

# Anthology of rebekahmoses

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## Dedication

*I dedicate this poem to all the ones I love, my family especially, definitely God for blessing me with this gift, Isaiah the love of my life and my little sister Glory love you much you're truly my rocks don't know where I would be without you all.*

## About the author

20 years old born September 16th from Detroit Michigan a  
Christian

## summary

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## strength

Who gives me strength is it me? No it can't be I don't possess that Within Me, because I know when I tried to do it alone I fell instantly right on my face. so who is it than? I don't know but instantly I felt peace this beautiful presence came over me I started shouting! "Glory Glory Hallelujah" I feel your grace tears suddenly became rushing down my face I fell to my knees because I felt my saviors Grace I prayed to him yet unknown it was even a prayer I instantly started saying words that weren't there I got down on my knees and I started saying savior Savior Please wrap your loving arms around me that I may feel your love and peace my savior my God lift this burden from my heart that I may feel like someone loves me that you yes you Lord my God might free me from all this worldly hurt strengthen me Lord God help me walk tall and steadfast in your love because it is you Lord God who blesses me with the strength to move on from my past from up above.

## fear

What is fear? It's funny cause some people think fear is something that holds you back writes on your mind in bold black  
I on the other hand like to think it helps you retract your thoughts helps you make up for time that's lost  
You can't serve God without fear yet we at times do whatever it cost to prove love exist words of hurt write across our  
heart like a list imprinted on us yet can't be erased fear is something to deal with at anytime any place fear helps us  
finish the race even though we feel we can't fear tells us take your best shot risk it all and go for it.

## Devil on my shoulder

Man the devil on my shoulder, in five days I'll be another year older. 19 to 20 damn whys it feel like 60 though? praying to God for direction on which way to go. been fighting these thoughts in my head thinking sometimes it's better off if I'd be dead to pull the trigger for once and for all hear God sound that final warning call yet someone in the distance says "answer your calling find your purpose just know all this pain was worth it" is it worth it though? will I make it through or is it another broken nonsensical promise to look forward to? My head feels so twisted, my shoulders feel so weighed down, all I want is to lay down! Yet God says no don't stay down! "Get back up pick up your crown " yeah but Jesus how do I do survive when jewels keep getting ripped off see alot of people they got me really ticked off...

## He is

He is  
He is my heart, he is a prize a painting God painted so beautifully with a fine paintbrush across my heart, truly a ravishing work of art.  
I never knew he'd be so important to my life he's not just a one night stand no he's an actual man he's statuesque he's his own he makes my heart feel at home  
When I'm laying next to him it's like all time is froze I keep holding my head thinking of all the people is it really me he chose? it was me that lasted and made an imprint upon his heart desperately praying to God every night God don't let us part! Hold us together and stabilize this relationship cause Lord God I love his heart and I love him my emotions are so up and so down at times whenever he is around but I like it and I wish I could give him more everyday he helps me soar through emotions through doubts reassuring me that he'll never let me go and everytime he says he loves me I feel rain pour into my heart because truly a man like him can only be formed by God a true exquisite work of art.



## purpose

a crack baby is given up for adoption because the mother was not fit to take care of him a life her heart just did not want to share with him Everytime the baby was in the incubator they gave the child a needle the nurse although she heard he was going to die did not cry instead she prayed and God whispered in the baby's ear my child Beat, beat, beat, purpose 3 beats and a purpose Got the heart right and the nurses mind right as the child grew older he went into highschool yes he had some difficulties yes he didn't always understand one day the child became frustrated didn't understand why the rest of the kids performed different then him he began to cry not one eye was dry each tear was counted God took the little boy and held his hand 59 the amount of tears you cried but what did I tell you my child ? Beat beat Beat purpose" God hugged the child tightly and said you will eventually see all I have planned you to be i have not forgotten you don't listen to your thoughts unless I'm there only focus on the love and bond we share through prayer" once the child graduated from high school he wanted to find his biological mother he found her hidden in a crack house strapping a band across her arm with a needle in mouth the man found her removed the strap from her arm and the pipe held in place between her knees he grabbed the keys he picked her up he took her home when she woke up he gave her some water scratching her head being quite perplex she said I know who you are he said who am I? She said you're my son instantly falling into tears she begin to mudder whom I've done so wrong. It's okay mother I forgive you "they said you were dead" says the mother how did you survive he took her hands and placed it on his heart and said "listen mother listen" the mother looked quite confused yet again with her hand still on his heart she listened and felt the rhythmic heart beat as her son said "beat, Beat,beat purpose " still confused he looked at this mother and said I don't want you going back no you're staying here he let her sleep on his bed he slept on the couch as he fell into a deep sleep God whispered "wake up" so the man woke up "God then said go into the bathroom" as he opened the door he found his mother holding a gun to her head saying over and over "I wish I wish I wish I was dead" I have no value no reason to live I've done everyone wrong I can't even be forgiven" struggling with the mother the man quickly grabbed the gun from his mothers hand and pushed it into the Hall way she fell down as they both started crying the man looked his mother in the eyes and said listen to me look at me no mother really look at me! I forgive you I've already forgiven you if I didn't i wouldn't have brought you into my home" she started weeping as Jesus grabbed her hand an said to her "and I forgive you too my child everyone is forgiven when they ask due to me dying on the cross as they all deserve forgiveness because I have so much love for you and those who still sin too as the mother was crying the three of them we're In the bathroom and she said God how will I know how to survive? Jesus looked at the Son and said now you tell her what I've whispered in your ear they both smiled and said together "beat beat beat purpose" the mother then began saying with her hand on her heart with tears flowing ever so fast "beat beat beat purpose".God said "remember I am always there in your need in your joy or time of despair no one is finished with life until I say so bad days good days I'm always there and I'll always care."

## 3 am thoughts

At 3am I'm missing you more than ever today at 3 I'm thinking of you and I when we looked at that beautiful clear sky and gazed into each other's eyes today at 3am I remember when I cried, you kissed me removed the tears off my face, our relationship definitely moved at a slow pace however over time it blossomed into something so tantalizing and yet mesmerizing one look in your eyes and I see a future that's destined to be truly God made you for me today at 3am I Remember the first time you said you loved me stayed up with me till my birthday on September 16th it's the little things I love to remember today at 3 am I remember sitting on your lap at the park looking at the Stars telling you this is how I Want it to be forever together today at 3am I remember the days we got through i remember every time I heard I love you too you're my rock baby there's no one like you so loving and caring and true and yes we fight sometimes and yes we don't agree but you're still oh so special to me that's what couples do at the end of the day we lose our temper but I still stick with you at the end of the day you still stick with me you're the water to my tree the nourishment that feeds and completes me your heart is gold I want to be together forever and grow old with you "what God built let no man/women separate" he made you for me it's easy to see everytime I'm in your arms and starring into your ravishing eyes i know it's ment to be I'm staring through a window at the future of you and me and everything God wants us to be.

## let's talk about it

You're different than the other kids  
You're bright ambitious and quirky  
What's so wrong with that ?  
Nothing sweetheart nothing is wrong  
I'll tell you what is wrong the media the magazine's  
just because you're not a size zero you get bullied  
just because you're below zero you still get bullied  
you stuff the tissue In your bra because big boobs is the trend  
in highschool, Don't want to go to school I understand because  
no one is there to comfort you and hold your hand even your so  
called friends betray you for popularity you walk home from  
school every single day and a group of people are taunting and teasing punching you throwing your back pack down the  
leveled stairs of the over pass threatening to say you gave the popular guy in school oral sex if you don't do what they  
ask lock  
yourself in the bathroom and cry not one eye is dry and it's okay because it's a way of release going home becoming  
terribly anti social to your loved ones  
even resulting to cutting yet called attention seeking when your scars show yet why hide your pain when they did this to  
you why even let them see a smile across your face?  
we're told the reason they do this is because they're jealous yet jealous of what?  
Because last we checked you were the popular one at school all the boys bowed down to you yet never stepped at us  
and  
you thought you were all that you made us think for a time being you were all that but in reality you're not because we're  
something, something greater and something more we let our past sadness prep us for our future we're wiser and  
stronger our mindset is gold and so is our heart though you hurt us we  
choose to love and forgive yes even you in order to mature.  
Dear boys  
I know it's not just girls everyday someone picks a fight with you yet they don't understand what you go through at home  
so what you wear glasses so what you have a high GPA that  
doesn't give them the right to bully you or for popular females to bypass a good guy like you. you may think you're  
nothing but you're something more than the gang beatings more than the teasing more than the degrading even for a  
skin tone color  
more than the racial slurs you're more than the clothes that your mother worked hard to afford for you so what they don't  
have a name brand they came from long restless nights  
exhaustion and a loving mother who trys her best to make ends meet your worth has nothing to do with material  
possessions no young men your worth is what's locked inside the brain and the heart  
education  
is art when used properly it takes you places soon you won't even remember the faces that taunted you None of you will  
remember the fear and terror of highschool boys and girls love  
yourself and everything that you can and will be stay focused and spread your branches during the storms there will  
always  
be a beautiful rainbow at the end and the sun peeking out of the clouds it will rain but it also will shine to be the light in  
your tunnel of darkness God made you beautiful and handsome  
ravishing an unique don't let anyone let you think you're nothing when you're something!  
Let's talk about it ?

## I knew a Pastor

I know a Pastor who has stripped my pride and my childhood life I know a Pastor who threatened my mother with a knife I knew one who was so full of greed he tried to convince himself money is what he needs I know one who let the family go just so the church could grow yet just like the family the church always fell apart I know one who invited Jesus into other's hearts yet failed to invite Jesus into his he's so manipulative gosh I hear his screaming still like a horrible nightmare that just won't go away and even if someone tells you it's okay you don't believe it he's there even when he isn't you start to see his face shape on other people especially when they scream makes you feel as if life is nothing but a dream you just want to wake up and start over but you can't you have to carry the burden the scars the blood the fear all upon your hands you can try to wash the blood stains and the bruise's but they don't seem to go away yet you're on your knees praying for a better day you no longer have a voice because you have his inside of yours ha! If I wanted to sing I can't even use my own vocal cords

This pastor was my father I mean let's be honest who beats their daughter or their wife and kids ? Who forces a woman to have sexual intercourse with you and who takes her at 13 years old! To make her a guinea pig for you this is a full list of what fake so called pastors do the devil is disguised in many different forms but Jesus always prevailed and made me feel at home even when life got to hard I'd cry in my room and thank God yes I knew a Pastor but I don't know one anymore I will never be called a whore or made to feel like I'm poor or stupid even insecure because everything I had to deal with at ten years old and older are nomore all because I don't know you anymore God stepped in and became the best father a girl could wish for your form of slavery to this once broken family is over the chains are broken and you have no power over us. I knew a Pastor but I don't nomore.

-Rebekah Jessica masse