

Anthology of David Hopkins

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

My dedication of this work is to all that have known me and my life these are our stories so read them as if it was those times that we all lived them. To each and every one that can recall these magical moments of time the memory of it is now forever. Thank you all for being in my world .

Acknowledgement

Janis Ann Hopkins (mother you were my motivation to aspire into the thing that I never would have been) and I've always gone for the road most often less traveled and it is usually the better one for me. I am strong in my soul because of who you were and who you have shown me I could be .
Thank you for being my Second soul.

About the author

I feel love in most things and when I don't I look for it because I want to know why it's not already there naturally. Love is the best gift you can give..., So be it!

summary

A Picture In My Mind

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Mother

your a man...,

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Hope

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Sand Castles

Lifes Way

A Picture In My Mind

From Time to Time

I see a picture in my mind of you

and you see me too,

Then I come to pass you by

And I've missed you.

So i always return to my mind

And I dream of you

But the picture is never clear.

i know that you're near

For now, i can hear your voice,

calling my name

But I can never see you ...,

only your voice

So perfectly wonderful to hear, and you are near me.

Can you hear me?

Can you see me?

Then I dream and dream of touching you..,

So I reach out to you to feel you touch me too

and you pass me by....,

And I dream and dream and dream of loving you .

11/23/13

D.W.Hopkins

Dear God

I am your son ...,
I know you must know my name,
but it seems that you have forgotten me.
I don't think you even know my name at all.
so I am alone.
in my pain In my loss,
I suffer alone.
my footsteps are deep into the ground and indeed there is only one set to see
and they are mine only , You see .
So my God , if you are mine
then
why have you forsaken me ?
I am kind,
I am good ,
I have no hate
for my fellow man...,
so I don't understand
why you don't
remember my name
i don't steel, I don't cheat
am I your punching bag ,
or
do you have hate ?
I think no , so then why is my query?
then I see your face all around me ...,
in everything !
your beauty is so ugly.

May 2014

DWHopkins

Mother

*please help me find a rock....,
a pebble , one that's not too big and one that's not too small either .., just the right one for
me.
you see I need protection from the world !
a pebble would do me fine.
it would cover me in my time of need for speed to slow me down,
yes a pebble would do just fine,
it would shield me
and
a shield it would be
my pebble and me.*

DWHopkins

12/24/2012

your a man...,

Your weaknesses are few because your strength is so abominable, You are a man. Your rage is a hairline trigger that will explode on the first hint of danger to your mate, You're a man When do you cry? I don't see why you should, You are a man. You might be wrong, Ha! But not for long, You are a man. When you stand, your head is high and full of pride, Your chest is out, and your arms are strong with power no one can deny You are a man. So..., Stand strong when you walk. so that you will be heard when you talk.... And when the time comes that you require FORCE ..., so that you can be fierce, Remember that a Man is always in control of himself.... You are a man. You are a Man who came from a Woman, so never forget her, as she will never forget you. show her the respect that she deserves, as any man would. YOU ARE A MAN! Act like it! Feb 9, 2017, 12:07?AM D.W,Hopkins

Tomorrow..., oh Tomorrow,

Tomorrow is a day that has yet to open its eyes,

As it is asleep.. We don't even remember it's alive.... So We burn through today as if it were the only one of its kind..., How silly we all are.., to take for granted that there is a tomorrow that will awaken for each of us that are still alive.., yet to only burn through one more sleeping giant ... to awaken for us all. Selfish is as selfish does. Love the day,

D. W.Hopkins

January 19th, of 2015

I love you ,

I love you , I love you not. My love is so strong for you that I am afraid that I may crush you ..., I love you not. My love is so deep that I would not want you to suffocate...., I love you not. I could pick a flower for you and it would die, I love you and your life. I love you. I would walk with you thru my fears and then my tears would wash them away And your hands would be with mine , I love you. Now that you've been gone so very long, I love you that much more , I love you not. I should search for you again but now I am so much different than before .., that i am almost unsure of how to loveyou,....who ? I love you not. If it be my will for me too see you again .., you know that is what I Intend to do, I do really love you . I love you, I love you not.who?

D.hopkins, with love.

Hate

*and hate there was
and is,
on my mind this time.
again
i have hate to hate.
Perhaps there will not be a gift of love,
So be it !
but even still,
once again ...i try and send
and defend and
begin again
to send
to you a gift
That is meant to be
the best until the end of time.
That is,
i mean to say that if there is not one
person who will unwrap my gift,
then how can any ...,
Or many,
Choose me?
That is a hate,
i hate having to live.
Love is a Gift!*

D.W.Hopkins

Feb./1993

Welcome me ?.

Welcome me,

Welcome me as I would you but please shewww me away,

Because I don't think I'm ready to come in you see life is so great and I don't think I want to come in quite yet. I feel your welcoming arms pulling me in but please shewww me away. Because I'm not so ready as I should be. I've learned a lot while here but it's never enough because I don't think I know enough yet. i think I should discover a few more things in my life so shewww me away. Your warmth is ever so welcoming to me and I do love you for it but shewww me away. Indeed you are in the very best place to be so very welcoming to me but I must insist that you shewww me away for I'm just not ready to be with you again my creator my leader my educator my Beautiful mother kick me away to see if I drop just once more before you rescue me just please shewww me away. In the time that I've been away I have had some really great times and I have so many that would wonder where it is that I've gone ...away from sight with all my might I want not to go, I do just want to stay so mother please shewww me away....just one last time... I told you I could fly , so this time just don't try to catch my fall. I know that you are so very tall..., you are taller than life and I'm sure that that day that I fall your warm welcoming arms will surely catch my fall into you very secure strong hands mother so shewww me away until the day that I am ready to walk with you into your heaven.

So until then I will play outside as I usually would knowing full well that I am welcome home with you when it is time for me to come in and out of the darkness.

me but please shewww me away for today.

David w. Hopkins

Mother welcome

I love my life,

Saturday August

30, 2014

Hope

And hope there is in sight tonight .

I do believe I see hope in some sort of majestic flight tonight for we are each of us angels but with only one wing and we can fly, but only by the embrace of another.

so Janis, as I take this very driving flight into my fright tonight ..., I thank you with love and hope forever more ...

with the hope of a mother from the love of her son .

R.I.P. J.A.Hopkins

August 17, 1938-June 1, 1998

D.W.Hopkins

Mothers Day 1998

For the sake of love ,

On January 19th , of 2015... I
poke my head into tomorrow But I can't see what I need to be... For me To need the perfect life.
You see I am perfect..., to me, I AM WHAT NEEDS TO BE! I am tomorrow, so My needs are few....
Just needs Of you to need me too.... For
loves sake, D. Hopkins

Sand Castles

Sand castles ,

Every time we went to the beach I would always bring my bucket and shovel and then we'd sit our blanket outand so it began .

That's what children do !

Then see me as a child because it seems to be that for me life has been nothing more than a sand castle ...,

Not a small oneor one that took no time at all to construct, no not mine !

I'm talking big ass 4 & 5 bedroom estates

that I would build up

and then I'd Finnish the construction ...take a step or two back from the masterpiece and a quick wave would come and simply wash the entire castle away.

I would cry every time, turn and run to my mommy and then she would say " it's ok baby ..., just go out there and build a better one ",

And I would.

I have not been to the beach with my bucket and shovel in decades but sure as am alive that damn wave is there every time.... but I have no mommy to run to anymore..., so how then am I to rebuild my castle in the sand and who is gonna say that's it gonna be ok so much sand I wonder how many castles it has underneath ?

Avoid the sand traps!

DW,Hopkins 2/25

Lifes Way

on August 9th in 2015 i wrote ...,

Lifes way , is not today .

It is the yesterday that i dont have ,
lifes way.

it is the here and not now ..., but it is WOW!

lifes way.

is the pain that becomes fearless and makes one Gay ,
lifes way.

Is a bad hair day that takes you to the salon ,
lifes way.

Is a challenge to embrace your day so much that you harness the power to get you thru until
tomorrow ,,

lifes way. Is the power that you can not control but demands that you steer it! lifes way.

D.W.Hopkins 8/9/15