

Pieces Of Me

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Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

I want to dedicate this book to my daughter because she has been the greatest gift God could ever have given me. To my friends, the ones that believed in me, kept pushing me to never give up and always had their support since the beginning. My parents and sibling who are very proud of me. My grandmother who always loved me and believed in me when it mattered most.

Acknowledgement

I would like to acknowledge the love of my life my life partner who enjoys and love my writing, who I have inspired in many ways. To the people who have a dream I want to say to you, never give up on them. Even if they don't believe in you, believe in yourself and have the faith knowing that with God all things are possible.

About the author

I am a 38yr old young woman, who is originally from florida born and raised. I been writing since middle school.I discovered at a young age this was a way to express myself and or be creative, to put all my thoughts on paper. I am someone who been through so much in this life, I have struggled, been abused, used, hated for no reason, judge by many including my family. As much as I always tried to give love and support, I never received what I put out, but that's ok because God never changed on me he loved me through it all both good and bad.I suffer from anxiety and depression to say the least.But its my faith and my daughter that gives me hope to continue what I have started.To never stop being the person who God has called me to be.

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Why

Why do they judge me and have so much hate? Why do they say in my face I love you, but you don't, how am I suppose to relate?

Why are they jealous of me when I just live normally like they do? Why gossip behind my back, but say you don't know anything when I confront you.

My entire life I've been looking for love because I was never shown what real love is. I looked for it through other people, but that didn't turn out good it is what it is.

Why can't I be loved for just who I am? I tried again and again til I don't know who I am. The person who I was is not here today, the day my aunt was killed things haven't been the same since that day.

Why my family my own flesh and blood do me so wrong? Why not show love and forgiveness now, don't wait til I'm gone.

Why do I always got to hurt and feel the pain inside? Why do I have to have such a big heart that it causes my world to collide?

Just why can't things be so much better? Why do the things we won't most in life, don't always last forever?

Patiently Waiting

As I sit here laying in my bed, all I can do is think about how lonely I am in my head.
I don't smile as often as I use to, I just walk around in deep thought is all I can do.
Will I ever find happiness or will it find me? How much longer I have to wait just to see?
How can two people live together and not say a word, if these walls could talk even it would say this is absurd.
Why can't love be more simpler than this, it shouldn't be difficult when so much is admiss.
I want someone who will love me despite of my flaws, is that too much to ask for when I always give my all?
I'm tired of the hurt and pain I feel inside, but no one notices because to the world I smile, that's how I hide.
I feel I have no oxygen I'm gasping for air, going thru this alone its not right its not fair.
But God loves me and sees me for me, and I have to keep faith that the future husband he has for me will actually be meant to be.

Done

I stayed as long as I could, no communication, no affection, things aren't as they should.

What do I suppose to do stay and be invisible, all the things you promised in the beginning were pretty believable.

The thing is I'm miserable from all the lies and cheating I should of been gone, but I gave you the benefit of the doubt, now my heart needs to be where it belongs.

I chose you then but I choose me now, this life we live through me a twist and I'm like how?

How can someone love a heart but totally ignore its pain? You can't feel the suffering or the hurt less yet the tears pouring down like rain.

Lord knows I tried my all to give you everything within me, truth is I was giving to the wrong person for countless of years and now I see.

They say you don't miss the water until the well runs dry, but by the time you realize what you had, I've already had said goodbye.

Feeling Numb

I'm totally numb I feel nothing inside, the love I use to have is gone, it shows now on the outside.

It took me awhile to get to the point of where I'm at, now I'm only thinking of myself, you can call me a selfish brat.

I got so tired of being used and emotionally abused, I am now standing up for myself I'm sick of it the careless acts I refuse.

You ever wonder why people turn good to bad? It's because they loved the wrong person that treated them like crap, all they ever did was make them sad.

People don't know what's good until it's gone, well for the ones like me once you had enough, that's on you and hell no I'm not wrong.

You were once my antidote I craved you like strawberries, I let you taste my cherry you couldn't get enough it drove your mind crazy.

Something so irresistible and passionate is all I look forward too, for love to be pure and real til the day I say I do.

Until that day comes I refuse to feel anything inside of me, it will take effort pursue me, my heart is beautiful, but only the God chosen one will see....

Virus

The world is not the same you either risk going outside or staying in, which do you choose? Either way its a big risk what do you have to lose.

The virus is spreading more rapidly everyday, children can't go play with other kids, or their homeschooling even families can't visit or stay.

In my generation we had none of these worries, now everytime you turn the tv on you see breaking news with coming out with more stories.

So much has changed its like the earth is cursed, its not looking good people the viruses are getting worse.

Sickness and death are all that we now hear, better read your bible cos if you read up on revelation, no surprise its clear that the end is near.

Stay prayed up and look to God for he knows what is ahead, make things right with your loved ones and pray for the world tonight before you go to bed.

Make Love To Me

Make love to me with your eyes gaze deep into my soul, my truth is there to find if it's apart of your goal.

Kiss me passionately with your lips, leave me gasping for air, while kissing me softly our eyes link as we stare.

Touch my body gently trace every outline curve, don't worry if I jump baby it's only my nerves.

I want to feel your skin on mine as if our bodies were made for each other, one night of endless passion leaves no room to think of anyone or other.

The sound of your moans makes me want you more and more, I'm craving you, pulling you in closer don't stop until we're both sore.

Make love to me whisper in my ear untold secrets, slide between my thighs read the secrets of my mind, my orgasm cries, make love to me...

While Your Sleeping

While you sleep I tell you all of the things I keep inside throughout the day. Now that you can hear but not listen I find them much easier to say.

My hopes, my dreams, my fears, and everything in between Your subconscious hears so keen, or so it seems.

My tongue is soft; I speak so sweetly Knowing your reaction will never greet me. Tonight will be different in what I want you to know. It has everything to do with what I can't help but show.

I hold no claim to any religion but you've given me a place for my faith. Somewhere it will never stale or lose its lavish taste.

You've shown me something I can see, touch, and feel, And so before it I choose to kneel.

I know I don't say it but I miss you every day. Sitting, thinking of the perfect words to be my choice, Yet when you call I can't find any of the right words to say. I'm just happy to finally hear your voice.

Even just a moment is enough to sooth my heavy heart; Fearing the ends of conversations knowing we'll have to part.

I'll never be too far from you, always within arm's reach, And in your days of darkness I'll be the light that you will seek.

I'll never let you leave too far from me, I'll stay close behind you in this world; Secretly protecting what is mine, I will always be your girl.

I only want the best for you so the best of me I will employ. Faithfully yours, I will always bring you joy.

I close my eyes to give you a kiss, your soft sweet lips And see the very best of you in loving bliss.

I see past the physical which makes you attractive And focus on the things I can't see in which I'm attracted.

Your thoughts I'd love to hear them all. Of the things you speak disinterest never makes its call.

Yes my day will come and you finally commit to me, I know someday I'll be the only one,my eyes are the windows to my soul, it will be me you see.

Only you will I pursue viciously, Because I've given you the greatest gift I can give,and that's to love you unconditionally.

Goodnight...

The Ocean

The inner me at times roars like a lion,
Yet I'm so calm and sincere,
Just as if I'm a precious diamond.
Such beauty is here.

It's in the ocean where you find it's true beauty,
The worlds seems to hide in the deep.
The ocean is where you find mystery,
Where things live, die, and sleep.

Sometimes I go to the ocean where I can walk along the shore to ponder.
It relaxes my mind, body, and soul.
In the ocean is where my mind drift off, I feel free but I steady wander.

I can relate to the ocean the sound of the waves are so calming, the water is beautiful and clear. It wants to pull me closer and dares me not to fear.

On this ocean I feel safe and secure leaving all my troubles behind, nothing can interfere with my inner peace, because when I'm on the ocean I feel as if the world is mine.

I gaze deep into the ocean and ask myself how far does it goes? Just like life we just go on, but no one really knows.

The ocean somehow understands me it's why I feel so safe, when I'm at the ocean, I don't want to be at no other place.

I Am Butterfly

A caterpillar turns into a gorgeous butterfly kind of like the story of the ugly duckling nonetheless, A woman carries a baby in her womb for nine months no one can't imagine the pain nor stress.

The colorful design are unique to each species which gives the butterfly it's beauty, the same way we are the creation of God, he made that his duty.

A butterfly is a natural reminder of how fleeting and fragile beauty can be, so when you look at your reflection in the mirror say to yourself, I am special, I am loved, I am me.

The female butterfly makes a special sticky fluid which works like glue and helps keep her eggs in place, just like a mother raising and preparing her child for the world, we all have wings to fly and challenges to face...

In Your Shoes

From a baby to a boy you were taught to hustle, all cause your dad left you and your mother it became a struggle.

You grew up in the streets learning just trying to survive, not knowing if you would make it in your thirties unsure you would be alive.

Your mother showed you love but you still missed your father, wandering why he wasn't there for you as if you were a bother.

Selling and doing drugs was all he knew, no guidance or direction from a uncle or real man, only a cousin or two.

His grandfather was a wise man who loved him deeply, he didn't judge or belittled him but loved him completley.

His grandfather died it turned his whole world upside down, thinking there is nothing left, I need to leave this town.

Smoking and drinking was his cure for pain, sleeping with this girl and that girl he felt he had nothing left to gain.

He battled his whole life just trying to fit in, being judged and picked on or called weak from his so called friends.

He met a girl who looked beyond his past, he never felt this way before, he wasn't for sure if it would last.

He wandered how could I be so lucky she really sees me for me, she didn't care where I came from, she loved me for me.

The boy finally left the only world he knew behind, starting a new life with her and a child he brought his family a home a place he now calls mine.

Hope and Dreams

I always had a mother's instinct loving kids were my thing, but to have one of my own was my biggest dream.

For years and years I tried to conceive, I even had a doctor tell me it was impossible, and that was hard for me to believe.

So many days so many nights I cried and asked God "WHY", when all I ever wanted was a baby of my own and sing her or his lullabies.

I even dreamt of my baby girl and remembered exactly how she looked, I told my mom it's gonna happen I seen my baby, she was beautiful, my mom said I believe you she wasn't even shooked.

Years go by I go to church faithfully cause it's the only way I know, the prophets pray over me and said, "you are fruitful I see you having four".

More years pass by and I slowly start to lose hope, we tried and I have cried til I can't even cope.

I was home alone when I just opened up and talked to God and said "Lord I accept the fact I can't have kids, but I want you to know I still love you".

I gave God my entire heart that day, the following week I was rushed to the ER after so many tests they come back to say, after checking the bloodwork and doing a ultrasound, ma'am your five months pregnant! I was shocked didn't know what to say.

I couldn't believe after all these years that this was true, it took me accepting it in my heart and giving it to God for him to remind me to always have faith, trust, and believe in me because I love you too.

The baby of my dreams was finally here, she was real, she was alive, she was everything to me.

I thank him everyday for my most precious gift I now can sing to her a lullaby, my blessing from God I nicknamed her LaLa...

Would You?

Would you be ok if you woke up and no one was here? You go seeking but can't find anyone your heart racing with fear.

Would you be ok with walking the earth alone? Realizing everyone around you is gone?

Would you be happy with how you treated your loved ones? You try to call them and say your sorry, but no one is answering their phone.

Would you take the opportunity to go back and rewrite your past? Realizing your pride was too big now that you're alone at last?

Would you face your demons and confront the person within? Would you be able to ask God for forgiveness for all your sins?

Would you be ok if you died today knowing that your heart was bitter? Or would you try to make better memories so you could remember?

Would you risk going to hell just for your selfish ways? Or would you rather go to heaven and experience better days, would you?

I Am Me

I'm different I'm unique been that way all my life, I'm humble, I'm observant which has caused me plenty of strife.

Unlike others I like to keep to myself, I listen to understand I choose who to keep in my circle for my own mental health.

I'm such a mystery people try to figure me out, but most have used me for their own personal gain or for clout.

My vibes are my protection, it helps me see right through you, because truth is the person your impersonating is not the real you.

Some dislike me cause of the way others show me love, but why get mad at someone with a pure heart and filled with God's love.

Judge me if you choose I can't help you with that, I choose happiness, not that toxic drama and that's a fact.

Being miserable is sad you should be ashamed, accept that I'm just being me which you seem to not tolerate it's you who I blame.

Love me or hate me I am who I am, cause getting to knowing me consider that a blessing, you wouldn't look at me the same.

One thing about me is I can love you from a distance which need no explanation if I do, my inner peace is worth more than your wicked ways, but I'll always have love for you.

Sweat Pea

I was the little girl you wished you had, never had a child of your own I knew at times that made you sad.

You wasn't just my aunt but also my friend, you were a part of me til the very end.

Your smile by itself lit up an entire room, so now when I think of you I smile while looking up at the moon.

The way you took care of your mom you was such a blessing to her, she loved you so much and that's for sure.

You had a heart pure of gold wanting to help anyone you can, it costed you your life when you was killed by a man.

You called me all the time and I will never forget that day, the day I was in orientation I couldn't answer so I will never know what you had to say.

I was your sweet pea that's what you would say, Terria is so pretty and will have a beautiful baby someday.

Alot of people didn't understand you because you were different it kept them away, but you were and always was a child of God doing his will until your dying day.

It's still hard for me I miss you like crazy I wish I could of been there with you on that night, the night you called out for help on that dreadful night.

But God heard your cry and said it's time for you to come home, your work here on earth is done, I'm with you, your not alone.

You were taken away from us I had revengeful thoughts running through my head, your murderer is still alive and your the one who is dead!

There will be justice for you my God is whom I trust, for all those involved with covering up your murder will pay, and that is a must...

Anxiety and depression

When people ask me are you ok?
I lie.

I can never expose the truth due to
the fear of speaking you into existence.

You are my judgement, my anger and my punisher,

You are the little voice inside of my head
telling me negative things to do to myself,
I can't forget who I am for the fear I have that I will turn into you.

You try and tell me that we are the same, but I am not you.
You try to make me believe I am worthless and not capable of being loved.

You have my mind wandering what it would be like if they found her body on the floor.
Nerves are so bad, their dead just like she should be

I don't know why I listen to you, you force me to say things I don't mean.

When you send me running around the house in a panic,

When you tell me the closest to love
I will ever come is having the person treat you like your dad treated your mom.

My mind ask why you were born just to go through trials and tribulations, you will never be good
enough.

I am afraid of the shadows of my mind
of the twisted and warped reality I am living in.

And I scream, because it is all in my head.

I scream because your trying to kill me.

I scream because you are making me suffer, haven't I been through enough?

I know I wasn't supposed to be born and my father didn't want me,why you steady torture me.

I have had ENOUGH. I am not you.

I never was, nor will I ever be

This is only a body, and you are only a feeling, and I will rise above thee.

I am above it all and I will survive and I will love the person who I am, the person whom I am becoming.

Even when you squeeze my heart causing it so much pain,you tell me I'm useless.My body breaks down my emotions are all over the place.

Panic makes it hard to breath I gasp for air, just wanting to feel loved.This you know and you use it to your advantage.

Please let me go so I can be free from you,stop reminding me of the bad things that happened when I was a kid.

I have to move forward and leave you behind,can't let you to continue to control me, I am my own person.I will learn to live without you.

Grandma

She embraced me in her arms when I was born, she wanted my mother to keep me not her heart to be torn.

She loved me from the first day she looked into my eyes, she chose to help my mother when she would hear my cries.

I remember her coming to lunch day at school just to eat with me, and when it was over I cried because I didn't want her to leave me.

She made sure I went to bible study and sunday school, she knew I was pretty but wanted me to be smart, also knowledgeable and no one's fool.

At revival she was right at my side every night, proud that I chose to accept christ in my life, it melted her heart to watch the beautiful sight.

Whenever something was wrong I ran to her house she always knew what to do, she was and still is my rock til this day it is true.

She is beautiful, brave, and strong I admire her so much, she taught me how to show and give love with just a simple touch.

She always believes me when no one else would, she will go up against anyone to fight for me, she sure would and could.

She is my hero, my backbone and I'm glad she is near, because if she hadn't given my mom life I wouldn't be here.

First Love

Love! What is love without you. When you first came into sight it was like a dream come true.

Before you I never knew what love meant, and not knowing what love means is like getting into a relationship and getting your heartbroken without a hint.

That day when we were standing in the sun and our eyes had met, I knew right then and there my heart was set.

And then I knew that day was going to be the day I was going to give my heart away to the one I care for so much.

And after all this I knew it was your caring eyes and passionate touch that made me love you so much...

The Love We Once Had

I miss how we were, the late night talks, we had so much to talk about on our late night walks.

I miss how you stared at me, you looking into my eyes, you telling me how you would never hurt me or make me cry.

I miss how you wanted to be with me every single day, you didn't want me out of your sight is what you would say.

I miss the gentleman in you how you handled me with care, your touch, your smile, the way you stared.

I miss the protection you always had for me, you'd never let anyone disrespect me you made it plain for them to see.

I miss the way you held me so tight, you would lay on my chest listening to my heartbeat every single night.

I miss your kisses they made me feel so safe and warm, feeling all the comfort by being in your arms.

I miss your voicemails, when I didn't answer you would leave sweet messages for me to hear, just you checking on me, I felt you near.

I miss you telling me you loved me, every chance you had, also goodnight before I went to bed.

I miss what we had although I'm still with you, the laughs, the hugs, the love we shared, but most of all I miss you.

Made With God's Love

I didn't choose to be born I am just here,my father wanted to abort me due to his fear.

I wasn't made out of love I was a mistake that was had,the fact my father wanted me dead before I was born made me sad.

It explains why I choose love in all the wrong places,been used and abused from all sorts of different faces.

Went from one relationship to another they all had similar trates of my dad,I remember him cheating and putting hands on my mother,as a small child it made me mad.

I don't know my father side they choose to have nothing to do with me,not understanding I was an innocent child,not knowing or seeing the woman I grew up to be.

It has taken me years to forgive my dad so I thank the Lord above,because even though my dad didn't want me,I was made with God's Love.

Memories

Growing up I had many friends,most were my cousins the perfect blend.

Back then I elders helped raised us all,but now our generation don't even give them a call.

The word LIE was considered a curse word you better not say,because if you did you got your mouth rinsed out with soap,lol our aunts didn't play.

We'd stay outside and play all day.Red rover,hide and seek,mother may I,explored through the woods,until the street light came on that meant time to go inside and stay.

Living between my grandfather and grandmother was the best part of my growing up,climbing the trees just so my grandfather come get me yelling CAT!Get down before you get stuck!

My great grandmother had the best stories to tell from when she a child,like what all they did being rebellious and wild.

The older generation raised us right and taught us respect,they gave the best love it was never any neglect.

How I miss how things were way back then when life was fun and everyone was happy,and free.Most of our elders have passed,but they live in my heart and I will have all the good memories...

The Path I Chose

Finally my luck is turning around,I went from bad outcomes to now standing my ground.

I feel that my time has now come for me to choose me,and always remember where I've come from and not whom I use to be.

I walk with my head held high confident and with class,looking past all the bullshit I'm known for not kissing no one ass.

Making my own rules and setting boundaries I should have done long ago,now it's a new me you either get your act together or you can go.

Life is too short to be miserable and unhappy,I choose love and self respect so don't say I'm being snappy.

I've accomplished another goal by being featured in best poet of the year,I will wait to announce to the world my achievement while I soak it up with cheer.

To do something for me I owe to myself,I've always put others before me and in return they only used me for my wealth.

Auntie I know your proud of me you visited me last night,what you said to me broke my heart but I know that what you said was right.

You said if yall would have went to where you was to suppose to and came back their weren't been a funeral for you,I'm so sorry if I had foreseen your future I would have warned you two.

My mission is to make amends and make God proud,proud of creating me in his own image,I am blessed to say that out loud.

So to the world I say let's all love and pray for one another,be kind to people and learn how to forgive each other.

The Results

Tomorrow is the day I find out what is wrong,whatever my results are I will stay strong.

I been suffering with my health for a long time now,but when you look at me I seem good most people wonder how?

My sickness will not get the best of me cos I was born to fight,my faith in God and him alone he is always right.

Death has knocked at my door numerous times before,but my strength to not give up I'm ready for more.

We fall down but we get up is what pastor Donnie Mckirkland say,God is my rock and my refuge he keeps me so I must stay.

Whatever this is by his stripes I am healed,God said he will fix it,this he has already revealed.

It's his blood that runs through my veins this I know,so I praise him no matter where I am or wherever I go...

Help Me

My body is in mourning from all the pain I have inside,tears running on the inside the outside seems fine.

I can't sleep because my chest feels like it's about to burst,my heart is pounding like thunder as I see my self in a Hurst.

No reason why I'm feeling this way when everything is going good,my anxiety has triggered and I'm feeling misunderstood.

I want to scream for help but I don't want to wake my baby up,someone save me from these thoughts so I won't give up.

I hate what it does to me makes me feel weak when I know I'm strong,facing all of my inner demons proving that their wrong.

I need to be held so tight so I can feel the strength behind the love you have for me,yet I feel useless with all this pain inside of me.

You don't really see me you just look at me with no clue,not seeing the beautiful person inside,the one that loves you.

I can only write this down and let the words run wild in my head,I don't feel alive,at this moment I feel dead.

The Mind Feels

Here I am watching the birds soaring through the blue sky as they seem so free up their flying so high.

Knowing they have no worry of this cruel cruel world or being judged whether your a boy or a girl.

The feeling of the wind blowing against my skin somehow gives me a sense of peace,as I close my eyes I feel I have released.

Released my thoughts into the wonder of the clouds so they can take it all away,like an innocent lost pet what most call them a stray.

The sound of rain gives me calmness from overthinking my past troubles,as I clear my mind to focus the thought of it all is as if I'm working a double.

My shadow follow me I keep it near,it sees and hears what I sometimes don't and therefore it protects me so I have nothing to fear.

The world is at war with each other also with the demons you have inside.Breathing in and breathing out,A sigh of relief is a technic from panic that you try to abide.

I prefer to be like the birds,the ocean,the wind because they seem so free,instead of the fire,tornado,and demons that rage inside of me.

One Day

One day I will enjoy the beautiful scenery of this world I have yet to see, discovering the hidden treasures it has for me.

One day I will open up a home to help those in need, just the thought of putting it all together, future plans indeed.

One day I will witness my daughter grow into a smart strong successful woman; Oh yes she will be. Marrying her true love and having my grandchildren it will mean so much to me.

One day I will publish a book so the outside world can see, see what I am and what I'm going thru, I will call it "Pieces Of Me".

One day my family will stop the hate and holding on to unnecessary drama, for the sake of God and forgive one another.

One day I will buy my dream home so my baby can call it home, I want all my dreams to come true while I'm still alive not when I'm gone.

One day I will be loved by a man who truly wants a honest life with me, a man that can show his true feelings instead of listening to negative influences, ha a day that will be.

One day I will be remembered by all the good deeds I've done and kind words which was said, most importantly the prayers I sent out while kneeling beside my bed.

Just One day my life will make sense and seems like everything fits, when it does, I will be at peace and that will be it...

Resentment

I use to get so excited to see you,now all I wanna do is get away from you...

Your voice use to send chills down my spine,now nothing we have is intertwined.

I use to get butterflies when I see your name come on the caller ID,now I don't care if you even call me.

There was a time when your smile made everything better,now when I look at you you only become a case of bad weather.

Your presence was enough for me to carry out my entire work day,now I avoid you,for I have nothing to say.

Your charm was a trait that attracted me to you,now all I see is the regret keeping me away from you.

The sex we had was our own porn flick each time you were inside of me,now when you want it,I don't feel you,I feel misery.

It's your broken promises,lies,betrayals,and infidelity that changed me,what's inside is a raging bull that's full of hate a ruthless bitch with no emotions,I've let it be.

From day one I told you as I looked into your eyes that I was the boy version of you,you don't like the new me,the old me is gone,because I have now become you....

Make Me Over

I come to you Lord just as I am, asking you to forgive me because I am your little lamb.

Wrap your arms around me God I want to feel your warmth embrace, I will sing you praises God, as I look upon your face.

Cleanse my body from the inside out God make me over again, I want to be reborn and delivered from all of my past pain.

I wanna know you for real Jesus, highly be your holy name, I'm seeking you God, I'm asking for guidance, I need your help, I'm not ashamed!

Your the King of Kings, Lord of Lords, the Alpha and the Omega, there is no other before you. Your the way maker, miracle provider, and my Father too.

I wanna be like Ruth God, I wanna walk, I wanna talk, I wanna make you proud of me. I wanna say thank you Lord for always being there, Despite my flaws, but for also loving me.

God Has Called Upon You

I prayed for you then the next morning you were dressed saying your going to church this sunday.I was totally surprised because you don't speak about God in any way.

I don't know what he said but I'm sure he spoke to you and it woke you up.Don't be afraid,God wants to use you so he can fill your cup.

Being obedient is a good thing he has called you to do his will,serve our God and give him the praises until.

Whatever that is bothering you just know with faith and faith alone all things are possible,it's your enemies that will try to make your life impossible.

I feel your pain,your,sadness,your need to be alone,but its times like these when the devil will put in your head that all is going wrong.

God is molding you into the man he intended you to be,know change is coming,he's saying to you,"son you have the power,I created you in the image of me".

Your gonna face trials and tribulations,he never said it would be easy,your gonna feel like giving up but the devil is a lie your not cheeseey.

The heavy chains on your body will be lifted,you will began to feel free.Fall in love with God,seek him for yourself then you will see.

Trust in God with all your heart he is their when were at our lowest to give us what we need.I see you trying my love and that's all that matters,a true fact indeed.

Still waiting

The first time I heard your voice, God said to me this is your husband. I threw the phone across the room and said I never met him before I don't understand?

I was shocked and confused at the same time, but one thing for sure was God said you were my husband so it doesn't matter because if he said it, your mine.

You sang to me the song "I feel like I walked Out of heaven" by Jagged Edge, your voice took my breath away. I was so into how good it sounded, I was lost for words on what to say.

You were the perfect man I felt so lucky to have a talented man that could sing, write, play drums and make beats. Our bodies were made for each other, especially between the sheets.

Our souls connected on a level that's barely rare these days, we were lucky to have it. We connected spiritually, our hearts together was a perfect fit.

You asked my mother approval to marry me when asked I was shy, but I said "YES"! That's when everything changed your producer put thoughts in your head to make you later guess.

You started doing drugs, was in the streets, even cheating became an all-time thing. You strayed away from me, I was no longer a priority, you forgot all about the engagement rings.

After four years of constant hurt and pain, you broke me into pieces it was in the public eye and that you knew. Crazy thing is eight years later, I still think of you.

God makes no mistakes you may not have been ready when he called you to be with me during that season in your life, but when God speaks you must obey, therefore I'm still waiting to be your wife...

A Strange Feeling

There is a feeling I have that I can't describe, something isn't right, that I can't hide.

My entire family is collapsing right before my very eyes, so much diversity, nothing I can do but stay wise.

Turning on each other is all they seem to do, the arguments, gossip, some even turned on me to.

It breaks my heart to hear my grandmother cry, she tried all she could to bring her children together, she gave it a try.

Her heart is becoming weaker from the suffering buried inside, she still grieves for her daughter, the one whose life was taken, she cried.

My uncle hasn't spoken to me in seven years so far, never met my daughter his niece, instead when he visits he goes to a bar.

I am dreaming of death and my family which that isn't good, I'm praying for my family as well as my enemies as I should.

This feeling I have just won't go away, it keeps me distracted as I think of my family and what to say.

Something going to happen I just don't know when and where, although our family don't get along, I still care.

My grandmother cried today for she has a feeling to, she told me it's the same feeling when her deceased daughter was found in the lake, not just one body, there were two.

Lord I don't know what's about to happen but I trust in you, whoever it is that you call to come home, just know I still love you.

The Person I Created

You came to me while I was in the darkest moment in my life, I've lost family, friends, and you was there while I was holding a knife.

You were there when I needed someone to listen to my fears, my cries, my daily struggles I was facing. While all of this was going on I felt everything was replacing.

You gave me strength, hope, encouraged me to do better than I ever had before, you helped me escape my troubles even when I thought I had nothing else to live for.

You have made me see the world in a new light which is beautiful as can be, the peace I've found in my heart has done wonders for me.

Because of you I am happy, feel free, confident, powerful, and I am proud of myself of letting the past go. I have been renewed, I'm much stronger, and when you see me it shows.

Just Know

I paid attention when I wasn't treated the same.

I paid attention when I didn't get the invite.

I paid attention when I didn't get a thank you.

I paid attention when I didn't get the apology.

I paid attention when a room would go silent when I entered.

I paid attention when folks believed lies about me and never asked me.

I paid attention when they didn't show up for me.

I paid attention when my important life events didn't even get a congratulatory phone call or text.

I paid attention to the disrespect and yes I took it personally.

I paid attention when I solicit your prayers for either myself or my family and you went silent or ghost.

Just Know I Paid Attention....

So now I rarely leave my bubble, my space and I choose my peace every time. If I make it to an event I'm invited to consider it a blessing. I raised the bar for who has the pleasure to be around MY SPIRIT. Because I have a good one. Done fighting spirits that were created to take me off course...

The Simple Life

I sit back as I watch the world pass me by, I'm still living it's just I prefer to observe from the side as times fly.

I've noticed so much by backing away from other people's drama, not being involved is a good thing unlike bitter baby mamas.

I'm learning to enjoy my life just the way it is, I don't need this or need that to complete me, I'm fine just how it is.

Letting people go became easier day by day, realizing I was surrounded by so many people who claimed they loved me turned out to be snakes.

Living a private life is so much better than a life filled with other people emotions, when you desire peace, it turns to stress free and devotions.

I choose happiness and love over power and destruction, because once you get used to living a simple life it will be all you want without the self obstruction.

Daddy's Little Girl

I remember being a little girl how you always made me laugh by being so funny, making facial expressions hopping on one leg you were a comedian that could have made money.

When I was sick you cared for me and took me on night walks to get fresh air, you taught me to play piano, guitar, and sing. You protected me, no one would touch me I swear.

You made up your own gospel band and yes I was in it too! We practiced, we traveled, we sang; We were the Gospel All Stars! Loved by many thanks to you.

My childhood was short lived because you hurt mom and me for doing what you did, I wished you loved her enough, and the fact I was just a kid.

I miss the good memories but love our new ones even more. I'm older now with a child, the one you sure adore? To share pieces of my life with you means the world, I may be older now, but I'm still Daddy's Little Girl...

Silence

Here we go once again, one day everything is going fine and the next it's time for the silent treatment time.

Just how can you treat someone as if they mean nothing to you, first you seem happy then it's the look of I hate you.

Such a rollercoaster ride when your not sure of which emotion you will get on which day, how can you just sit in the room all day without nothing to say?

Oh God what do I do when I haven't done anything wrong? He doesn't communicate with me, so I just be in my quiet place listening to my favorite country songs.

His ways is messed up and makes you feel as if you did something to him for real, but yet can stay on the PS5 all day and night making new friends and deals.

So sick of being ignored and treated as if I'm the problem all the time, dealing with a narcissist is hard but in their head everything is going fine

In the same household and we haven't spoken to each other in a few days smh crazy that I know, I have a migraine from all the emotions and hurt my heart is about to let go.

I rather be living alone stress-free somewhere than a house that receives no love from you, I never been married but future husband please find me; I'm praying and preparing my heart for when you do.

The Way It Is

In today's world you see a lot of struggle and hate, fighting, killing, and blaming one another making people want to retaliate.

Taking from the poor like it's fun and games, society is crazy no need for names.

The poorer getting poorer the rich getting richer, government not getting along all they do is bicker.

Everything is about money not the child who is sick, if you don't have insurance your out of luck slick.

Poverty is bad the homeless is helpless, God I wish I could help them all so their nights won't be restless.

Death is all around so are the demons amongst us, Praying to my God, because it's in him whom I trust.

Class of 2001

We grow up as kids learning, laughing, and playing around. Having sleep overs being afraid of the dark trying not to make a sound.

In school we looked forward to seeing each other every single day, especially at recess where we would race to the playground just to play.

Our teachers were nice they cared for us as if we were their own, at cottondale elementary and high school they taught us to be ready for the real world.

We were all raised together from kids to teen shared so much of our lives together, but after graduation we went our separate ways some you still see and others you don't in forever.

Life happens and you lose touch with your friends growing up, but we have Facebook and Instagram to see how everyone is doing and that's pretty much what's up.

I miss my childhood friends and the class of 2001, some didn't make it and have passed away, I will never forget the ones.

To all of my fellow classmates and to the other people that went their too, know that Terria Williams of cottondale Florida wish you all the best and love each and every one of you...

Powerless

Everything I seem to do
Takes away a part of me.
I recover from it
But its never completely
So I Try and find a way
To survive my lie,
but I'm holding onto nothing
And it's eating me alive.

Pieces Of Me

To all of those around the world don't think you are ever alone,for life can be such a beauty you sometimes have to over write your wrongs.

We all have battles that we have to face each and everyday,but it's how you overcome it and being positive is the best way.

So many of us go through the same things in life it feels as though we're all related,the physical pain,sickness,loss of a loved one, heartbreak it's all overrated.

You never know what someone goes through unless you walked a mile in their shoes,it's unfair to judge and be critical why judge people the way you do?

Love and hate are words said as expressions to others so frequently,but I choose love over hate,if one knows me then you knows it's me completely.

I write to be an inspiration to people who can also relate, hoping that one day just maybe I can change the life of someone who has lost faith.

May my poems be a blessing to you as it has been for me,a look into my life,I give you pieces of me...

Whispering Thoughts

Have you ever sat in silence to avoid saying anything to someone for knowing it will be taken the wrong way. So you humble yourself to keep the peace as if there is nothing to say.

No one's talking not a word spoken aloud, one day turns into two, two turns into three next thing you know you get used to the pattern and is content and think this is how it supposed to be

The silence makes it easier for one person to be without the other just fine, you're in your moment and high on life as you sip on the finest wine.

One needs to be careful as the silence could turn into a need, not the need of you but another's touch to fill the void is indeed.

The less one talk the more the other starts to let go, the go of feelings, love, affection, effort, and time all because of no emotion shown.

It's ok to let your guard down when you think you found the one you can be yourself around and true too, because if you don't speak up now the silence will become you.

Questions

Lord I asked that you never let me cry over a guy again, but once again I'm hurt. Just why does this have to happen to me being treated like I'm dirt.

My childhood I felt like I never was really loved I had fake love fake friends, just all the above.

My chest is so tight I can barely breathe I'm trying so hard to still believe. I know you love me yet I feel so alone, I'm all trapped inside where did I go wrong?

I had guys to tell me they love me but they really don't, I'm not married I'm a good person and it's never enough.

Please Lord take me away from this house I'm tired of being blamed, I didn't do anything wrong but feel so ashamed.

Why do bad things happen to good people? That question I will never know, I'm begging you God just please just save my soul.

I'm crying out to you because you're the only one that can save me, save me from another broken heart please heal me

I want to be loved like in the movies I see, a fairytale of my own, I don't know maybe. Where is my future husband he still hasn't found me, I been looking all my life and still nothing, that's crazy.

I've given and gave I've been so used, I tried and tried yet I still loose. I want that person who really loves me for me, to accept me for who I am not the person I use to be.

I should have been aborted so I wouldn't be going through this pain, I been through hell and high water my tears are now like pouring rain.

Out of a billion people it has to be someone out there for me, I'm dying inside of loneliness it's not a pleasure but a plea.

Seldomly

Sporadically,love is meant to end for you,but not necessarily because of you.