

Poetry Series

Shaiann yarbrough Perkins
- poems -

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Shaiann yarbrough Perkins(04/26/1993)

Painfully Loving,

Painfully so painful anger sneaks upon you,
Love speaks softly by its self and is demonstrated abusively toward materialistic nothing's, abandoning the genuine definition Love is now made a man's emotion. A stool founded by a bold manipulative, vindictive substitution of a faint care. If Love could be described in the up most as God's utensil L.O.V.E is a full understated description. And because it's not use able but only undescrivable characteristic, with stern instruction •form your mind like his. ° and form your walk, talk, and heart like this. Know that all things in Christ are possible. Cherish the armor given by our shield never being a weapon. He says 'you will harvest where you sow' Any seed can be planted and any harvest will come but not every seed has the right nutrients to plant and expect harvest to look like sunshine on a cloudy day. Thank you is the key essential in succeeding in any area. Pain will disturb the comfort zone that is effectively wrong, prayer heals the wounds.. while repenting will clean the soul. But loving, trusting, believing, and needing God. That's all the seed that ever harvested had, when they made it to eternity all the pain from hunger and bruises and isolation the pain from the world never mattered, and will never change, it will be left and used again for him to burden others when hunger is to much for them and all he has is one bite that will fill you up, painfully loving you accept the piece of food. Sometimes the last of, only one or most important one someone has to offer so generously will be the only one you can't remember because the best came before the worst.. but worst (Jesus being killed) always has and will come before the (best) Resurrection, coming back to save those in need. Because hunger had you distracted everything looked good. Anything that took patience was looked over instead of understanding the beautiful filling, the energetic draining home cooked and well put together meal, hunger is the excuse that is easier to accept and hard to find when problems swarm your life. Painfully Loving continuing to the walk given to you, gaining strength and the knowledge of having sore feet. Painfully Loving the opposite decision where standing still, straight up with no movement began as a soothing comfort but with no movement things began to stop the functions having no core being purposeless, loosing the voice everyone is far and trouble is the pain in loving and loving while pain is temporarily painful, you chose the harvest, you chose to trust the care of the spontaneous availability and feeling noticed. Painfully Loving other flesh, now I see!
It is pain ful to love and say I love u everyday knowing that because I am not breakable nor am I burnable, but to you I am diamonds are forever... making faces , and circles being the best to you as diamond that u have broken down into utensils. The fatal attraction has u clinging to life. Thinking that it's a want with no need to attempt to notice... that unnoticeably your burning your soul into

everyone's piece.. even though I would love having that Diamond ring it's not worth the pain it brings, Loving someone who will forever mistake love is Painfully Loving.

I never knew how painful serenity was until I labeled you.

Dear God, Grant me the serenity to accept the things i cannot change,
And the courage to change the things that I wisdom to know the difference.) &
Strength to handle the pain from walking away..

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War In Me.

I hear the creaking in this house.

But I don't think it hears me. Ohhhh, my cry is so loud so deep how can silence be the only thing around me. Distance, pain, lust, and shame so strong and potent like poison eliminating blood so fast taking a chance at life out of every breath .. But yet threw the disaster the strongest thing flowing threw never in vein is 'LOVE' and yet still understated by source causing the silent torturous dehydrated vein to suffocate coming close to a shadowed deteriorated invisible shame. By the spirit gifted is she but in flesh cursed so viciously her cry is vindictively fighting something unseen 'POWERFUL' and well oriented, Quiet and undefeated AUTHORITY commands that I silence my scream and remember the time that God has invested in me, building me, purposing my foundation.. visually being my sight, but allowing me to guide by foot assuming my responsibly knowing the unseen, trusting the direction in which the spirit will lead me. This feeling is so deep in me attempting to avoid it leaves me in devastation and mental lack of motivation will swarm me like honey attracts the bee.. Just as useless as a heart with no beat, suddenly functions that once needed have lost the source of energy., everything mentioned is visually unseen but spiritually the strength of her every weakness and need.. The knowledge of God trusting her is satisfying.. consciously burdened by the loud silent disruptive scream, having no other want than to continue the mission while waiting on the war to be defeated by the mute in me. Mission after mission, , carrying on with hunger but feeling lack of starvation, BROKEN but fixable, Blurred vision misinterpreted as a blind individual, still very well capable, honest but clearly I have no sound level. Because a serious seeker knows that at the voice of God cannot be out spoken. Those who hear won't stand a chance. But if you HEARD me you will understand. That receiving the GLORY required enduring a great SUFFERING. Loved by few built on action and hated by many who see what my ship will soon carry. Captain your description, with out the waves that u predict is a useless title.. The wood wheel was created by someone who was created by someone You needed someone to create u right...Captain? he created the definition with COMMAND instruction, control is not your obligation, don't lift yourself higher than your ranking. Relationship is a image of you and your spirit, carry your hatefulness and continue waiting.. Patiently unknown that your waiting on the 3 pack deceiver of your destiny. Kill the heart so kept it wont, steal the mind your glory is left behind.. destroy so that its an obvious your mine. Manipulating flesh you are now deadly in the path.

Unseen because blind is now your name.. Not secretly but boldly im in a invisible
war of the battle you can't win authority does not ask is simply demands
'You can't have my family'

'You can't have my victory'

This means war.

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