

Anthology of GODisreal

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

*FIRST GIVING HONOR TO GOD THE AUTHOR AND LOVER OF MY SOUL ?? HALLELUYAH IN
THE HIGHEST??To my dearest and beloved Ladybug and Junebug, I am so proud to be your
Mother. I am always aiming for the light for you. I love you and it never ends. To all of what life HAD
TO bring .. THANK YOU IT WAS NEEDED.*

Acknowledgement

Thank you Jesus Christ for mending me and keeping me posted on how fearfully and wonderfully made I am ..if it has not been for the LORD ON MY SIDE ?...I WOULDN'T BE ?? TO ALL WHO HAD A HAND IN ALLOWING GOD TO USE YOU AS THE INTENDED PURPOSE AND TOOLS FOR SUCH A TIME AS THSES..I APPLIED AND APPROVED THE CHANGE. AND STARTED ON THE INSIDE SO THAT I CAN SHINE BRIGHT ON THE OUTSIDE. SHALOM

About the author

Born and raised in Houston, Texas. Comes from a large and extended family of Trailblazers who have paved the way for her to Become ?? . From spiritualists to songstress es . She's Full of Examples of what NOT to do and gracefully Determined on GOD can and will make a mess into a message ?? In a world stung by hidden agendas she still has FAITH AND HEART OF GOLD.

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No longer A slave

It takes a lot to walk in these heels the struts the twists and turns the Steals... yet alone staying focus to watch your back. DON'T go into a Alley don't take no Crap.. I mean it was a whole list of just how to get it for him... I mean you couldn't see the Shackles On My Feet or on my hands cuz yet they were invisible, but I was bought by the man. Pepper spray in my pocket pocket knife in my hand quota on my mind looking for the right man. I mean the earlier the better who wants to stay out that late.. bad enough you already getting labelled.. like some meat that you just put on a plate. I know I'm out of pocket, but I need to rest my feet for peace sake.. take these heels off rub my feet take away the pain ...every ache!... can I pray for you? Even though I was told not to talk to him no outside of that is not beneficial for his pockets sure you can pray for me and all the other girls that's walking on this street... Lord protector protector protector guide her free her take these shackles off of her feet for she is fearfully and wonderfully made in the image of God ... do you like makeup I got some lipstick if you want... yes I would love some! If you notice on the side of the lipstick there's a barcode... later on that night when my night was over with I went through my pockets and I found that lipstick and just a sure enough there was a barcode but it wasn't just a barcode it was a phone number barcode I dialed it because I'm tired of getting sold and his brainwashing he does it's really getting old... I Surrender even him I am free I am no longer a slave of men

Justice

Every inch of me just wants to go and just see him ..tell him how I feel and what he did was wrong.. it took a long time just to get to know who I was everything was taught to me was just a lie...and none of this was true and here I am left to put the pieces together it wouldn't do any better and any help any justice I suppose cuz he will be either protected with a glass window...I want to hurt him is that a normal feeling punch him in every part of his body... blow for blow but that's not of God that's that anger and hatred that I have ...they tell me Satan is trying to control me of my hate and anger and fear but they don't know cuz half of them haven't been through what I've been through so how would you even understand the feelings that I'm going through.. unwanted feelings... nightmares cold sweats not wanting to eat don't want to wake up half the time don't want to sleep... When i look at myself in the mirror .. sometimes hating yourself you feel as if this is your fault... you done this and this is something that you could have controlled and prevented from happening... if only you would have just listened. it's all on you.. If you would have obeyed... if only you would have just been that child you had supposed to be,then you would have been in the right place at the right time instead of the wrong place at the wrong time... scared hurt pain you don't even want to go outside at times steady looking out the window always watching your back trying to change your disguise...your face just in case you're recognizable cuz we don't want that.. so it is always going to be something that seems as if.. Until the day that I die ...why do I have to go through this and I thought this was all behind me but yet it's not...there's still some things that I just hold onto and I can't let go and I don't know why and I don't have answers either and half of the time I don't even want to cry cuz crying is not going to do anything it's not going to make it any better then you left alone with these unwanted thoughts your brain won't stop spinning... and that's when I concluded... probably doesn't even matter don't even think this man even has a conscience... oh I can't wait till the day that I seek Justice!

Missing YOU

I miss her I miss her so much and if she was here I'd be able to tell her but since she isn't I think of the good memories I think about the talks we've had the laughs we had we barely could even breathe our favorite TV shows the times we would sit and read the Bible together but most of all I really miss her wisdom she would tell me to never let anyone or anything change the way I am my perspective on life and or my morals and values stand up for what I believe in continue to treat people the way that they treat me and even if they treat me cold heartedly still treat them of good because there's always someone watching and that dignity meant a lot doing right when even no one is looking so I hope that I make her smile and that I also continue to make her laugh and then we still could have these talks even though she's not here and to always remember that I love her no matter what and to take her wisdom that was given to me and try my best to use it in my everyday life hopefully I can pass that on to my children and they pass it on to their children's children so that eventually one day soon it'll make a big difference in this world and people will notice that they're still good people out here so that there can be a continuation of laughter and good talks and smiles and wisdom being told... I miss her and if she was here I'd be able to tell her how much I love her but she isn't...

Not my problem...

I just didn't have anything nice to say that's why I didn't say anything at all so don't get it twisted and thinking that I'm weak because I'm not I just choose to think before I react and is it worth it and all that I have to lose you just a loose cannon a chicken without a head don't know if you coming or if you're going I'll allow Satan to use you instead you're on your own...

Shame on Me

why do you continue to hurt me and do what you do but in return I never do the same I've shown you loyalty and all you have shown me is pain do you take my love for granted all that I do for my family including you I guess it's all in vain your actions show a lot your words mean nothing every time you tell me you love me you always show me you're something else the opposite of you can either go both ways or one way but don't leave me confused I'm so tired of crying about the same stuff over and over broken promises you never there to pick me up after you make me fall you never there there willingly clean up your situations and your faults you never take full responsibility of your actions and how you continuously hurt our family you say you don't care well it shows and I found myself doing this over and over it doesn't make any sense I can see if I'm doing you wrong I brought you pain everyday I wake up I try my best to make sure that there's a smile on your face and that there is things that nothing can be replaced but I think that were replaced I should have used another because obviously you think that I am replaceable things are replaceable people are not cheat on act like you know that your childish ways has to stop then I look at myself and I know better and I know my worth and times I act like I don't but I really do I can't really get mad at you for playing me like a fool each time I Cry it just pisses me off trying to do right by the family trying to make sure my son has his father my daughter has her father no fingers pointed but then I realized I got to be pointing a finger at myself but thinking the everything is going to be okay and thinking things will change when the change has to be made Within Myself no one else so I suppose shame on me

Growing Pains

??Her tears are caught by the pillow
while being covered tight by the sheets that hugged her close
as the ceiling fan whispers "peace be still.

THE PENALTY IS DEATH

TODAY I REMOVED ALL OF THE NEGATIVITY THAT HAD ME BOUND. TODAY I REMOVED WHAT BLOCKED OR HINDERED ME FROM LIVING IN MY TRUE INTENT OF PURPOSE. TODAY, I BLOCKED THE NOISE THAT ENTERS WITHOUT MY PERMISSION. I SENT IT BACK ON IT'S WAY...BACK TO IT'S ORIGINAL PLACE FROM WHERE IT CAME FROM. BUT , BEFORE I SENT IT ALONG IT'S WAY , I WRAPPED IT UP WITH PEACE, LIGHT, AND HARMONY. TODAY, I SEVERED THE CORDS THAT STOPPED ME FROM BEING WHO AND WHAT I AM TRULY MEANT TO BE. TODAY I KILLED AN IMAGE THAT IT ONLY GAVE TO ITSELF. TODAY I KILLED AN ENTITY THAT LIVED INSIDE OF ME.

RIDE AND SEE

I laugh in the face of toiling ?? I didn't trust me but I ENTRUSTED Thee?? I'm not worried about tomorrow... when I know who holds TODAY ?? I took my demons on a ride..they couldn't stay..and they won't be back ...I'm not lazy so I took the long way.. Putting mirrors where they belong ..keeping snakes out my grass.. GOD snatched me up out of the fire and said SHE'S MINES ??
Break- Fast !

I Am

I was there. I saw how you pushed through the pain and smiled like nothing never happened and yet , you still loved the broken pieces of you. I was there when you said "I'm fine waiting for your heart to stop. I was there when you sat on the waterfront on that cold winter night contemplating your worth. I was there through all of your Winter wars. And yet you're Still standing. Not just here but standing tall and firm on a foundation of PEACE that surpasses all of your understanding. STRONG AND MIGHTY LIKE ME ?? I was there and I STILL AM .

A LOVE LIKE NO OTHER

I love GOD not because of how I was raised to believe

I love GOD not because he loves me for me. I love GOD not because of worship music and the instruments that tugs at my heart. I love GOD not because of how HE supplies ALL of my needs according to his riches and Glory. I love GOD BECAUSE HE SAVED ME FROM MYSELF AND SHOWN ME A LOVE LIKE NO OTHER?? WHEN I FALL, LIKE NO OTHER GOD PICKS ME UP AND DOESN'T REMIND ME OF IT. I'M IN GOOD HANDS. HE CORRECTS ME WITH LOVE AND DISCIPLINES ME WITH GRACE. GOD ABIDES IN ME AND I IN GOD. WE ARE ONE?? THERE'S NOT A FRIEND LIKE JESUS ?? MY THIRST WAS QUENCHED AND MY INIQUITIES ARE BLOTTED. HE HAS LOVE MORE FOR ME THAN THE BIRDS IN THE TREES?? OH HOW CAN THIS BE?

I'D RATHER

I don't need to hang around a crowd I'd rather hang with me.

I don't need to sing to the crowd

I'd rather sing to me

I don't need to bust down doors

I'd rather knock politely

I don't need to be wanted

I'd just rather be

I don't have to have

I'd rather be still

I don't do for myself

I'd rather know that GOD will

I don't worry about what I should eat

I'd rather stay planted

I don't have the urge to Compete

I'd rather keep the peace

I don't acknowledge toxicity

I'd rather introduce you to the art of being silent.

I don't like when it's me against you

I'd rather be for myself..

I don't know who or what needs me more than me. I don't need money. Money needs me to gift it the opportunity to be purely transferred into AS IS AND TAKE WHAT YOU NEED LEAVE WHAT YOU DON'T. PAY WHAT YOU CAN AND GOD COVERS THE REST. WHY WOULD I NEED TO CHASE MONEY WHEN HEAVEN'S MY NEST.

PROJECT REJECT

My heart is wide open with pages of love for all mankind yet no one seems interested in reading it .

Disciplined Disciple

You cannot curse what GOD has blessed... And this is why I continuously will be blessed..RULE NUMERO UNO ???bless those who curse me.. RULE NUMERO DOS ?continuously bless those who PERSECUTE me.. ?continuously bless those who try to make me out to be more than what it really needs to be?? .. THANK YOU GOD FOR VINDICATING ME AND MY FAMILY..?? THANK YOU GOD FOR CONTINUING TO KEEP MY CHILDREN SAFE FROM ALL THOSE WICKED PEOPLE, PLACES AND THINGS THAT ARE TRYING TO DISMANTLE AND DESTROY WHAT GOD BUILT. ??AND WHAT GOD PUTS TOGETHER NO MAN CAN SEPARATE.?? THAT'S BIBLE ??WITH AN ATTITUDE OR WITHOUT AN ATTITUDE ?????HOWEVER YOU WANT TO TAKE IT?? I DON'T HAVE ATTITUDES ?????I HAVE ALTITUDES AND GOD BLESS YOU TOO?.. I can't move how I used to move cuz that's what crooks do ever since capital G came into my life I had to let the crook loose and now I don't seek my dogs on ya I seek his face on ole dude and he sent fire by day for me that's that Gangsta Disciple Crew ??

SHIFT TOGETHER

Unwanted, but not unneeded. Shifts happen, and growth awaits. It's sad that we live in a world that our joy gives people problems and our problems give people Joy and the only thing that I'm trying to do is solve my problems so that my problem solving can make a way in the desert for my babygirl and boy. Unwanted, but not unneeded. Shifts happen, and growth awaits. He Leads Me in Paths of Righteousness for His Name's Sake

The Good News

Through his glorious victory on the cross, he took away the authority from the spiritual ruling powers exposing them for all to see in disgrace.

My people

Fake,

Fake,

Fake,

is this all life's about?

I just can't.....

I don't want what I can't relate

or

Fake friends,

Or

Fake associates,

Or fake orgasm

I guess I'll never be successful because I just can't.

It just isn't in me....

I thrive with real people. I love real people. There's no black and white just my people ??

I'd rather the good and the bad then just straight up EVIL .

It doesn't matter if it's good or bad I just can't play the hunger games either. There's no way I'm doing any of that fake crap. Or just going back to back with pure intent to tit for tat with once was or has beens who caught the devil's fever. Hear me out loud and clear I ain't your friend but I ain't your foe either.. just RESPECT THE RESPECTFUL AND POLITELY MOVE OUT OF THE WAY..BECAUSE REMNANTS IT'S ALMOST THAT TIME TO COME OUT COME OUT WHEREVER YOU ARE AND THAT'S MY PEOPLE and we are here to STAY ??