Pentacular Poetry

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Presented by

My poetic Side P

Dedication

To family and friends and all of life\\\\\'s little moments



Acknowledgement

I would like to thank time and events for creating pentacular moments for me to share with the world....enjoy...



About the author

I am a happily married mother of 4 beautiful adults and now have 5 grand babies .I have been writing poetry and short stories since 1993 and received awards and acknowledgements and been published in several anthologies over the years .I enjoy writing and walking, crafting and spending time with family.



summary

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House With No Mirrors

There once was a little girl growing up in a small town..

That never seemed to quite fit in when she looked up and down...

One day she asked her Mother, "Why are there no mirrors in our house?"

She replied, "Silly daughter the bad spirits they do arouse."

Sadly ,the little girl replied, am on the outside?"

How am I supposed to know who I am if I can't see who I

Years later, on her daughters 18th birthday her Mom decided to give her a very special gift...

As she wrapped it she said, "Maybe this will give her sprit a lift?"

At the party as she slowly opened the gift from her Mom her face filled with surprise...

The one thing she'd always wanted was right in front of her eyes.

Something that was always missing since birth...

Causing her to question her own value and self worth?

She turned the mirror to face her reflection..

Her Mom explained,"I raised you this way for your protection"

"To keep you safe from things and people who might change you and me"

"I chose to wait 'til you're an age where you understand the costs...

"Of looking in the mirror and getting lost..."

"On the ways of the world and how it says you should be"

"To help you truly find yourself and understand what you see."



Just Desserts

I believe for every sin committed God gives and taketh away...

Such as in the death of a relative or even in the midst of an already bad day...

To serve us our "just desserts" judging from what we do...

And I feel my distance and empty heart are meant for you...

Because I gave you my mind and my soul...

To make sense of who you are and also to keep myself whole...

Only to realize it was all a bad dream...

And this abnormal family is not what it once seemed...

That even with all the love for each other...

The lies and deceit have not only hurt our Father and Mother...

For because of you they cant get to know the children in this family...

Because you won't let go of the past and let it be...

So, now that your without enjoy your sweet victory...

Cause among the cakes and pies you won't find me.



Alterior Motives

People sometimes have alterior motives when asked to give or receive aid....

Some live with decisions and some regret the mistakes they made....

Even though those hurt are usually someone they love...

I know the Lord is there to guide me from above...

For if we believe He will meet every need...

And can change the hearts that are full of greed....

Because He is our maker and knows before we do...

What's inside of me and you...

Afterall, He made us in His image to live for Him...

And give us a weapon to face the Devil in times of sin.



My Dad's Eyes

Through my Dad's eyes I saw my future unfold...

Because of a vision He had of something untold...

That only God could have placed in my Father's mind ,you see...

To let me know that my wish will be granted in time for me...

So, I would make Him proud of the life I lead...

Also, to give Him the grandchildren His youth did need...

While sharing a quiet talk with Dad one spring day...

He said," Verilyn ,there's a white mustang /red interior in the driveway..."

When I looked out the window, I told Dad "there's no one there"...

I wasn't in a relationship at this time so I was a bit setback...

Little be known to me about a month later that vision hit me with a loud smack...

When what would be my next date, pulled up in a red mustang/red interior...

At this point I was questioning a lot and feeling inferior...

Call it what you want, call it a coincidence...

The Holy Spirit is alive and setting His own precedence....

I guess what they say is true that God will use others to reach you...

In times of doubt and questions have faith and He may decide to use you too...



Abnormal Life

ever would I have imagined I'd lead such an abnormal life...
Without my extended family once I became a Mother and Wife
Even when we lived closer and nearer to you
It unfortunately didn't change your approach or your opinion too
At the union of your daughter and a man
Of whom I feel for you wasn't part of the plan
But regardless of this I'm glad that God included in his presence
Afterall, I've become a stronger more outspoken person ever since
So, accept this abnormal life called family if you will
I'm just glad my life has kept me from growing ill
While your life was the same as it was before
Nothing but a silent heart and a constantly swinging door
Waiting to be answered of the spirit and not of the mind
So, you can confront ignored demons and leave them behind.



Writings On The Wall

The hardest times in life are when you'll hear someone say this

"The writings on

the wall" or "It's only a matter of time in the midst
Of the struggles you are facing or will be in the coming days
So, do not read between the lines or you'll get lost in place
For the Bible plainly tells you how He wants you to be
And you may have to read it more than once to truly see
That while the world will tell you He does not exist
The blessings He gives you are your biggest witness
Please share the message of Him with someone everyday
Whether it be a small gesture or even in the words you might say
As we know not what the person next to us is going through
Maybe just maybe you might help shape their view
In such a loving and memorable way that helps them to grow
To ask the questions that God will answer for them you know.



Path To Privilege

Our forefathers sought out a broad and prosperous new land
Much like us today even then they looked for God's hand
Fighting battles they thought they would never win
To ensure our freedom in the world they left us to live in
How priorities and responsibilities have changed over the years
It's no longer about the needy who stay that way sometimes out of fear
For people are struggling to take care of their own
Leaving homeless people stranded in all kinds of weather and alone
Yes, though the path to privilege has its ups and downs
I'm glad to see there are good people holding up the small towns
As that is where most families navigate to to grow
Even when there's less of everything the lights are still on you know
Welcoming the dream of a passerby and encouraging newcomers to not
give up and give it their best try.