path

I have a place, close to my heart I pray every day, I'll do my part Impart wisdom, to fellow beings mouths for talking, eyes for seeing Seeing good entails forgetting bad think about now, forget what you had No matter where from, take the true path living for the Lord, true daily bath Wash away the past, cleanse your soul remember; a diamond started as coal Take the first step, be amazed doughnuts start plain, then are glazed Confide in the Lord, He'll point the way away from the rain, to a sunny day Bask in His greatness, don't run fast get ahead of yourself? , steps won't last You'll stumble and fall, get up again slow and steady, one day you'll win Win the prize, everlasting life kingdom of God, has no strife A place that I found, close to my heart the Lords' precious Earth, now you do your part!

January 19,2011

Whisper

Living in Alcoholism, not the way to be I'm aware of that fact, it happened to me Growing up as a child, though getting beat down the Man that loved me, made me wear a frown A daily occurance in my own little world nightly tears, caressing a body thats curled Sounds of distress beckoned through the walls cataclysmic sorrow of childrens' calls Calling for a Mother that loved and cared only to step in, if she dared Abuse abound, caring a stranger free speech in our home, only spelled danger Days crept by, years passed away I suffer the same illness, even to this day How can I think a drug is my friend? when soulful scars represent the mend The mending of my heart, body and mind surviving the me'lee, I'm not one of a kind Many in this world are affected and impaired had they stood up, had they even dared Dared to confront the evil that they saw Society should step up and enforce Gods' law

February 4,2011

Wrong Does Not Make Right

To survive a catastrophe is against all odds just turn around and please bless God It happens to people that dont know facts then they find out about certain acts Things were left out of their normal lives then slowly they learn why there were no wives Day by day they battle heartache and pain severly hoping it doesn't happen again Thinking back in their lives they see everything now they figure out why they have no ring Often they had hoped they would find their hitch the only thing they found was inside the ditch Sometimes pain can outweigh the food they buy though awakening from sleep gives them one more try People are talked to and asked certain questions all they are doing is trying for redemption Children are raised and taught to in school how come some grow up only to be called fool Parents are people with a glory faded past then how are the kids even supposed to last Wisdom is key for societal bliss before you go to bed, make sure you get a kiss