

Anthology of Tim ST.Onge

Timothy james ST.Onge

Presented by

My poetic side 



Acknowledgement

Galatians 5:22-23

King James Version

22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

About the author

Timothy James ST.Onge. Born :New Hampshire ,
1962 . Lived in: Manchester New Hampshire, Bristol
PA, Oak Harbor WA, Runnemede NJ, Virginia
Beach VA, Carryville FL, Ponce de leon FL, Panama
City FL, Wisconsin Rapids WI, North Port FL, Port
Charlotte FL, Gatlinburg TN, Middleburg FL.
GOD is the way the truth the light ,with out GOD all
this is impossible.

summary

Before I Go

Corner Stone

Silence Inherits

Lonely Free

conquerors stand

Infinity thoughts

Sunder One

Swing hard,swing fast.

I am small

Soul on Firefly

I am old

Breathe now.

The Gift

Before I Go

Before I go, trees of shade beauties ground faces glow not to frown, hearts reflection face in time,
locked in motion.

Upon my being, whisper breeze blowing spirit out to sea, crashing waves turning sand, bow my
head gracefully humble.

Loving lovely sights be true, mirror looking mind of you, closing eyes resting peace, trees of shade
beauty's found.

Tim ST.Onge 8:15 pm 5/29/2021 ©

Corner Stone

Reaching out same love inside, bursting knowledge wisdom, all the air we breathe, corner stone
building blocks stepping stones, fingers touch, one on one, spinning head weaving words, each here
is different from the other.

Takes depth of soul, heart is deep, gorging rivers cutting rock, world set aside, all the anger be, here
we have you and we.

Changing world words can see, breathe alive, life in all ever please,

I read your thoughts, believe upon your word, what is penned here is more than gold, truer more
dear.

Tim ST.Onge 4/1/2021 8:48 AM ©

Silence Inherits

I sit still, upon the jetting wall's, silence inherits zero time on every clock, no breath steals second hand. Love is greater than all.

Tim ST.Onge 5:38 pm 5/1/2021 ©

Lonely Free

Lonely be racked, desire wanting free, all the splendor supervene, bow down head still small
voice for love, everlasting life's giving comfort peace, Beckons longer stay.

Inviting, enchantment, ocean's moon light, brightness by the sea, hearts thirst, lone one
stands, like a tree, hero's sky's stars in sight, touching two star night, searching laughter
sharing pain, trusting hearts once again, Lonely be free of me.

Tim ST.Onge 3/25/2021 6:21 PM ©

conquerors stand

Seasons years time of days, sunshine winter snow, alluring wilderness plight , rivers gold silver clouds, missed opportunity to glance, mind's eye city aspect keeps. Life lost time filled tears vanish, crept in replete always gain the day of fascination, dam pools puddled water to stop the way, like a soul sitting tranquility, puzzle piece's together picture, whole life lost, return of soul life last glory . Obscure fading into shadows gone astray, whispering song delivers day where all conquerors stand.

Timothy James ST.Onge 3/31/2021 1:04 PM ©

Infinity thoughts

Infinity thoughts a million times dire need of light, seeking souls silhouette shadows grace in thee, lakes of fire, golden rim eagle eye, in this wake nothing left of me.

Selfless, lone heart stands on rock, mirrored images looking back, clicking clock, boat in dock, daffodils climbing hill.

Relativity desire, reflectivity mind's eye ability to piece together the beauty of the lovely, escaping vaporizing thoughts waft off the fog on the lake, silhouetted beauty shadow souls grace, seeing beyond believing beauty of the lovely ever learning thought,

Tim ST.Onge 9:47 AM 3/21/2021 ©

Sunder One

Whispering winds seeking morality, gifted places revive, imploding hearts desire, what life loves, laugh not to expire, holding truthful grace inspired leaping joy admired .

No death holds long, sunder one perched, men, woman, child, be it so peaceful, ever drifting mind, longing for place, enduring departure sure to become altered feather floating on march wind in gone time, depth of deep counting clock backwards, unbridled death upon life, expected we, man,woman, child, in moonlight dance, free to be.

Tim ST.Onge 3/18/2021 8:16 AM ©

Swing hard,swing fast.

**Young heart, stay young, strong heart be strong, drop, put down this world goes around.
Ticking time, face of age, set yourself free. Dance hall is broken, train station closed, bank
floor is rotting, no one cares. Inside you is yourself, your life, heart, love, swing hard, swing
fast, closed eyes, light shimmering through. Young heart, stay young, strong heart be strong.**

Tim ST.Onge 6:18 am 2/24/2021 ©

I am small

Who's eye's it is through, life's living are you, cobblestone walks, rose lattice wall, lily in the valley, diamond cut rocks, guide your path. Sheltered from shame, all the splendor, above beyond the life in me, I am small in this grandeur. Mind flashes pictures, everything I see, touching heart to hand we breathe, building blocks, word upon word, will forever stand. Love is great, empathy soars, where kindness is found, like sand on a beach, I am small in this grandeur. Tim ST.Onge 7:12 AM 3/7/2021 ?

?

?

?

?

?

Soul on Firefly

I tell you the truth not, fault will bleed from me, like a dripping spout, looking mirror for all time, cell block in my mind, I will stand alone, face to face makers great. Sea to shining everlasting, dark to light, soul on firefly, these bones walk on grace from thee, lovers let fault be in all reality. Souls a fire will aspire to love, not live dire days for game, when I go, no trace be found, love stills strong brooks of evermore, lions roam where mountains roar , looking glass I'll be there, Shadow mine you see. These bones walk on grace from thee. Tim ST.Onge 5:58 AM 3/8/2021 (c)

I am old

Flourishing, wishing well deep inside, hide not the time of me, ever so frail. Evening parade marching on somber ground, heart to pound, thunderclouds lightning sound, brown leaf floats, time shades away. My soul infinity parts clocks on wall, picture frames fade away photos gray, I am old.

Tim ST.Onge 3/9/2021 10:16 AM (c)

Breathe now.

Breathe now.

Though I look through this bottled time, there is one greater than I. Selfless, shameless, rimmed glass of mine. Greater things exist, the proud man brings it down. Beautiful, breathing wind swept trees feeling justice weakened knees, no man knows the right. It is not a man, I seek for truth, it is my will it is my right, It is the GOD of this great light. Great glory in all it is splendor, you oh man are the hinder, like a fire in the tinder, your breath is ash a heart of cinder. Oh, little meddler with mind of serpent, the dust you eat is your own lust, will eternity make you weep or wake you from the great sleep. Seeing things is your relief, reality is your eyes behold, faith is none, your life is mold. Greater things I have seen, like power seeping through the air, like a white horse mare thrashing evil, dashing hoofs, glory be the great divide, from manhood serpent to lighted eye. Faith builds walls, where angles abound. No evil, no fire kindled waxing people growing old stench of lies, lust for gold. One GOD, one faith, one JESUS, one living word of word's, one guide the HOLY SPIRIT, the angles of the most high GOD. Be free love and laugh your life is only once.

Tim ST.Onge 02/16/2021 6.08 am ?

The Gift

I ponder thoughts to separate, reality between two halves' each side of this time. This clock ticking down, my heart reaches for that cloud above, beyond all one's eyes can see. I could leave you something, what would it be, not a rose on an apple tree, what would it be. Truth will exist, all other worldly bliss, inside this depth, you must look up, heart, mind, soul, must be one and the same reality, you know what I know. Before I go, my desire, my gift would be that you see, death is life eternity.

Tim ST.Onge 2/17/2021 7:56pm ©Peace friends GOD is real.