**Poetry Series** 

# Kim Hilliker - poems -

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# Kim Hilliker(3/25/63)

#### An Unappreciated Song

MELLOW INTRO Sittin' here just getting' high-Sharing stories between us guys

Am I dreaming sweetly or in a nightmare? Does it matter? Do I care?

I don't need redemption or anything else-I just want to learn to love myself!

Escaping reality & conquering fears have dulled some neuroses over the years so much to give...so much to feel No more eluding, I'm choosing to heal!

Come take a trip with me to a place we've never been where we'll create a world of holiness mixed with sin

Love and Hate, Peace and War - they all will be a part-No exclusions or divisions is how it all will start

We'll be crazily informed with our freedoms all intact The government can kiss my ass-There'll be nothing that we lack!

It's there for the taking so don't be confused-Join me on my journey, to hell with being abused!

I don't need redemption or anything else-I just want to learn to love myself!

so much to give...so much to feel No more eluding, I'm choosing to heal! Kim Hilliker,9/18/21

# I...

I let go of fear and allow love to prevail I choose peace of mind and all it entails

Positivity is my vibration as my energy flows Manifesting my desires through all that I sow

I choose my truth and live my dream Raising my worth and self-esteem

Personal responsibility is my creed Bestowing upon me all that I need

I live my purpose in a fulfilling way I share my gifts with the world every day

Expecting nothing but preparing for all, I'm ready and willing when the universe calls

Absolute oneness keeps me strong Simple yet profound, I journey along...

# I Am...

I am free...

-No more nostalgically hoping for happiness in the same place I lost it-

-No more tolerating those who love me less than I love them-

-No more feeling discontented for getting what I needed over what I wanted--No more having to be in complete control-

I am happiness...

...Making the best of every day-

...Believing in amazing things coming my way-

I am Love with Peace of Mind, Absolutely and Unconditionally.

Kim Hilliker 5/27/17

# Finding Your Way Home

It's easy to get lost trying to find your own path. Living in this material world, you're vulnerable to Satan's wrath. Free will offers many choices on the journey along the way, And the eqo takes advantage creating experiences of dismay. Your stubborn pride pledges independence, proclaiming it's not you-But rather, it's the universe so to your tendencies, you stay true. Your conscious mind offers no console and instead demands you find a way, Inducing fears of failure and stunting any chance of repartee. Determination sometimes ignites the spirit persuading you to go on-At times, permitting positive encounters of which you then rely upon. Still, inner peace continues to evade you despite achievements you have made, And your subconscious pleads that you retire your long-lived masquerade. This encourages you to consider that, to life, there must be more-Then, you dedicate yourself to empowerment, like you did before. Glimpses of salvation encourage you to keep on keeping on, But the Deceiver won't allow for it to last for very long. Feeling desperate and forlorn, you finally surrender to the Light-Declaring ignorance and begging for intervention with your plight. Supreme Universal Energy grants you forgiveness for the asking, And bestows grace upon you for faith everlasting. You eventually learn the lessons set forth when you were born, And gratefully accept the opportunity to begin to transform. And though you, at times, waiver between hope and feelings of dejection, Your soul is uplifted as God assures you of your perfection. You endured many obstacles having ventured on your own, But absolute love has finally brought you home.

8/7/16

#### Your Mistake

Don't preach to me about success as if you knew it all, Assume you have all answers then soon coming is your fall

It's through mistakes and pain that our lessons are learned, And condescending attitudes only make the tables turn

No one has the right to judge another's life, Who can really say what is wrong or right?

It's the purpose of existence to have ups and downs, A universe fundamental, as funny as it sounds

And, it's irrelevant to me if my lifestyle you approve, You suffer so much personally when you watch my every move

Don't waste your precious time worrying about decisions I may make; Your life is so much less than perfect because of That mistake

#### Teachers

It's not fully accredited for all and to the extent a teacher does For a child, all that will be and for an adult, all ever was

It should no longer be ignored that a teacher shapes a life The scope within the duty far extends degrees of rife

They are literary prophets that instill a code of ethics And they equally accept both the 'norm' and the eccentrics

Despite common theories, there is no teacher's pet; For, judgment not they pass, but it's the willing that they let

They earn and deserve much respect; yet, they do not demand it What morally they teach, imperfect homes steal like a bandit

No, they are not supreme authority of how it's supposed to be, but they try damn hard to teach our children for you and me

## Believe....

Believe in creation, reincarnation and the reality that we are energy/ spiritual beings that temporarily inhabit physiques in the material realm to advance our souls' vibrations through learning to love at the purest level while existing on the most primal plane.

#### Visions

Every man, woman and child long for no more strife Behold the mind visions of a much better life

Reality desired manifests through thought Post-passing the wisdom each individual has got

Will through enactment to live out the vision Total understanding, the new found decision

Fulfill the requirement of expectation To ensure the result of manifestation

Love, the key, must be the foundation Breed inspiration through affirmation

Bestow with faith to secure the existence Strong hold desire with everlasting persistence

Thus it be that the vision hold true Creative the heart, not impossible to do.

# **Unanswered Cry**

What are modern technology and medical breakthroughs for When there no happy people anymore?

There's psychic hotlines and personal ads to go with new age trends But still the strife, gloom and depression never ends.

Dreams forever shattered and all hopes have been banished-Consideration, respect and harmony have all just vanished.

There are very few smiles and even less laughter, Incomprehensable to think of happiness ever after.

Relationships are disposable, and children are on their own-There's an overpopulation; yet, everyone feels alone.

To keep a positive attitude is the latest thing they preach, A façade of emotions, pushing intimacy far out of reach.

In the stirring of the night, through the silence, there's a cry-Going unanswered, whispers softly, 'only the lucky die.'

# Two Of The Same

There's so much controversy regarding spiritual and universal law Some claim they're synonomous and others not at all.

One is called 'god-like' in its purpose and its ways, The other's named metaphysics, in which evil preys.

If God is the Creator, and the universe he made, Consistency stands reason to the laws that he laid.

Spirituality is an entity whithin one's own heart and mind, While universe fundamentals encompasses all mankind.

# An Ending Note

There are so many questions regarding Heaven and Hell, but the answer is simple as far as I can tell: for, God rules the Heavens according to worth, and Satan governs the hell right here on Earth.

#### Dear Lord

Dear Lord, I know you're up there watching over Your every daughter and every son And through all the world's changes, you continue To care for each and every one

So the times I'm feeling deserted and a little insecure Please forgive me though my faith diminishes and Of your love, I'm just not sure

And the times I'm feeling down and an atheist I act Please understand it's faith in myself that I lack

And when the doors that you keep open, I adamantly close Please, don't give up on me; for, that's when I need you the most.

## **Belligerent Lives**

The time is here for the world to see Just what it has become-A nation under seize and war in which To safety cannot run Innocent be the children with no future to behold So young the little victims and yet So very old So it states in Revelations that in so coming It shall pass To unfold the manifestation, humanity in itself May not last Decision lay upon us, united as a nation or a whole, Be gone with war and criminals and in so doing-No console Passivity is our ruin if we succumb belligerent lives And in so doing, our hearts, souls and minds We compromise It's not through evil ways that true evolution May take place But in harmony in influence on every scale For every race.

#### Words Of Expression

Aspire to be more than you are today Strive for betterment in every way

Yearn for grandness in all aspects of life Rise above apparent obstacles and strife

Seek the truth in all that you do Commit to resolution and see it through

Breathe inspiration into every endeavor Succumb no negative forces whatsoever

Inspire ambition at every level Delight in the merriments of revel

Expect to be great and hold fast the dream Remember all things are not what they seem

Listen to all that others might say Prefer not to act in a pretentious way

Don't undermine all that you know Take the challenges that help you grow

Choose the good and defy the bad Enjoy the happy and accept the sad

Love yourself more than that you acquire Know yourself and what you desire

#### Advice As It Is Given

All that is ever wished for lies within the mind For all that is ever hoped for, seek and ye shall find

Desires lie upon thy hands now and forevermore In yourself holds all which you are seeking for

Trust in God and keep the faith forever going strong That in times of adversity, he maketh right out of wrong

Accept all guidance that unto you is given, Believe in Jesus and in the fact that he has risen

Don't ignore intuition; for, it not forsakes the truth, And it behooves you to lavish in all the things of youth

Don't dwell in self pity as it's upon the devil's curse Instead, search the Truth and read it verse by verse

And then unto you is given the gift of inner-strength To assist you in misfortune in any given length

Be it inner-peace to strive for everyday-So that wisdom upon us is not forever washed away.

### **Modesty For Everyone**

Everyone is special with a certain claim to fame And accordingly, everyone is nothing just the same

So when you step back and ponder who and what you are Remember the practices you've done to get this far

And though the thoughts bypass on how great you have become Humble yourself quickly or from ruin, you may run

It's the epitome of ignorance that judges all the world While disillusion fertiles thought of a life neatly furled

For, it doesn't really matter what you think you have become Denying dispensability will put you back where you came from

Each and every one of us is here to help one another, And everyone out there is your sister and your brother

So when modesty surpasses you, and you have the world by the tail Beware of the experience of what it's like to fail

# Let It Be Said...

Let it be said ....

That you are you and only you;

That you believe in yourself when others doubt you;

That you waste not your time on the mingling of others' affairs but on improving your own;

That you speak your truth, and it's clearly spoken;

That you choose your friends wisely yet are congenial to all;

That you'll not pass judgment on others for we all have a story;

That no matter how small the task, you will do it your best and no matter how great the results, you remain forever humble;

That you're not selfish with your knowledge because then it's worth nothing;

That you are proud but not too proud to admit when you've mistaken;

That you don't have all the answers but are always willing to learn;

That you don't act self-righteous but treat everyone equal;

That you assist others in need and expect no compensation;

That you respect yourself and therefore are respected in return.

Let it be said about you and may you say it about yourself

# Suffer The Little Children

Suffer the little children who hide their pain For these innocent victims, who's to blame?

Although many a tragedy happen at home, Society itself, inflicts harsh pains of its own

Danger and violence are a part of everyday, And the children know it shouldn't be that way

They remain fearful in living with all they endure Safety and security, they never know for sure

Clinging to anything showing an open arm They barely survive using sheer wit and charm

Restitutional change is imperative somehow Our children need salvation, and they need it now

Accepting responsibility is where all must begin To partake in the marking of suffering's end

# Thank You

How can I say thank you for all the things you do When they're all so never-ending from a heart so very true

No gratuity could measure the amount I count on you I'm sorry, and I'm grateful; for now, It's all that I can do

I know that I am blessed because you mean so very much I thank God for your presence and every part of me you touch

It's through you that I am learning the art of give and take, And I'm educated often for all of goodness' sake

The integrity in your heart and your thought-provoking ways Keep me motivated through most of my darkest days

And when I peek outside my box, I see you being there You hold my hand and cradle my heart, and it means more than you're aware

Through the worry and frustration, you soldier your way through The ways of love and how it works, I have learned from you.

## Your Love

You touch my heart often by being you and by loving me with all your heart and soul

Your unconditional love fosters strength within my being that creates character at my core and empowers me to be who I am

#### Retribution

Sorrow, suffering and karma are How life's lessons are learned And through them in the end, For the better our lives are turned

And though during retribution, We don't understand the pain Each and everyone of us Get through it all the same

So when your life turns upside down, And your very being is confused Look at the laws of karma and See how they are used

It may not be a pretty picture That in which you see, But bravely face the truth Of your self-imposed reality

No, it's not always easy To keep on keeping on, But somehow, someway Right must be made out of wrong

And when it's finally over and In retrospect, you look-You'll be forever grateful For the lessons you mistook

# Pain

I have a pain so profound that I cannot name it I try to ignore it, but I'm forced to claim it It's a gut wrenching sorrow that only grows An affliction that absolute misery knows There's dejection in every breath that I take And torment controls every move that I make Love has abandoned me and pulverized my heart Faith has done nothing but tear me apart My spirit is faded and my soul has turned bleak I am forsaken by God and all that I seek Despair has taken over my wretched being, And blessings are something I'm not believing My essence is distressed by everything that is I'm demagnetized by all that the universe gives It's an existence of oppression on every plane Like being institutionalized when you're not insane It's a anguish so powerful my whole body will cry A ruthless torture that begs my very being to die

#### The Pleasure Of Contentment

As I reflect for a moment to consider my content, My soul is astonished to decipher a life well spent

I hope it's not my mood that will soon pass away; But rather, a truth that I will accept today

You see, I have pouted for most of my existence Despite a determination that kept me going the distance..

Wealth has escaped me, and beauty has crept away Struggle has been my partner as I've ventured everyday

Being my worst enemy is an emotion I have mastered While defeats overshadow my accomplishments ever after

And, I've often declared that should I ever pass away, It should be memorialized as being my happiest day

So, I stand here bewildered by the notion I am teasing I'm blindsided thinking that life might have been pleasing

I have slipped on my journey, but never did I fall-Maybe the universe has blessed my life path after-all

And if so, how could my thinking have been so corrupted, And why is my mindset being so sweetly interrupted?

Whatever the reason and for whatever the measure I welcome the enlightenment and delight in the pleasure

### The Beauty Of It All

Pure beauty is eternal bliss It permeates our existence And lightens a burdened soul The most beautiful thing is love (Without judgment or assumption) Fostering acceptance that— Nourishes the famished And empowers the meek

Aesthetics make a pleasing world They personify lasting trends, Stimulate creative minds, And entertain world consciousness Delight embraces desire, Passionate words inspire, Art refutes retire, All get to admire

To be of beautiful spirit Unleashes outward radiance-A gratifying notion To be of a beautiful mind Fetches cognitive recognition-An honorary triumph Loving your own beauty Transcends all other thought

# Nature, Nurture And Self-Esteem

Blessed are those who naturally possess a strong sense of self and solid self-esteem. - This is nature at its best. Vulnerable are those who solely succumb to relying on extrinsic forces to consider their self-worth. - This calls for nurturing in its most primal state. If children grow up being enjoyed rather than tolerated, They learn to accept themselves and others. If children are liked as well as loved, They feel like they fit in the world; They have a sense of belonging. If children are talked 'to' rather than 'at, ' They find their own voice. If children are included in good humor and laughter, They're inclined to believe that wishes come true. If children are showed faith by actions and prayer, They are quick to have hope. If children live with peace and harmony, They discover their own Truths with confidence. ~Such sustenance rears individuals with promise and positive perspectives. ~It is the gift of healthy self-esteem... ~A positive self-image and self-concept. If nurture naturally embraced you, have gratitude. Be joyful in the acceptance of you and those around you-Remain involved with self-discovery and enlightenment. Raise your head high and breathe; for, You are the fortunate.

#### When You Think Of Me

The time has come for me to go It's time now to move on 'Tis the end of watching sunsets And seeing morning's dawn Don't shed tears on my depart Or mourn the death that's mine Just merrily please celebrate With eat and drink and wine You and I shall meet again At another time and place, And our union will be marked By a familiar smiling face When you speak of me until then, Don't glorify my name; Rather yet, be honest, And keep my memory the same As for now what you must do Is keep on keeping on Without dwelling upon the reasons As to why it is I'm gone Crying, mourning and dwelling You see are so mundane And only prevent my departure From this material plane So here, I humbly ask That you allow my spirit to go free By simply smiling inwardly At the times you think of me

# Fleeting

Everyone longs for meaning, finding bits in many places Searching for a soul mate, we get a glimpse in many faces

Countless strive for success although they cannot claim it. Such a transitory notion, it's hard to sustain it

And happiness, although we can't define it, permeates our every thought Grasping a fragment for a moment; the next second, it is lost

We are all pursuing something, be it love, riches or hope And, we discover them in allotments, so our hearts and minds can cope

But, once in a while, a yearning finds us in an unexpected way-And, our souls sing eureka for the faith we found that day

We exhale resolve for all our unanswered prayers, And understand that blessings come in changeable layers

Our hearts are filled with gratitude, but that too is fleeting So again, we're back to morsels of that which we are needing

## Blessing To My Daughter

I remember when my daughter was born, She had such an adorable face She was the best companion ever, so I dragged her all over the place She had the kindest spirit I'd ever known And courage like that of a lion She was so smart that she breezed through School without ever really tryin' Graced with looks, brains and personality, I knew that even the sky would be no limit. She could do whatever she wanted and Choose her fate which ever way she'd spin-it Now, my BabyGirl is married with a baby of her own I ponder where the time went and how it is she's grown It's more than empty nest syndrome Now that she is gone-I've lost the best part of me, but I have to carry on When I hear her sweet, sweet voice, Although it's miles away, I proudly pretend my BabyGirl Is close to me that day And when reality hits me as, Of course, it always does I reminisce our days together and The way it always was Then, I smile and cry simultaneously Because our time just didn't last, And I inwardly bless my daughter For every moment of our past.

#### Life Missed

Don't come to me to end your strife It's not my job to fix your life

You're strong enough, stand on your own Responsibility lies in you alone

Don't think I don't care because I do That's why I'm saying it's up to you

If you wish to vent or talk it out I always be there, without a doubt

It's your burdens that I'm not willing to take Because then our friendship would be at stake

And, I'd have to claim your victories if Your problems each I fixed Then, how could you be happy If so much of life, you missed?