

# My Poems

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Presented by

*My poetic Side* 



## Dedication

*To my friends and family. Without your love and support life would be unbearable*

## About the author

I have been writing since I was 11

## summary

Freedom\'s Fight

Don\'t Laugh At Me

Man of the Earth

Twisted Sister

To Write

Blame

Abused

Campfire

The Cop

You Can?t hold me down

Words

A Rose For Love

Where He Leads Me

Flags

Creator

To Sleep

Baby Calves

Love

Childhood

I Love You

Sincere

Life

The Mask

I Dance

When words are soft

His Blood

The Treehouse

Bones

My Lord

Young Slave

The Captive

One Beat

To Sleep 2

The Luchboxes

These Hands

The Jester

Flowers 2

Tulip Girl

To Cook

PTSD ( post traumatic stress disorder )

PTSD 2

PTSD3

PTSD 4

Color Change

Action and Words

cliffs of Love

What's on My Mind

To Run

Battle Cry

My Thoughts

The Father

Love 2

12 Roses

I Think

The Street Preachr

We're In God's Army

Little Children

One Rose

Freedon

The Voice

Be Free

coming Storm

Your Love O Lord

The Machine

The Sacrifice

Terror At KFC

The hunter

The Last

Cross of My Savior

Writer In The Storm

The Quiet One

The Fighter

The Fighter 2

The Dream

A Dozen Roses

Like Robin Hood

I believe

Do Life Big

WORDS OF GLORY

The Dark Horse

write

The Outcast

Wisdom

Alive

The Beasts

Fly

Drugs

My walking stick

Dodge ball

Peanutbutter and Jelly

Witnesses

Red, White, Blue

The Dead Man

To Dance

open your mind

Satan Can't Hold Me

young slave2

Don't Judge Me

To Friendship

I Am Free

woman

Word Of God Speak

The Outcast

Like A Skunk

How Do I Love You

flower for peace

Blacksmith Forge

We shall be free

Born Country

Accept

Flowers

You Judge Me

Writting

The Aborted Child

Country living memories

Where Are You

Yourself

Bullies

American Soldier

Don't Do Drugs

**BITCH**

Bottle Feeding

Adventure



writing poems

Chasing Cows

Come into the jungle

Walking Through The Woods

THE PREACHER

The Unwanted

The Stone Face

Christmas Joy

Be Yourself

Build Each Other Up

Fire

Consuming Fire

Whiskey and wine

Christ Came

Change

Monkey

Don't Laugh

Cheater

Enjoy Life's Journey

Heavenly Father

Cry

Sister

Christmas time

God

Dance

JR. High Dance

Cross of my Savior

The Ice Cream Truck

Wings

After The Pouring Rain

Adventure Abounds

Beth

Alone

Accomplish

Birth

Blessed

Come

Child

Be Yourself

Doesn't Matter

Sweet Muffins

The Clearing

Camp

Cart

Bully

Don't Judge Me

crying

Farmer

Life Is

I Am

Drive

Angel

God Can Use You

ONE BEAT

Aliens

comfort

Children

Gambling

This Stone

Awesome Love

woman 2

A Dozen Roses

Yourself 2

Love 3

writing 2

Believe

Nails of the Wooden Cross

Farm life

Face to Face

Accepted

Spies

Star Trek Moment

Deer

Come sail away

Face to Face 2

I am the Poet

Creation

Writing 3

I Am A Soldier

Sticks and Stones ( Blood and Bones)

God

What Is It

Fly

Child 2

Darkness

can?t Run Away

GREAT DAY

WITH MY WORDS

Nort The Newt

Sally The Salamander(A Nort the Newt Tale )

Harry The Hawk (A Nort the Newt Tale )

The Picnic (A Nort the Newt Tale)

The talk (A Nort the Newt tale)

Love

Children

BBQ

Donkey

Easter Morning

Born

write 2

words 3

**Wolves**

Toot (A Nort the Newt poem)

**The Gang ( A Nort the Newt story)**

Football (A Nort the Newt story)

**Tom The Turtle (A Nort the Newt story)**

The Flight (A Nort the Newt story)

**Judging Others (A Nort the Newt Story)**

The Float Trip (A Nort the Newt Story)

**The Walk (A Nort the Newt story)**

The Balance (A Nort the Newt story)

**Mom (A Nort the Newt story)**

The Return of Big Boss Bear

**The Batter**

THE VOICE

**Baby calves**

Catch the fire

**Life\'s fight**

The Disembodied Hand part 1 (Short Story)

**BBQ**

Jesus

**Bethany**

Your Spirit

**Bully**

Accord

Cook

Bubbles

This is my crowd

A Single Rose

Glory to his name

DO YOU COME

I?M

Love Flower

Writting words

The writer of life

As a poet

Awesome

Fantasy

Freedom

Bethany

As a poet

Color of Skin

Fly

I will not change a word

Beautiful

Secret Love

Toast

Bliss

One Beat

I'm Not Perfect

SATAN CAN'T HOLD ME

Day By Day

Why all the hatred

UNWANTED

Blowing Bubbles

Cook

Her

A Poet

Common Ground

To Share With You My Love

Bongo Drum

The Sad Clown

Weight Lifting

Books

I am a Christian

The Pen

Dominoes

I am the Alpha-wolf

Your Love

Writting

A friend

The Creature

Big Brass Drum

walk in the woods

The Angry Cow

A Poet

Child

Why do you hate me

500 Miles

600 Miles

A day on the farm

A little more

Broken Wings

Wolf

You

You

Christ

Backyard BBQ

Be True

Wind

Alone

Christmas Joy

Be True to me

Clowns

Dance

Life

Jesus

How do you like me now

You are my sunshine

Cook



Alone

Open your heart

Dreams

Two Souls

Rainy Day Imagination

Campfire

The Fat Girl

Sing

Darkness

Biscuits and gravy

Creek

Find your way

Wind

The Flower Garden

Cry

Daily cuts

A New Beginning

Alone

Cow

Yourself

## Freedom's Fight

For freedom fight  
To take that ride  
To follow the path where it leads  
To combat the enemy until we bleed

To fight for what's right  
To never back down  
To fight the fight  
To win that crown  
To give all I have  
To fight the battle  
Upon whatever land

To back down is not a choice  
We will cry out in a mighty voice  
To follow the way until the end  
To chase that river around that bend

To live life free and not go back  
To face the enemy no courage lacked  
Moving forward and never back  
To move into enemy land

To be free  
To be true  
To truly live

## Don't Laugh At Me

Don't laugh at me  
I'm just like you  
I laugh  
I cry  
I fall in love to

Yes there are problems  
That go with this name  
They're things I was born with  
I'm not to blame

Please don't laugh  
It hurts me so  
Each harmful word  
Strikes a mighty blow

Don't look at the outside  
But see the person within  
So we may become  
The best of friends

## Man of the Earth

I'm a man of the Earth  
Just give me a plow  
While I'm out working  
I'll praise him out loud  
I'll sing his song while out in the field  
Milking a cow or changing a wheel

I'm a man of the Earth  
With the greatest life  
A house and a truck  
Two kids and a wife  
I have a pet dogs  
I think he's the best  
oh how the Lord's blessed  
again and again

I love you Lord  
From now and all time  
I'll forever sing your praise  
When I've finished  
I know you have heard  
My praise is simple  
I'm just a man of this Earth

## Twisted Sister

Twisted sister

TTwisted Sister

You're twisted

I'll give you that

You twist yourself into a loop

All while wearing a twisted hat

Twisted Sister

Twisted Sister

I'm sorry I had my doubt

You twisted yourself

into a knot

However

Now you can't twist out

## To Write

To write

To explore one's thoughts

To Write

To question one's being

Venturing into the darkest

Corners of one's own soul

Grabbing hold of the truest

Person of your heart

The truest thoughts From

Within your own mind

To Write

The Great exploration

Of one's own soul

To try and understand

Who you are

Where you come from

What are you to do

Questions asked

Yet never truly answered

## Blame

To blame it on religion

Is worthless

To blame it on race

Is insane

To blame it on any outside force

Is wrong

If you want to change the world

Start with yourself

Stop making excuses

Start making change

When you change

Everything around You

Starts to change

## Abused

She huddles in the corner  
Tears flowing  
From her blackend eyes  
She cries in silence  
Afraid that he might hear  
Afraid her cries  
Will make him mad  
Afraid the beatings  
Will continue

She bleeds

Where he struck her

The salt from her tears

String as they

Wash over her wounds

Still she is silent  
for to let him hear her cries  
Would mean a victory  
On his part  
That she will not allow



## Campfire

After a day of hiking  
I set up camp and light a fire  
As I do I begin to sing praises to God  
As the fire begins to kindle  
I begin to sway  
To the rhythm God has place in  
My heart  
My soul  
My entire being  
As the flames grow bigger  
I start to dance  
I dance joyfully  
I dance fully  
Dancing around the campfire  
Just letting myself go  
Letting the rhythm take me  
Letting my feet go as they will  
The bigger the flames get  
The more profound and intense  
The rhythm  
The joy  
The sheer pleasure of just being at one with myself  
At one with praising God  
At one with the Holy Spirit  
The bigger the flames get  
The more profound and intense  
My emotions  
My joy  
The faster I dance  
The more energy I pour out  
I dance for the joy of dancing  
I dance and sing God's praises  
Later the fire burns out

The coals get cold  
I continue to dance  
For the fire now burns in  
My soul  
My spirit  
The very core of who I am

## The Cop

"Freeze, Hands up where I can see them."  
He has said those words a thousand times  
Being a cop of course he has  
However, no matter how good his future is  
His past was dark

Theft  
Arson  
Drug dealing  
He did it all  
Making easy money, at high risks  
He never thought he'd get caught  
He thought it'd last forever  
The easy money  
The thrill of the escape  
That is what drew him into that life  
He thought he'd never get caught  
They caught him

It was while he was in jail  
That his life began to change  
It was slow and took a couple of years  
But it happened

When he first got to jail  
He was like all the other punks in there  
Started fights  
Caused trouble  
Got into fights  
Slowly he became the one  
Who stopped the fights and the trouble makers

He stated talking to the prison Chaplin more

Then one day decided it was time  
To turn his life around  
He started acting better  
But not just Acting, everything about him began to change  
His additude  
His personality  
The way he talked  
It all changed

Finally he was up for perole and was approved  
He left jail with a new since of purpose  
A new since of who he was  
He lived in an apartment and worked at a near by grocery store

One day the store got robbed  
When the robber started to flea  
He jumped him and held him down until the cops came  
He knew this is what he wanted to do

He talked to the store manger  
Who agreed he would make a fine cop  
The next day He went to the police station  
and said he wanted to join  
At first the officer in charge (knowing the man's background) thought he was joking  
But decided to let him join

All through police academy  
He excelled in every area of the job  
It looked like he had a bright future ahead of him  
in law enforcement  
At graduation  
He graduated with top honors and  
Was the head of his class

Now after all these years  
He has never second guessed his choice to be a cop

Not even when hunting down those he used to call friends  
He uses his knowledge of the world of crime  
To help catch the criminals

Though his past was dark  
His future is bright and forever will be  
His experience and knowledge of the world of crime  
Has proven quite valuable

## You Can't hold me down

You can't hold me down  
You can't hold me  
You can beat me and drag me through the mud  
You can't hold me down  
You can call me every name you can ever think of  
You can't hold me down

For I am human  
I dare to laugh, lean, dream, fly  
For my spirit dares to soar  
I must obey it's calling  
Yes, I must obey

For to let you hold me down would be worse than death  
For to let you try and break my will  
Sorry, my will can not be broken  
My spirit can not be crushed

Again my spirit says go  
I must obey it's calling  
No matter what you do  
No matter what you say  
Remember, I have a spirit  
I must be free

No, you can't hold me  
No matter your comments  
No matter the pain  
You can't bind me  
You can't chain me  
For I dare to dream

You can't hold me down

NO, YOU CAN'T HOLD ME

## Words

Words have power

For good

For bad

Choose your words with care

You never know

Who might be listening

Or how those words

Might effect someone



## A Rose For Love

A rose for love

A rose to show you how I feel

You are my everything

My one

My true heart and soul

With you there is light

Without you

My world is an empty void

A tomb

A wasteland

A rose for love

## Where He Leads Me

Where he leads me  
I must follow  
Where he sends me  
I must go

Through the lush green vally  
Through the deep dark forest  
Down life's straightast path  
Down life's ever winding road

Where he leads me  
I must follow  
Where he sends me  
I must go

For you are my Lord  
You have called me into service  
I have answered

## Flags

Flags waving for those alive  
Flags waving for those fallen  
Flags waving for freedom

Many soldiers  
Fought for freedom  
For a cause  
Bigger than themselves  
To overthrow oppression  
To be free

Many soldiers died  
Yet they are not forgotten  
Their sacrifice was not in vain  
For now we are free today

Flags waving for those alive  
Flags waving for those fallen  
Flags waving for freedom

## Creator

O Lord my God  
Creator of life itself  
I have seen your Glory  
Your beauty and majesty  
Surround me  
It amazes me upon sight  
For there is nothing  
That even compares to it

## To Sleep

To sleep

To wander the

Paythways of the mind

To truly be free

To sleep

To dream

To explore one's imagination

To explore one's true self

## **Baby Calves**

In the morning dew  
A baby calf  
Hidden behind a rosebush  
Sleeping in the warm sun

## Love

Love is not just a word  
Love is an emotional toll  
A rollercoaster ride  
Running out of control

## Childhood

Once childhood is gone  
It's gone  
At least that's  
What they say  
I for one think this is wrong  
Childhood does not leave  
Because we grow  
Seek the child within  
Be true to Yourself  
Then you'll get to know  
Who you truly are



## I Love You

I love you  
No, more than that  
I cherish you  
I worship the very ground upon which you walk  
You are everything to me  
You are my all  
Without you my life is nothing  
For without you  
I have no life

I love you  
I love you  
I love you  
In how many ways can I say it  
How can I convey my true feelings  
How can I make you see

Your love means everything to me  
I would rather walk this Earth alone  
Than be without your love  
I would rather die  
Than be without your love  
Your love means that much to me

I love you  
Please try and understand  
My feelings for you are strong  
Please don't tell me I'm wrong

My heart pounds with my love for you  
Each beat a note of pure passion  
From this love song within my soul

My life is yours for the taking  
Just ask and it's yours

I love you  
With all the passion that ever was  
That ever will be  
Nothing compares to the love  
That pours out from my heart

## Sincere

If you don't stand sincere  
By ypur words  
How sincere can the  
People around you be  
Take great care over words  
Treasure them

## Life

Life gives you problems

Rise up

Defeat them

Become a better person

Rip through those problems

Tears them to peices

Become all that you can be

## The Mask

Take off the mask  
See me with  
your own eyes  
I am who I am  
Nothing more  
Nothing less  
I give all I can

Take off the mask  
See me with  
Your own eyes  
I am only a man  
I try  
To do my best  
I make mistakes  
Forgive me please

## I Dance

I dance  
Among the bitterness  
Among the hatred  
Of the world

I dance  
To be free

I know I look foolish  
At times  
Hopefully I can  
Put a smile  
On someone's face

## When words are soft

Water is soft  
Yet  
It can mmake grooves  
Upon the Earth  
Those grooves  
Become mighty rivers

Water is soft  
Yet  
It can tear down moutains  
Tear down trees  
Tear down homes

Water is soft  
Yet  
It can wash away cars  
Cause sinkholes  
To engulf the land around

When words are soft  
They can  
Break the hardest of hearts  
Turn enemies into friends  
Stop the wrath  
Stop the rage

When words are soft  
They can  
Heal the broken heart  
Calm the hurtling  
Tear down emotional walls

## His Blood

His blood  
Flowed for the  
Sins of the world  
His blood  
Flowed for justice  
His blood  
Flowed for freedom

He hung upon the cross  
That day  
With his blood  
He washed sin away  
He did this  
For the world to save

Jesus Lord  
I worship you  
Upon the cross  
You did bleed  
To set my spirit free



## The Treehouse

Board by board

Nail by nail

We build our treehouse

Sweat

Tears

Blood

Strength

We build our treehouse

This will be the greatest

Treehouse ever

Pool table

Bar

Windows

Trapdoor

We'll invent a secret knock

We'll talk in code

This is more than a treehouse

More than a club

This will be like

A second home

Our treehouse

Will have

Computers with the internet

A T.V with cable

Water cannons

Waterballoon launcher

At every window

To defend our fortress

There'll be a poker table

A hot tub

Our treehouse  
Will be the best in the  
Neighborhood  
Town  
State  
Heck, the entire world

A zipline  
A cargo net for climbing  
A slide that  
Wraps around the tree  
A crow's nest  
With a spyglass  
Every morning  
We will raise our flag

We will not end  
With just one tree fort  
We will have dozens  
All connected by a  
Bridge made of rope  
And wood planks  
We shall have a tree  
Community

## Bones

The bones of the past

They haunt me

The blood of the past

Spills over me

The sins of the past

Cause many tears

I had a dream one night

I was walking through

A field of complete waste

Bones started coming

Out of the ground

Voices from these remains

Started accusing me

Of such shame

As punishment

I am to walk the Earth

Alone until the end of time

In a stack of bones

Their skulls start chanting

Accusations

"You left me hungry"

"You did not cloth me"

"You left me in the cold"

On and on The accusations

Without end

Blood starts in the center

Of the stack

Spilling

Pouring

Everywhere

Coating Everything

But

I had already

moved on

Ghosts float around me

Taunting and screaming

Their curses

They throw their bones

At me

I beg forgiveness

They give me none

I woke in a pool of sweat

Tears streaming

Down my face

"I'm sorry"

Their bones forever haunt me

Their blood spilt upon me

Their voices constantly scream

I can not run

I can not hide

## My Lord

Lord you know  
Eveverything about me  
All my faults  
All my fallings  
All my mistakes  
Yet you do not turn me away  
You still accept me

Thank you for your love  
Which comes in  
Like a mighty tide  
Swift and strong  
Your love is like  
Fireworks in the sky  
Each moment gets better  
Each display more awesome  
Than the last

Thank you for  
Always being there  
No matter what  
When I need you  
You are there  
I can always count on you

Lord with these words  
I wish to praise you  
To truly put my feelings  
For you into words  
I am unable  
For there are no words  
In human speech  
That would sound right

Your love is that amazing

## Young Slave

She was taken from her family  
At a young age  
She works had labor  
During the day  
She performs sexual favors  
At night

She's been beaten  
Molested  
Broken  
Scared for life  
The bruises  
A bloody purple

Her only friend  
Another  
Like her  
Bought and sold into slavery At a young age

Together they fight  
To hang on  
Together they draw strength  
To make it  
Day after day

Both beaten  
Both abused  
Together as friends

## The Captive

Blood flies  
As they beat him  
Again and again  
They want information  
He refuses to give them any

He was captured  
By the enemy  
Kept in a cell  
Chained to a wall  
Tortured daily

They want him  
To betray his country  
They want him  
To betray his people

He fights back  
Though weak with hunger  
Wounded  
By the harsh treatment  
He fights back

He refuses to give in  
No matter  
How hard they try  
He refuses to give in  
He does not wish to see  
His country die



## One Beat

One  
One beat  
One song  
One voice  
One

One beat pounding out  
It's constant tone throughout  
Eternity

One song joins the beat  
Giving it  
Movement and action

One voice calling from the wild  
Calling to all who will listen  
The voice brings  
Words  
Power  
Grace

The beat is existence  
The beay is life itself  
The song brings  
Movement and action  
The voice brings  
Words  
Power  
Grace  
The voice is how we  
Expree ourselves to  
The rest of creation

The beat  
Always was  
Always is  
Always will be  
Even before time itself  
The beat was  
The song drives the beat  
It creates  
Movement and action  
The song is throughput  
All creation everyday

The voice pours forth  
From the mouths of  
Every human being  
It pours from  
Every human  
Heart and soul  
Words that bring joy  
Words that bring pain  
Words that just are

One beat  
One song  
One voice  
Three parts  
Yet  
All work as one

## To Sleep 2

To sleep  
To dream  
To wander life's pathways  
To escape reality  
To create my own  
To solve life's problems  
To contemplate existence  
To know one's true self

To sleep  
To journey the pathways  
Of the mind  
Finding the core of your soul

To sleep  
Creating worlds  
Creating worlds upon worlds  
With the mind's imagination  
All can be accomplished

To sleep  
To dream  
To truly live

## The Luchboxes

50 years later  
He cherishes them still  
Lunchboxes from days past  
Memories that forever last  
First fight on the playground  
The great cafeteria food fight  
His first kiss  
On and on  
The memories flood in  
As he looks at his past  
Once again

These old lunchboxes  
Have new lives and stories  
To share  
A first aid kit  
A tackle box  
An emergency car kit  
Just to name a few  
New memoirs made  
New stories told  
In with the new  
Never forgetting the old

## These Hands

These hands of mine  
Have paid for the deeds  
I have done  
Every task I've been Appointed  
Every job  
These hands are hard  
Like those of a farmer  
Or soft and tender  
Like a poet

These hands have known  
Hatred  
Mistrust  
Betrayal  
These hands have known  
Kindness  
Comfort  
Caring  
These hands are my best Friend  
As well as  
My worst enemy

These hands of mine  
Have known bloodshed  
They have bled  
For the sins of my life  
They have bled for  
The task needing to be done  
They are kind hands  
They are rough hands

These hands of mine belong  
To one with a big heart

One who will give you  
The shirt off his back  
They belong to one  
Who can strike with force  
Most of the time  
They are gentle  
However sometimes  
They speak out

These hands of mine  
Have paid for the deeds  
I have ever done  
Or all the deeds  
I ever will do

## The Jester

He whirls

He twirls

He tells jokes

He does a little dance

He does this all

To make us laugh

However

At the end of the day

He goes home

And cries in dismay

## Flowers 2

Flowers grow upon  
The graves of the lost  
Those that gave their all  
For a greater cause

Freedom was the call  
These men and women answered  
They gave their all

Now they rest  
Within the ground  
Inspiring others  
To hear the sound  
Of freedom  
Of peace

Flowers grow upon  
The graves of the lost  
Those that gave their all  
For a greater cause

**FREEDOM IS NOT FREE**



## Tulip Girl

She stands on the street corner  
Selling flowers from her cart  
Her family is poor  
She helps support them  
The only way she can

Nine years old  
Dressed in tattered clothes  
She has never been to school  
Selling flowers is all she knows  
She sells flowers  
To those who pass by

Many have seen her  
She is a regular sight  
On the corner  
A few have bought flowers  
Many more just pass by

She sells the flowers  
To better herself  
To better her family  
To prove  
Though they are poor  
They are not helpless

## To Cook

I like to cook

I like to ccreate

I like to throw things together

To see how they taste

A little more spice

A little more flare

A little more flavor

A little more care

Each new creation

A work of art

New flavors to try

New styles to like

## PTSD ( post traumatic stress disorder )

I hate the fourth of July  
Don't get me wrong  
I love what stands for  
It's the fireworks and bonfires  
I have a problem with

When you have seen  
Your friends and comrades  
Shot down  
Killed  
Destroyed

When you have  
Crawled through trenches  
With gunfire and bombs  
Going off overhead

When you have seen  
Your fellow soldiers  
Cut down and riddled with bullets or  
Blown to peices by  
Land minds

It does something to you  
It messes with your emotions  
Your state of mind  
Is never the same again

## PTSD 2

A simple walk in the woods  
Is a problem for me  
I constantly think there is  
Someone hiding behind the  
Trees  
Bushes  
Rock piles  
Or hiding in every riverbed

I know these thoughts  
Are just flashbacks  
I know these thoughts  
Are not real  
Part of me however  
Want to lash out  
At every ghost I see  
The memories  
The pain  
Still run fresh

People tell me  
The war is over  
Maybe so  
But  
Mentally  
Emotionally  
Those scares will never  
Truly heal  
Those scares will  
Always hunt me

**PTSD3**

It was my first deployment  
I was in an open field  
When I spotted  
One of the enemy  
I shot him  
Before he could shoot me  
Then from behind  
I was shot in the leg

I was taken  
To a field hospital  
Later I was sent  
Back to the states  
While laying in my hospital  
Bed I kept replaying  
That moment in my head  
I had shot someone  
I was a murderer  
Sure he would have killed  
Someone else  
Sure he would have  
Destroyed more lives  
Still I couldn't get over  
What I had done  
I did what I had to  
War is kill or be killed  
However  
I am not a killer  
That is not me

After being released  
From the hospital  
I left the military

I vowed to never  
Touch a gun again  
Or  
Any other weapon  
As long as I lived

## PTSD 4

Give peace a cchance  
Make peace not war

That is my call  
Unlike most  
Who shout those words  
I have been in combat  
I have seen the hell  
That is hell

Marching across the field  
Crawling through trenches  
Shooting  
Killing  
All in the name of freedom

Yes, that was me  
Watching my friends die  
Watching whole cities burn  
Watching cars explode  
Watching tanks  
Plow across the land

The ravages of war  
Are not only that  
Which can be seen  
There are emotional scares  
That thread throughout  
Mind  
Body  
Soul  
One's mental and emotional  
State streched to the limit

And far beyond

So now I speak out for peace

For I have been there

I wish for no one else

Should enter that hell's gate



## Color Change

I am  
Blue  
Yellow  
Green  
Oh my  
What is happening to me  
How long will this last

Pink  
Lavender  
Red  
These color Charges  
Are getting to my head  
I'm getting dizzy  
There is no doubt  
Will this stop  
To let my true colors out

Poka dots  
Stripes  
These changes  
Are messing up my mind

Swirling vortex  
Colors mix  
Anyone who sees my  
Is bound to be sick

What's this  
I seem to have gone  
Back to my normal color  
My normal self  
Good

I was about to throw up

## Action and Words

It is one thing to tell ppeople  
About God's love and mercy  
It is however  
Much better to show them  
Our actions  
Are the only truth of God  
Some people know

As Christians  
We have the Gospels of  
Matthew  
Mark  
Luke  
John  
To go by

For non Christians  
They only have the Gospels  
According to us  
If our words and actions  
Say two different things  
We do not help The GGospel  
But hurt it

## cliffs of Love

The free man tip toes  
To the edge of romance  
He peaks into  
The chasm of commitment  
Does he jump  
Does he partake  
Upon the freefall of passion  
Shall he know  
The blissful winds of love  
As he comes closer and closer  
To the happiness  
That could be

The free man  
Ponders all this  
The free man  
Turns  
Walks away  
Yet  
He turns back  
Runs to the cliff  
He leaps high into the air  
To take the plunge  
To know love  
To be lonely no more

## What's on My Mind

what's on my mind

Do you really want to know

Are you ready to travel

The dark twisted pathway

Of my thoughts

To explore

To cobwebbed corners

To explore

The dark regions of my mind

So

What's on my mind

I ask again

Do you really want to know

## To Run

To run like the wind  
Wild  
Free  
Nothing to hold me back  
Nothing to slow me down

To run with the wind  
To points unknown  
To explore  
The untold reaches of  
Space  
Earth  
Life  
To go where few  
If  
Any have ever gone

To run  
To be free  
To go where I please  
Without questions  
Without excuses  
Without blame

To run  
To feel the wind in my face  
To run  
To be free

## Battle Cry

Christian people  
The time is now  
To stand  
To sound our call  
Sound it loud  
Sound it strong

Satan waits at the gate  
Ready to fight  
We will fight this foe  
Fight him with all our might

Though the battle's fought  
Some lives lost  
Don't back down  
Know that  
Satan may strike the first lash  
We strike the final blow

Though things  
Look bad my friend  
Remember this  
The battle may be lost  
The war is ours to win

Heaven bound  
We will go  
Blazing like the sun  
For Satan is defeated  
Jesus Christ has won

## My Thoughts

My thoughts  
Swirling inside my head  
Swirling inside my mind  
Into a soup  
Seasoned with emotions  
Both dark and light  
Seasoned with tears  
Seasoned with sweat



## The Father

How dare you  
Touch my daughter  
In that way  
You pervert  
How dare you touch  
Her in such a manner  
You S.O.B

The words of that day  
Ring clear in his head  
That awful day he found  
That man naked  
With his 10 year old daughter

He had once  
Called him friend  
Being an only child  
Had even let his kids  
Call him Uncle  
Now the real beast  
Had emerged

The rage grew within him  
The desire to protect  
His daughter was strong  
He grabbed a metal bat  
He started swinging  
The creep  
The monster  
Was dead  
Fallen quickly

He was convicted of murder

He pleaded guilty  
Though the case  
For protecting his daughter  
Was strong  
He was still sentenced  
To prison for life  
With no perole

He has no regrets  
He would not have changed  
His reaction to what he saw  
That monster  
That creep  
Got what he deserved

## Love 2

Upon that space  
Within my chest  
My heart beats For you  
My heart cries for your love

My soul is blessed  
For knowing a love like yours  
For knowing a love so true

You have shed light  
Within the dark  
You have blown my  
World apart

With your gentle touch  
My world explodes  
Into tiny pieces  
Each shard a reminder  
Of the life that was  
The loneliness  
The hatred  
The pain  
Never more will  
These haunt me  
Your love has seen to that

My world was  
Lonely  
Small  
Crude  
Your love came into my life  
It expanded the edges  
Now my world is big

As big as space itself

## 12 Roses

A man goes to a funeral of a woman he loves. He goes carrying 12 roses with him. At the end of the service, while people were lining up to pay their last respects. The man gets in the back of the line. When the man gets up to the casket he talks to the preacher who did the service a moment. The preacher motions toward the roses intending to put them in a vase to give to the family later. The man recoils a little at this, and tells the preacher that he had brought the roses for a reason. He asks the preacher to give him a moment before taking the flowers. The preacher steps back, the man approaches the casket. One by one he lays the roses upon the casket, but with each one he gives a little sentiment.

One for your friendship  
It shall never be forgotten  
One for the joy and happiness you have brought to my life  
One for letting me know  
I always had a friend I could turn to  
One for being a point of light  
In my darkest times  
One for not laughing at me  
When all Others would  
One for always being my friend even at my worst  
One for inviting me to your wedding and other family functions  
One for just being a part of my life  
One for always forgiving my shortcomings  
One for laughing at my jokes even if they were not funny  
And finally  
One for my love that shall forever go unspoken

After the last line the man falls to his knees and begins to cry. The preacher hearing all this realized the great love this man had for the woman, and the pain he must feel that she never knew, bowed his head and began to cry

## I Think

I think therefore I am

I tthink

I mean I hope so

I'm sure that's right

I am therefore I think

I think so anyway

I am what

I think

I am not sure

Am I even here

Where is here

Does it think it's here

Am I only here because I think I'm here

What if I thought I was there

Would I still be here

Where is there

Does it still exist

Without me being there

Would it still be there

If I stopped thinking about there

Am I there and

Just don't know it

Could I be there

Just by thinking I was there

Where is there

Could it be here

I think therefore I am

I am therefore I think

I think I'm lost

## The Street Preachr

There upon the Street corner  
He stands  
With Bible in hand  
He preaches God's word  
For all to hear  
For anyone  
With a listening ear

His clothes are  
Worn  
Tatered  
Dirty  
He has been cut  
By life's thorns

He looks  
Weak  
Hungry  
Worn out  
Like a fighter  
About to go down

Still he preaches  
God's salvation  
God's mighty plan  
Trying to help  
One and all understand

Sure he looks like  
Something someone  
Has thrown out  
His love for God is strong

He's been arrested  
He's been locked away  
As soon as they let him out  
He finds another  
Street corner  
And preaches away

They've  
Beat him  
Threatened him  
Cops have tried  
Sending him away  
Nothing they have tried  
Had work  
He just preaches away

The city has tried many times  
With laws to confine him  
None of them worked  
For it's God's power  
That defines him

He knows up in Heaven  
He'll be homeless no more  
His words will echo  
Out forevermore

So next time you  
See a street preacher  
Don't run away  
For it may be worth  
Hearing what they say



## We're In God's Army

It's God or no one  
It's God we want to serve  
Every time  
We praise his name  
We sing it out  
We sing it loud  
He saved our spirits  
When he died upon the cross  
So our lives wouldn't be lost

Satan's coming on strong  
With his lies he hurts us all  
We're in God's army  
And we're gonna drive Satan back

By God's power  
We're marching  
Through the land  
We're casting out evil  
By God's almighty hand  
By his spirit  
Our praises and our songs  
We will send Satan  
Back where he belongs

Yes, we're forming our attack  
We're fight for truth  
That's a fact  
We're in God's army  
And we're gonna drive Satan back

## Little Children

Little children  
Bought and sold  
For sex and  
Other nasty games

Little Children  
Beaten  
Into submission  
Drugged  
Or worse things

Will this crap  
Ever end  
Will these people  
Ever wise up  
To the truth

Little Children  
Taken from home  
Stolen from their families

Why must people do this  
Why must people  
Hurt those so young  
These young ones  
Are our future  
The ones who will one day  
Run this country

Everyone hurts in the end  
These people only breed  
Hatred and bitterness  
Out of our young ones

These people are only adding  
To the boiling pool of destruction that will one day kill us all

## One Rose

One rose I give to you  
To prove  
That my love runs true  
One rose you give to me  
For the love  
You hope I see

## Freedom

Freedom

Life's truest goal

Life's unending cry

Life's most honest way

Freedom

Overcoming fear and doubt

To have nothing

Stand in your way

To go as you please

Freedom

To stand firm against the foe

To never let go

To fight

To win

To be at peace

Freedom in whatever form

Is what we all strive for

What we all look for

What we all need

To gain freedom

One must overcome the foe

Rather it be fear and doubt

Or an oppressor

To truly be free

Stand for what you believe in

Never hold back

Never lose the dream

Take what comes and walk on

To be free  
The truest way to live  
The only way to live

## The Voice

I am the voice  
Of one calling for freedom  
I am the voice  
Of one shouting in the street  
I am the voice  
Of one excited with joy  
I am the voice  
Of one without food

Voices come from everywhere  
Can you hear them  
They are calling  
They are crying  
They need to be heard

I am the voice  
Of the farmer in the field  
I am the voice  
Of one who is sick  
I am the voice  
Singing a song  
I am the voice  
Just humming along

The voice of the people  
The voice of a nation  
Singing with joy  
Moaning with dread  
Raise your voice  
Let it be heard

## Be Free

Be free in your choice  
Do not follow the same path  
Others have forged  
Find your own path  
Through this world



## coming Storm

As the wind blows  
Across the field  
Through the trees  
I begin to ponder  
Whose spell I'm under

The growing clouds  
The driving rain  
The roll of thunder

To live on a farm  
Is being true to Yourself  
To follow your heart

Farming is a way of life  
Being one with nature

It is like being under  
An awesome spell  
One you never  
Get over

## Your Love O Lord

Your love O Lord  
Reaches so beyond  
Human knowledge  
After all the times  
I've turned away  
You continue to let me in  
You continue to love me

The very core of my being  
Screams with your love  
It streams from everywhere  
I can not hide from it  
Your love will find me  
There is no escape

The cosmos spin according  
To your love and mercy  
Without which  
The planets would fly off  
Into the darkness

Your love is amazing  
I just can't put it into words  
I fail at the attempt

## The Machine

The Machine is growing

The machine is strong

What is the machine you ask

The machine is anyone or anything

That tries to strip us from who we are

Who we are as a people

Who we are as individuals

Who we are as the Human race

The machine is emotionless

The machine is cold

Wanting all in perfect order

Wanting all to fall in line

To think as one

To move as one

To be stripped of our very core of being

The machine demands order

Anyone who does not comply is shot

Stripped of who we are

Moving like robots and cyborgs

All for the collective

The individual is lost

The machine will find you

Once it does

It will destroy you

Or tag you

To be part of the system

Another  
Mindless  
Emotionless  
Drone  
Just going through the motions  
Following orders  
Never caring  
Never loving  
Never an individual again

The machine owns you  
You have no choice  
The machine tags you  
You become a part of the system

They tell you how to act  
They tell you what to wear  
They tell you who to hang out with  
They tell you

The machine knows how to use the media  
As well as peer pressure  
To get you to do what they want

They use these outlets  
To Control you  
To draw you in  
To strip you of who you truly are

However  
There is hope  
There is light  
Within the dim coldness  
There are those who dare to defy  
There are those who stand against the machine  
They know they are fighting a losing battle

They fight anyway

They fight for individuality

They fight for free thinking

The fight to free those already taken captive

They fight to not become captives themselves

They fight for the human race

Though they know it is a lost battle

They fight anyway

For there is always hope

To keep the individual person alive

To sound a voice

To release a cry

To let the machine know

They can't have them all

They wave their signs

While standing in picket lines

Saying

Down with the machine

Down with the oppression

They march

They protest

Against the tyranny upon the land

They fight for their rights

As well As

The rights of those around them

Knowing full well

That they make themselves targets

Targets for the machine to hunt down

Targets for the machine to capture

And

Destroy you

Still

They rage war against the machine  
They rage war against the falsehood  
That has become truth

Some have been jailed  
Some have been hunted down and executed  
All for standing up for what they believe  
Standing up for their rights

Each one

Fighting against the oppression that surrounds them  
Fighting to be free  
Fighting to dismantle  
THE MACHINE

No matter how many they lose  
They still fight  
Fight not just for themselves  
Not just for those they love  
But for the entire human race

The machine finds the rebels  
Then the machine destroys them  
One by one  
The rebels fall  
One by one  
The machine gains ground

**Still the rebels fight**

If the machine wins  
The human race is over  
All will be turned into

Cyborgs

Robots

Of one mind

In the collective

## The Sacrifice

A family goes fishing one day.

Mom, Dad, and older brother about the age of 15, and his younger brother of about the age of 10. They were fishing off the bridge because recent rain had flooded the banks.

They were all fishing having a good time when the 10 year old fall off the bridge and into the water.

His older brother wasted no time in jumping in after him.

Landing close to his little brother.

he was able to grab his arm and pull him to him.

Then the older brother tried to swim to shore but the current was too strong and they floated down river.

Holding his brother's head above water, as well as having a tight grip so as not to lose him.

When they came to rocks they could not avoid, the older brother always made sure he was the one who got hit by the rocks not his brother.

finally they found a large branch hanging over the water.

The older brother held the younger up so he could grab hold of the branch.

The older brother seeing that his brother had a firm grip on the branch let go intending to grab the branch himself, however he found that his foot had gotten tangled up in some old fishing string, so he stayed in the water.

When mom and dad caught up with them and got the younger boy back on shore.

Dad walked out to where his older son was and cut the fishing string loose.

After the entire family was back on shore the extent of the older boy's wounds became known and 911 was called.

When 911 arrived and examined the older boy they found many cuts and bruises from being bashed upon the rocks and was rushed to the hospital.

The younger boy had a few cuts, but mostly was just very very wet.

Mom, dad, and younger son walked back to the car, and went to the hospital.

Upon arriving they found the older son still in the ER and was told his condition was bad and getting worse.

He was losing more blood than they can keep inside him, and that many of the wounds had gotten infected.

The Doctors said that they did not expect him to last much longer. Then the nurse came out and proved them right, the boy was gone.

Everyone cried and the doctors were thanked for doing what they could.



The younger brother took it the hardest and blamed himself for his brothers death.

Back home they ate supper and went to bed. That night about midnight there came a glow in the little boy's room so bright it woke him up.

The little boy opened his eyes to see a glowing image of his big brother standing before him.

Before the younger brother started screaming, the big brother said "Do not be afraid, I come with a message."

"I am on my way to Heaven to live with Jesus, but have asked to tell you this."

"Do not hate yourself for what happed.

I care about you very much and would not have changed a thing. Also that I will always be with you, whenever you need me, you need not look any farther than your own heart."

After saying this the older brother vanished, and the younger brother went back to sleep

## Terror At KFC

It was early morning. Workers were just starting their day, frying chicken, making mash potatoes, and other goodies. All unaware of the carnage that was to happen that day. Customers came and went as always until about noon, when all within the restaurant heard a mighty cackling noise as millions of chickens rampaged and terrorized all who were inside.

People at first started to laugh until they realized the chickens meant business. As the throng enter the restaurant there became a mighty exodus to the exit. many people who could not make it out were pecked by chicken beaks, scratched by chicken feet, or slapped by the wings.

Many people had to be taken to the hospital. One KFC employee said he had never seen anything like it. There was much bloodshed both from the injured people as well as injured chickens.

Later investigators had to shift through many feathers, as well as spilt oil, knocked over cooking supplies. They discovered on the wall this note. " RAISE YOUR BEAKS HIGH AND FLAP YOUR WINGS FOR FREEDOM." A warning to tell everyone that the reevaluation was on.

## The hunter

He rode into town  
Harley roaring as he arrived  
Black leather jacket  
Dark Shades  
The chrome of his bike  
Sparkled in the sunshine  
A cloud of dust  
Rising in his wake

He came looking for someone  
Did not find who he sought  
He did see the remains  
Of the damaged they'd brought  
Buildings in piles of rubble  
Fire burning here and there  
Everyone was in hiding  
Everyone was scared

He hopped on his bike  
Headed on e road  
To see what the future would behold

A mile out of town  
He had some luck  
That is when he saw  
That ugly ass truck

Parked at a cabin  
Just off the road  
This was what he was looking for  
He got off his bike

Reached in an inner pocket of his jacket  
Pulled out a gun  
Held it with both hands  
As silently he'd run  
Tree to tree  
Bush to bush

He gets to the window  
He rises to look in  
No one in the front room  
He starts to grin  
He slide to the door  
Finds it unlocked  
Waits a moment  
Than gives it a knock

He knocks with his foot  
Busting it in  
This kind of action  
Gave him a wider grin  
He slowly searches the house  
Room by room  
Finding no one  
Sincing doom

He finds the basement door open  
He flips on a light  
Still silince below  
He starts down the flight

At the bottom of the stairs  
He sees two people in chairs  
Bound and gadded and knocked out  
He goes over to untie them  
That is when he heard  
The one he came for

start to stir

Out of the shadows

Into the light

The monster himself

Sprang into life

Holding a gun

He fired twice

Just warning shots at the wall

To say he's done playing nice

He stood up

Leaving the two people tied

A showdown was to happen

He held his gun straight

Looked the monster in the eyes

Fired two shots

Now the beast lies

In a pool of blood

For everyone there to see

The evil was over

He untied the victims

Made sure they were ok

Told them what had happened

Then told them it was time to run way

They left the house

Upon the day

Setting it on fire

Letting the evil be consumed by the blaze

He gave them a ride back to town

On the Harley they rode

Back into town

Reunited with family and friends

After he drops them off  
He leaves town once again

He is a hunter  
He hunts the unjust  
He fights for what's right  
He goes where he must

## The Last

Bare bone scattered across the land  
The sun has the heat of a billion atomic bombs  
This is a desert  
This is a waste  
This is his hell

He was once part of a great civilization  
A civilization of free thinkers  
A civilization of the free spirited  
A civilization where all could be  
A civilization where dreams did come true

Mighty warriors lived fought and died  
To keep this society going  
To keep the freedoms they loved  
The last battle was the worst  
He is  
The last warrior  
The last of his civilization  
The last

Once a member of That great team of warriors  
The people called them  
Killers  
Assasins  
Sure there were those who took side jobs  
Jobs given by underhanded people  
However most were true to the cause  
Ready at a moments notice  
To defend what mattered most to them  
Friends  
Family  
Or even those who they did not know

The only reason he survived the last big battle  
Is because  
Someone at the last moment  
Shoved him into a giant hole  
Before the big blast came  
After crawling out of the hole  
He found  
All that he knew  
All that he loved  
Was no more  
Gone  
Never to love or be loved again

He walks through the wasteland  
Trying to survive the best he can  
Finding supplies in abandoned building  
or where else he can  
He hunts  
using a makeshift bow  
He carved using a pocket knife he found  
As well as the arrows for that bow  
He has a pistol but very little ammo  
When he finds a building and hunts for supplies  
The ammo is almost always gone

He walks in hopes to find another survivor  
Somewhere  
He walks in hope  
Yet  
Has found no one  
Only loneliness

A forest looms in the distance  
From this far  
It looks lush and green



Also looks as if it may have just had a good rain  
That is from this distance  
He will know more  
When he gets there

The closer he gets  
The more he can tell that it indeed is a forest  
Lush  
Green  
and seems to be full of life  
At least animal life  
That is  
He is careful  
Still thinking it is a trick of the desert heat  
Still it would be a nice change  
If it were true

Finally after what seemed like forever  
He reaches the forest edge  
He reaches out one hand toward a tree  
Finding it  
Solid  
Strong  
Not a trick of the desert heat  
There before him is a true forest  
In the distance he hears  
The sound of rushing water  
Coming from a mighty river  
He also hears the sound of a waterfall  
Crashing upon the rocks

He enters the forest  
Leaving the desert wasteland behind him  
The sound of birds echoes in the tree  
The sound of other animals running through the bushes  
Hunting will be good here

Still he finds buildings here and there  
Gathering what supplies he can  
In the trees he finds  
Vegetation worth eating  
He has made a net with sticks and leaves  
He hopes to catch fish in the river with

When he reaches the river  
He takes his first shower in a long time  
Under the waterfall

After the shower  
He looks up and sees a cave  
Something compels him to the cave  
Something calls to him from the cave  
He climbs the slippery rocks  
To the entrance

At the cave he senses the calling even stronger  
He enters the cave and sees  
At the other end is a glowing light  
He stays close to the wall  
Walking carefully he approaches  
Upon reaching the glow  
He sees that it is a mirror  
Not one made of glass  
Though one made of liquid

He feels compelled to step through the mirror  
He does so slowly  
As he reaches for the mirror  
His hand shakes and trembles  
As soon as his hand is through the mirror  
He feels a tug  
He is pulled in

Yanked by a force unknown  
He passes out

When he comes to  
He is back in his hometown  
Before the war that destroyed everything  
Though he is in a crowd  
No one seems to notice him  
Like he is nothing more than a shadow  
Or maybe he is solid  
and they are the shadows

Why he has been brought here  
He does not know  
He moves among the crowd  
He sees a man standing on a street corner  
Holding a sign that says "The end is near"  
It takes a moment  
He realizes this is the young man who  
Shoved him into the giant hole  
Before the blast that destroyed everything  
In the war

Just then he hears a voice he remembers  
He turns to see  
A younger version of himself  
He is dressed in his warrior uniform  
Black slacks  
Whites t-shirt  
Armored jacket  
Black combat boots  
Utility belt

The voice came from his wife  
Seeing her brings a tear to his eyes  
For he knows this is the day

The day he left for war  
He's wife joins up with him  
Just the beauty of her  
brings a smile to his face

His wife begins to talk  
She tells him to be careful  
and if at all possible to return alive  
Then she speaks the words  
That floods his soul  
She says to him  
That no matter what happens  
She loves him  
She will Always be with him

The vision fades as he passes out once more  
When he comes to again  
He is back in the cave  
Though this time  
Instead of the liquid mirror  
There is an opening  
A way out

He goes through the hole  
Onto a clift  
In the side of the mountain  
The view before him is the  
Lush  
Green  
Forest he remembered entering earlier

He starts climbing down the side of the mountain  
When he reaches the bottom  
He hears singing  
It sounds like a female voice  
He starts out in the direction of the singing

He comes to the river  
Through the bushes he sees a woman  
Sitting at the riverside  
He comes from behind the bushes  
She sees him and smiles  
He cuts a vine and swings to her side of the river

They begin to talk  
They learn from each other  
That neither has seen anyone else  
Though they have just met  
They both feel as if  
They have known each other for years  
They look deep into each others eyes  
They know it is love

## Cross of My Savior

Rising up  
From a pit of despair  
I'm wounded and weaked  
I know my Lord will be there  
To give me the will to survive

With the cross of my Savior  
Already is sight  
Stepping up to the  
Challenges I am given  
When I'm overwhelmed  
By the darkness of life  
I keep my eyes  
On the cross of my Savior

## Writer In The Storm

He sits in a cave  
Pen and pad in hand  
Sitting next to the campfire  
He writes

He writes about love  
He writes about the lose there of  
He writes of trials and triumphs  
He writes about life

The wind blows outside  
The rain falls like bullets from the sky  
The waves crash upon the shore  
Here within this cave he writes

Water dripping from the rocks  
Wind blowing rain into the cave  
He sets himself against the breeze  
And writes all the same

For if he did not write  
His emotions would flood his soul  
And that is one type of dampness  
That would surly takes it's toll

The coolness from the breeze  
Sends a chill up his spine  
And goosebumps upon his skin  
The dampness is always  
Trying to fog up his mind  
The lighting and the thunder roll  
Is like a deep voice  
Speaking to his soul

He writes these words  
Through the wind and the rain  
He writes these words  
Through the chill and the pain  
He writes  
For life demands it

Lighting flash  
Thunder roll  
Another verse in his mighty story told

He weathers the storm  
Pouring out heart and soul  
Alone in the cave  
That has become like a second home



## The Quiet One

She speaks  
Though without words  
Her expression says it all

She speaks  
Though without words  
Her hands do the talking for her

Why was she born this way  
Mute  
Meek  
Without a word to say

The world shuns her  
turns her away  
All because of what she can not say

Is there not someone with a loving heart  
Is there not someone who cares  
Or will they all just stop and stare  
At this woman without a voice

She wants to speak  
She wants to convey how she feels  
She wants to love  
As well as be loved  
Instead of seen as a voiceless freak

She cries when no one is watching  
For to let the world see her cry  
Would be letting the world win  
That she can not let happen

She is strong  
Despite the pain  
She carries on

She feels no shame  
She was just born this way  
She prays for those who mock her  
Hoping they see the light some day

## The Fighter

She was a fighter  
Champion Kick boxer  
Black belt in Tia-Kwon-Do  
Through the sweat  
Through the tears  
She excelled over them all

She was strong  
Both in body  
As well as in mind  
She fought  
She trained  
She was the best

Off the mat  
She fought only in self defence  
She never started a fight  
But she knew how to finish it  
And finish it quick  
Off the mat  
Out of the ring  
She was socialble and engaging  
Laughing at jokes  
Talking it up with friends

In the ring  
On the mat  
It was all business  
Fight or lose  
Tears shed  
Blood spilt  
She gave it all she got  
Then she'd give some more

## The Fighter 2

She knew she was beautiful  
Full of style  
Full of grace  
Her laughter  
Put a smile on everyones face

She had a darkside  
She kept hidden  
A dark past of  
Brokenness and disgrace  
Abuse  
Hatred  
Tears  
She believed his lies  
Those lies  
Almost cost her her life

She fought to survive  
The situation she was in  
As he beat her time and again

Broken bones  
Broken nose  
Blood spilt in his rage  
She fought through the hurt  
She fought through the pain

A black Eye  
A beaten in face  
Tossed around like a rag doll  
She however  
Stayed her pace

Jab after jab  
Punch after punch  
A kick here  
A bite there

She finally fought her way to be free  
However the damage was done  
That all could see

She wears the scars as a badge  
The bruises mark will heal in time  
She does not look back with shame  
She does not regret what she did  
She fought to survive  
She did not run  
She did not hide

Life is a classroom  
Sometimes the lessons  
Are hard to take  
She stands tall  
She stands proud  
After all she has gone through  
To be the woman she is today

She still thinks she's beautiful  
She is still full of grace  
Despite the scares  
That monster left on her face

## The Dream

Last night I had a strange dream. It was loosely based on "The Christmas Carol." Except the three ghosts were played by farm animals. The ghost of Christmas past was a duck. I asked 'Haven't I seen you on my Grandma's pond?' It answered "You may have seen some of my brothers and sisters, but not I." The ghost of Christmas present was a giant pig. though the pig was not fat, but was the length of two football fields, and as tall as the Empire State Building. I said that I would like to put those ribs in the smoker. He replied " You leave my ribs alone." I then asked if I could have some bacon, and ham. He replied " Touch my but and I will poop on you." The ghost of Christmas yet to come was played by a cow, who never said a word until we got to the graveyard and he pointed at the tombstone. I bent down moved a few weeds and read the words " GOT MILK" I looked behind me recited the words, the hood flies back revealing a cow of flesh and bone. With a crazy look in it's eyes and in a strange yet funny voice it replied 'Why, Yes I Do.' Then started spraying me with milk from it's udder. That is when I woke up laughing.

## A Dozen Roses

A dozen roses of beauty and grace  
A dozen roses wrapped in lace  
A token of affection  
A token of love  
Brought to us from the Angels above  
God grant us with honored bliss  
For a love such as this

A dozen roses and my soul  
I give to you  
You complete me in every way  
I pledge my love to you this day  
With these roses may it be clear  
My love sound for all to hear  
With these roses lit it be known  
That because of you  
I am never alone

## Like Robin Hood

Like Robin Hood

I stand against the opression around me

I fight for the down and out

I speak for those who can not

Like Robin Hood

I fight the injustice

Providing for the poor

Giving safe haven for those in need



## I believe

I believe in  
God the father almighty  
Creator of Haven and Earth  
I believe in  
Jesus Christ his son my Lord  
I believe in  
The Holy Spirit  
The keeper of life  
The constant reminder of  
God's love and mercy

I believe  
In myself  
In the power within my heart  
The spirit within my soul  
I believe  
Nothing is impossible  
All can be done  
All can be achieved  
As long as  
I set my mind to it

I believe  
In humanity  
Both in goodness  
As well as destruction  
I believe  
The human spirit

I believe  
In love  
I believe  
In the uncharted realms of life

The truth that lies within  
The desire of the heart

I believe  
In true love  
I believe  
In true passion  
I believe  
In the eternal calling  
That is within the human soul

## Do Life Big

Do life big

Don't hold back

Go for it

## WORDS OF GLORY

Woke up this morning  
Raised my weary head  
A knapsack for my pillow  
A park bench for my bed  
There's a police man yelling at me  
names running through my head  
I'm a man on a mission  
Preaching out salvation  
With my Bible in my hand

I was born into this word with a mission and a plan  
Preaching out the good word across this barren land  
I know the task will not be easy but with the lord I'll take my stand  
Preaching about Jesus and the devil, about Cain and Able, and about the promise land

I'm preaching out your words of glory  
Saving lives with the truth  
I'm preaching out your words of glory  
You sent your son to die for me so now I give my life to you

As I walk across the world and see the soulless sin of men  
I pray the lord's forgiveness will be placed upon their heads  
I pray for my own forgiveness for I to am a sinful man  
For I've seen God's glory that he sent to me to help me change my ways

I'm preaching out your words of glory  
Saving lives with the truth  
I'm preaching out your words of glory  
You sent your son to die for me, so now I give my life to you

## The Dark Horse

The dark horse comes  
Death is on it's way  
The dark horse comes  
The rider brings dismay  
He's after my soul  
He wont let go

The dark horse comes  
I will not run  
The dark horse comes  
The death race has begun  
He comes with hooves striking the stone  
Sparks flare up within it's path  
He comes for the life  
That is my own

The dark horse comes  
It's eyes are bloodshot red  
The dark horse comes  
The sight of which  
Makes you dread  
Fire flares from every opening  
Blood flows free and clear  
It is the thing  
Of every fear

The dark horse comes  
It rides through the night  
The dark horse comes  
What a troublesome sight  
Every worst nightmare  
However I can not help but stare

The dark horse comes  
It's hair midnight black  
The dark horse comes  
upon the ground it leaves no tracks  
It moves with silent haste  
It deals death  
There is no waste

The dark horse comes  
Whose rider is death

## write

write poems

Express who

You truly are

To the world

## The Outcast

He lurks in the shadows  
Afraid to be seen  
Afraid have being laughed at  
Afraid of others being mean

He is an outcast  
To his classmates  
And kids at school  
He does not fit in  
With the nerds  
Or with those  
Who are cool  
He tries to rise above  
They just shove him back down  
Then the laughter starts  
Sounding from all around

He cries silent tears  
After a day of laughter and sneers  
He chokes on each hateful word  
Barely able to catch his breath  
He has cried so much  
It hurts his chest

He thinks about murder  
Just killing them all  
Being the one laughing  
Watching them fall  
He thinks about taking his on life  
That would just be a waste  
No one in this school  
Would care enough  
To show up at his wake



The pain  
The hatred  
Continues to take it's toll  
He carries on  
Knowing he is strong  
Strong enough to handle their hate  
Until the day that they graduate  
Then he can tell them all goodbye  
Never having to see them again

## Wisdom

May the light of wisdom  
Shine upon you all  
Ad guide your true path

## Alive

As the sun arise upon the day  
I know my savior  
Is no longer in the grave  
He's alive forevermore  
I will sing with joy  
I will sing his praise  
My Savior is alive and well today

## The Beasts

The beasts of Hell  
Wait for their feast  
I can't see them  
I know they're there  
Licking their lips  
Eyeing their prize  
They wait in the shadows  
Silently for the feast

My soul burts into flames  
My heart  
ripped from my chest  
I toss it into the void  
It is useless to me now  
I need it no more  
The beats feed upon it  
The sound of it hurts me  
Let them feed

## Fly

I believe I can fly  
Nothing to hold me down  
I spread my wings and go

I believe I can fly  
Up into the highest heavens  
Far above the clouds  
With the Earth far below

I believe I can fly  
Just untie me and let me go  
Let me run  
Let me be  
Nothing to keep me grounded  
Nothing to oppress me

I believe I can fly  
Let my spirit soar  
To go where it pleases  
Chasing it's fancy  
Chasing it's dreams

## Drugs

Me do drugs

Hey no way

I don't want to end up

Like mouldy hay

Buried deep in the ground

Nothing more than

Food for worms

## My walking stick

My walking stick and I  
Have travelled many miles  
Walking through fields  
Down country roads  
Each step an adventure

My walking stick and I  
Have herd cattle  
Dug in the dirt  
Pulled up rocks  
Each job done with pride  
Each job done with care

## Dodge ball

Two teams

One on each side of the court

Balls lined up on center line

We stand focused

We stand ready

Waiting for the GO

The whistle blows

Off we run

Like bullets shot from a gun

Run to the center

Grab the balls

Then throw

Grab the balls

Throw them about

But don't get tagged

By an opponent's ball

And be called out



## Peanutbutter and Jelly

Peanutbutter and jelly  
Peanutbutter and jelly  
Taste so good in my belly  
Sticky mouth  
Gums stuck tight  
Can barely get a word out

Peanutbutter and jelly  
Spread it on bread  
Spread it on toast  
Eat it fast  
Eat it slow

Peanutbutter and jelly  
Hands sticky  
Chin sticky  
Sticky goodness

## Witnesses

Be a witness for Christ  
Let your voice be heard  
Don't worry what others say  
Be a witness for Christ anyway

Be a witness for Christ  
Sound the call  
Bring people into the fold  
Let them know  
They are lonely no more

Be a witness for Christ  
Raise the spirits  
Of those  
The world beats down  
Take their sadness  
Make a joyful sound

Be a witness for Christ  
Heal the sick  
Pray for those in pain  
Be a witness for Christ  
So all can praise his name

Be a witness for Christ  
Comfort the lonely  
The sad  
The weary  
The torn  
Help them sing a song of gladness  
Help them praise the Lord

Be a witness for Christ

Let your voice be heard

Don't care what others say

Be a witness for Christ anyway

## Red, White, Blue

Red, wite, blue  
What do those colors  
Mean to you  
To me they mean  
Freedom  
Honesty  
Truth  
Sunner BBQs  
Hard working people  
Like me and you

Red, white, blue  
What do those colors  
Mean to you  
To me they mean  
Kids at play  
Freedom to choose  
Freemom of speach  
Fireworks  
Float trps  
Camping and more

Red, white, blue  
What do those colors  
Mean to you  
To me they mean  
Dancing  
Singing  
Parties to  
Being with friends  
Summer days eating ice cream  
Picnics in the park

I could go on naming  
What those colors mean  
Red, white, blue  
What do those colors  
Mean to you  
To me they mean  
America

## The Dead Man

The dead man walks  
A lonely road  
Taking down his enemies  
So he can collect  
Their souls

He is not truly dead  
Nor is he truly alive  
Those who stand in his way  
Fall over and die

With eyes as bright  
As the core of the sun  
He sees into the very heart  
Of those who dare  
Stand in his way  
He stands ready  
He stands firm  
He collects his enemies' souls  
And adds them to the urn

One by one  
He defeats his foes  
One by one  
He collects their souls

He walks in the shadows  
He is nobody's friend  
He is the reaper of souls  
He will get you in the end

With glowing eyes  
He stares into your soul

He knows your darkest secrets  
There is nothing you can do  
Watch out  
He's coming for you

Many have tried To stand in his way  
Many have fallen  
Their souls they have paid

He comes from  
The depths of Hell  
To destroy those he will  
Those that oppose him  
Those that stand in his way  
Those just trying to have  
A nice day

His eyes glow like diamonds  
He sees the heart of all  
He breathe is like fire  
Hot, dry, and raw  
Worms pour from his sockets  
There are spiders Upon his face  
He knows no mercy  
He knows no grace

He walks the Earth  
Upon the road  
Looking for victims  
The numbers untold

The weak and depressed  
Are his favorite "game"  
For the feel lonely  
For they feel shame

The big and the mighty  
With egos galore  
These souls are so greedy  
Just ripe for his store



## To Dance

To dance

To feel free

To just let loose

Fully express yourself

To dance

## open your mind

Open your mind  
Don't close it  
Let it fill with  
New possibilities  
New adventures  
New joys  
A new way of looking at life

Open your mind  
Don't close it  
To all the  
Flavors and spices  
That make up life  
Life is a blast  
As long as you open your mind  
As long as you are willing to  
Try something new  
As long as you think  
Outside the box

## Satan Can't Hold Me

Satan you can't hold me  
Sure, your thugs  
Can drag me though the mud  
You can't hold me  
You can call me every name  
You could ever think of  
You can't hold me

For I am a child of God  
I listen to him and him alone  
My spirit belongs to God  
He is the one I must obey

You can't break my will  
You can't crush my spirit  
It is thus useless to try  
For I am God's and God's alone

Yes  
My spirit belongs to God  
Therefore I am free  
By his power  
By his might  
So remember  
YOU CAN'T HOLD ME

## young slave2

WBeat him until he submits  
He heard one of the men say  
As he stands naked chained to a wall

Taken from his home  
When he was 10 years old  
Sold  
Now he is a slave to his owners  
Bought for hard labor  
Boug&t for sex and other nasty games

Now at age 13  
He knows the gsme  
They beat him  
Until he does what they want  
This has gone on for years

His skin is laced with scars  
Bruised  
Bones have been broken at times  
All in an effort  
To make him bend  
To their will

He has tried escaping  
They found him  
They beat him bloody for it

He is kept in a small room  
Handkuffed to his bed  
To prevent him from  
Escaping again

He is fed little  
The room he stays in  
Is dirty to say the least

He prays fo rescue  
His salty tears  
Sting as they cross his wounds  
He prays for others like him

Someday  
His rescue will come  
Someday

## Don't Judge Me

Don't judge me  
I am not what you see  
I know I have Birth defects  
I know I was born different than you  
I have risen above my problems  
To show you my heart beats true

Don't judge me  
For the scares upon my skin  
They do not define me  
Nor the soul that lies within  
I just want to be accepted  
I just want to be friends

Don't judge me  
You have no idea what I've been through  
The surgeries  
The pain  
The heartache  
The rain  
Cuts and bruises from defending myself  
from bullies like you  
So shut your mouth

Don't judge me  
My birth defects  
My problems  
Are just a small part of my life  
Look beyond all that  
See me through new eyes

Don't judge me

Thou I may not be  
As smart as you  
I am not dumb  
I do have a brain  
I do know how to use it

Don't judge me  
Yes I have birth defects  
I am not ashamed  
I work hard to rise above  
So please stop calling me names

Don't judge me  
I just want to be loved  
Is that asking to much  
To look beyond my outershell  
To see who I truly am

Don't judge me  
I am human  
Not a freak

## To Friendship

A drink for many good times  
A drink for many good rhymes  
Laughing and joking with friends  
Friends to the end



## I Am Free

I am  
That I am  
Nothing more  
Nothing less

I am free  
To travel life's parhways  
To journey to the unknown  
To enjoy each footstep  
As I walk the path of life

I live  
For the adventure of it all  
To take on what life brings  
To meet the challenges  
Of each day  
To not back down

## woman

Oh jest give it a rest  
I don' t care about the size of your breasts  
Your personality that' s what counts to me  
So please do not bother me  
If you think sex is all I know  
Honey you have a long way to go  
To understand who I really am  
Where it is I truly stand  
Don't misjudge what you don't understand  
You don't know crap about this man

## Word Of God Speak

Word of God speak  
Fill my heart and soul  
May your voice guide me  
Along life's road

## The Outcast

He lurks in the shadows  
Afraid to be seen  
Afraid have being laughed at  
Afraid of others being mean

He is an outcast  
To his classmates  
And kids at school  
He does not fit in  
Wth the nerds  
Or with those  
Who are cool  
He tries to rise above  
They just shove him back down  
Then the laughter starts  
Sounding from all around

Hr cries silent tears  
After a day of laughter and snears  
He chokes on each hateful word  
Barely able to catch his breath  
He has cried so much  
It hurts his chest

He thinks about murder  
Just killing them all  
Being the one laughing  
Watching them fall  
He thinks about taking his on life  
That would just be a waste  
No one in this school  
Would care enough  
To show up at his wake

The pain  
The hatred  
Continues to take it's toll  
He carries on  
Knowing he is strong  
Strong enough to handle their hate  
Until the day theu graduatr  
Then he can tell them all goodbye  
Never having to see them again

## Like A Skunk

I got sprayed by a skunk  
Now I stink  
Covered in gunk  
what a day  
Just my luck  
Like a skunk

Like a skunk  
I'm as smelly as I can be  
Like a skunk  
No one ever bothers me  
Like a skunk  
Whoa I stink

I've tried tomato juice  
It's no use  
I really smell bad  
People puke  
Skunk you can't hide  
I'll catch you  
Then you'll be  
ONE DEAD SKUNK

Like a skunk  
I'm as smelly as I can be  
Like a skunk  
No one ever bothers me  
Like a skunk  
Whoa I stink

## How Do I Love You

In how many ways can I say I love you  
The answer is three ways  
I love you with all that I was  
All that I am  
All that I hope to be  
I can not properly count the ways I love you  
For there is no number high enough  
That would satisfy my call  
To try and place a number to such a love  
Can never be  
For this is a love like no other  
This love reaches above all humanity

I really can't tell how much I love you  
This I however will say, for this much is true  
I love you with a love much deeper than the deepest ocean  
I love you with a love much wider than the widest river  
I love you with all I have  
I love you with all I know  
To honestly explain this love of mine  
Is like trying to explain life itself  
It can not be done  
For in truth my love far exceeds all human understanding

If I could tell you how I feel I would  
I however tremble with just the mere thought of such a speech  
I open my mouth, but there is no sound  
For words elude me every time  
This feeling is crazy to me  
For if I love you I should just say so  
I however can not  
For there are no words worthy enough for such a speech  
Words can not fully describe how much you mean to me

To try is worthless

For I would just sound foolish in the attempt



## flower for peace

A flower given as a friend

To a friend

A flower given in peace

In hope of a better tomorrow

A flower given in peace

In hope for a better way

## Blacksmith Forge

Like a blacksmith uses his forge  
To refine  
To reshape  
Metal into a useful object

Lord use the forges of Heaven  
To refine  
To reshape  
My soul  
For the purpose you have

## We shall be free

We shall be free  
When we accept each other  
For who we are  
Not trying to tear each other down

Yes there are differences between us  
That is just the spice of life  
What makes the human existence  
Exciting and fun

If we were all the same  
Life would be BORING  
Nothing to jazz things up  
If we were all the same  
Life itself would be a pain

We shall be free  
When we open up to those around us  
Instead of shutting them out  
When we can learn from each other  
Instead of hate

Each person  
Has their own walk in life  
Let's celebrate each other's walk  
And learn what they can teach

## Born Country

The Sound of water running through th creek  
Cows on the hillside grazing  
Warm breeze through the treetops  
Wild animals in the woods

I was born country  
These things run through my blood  
Like a mighty river  
That can not be stopped

Fixing fence  
Hauling hay  
Cutting wood  
Fishing in the pond

I was born country  
It is forever a part of who I am

Family dinners  
Catching Fireflies  
Sitting out at night  
Watching the starlight

I was born country  
The spirit of nature  
Is one with my soul  
For it truly is  
God's creation

Hay rides  
BBQs  
Fresh fruits and vegetables  
From the garden

I was born country  
Nothing like a job well done  
Being with friends  
Getting along

Dogs in the yard  
Mom's cooking  
Cat's in the barn  
Kids playing in the yard

I was born country  
It is who I am  
The values passed down  
Can not be taught  
Only can be learned  
Off the land

Gathering Walnuts  
Camping out at night  
Tire swings

I was born country  
I always will be

## Accept

Do not make me  
Into a form of you  
Accept me for who I am  
Do not try to change me

## Flowers

Flowers grow upon the ground  
Where the brave have laid their lives down  
Blood was spilt from their veins  
For freedom's fight they take the pain  
They fight for freedom both day and night  
They will not give up the fight

Flowers now grow upon their graves  
For the lives they gave  
They gave their lives so bravely  
So that others may be free  
Let us not forget  
The choice they made  
Upon that faithful day  
When their country called  
They did give their all

Silently they now lay  
While flowers grow upon their graves

## You Judge Me

You judge me  
Like you're the one to talk  
I know your past  
I know your faults  
What right have you got  
Judging me

You point fingers  
You throw accusations  
You try to make it bad for me  
You are only hurting yourself

You have no right  
You yourself are not perfect  
The stories I could tell about you  
Would make you think twice about judging me



## Writting

writing is such a relief to me  
Letting my feelings flow upon the breeze  
Though they fly upon the wind  
Up, up, and further they ascend  
They float lightly back to Earth  
My words to be heard  
This is such a joy to me  
Letting my feelings go free

## The Aborted Child

Mommy, Why did you kill me  
Why did you let them take me from you  
Why did you let them rip me from your womb before it was time  
I know I was brought by  
Rape  
Wrongful love affair  
Bad decision  
However I could have made you so proud of me  
I could have made you rejoice at my birth  
However you killed me and dashed my hopes  
Why  
I did nothing wrong  
I loved you mommy  
Yet you killed me  
I wanted to be your child  
I wanted to make you laugh and be joyful  
I had potential if only you gave me the chance to use it  
Yet you killed me  
Why  
I do not understand  
Please tell me did I do something wrong  
Did I cause you pain  
Why did you kill me mommy  
Why  
I love you  
Yet you let them tear us apart  
Why did you not love me as well  
I know I came through bad circumstances  
I was your child  
Your very own  
Did you not love me also  
Did you not care  
Why did you kill me mommy

WHY

I LOVE YOU

## Country living memories

Skipping rocks  
Digging holes  
Walking down the old dirt road

Country living memories

Climbing trees  
Herding cows  
Fixing fence

Country living memories

Always got something to do  
Staying busy  
Working the day away

Fishing  
Hunting  
Camping out at night

Country living memories

Cutting wood  
Burning brush  
Hauling hay

Country living memories

Country living  
Is clean and pure  
Being one with your surroundings  
Loving nature  
Hanging with friends

Country living

Flows through your blood

Etched upon your heart

Echoes through out your soul

## Where Are You

Hi, are you listening  
Hi, do you even care

I talk to you  
It seems each word  
Goes in one ear and  
Out the other

A relationship is built upon  
Communication  
That takes two listeners  
As well as  
Two talkers  
Talking and sharing ideas

However you ignore me  
Throw me out  
Shut me out  
I'm starting to feel like  
The only one living in this house

We used to talk  
Sharing our  
Hopes  
Dreams  
Giving comfort to each other

Now you seem distant  
Off in your own little world  
Can I not co-exist in that world with you  
Can we not be together again

I'm alone

I'm scared

I wish I could hold you near

Every time I try to get close

You back away

Like you're afraid of me

Why is that

What have I done

To make you this way

If I have

I'm sorry

Whatever it was

I'm sorry

Please come back

Please let me in

I want to feel your touch

I want to hear your voice

Not this silence

Not this coldness

Not this loneliness

Hi, are you listening

Hi, do you even care

## Yourself

Strive for the future

Believe in yourself

Love your choices

Live your choices

Change the world



## Bullies

Bullies are a sick and rwisted bunch  
Preying on those different than them  
Causing pain and much dismay  
They think by causing  
Pain that they are cool  
They are just really  
Big dopes

## American Soldier

American soldier  
Standing tall  
Standing proud  
When the wolf knocks at the door  
You are ready to put him down

American Soldier  
Fighting for freedom  
Fighting for truth  
For every  
Man  
Woman  
Child  
Fighting for me and you

## Don't Do Drugs

Don't do ddrugs  
Don't run your life into the mud  
Don't go insame  
By messing up your brain

Drugs are a waste of time  
A joke  
Don't be a dope  
By playing that way  
For there's nothing to gain  
But death

## **BITCH**

Look bitch I'm tired of your lies  
I'm tired of the stories you spin  
You want me to believe you are my one and only  
Yet you lied to me time and again

While I gave you  
My heart  
My soul  
My mind  
You had other men on your mind  
Yes I found out  
Yes I know the truth  
True love means nothing to you

A true relationship is what I seek  
This is what really matters to me  
Not these games you want to play  
So bitch go away

Go away  
Stop playing games with my heart  
Go away  
Leave me in the dark

The Light of love once shined bright  
My heart flew high into the sky  
Because of your lies  
Because of your games  
Love is nothing more than a sinful stain  
There upon my heart that wont come out

## Bottle Feeding

Bottle feeding a baby calf  
There is no ggreater feeling to have  
When you stick that bottle in their mouth  
You watch the calf drink it out

There is magic on the farm  
Even little children get charmed  
However none of it compares to that  
Bottle Feeding a baby calf

## Adventure

Each day a wonderful adventure

Full of possibilities

Lots of fun to have

## writing poems

Writing poems

Emotions

Express yourself

Life juices flow

Refreshed

## Chasing Cows

Here I stand breathless within The barnyard  
After gathering cows for yet another day  
The cows stated to run  
They started to stray  
I however was fast upon my feet  
They did not get away

Cowboys on horseback  
I have no complaint to say  
However chasing cattle on your feet  
Now that's the game to play



## Come into the jungle

Come into the jungle  
Get in touch with the savage beast within  
Come into the jungle  
That primal voice is calling again

You've held it in to long  
Now you feel it coming strong  
Freedom  
That savage yearning  
That has been there since the dawn of time

The heat  
The sweat  
The pure joy of being one with  
Yourself  
Creation  
Nature  
At one with the cosmos

You hear it calling  
It howles at the full moon  
The flames of the fire  
The wild dancing  
The pounding rythum of the drums  
To the rythum of the beating of your heart  
The savage calling  
Flows through your blood stream

Come into the jungle  
Get in touch with the savage beast within  
Come into the jungle  
That primal voice is calling again

## Walking Through The Woods

While walking through the woods  
I feel like I've been here before  
But when I am not sure  
There is a presence I can not explain  
But I hear a spirit call my name  
The wind blows harshly upon my back  
As if the spirit is coming in for the attack  
I turn around to see a familiar figure  
Standing in front of me  
The figure says nothing he just looks at my feet  
I look down to see a tombstone engraved with words in gold

"To my beloved son"

John Anderson

1990-1992

A tear wells up in my eye as I fall to my knees  
I realize this is my child taking the eternal sleep

## THE PREACHER

I walked into your church that Sunday morning  
You had your Bible in your hand  
You were preaching out the good news for every women, child, and man  
You were preaching about salvation  
About God's truth and loyalty  
You told us how to receive salvation  
So our spirits can be free

I felt it welling up inside me  
I fell to my knees  
I prayed Jesus guide me

Come on and save my soul  
I don't want to live like this no more  
I need you Jesus in my life  
My life's been on one bad trip  
My soul feels like it's going to rip  
Come on and help me with my life

When you finished with your service I had given my life away  
I still thank the good Lord I walked into your church that day  
Now I preach the gospel in a church in my home town  
I still remember the day I let the walls fall down

I felt it welling up inside me  
I fell to my knees  
I prayed Jesus guide me

Come on and save my soul  
I don't to live like this no more  
I need you Jesus in my life  
My life's been on one bad trip  
My soul feels like it's going to rip

Come on and help me with my life

## The Unwanted

He was the boy no one wanted  
Small and afraid  
No one at all to love him  
Only himself to blame  
What did I do?  
I was just born  
Why do you hate me?  
Why all the scorn?  
Night after night  
Day after day  
In silence as he weeps  
The boy no one wanted  
Reaches out to thee

She was the girl that no one wanted  
Small and afraid  
No one to love her  
What did I do?  
I was just born  
Why do you hate me?  
Why all the scorn?  
Night after night  
Day after day  
In silence she weeps  
The girl that no one wanted  
Reaches out to thee

The unwanted exist  
On the street  
Dark alleys  
Empty lots

The unwanted exist in big cities

As well as small town

The unwanted exist where child abuse abounds

## The Stone Face

For thirty years I have visited the park with the great stone wall. The side of the wall has stones that the Earth has formed to look like a face. Every time I have visited the face was set in a frown. Until my last visit, when I saw it smile. Not seeing anyone upon the path (even though it seemed strange to do) I asked it about its change, and believe it or not it answered. It said

I have lived a long, long time  
I have seen many changes  
I have heard many rhymes  
It used to get me down  
That is why I had that from  
For many people would pass me by  
But lately I have seen  
How beautiful the grass is green  
Watching the children at play  
Watching the ducks on the lake  
Have helped put a smile upon my face  
The BBQs  
Water gun fights  
Kites in flight  
People upon the trail  
All of this is quite swell  
Yes it still gets lonely at times  
No one stops by to say hi  
To this face in the stone  
They follow the trail  
To leave me alone  
However there are some like you  
Even though it seems strange  
Ask me  
How are you

We talked about much more. Then I saw the time was late. Said goodbye, said I'd come back tomorrow, and went home. Every month I make a trip, to see my old friend.

## Christmas Joy

Above the toys of the season  
Let us not forget it's true reason  
A child born one starry night  
To bring God's holy light  
To a dark and lost Earth  
With this baby's birth

May we take joy  
May we take heed  
To the gift given to you and me  
Christ was born  
For the world to save  
So let's praise him  
This Christmas day

The toys are nice  
The electronics are cool  
Store bought gifts  
But in the clutter  
In the noise  
Remember it all started  
With one baby boy



## Be Yourself

Peer pressure

The media

Schools

Government

Religion

All want to keep us on a leash

All want to control us

I say enough is enough

Time to stand up

Time to fight back

Be who you are

Do NOT let them decide

Break the leash

Free yourself

You are your own person

Stand firm

Sound your voice

Rejoice in yourself

Be all you were trully ment to be

## Build Each Other Up

Build each other up  
Encourage each other  
Show  
Brotherhood  
To all those around  
We are all human  
We are all people  
Placed upon this Earth

Do not tear each other down  
Don't bring hurt to others  
Not only is it harmful talk  
It's also a waste of time

## Fire

There is a fire  
That burns in my heart  
So true  
It is the fire  
Of your love so dear to me  
May it continue to grow

## Consuming Fire

Consuming fire

Engulf my weak spots

In your flame

Make me stroger

Prepare me for life's path

This Lord I pray

## Whiskey and wine

He was the whiskey

In their relationship

Rough neck

Country

Cowboy

She was the wine

Elegant

Beautiful

Upscale life

Together those two

Created a brew

That was the best of both lives

He was the whiskey

She was the wine

Together they built

A love for all time

## Christ Came

Christ came to bring God's love

So all

May enter into fellowship

And

Family

With one another

## Change

To see cchange in the world  
Start by being that change

## Monkey

The monkey howles at mmidnight

Why does he howle

Some say it is the pain of regret

Some say it is out of loneliness

Still others say it was the bad bananas he had for dinner



## Don't Laugh

Don't laugh  
My road is not your road  
We all have  
Our own paths to follow  
Your's does not give you  
The right to laugh at  
My journey so  
Do me a  
Favor  
Quit

## Cheater

Cheater

You will not win

Sure you won this time

You had to cheat to do it

Next time

I will be the winner

## Enjoy Life's Journey

Life is not about  
The destination  
Life is about  
The journey  
Life is not about  
How fast you go  
Life is about  
The ride

Life's a trip  
Enjoy every step  
Look around  
Enjoy the view

## Heavenly Father

Heavily father

You are the sshepherd

Who guides me

You are the friend

Who comforts me

You are the father

Who loves me

You are the king

Who leads me

You are the advisor

Who counsels me

You are the creator of all things

For all this I paise you

## Cry

In the corner of my room  
In the darkness of the gloom  
I cry  
I cry for loneliness  
I cry in despare  
I cry because  
No one seems to care

The tears like a mighty river  
From my eyes  
Carrying my emotions  
Upon it's mighty tide  
This river floods my soul

## Sister

Sister I see the monsters have gotten to you  
They beat you  
Ripped off your clothes  
Took what they wanted

I will make them pay  
I will hunt them down  
I will beat them so bad  
Their blood will flows like a mighty river

Yes sister  
These monster  
These wolves  
These beasts  
I will find them  
I will destroy them  
For what they have done to you  
For what they have taken from you

They may run  
They can't hide  
For they can not mess with one of my family  
And not expect to pay a heavy price

Sister you know  
When I get pissed off  
I get pissed off

Those that have done this to you  
Have sparked that fire  
And have set me in motion

Last thing I will say

May God save them  
Because  
Once I find them  
Nobody will save them  
Nobody will stop me  
From punishing them for their dirty deeds  
Death is what they deserve  
Death is what I will give them

## Christmas time

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

Sing for joy

Let it ring

From the mountains

To the springs

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

Snowball fights

Snowman building

Food and presents

Games and more

Fun by the score

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

Family and friends gathered round

Joyful music

Christmas sounds

Decorating

Fun as can be

To make the house

Look nice and merry

Christmas time

Christmas time



Fun and happy time

Sleigh rides

Sled rides

Skating on the pond

Snow angels

Snow forts

Catching snowflakes on your tounge

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

Hot coca

Sitting by the fire

Wrapped in a blanket

Christmas time

Christmas time

Fun and happy time

## God

God

Loves you

no matter

How bad you've been

He will forgive you

He will let you come home

## Dance

Dance

For joy

Release stress

Move your feet to

The music

Lots of

Fun

## JR. High Dance

There she stood at the far end of the gym  
Red dress  
A blue sash around her waist tied in a bow in the back  
Raven black hair in a ponytail  
The biggest and brightest Emerald green eyes  
Focused on me

I stood at the entrance  
Black slacks  
Black dress shoes  
White dress shirt  
An awkward jr. high student  
Nervous to

Our eyes met  
We crossed the floor to each other  
Hugged  
Then stepped on to the dance floor

She glided along the floor  
Like gravity could not touch her  
I on the other hand  
Stumbling  
Clumsy  
Oaf  
She did not seem to notice  
Nor seem to care

We danced a little  
Had refreshments  
Sat on the bleachers and talked a little

After the dance

We held hands and walked to the front of the school  
Where our parents were waiting

We hugged once more  
said we'd see each other in class on Monday  
Then departed to our parent's cars  
And went home

## Cross of my Savior

Rising up from a pit of despair  
I'm wounded and weakened  
I know my Lord will be there to give me the will to survive  
Sometimes it happens so fast that I get broken and beaten  
There are times I feel I'm not going to last  
My Lord will give me the will to survive

With the cross of my savior already in sight  
Stepping up to the challenges I'm giving  
When I'm burdened by the darkness of night  
I keep my eye on the cross of my savior

So today I'm back on my feet living the word of my savior  
I am teaching people how to defeat the demons standing in their way

With the cross of our savior already in sight  
Stepping up to the challenges we're given  
When we feel burdened by the darkness of night  
We'll keep our eye on the cross of our savior

## The Ice Cream Truck

Ding

Ding

Ding

Can't you hear it coming

Ding

Ding

Ding

Bringing it's frozen treats

The Ice cream truck

The Ice cream truck

Coming down the street

To bring it's awesome goodness

to help beat the summer heat

We wait upon the front step

To hear that familiar sound

To tell us once again

The Ice cream truck is back in town

## Wings

Hot wings

Buffalo wings

Tangy sweet

Or spicy hot

Bake them

Grill them

Fry Them

It is all good

Enjoy them

Eat them

Savor their goodness

Lick the sauce from your fingers

Hot wings

Buffalo wings

Tangy sweet

Or spicy hot



## After The Pouring Rain

After the pouring rain

The rainbow is born so bright

The Earth is renewed

## Adventure Abounds

Adventure abounds

Go where no one else dares

Becomes your true self

Take life to the most extreme

## Beth

Beth

LLovely

Beautiful

Heart,Soul,and Mind

Personality

All around great

Awesome in

Every

Way

## Alone

I am the kind of person  
That when I enter a crowd  
They part  
Leaving me  
In the middle  
Of the circle  
Alone

## Accomplish

I  
Can do  
All things that  
I set my mind  
To accomplishing  
Nothing to stop  
Me once I  
Set my  
Goal

## Birth

The birth of a child  
Is a wonderful thing  
All your hopes  
All your dreams  
Wrapped up in this  
Small package

## Blessed

we are not blessed  
By our own doing  
But are blessed by the  
Life  
Death  
And Resurrection  
Of our Lord  
Jesus Christ

## Come

Come  
All are welcome  
Enter into the merriment  
Enter into the joy  
Enter into the fellowship and brotherhood

Come  
Join in fellowship  
Join in friendship  
Many hearts beating as one  
Many souls together as one

Come  
Play music  
Sing songs  
Dance to the music  
Dance to the rythum in your  
Heart  
Soul  
The very core of your being

Come  
Out of the darkness of loneliness  
Enter into the bight light of fellowship and brotherhood

Come  
Be at peace with yourself  
Be at peace with your fellow human race  
Just be at peace

Come  
The invetation is open  
Come



Join us

Come

## Child

Paints messy

Look at you

Walking art

## Be Yourself

Be like the river  
Wild and free  
Be like the wind  
Blowing where it please

Let loose every now and then  
Do not hold back  
Be wild  
Be free  
Be Yourself

## Doesn't Matter

Doesn't matter  
The color of your skin  
Doesn't matter  
If your fat or thin  
God accepts you in every way  
His love will never waver  
It will never sway

Doesn't matter  
If your aged or youth  
God loves you  
With all that is true  
Doesn't matter  
The troubles you've been in  
All that matters  
Is that you let God in

## Sweet Muffins

I was visiting my girlfriend  
At her house  
We were sitting on the couch  
Watching t.v.  
I slip over next to her  
I whispered into her ear  
Blueberry  
Chocolate chip  
Banana bread  
She leaned back and looked  
At me like I'd lost my mind  
I said" What, I thought women  
Liked it when their men  
Whispered sweet muffins  
In their ear"  
We both had a hardy laugh  
At that

## The Clearing

Down the path  
Over rocks and fallen trees  
Across the creek  
Past the wild rosebush  
Under trees of  
Oak  
Cider  
Elm  
There is a clearing  
In the woods  
A little spot  
Surrounded by trees  
A stump to sit on  
To think  
To contemplate life  
Or just enjoy the quiet

This is my spot  
This clearing in the woods  
My own little hiding place

## Camp

Fire blazing bright and warm  
As I set up camp tonight  
Roasting hotdogs on a stick  
Looking at the stars

## Cart

Like the wheel has many spokes  
It is the hole that the axle goes through  
That connects it to the cart  
That make the cart useful  
As Christians we are the spokes  
Jesus Christ is the wheel  
The Holy Spirit is the axle  
That connects us to the cart  
Which is God  
The cart moves  
When we all work together  
For the grester good  
Of those around us



## Bully

Bully

Just shut your mouth  
I'm tired of listening  
To your hot air

You laugh at me  
You push me down  
You beat me up

You may hurt my body  
You can not touch my soul  
You may make me cry  
You however are the real fool

For you can not breake me  
No matter how hard you try  
For you do not own me  
Though you like to think that you do

So do your worst  
My spirit  
My soul  
Will stand strong  
Against your wrath

Bully  
You have no room to talk  
You haven't even yried  
To walk my walk

You punch  
You kick

Tou spit in my face  
All because you want me  
To feel disgrace

I tell you now  
It wont work  
I may cry  
I may fall  
I may hurt  
My spirit stands tall  
My soul remains strong

## Don't Judge Me

Don't judge me by my clothes  
Though they be torn and frayed  
Don't judge me by rumors  
That other people say  
Judge me by my heart  
Judge me by my deeds  
Judge me by who I am  
Not what other people see

## crying

Strong is the man who  
Cries when his heart is broken  
It washes out the soul

## Farmer

A simple farmer all I be  
I work the land with dignity  
I work the fields  
I move the cows  
I fix the fence  
I slop the sows  
This surely is the life for me  
For a simple farmer all I be

## Life Is

Life is a rose  
Don't let death  
Destroy it's blooms

Life is a journey  
Take a walk  
Enjoy the view

Life is a challenge  
Take it on  
Become stronger

Life is a lesson  
Learn all that you can

Life is a test  
Take it  
Pass It

## I Am

I am who I am  
Not who you want me to be  
I am who I am  
No excuses  
No holding back  
I just am

I have fought day after day  
To find my own way  
My own identity  
My true self

I have come to realize  
My true worth

I am who I am  
If you can't handle that  
Who needs you

## Drive

Sitting on my Grandpa's lap  
Driving the truck  
Through the field  
Enjoying the time spent  
With my Grandpa

Later sitting in the driver's seat  
Placed behind the wheel  
You really can't beat  
The way it feels

My Grandpa  
Sitting next to me  
Giving me instructions  
On how to drive

Times like this were magic  
Forever holding a place  
In my heart



## Angel

if I were an Angel  
And I fell to the Earth  
Would you catch me  
As I tumble through the sky  
So I would not strike  
My feet upon the stone  
Or  
Would you let me fall  
To dash upon the jagged rocks  
To break into millions of  
Pieces  
To bleed  
To have broken wings  
To fly no more

If I were an Angel  
And I fell to the Earth  
Would you catch me  
Or  
Let me fall

## God Can Use You

where others see faults  
God sees opportunities  
To grow  
Where others see shame  
God sees a chance  
To let his glory shine  
Where others see a broken life  
God fixes it  
Where others see outcasts  
God sees friends  
To join his family

God uses those  
Most would turn away  
Not given a second look  
Or just go astray  
We are all God's children  
Every  
Man  
Woman  
Child  
God does not play favorites  
It doesn't matter if your  
Rich  
Poor  
Live in a house  
Or on the street  
Hurting  
Or healthy  
God can use you  
Never think you are unworthy  
To do his work

## ONE BEAT

One  
One beat  
One song  
One voice  
One

GOD the beat  
Always was  
Always is  
Always will be  
Before the beginning of time  
It was so

The Holy Spirit the song  
Joins the beat and gives it  
Movement and action  
It drives the beat onward  
So it does not stand still  
Or fall on dead ears

Jesus the voice  
Joins the other two  
It gives  
Words  
Power  
Grace  
The voice calls in the wild  
It calls for all who will listen

This is the very core of existence  
We exist only because  
The beat, GOD  
The song, The Holy Spirit

The voice, Jesus Christ  
All live in perfect form and balance  
Without this balance  
All falls apart into a void  
Full of darkness and destruction

## Aliens

They come from another country and place  
To be a part of the American face  
To better themselves and family  
To escape their troubled homes  
To come live a dream  
To live so in peace  
They mean no harm  
To live in  
Peace with  
All

## comfort

Comfort is a beloved stuffed animal

## Children

Children are our  
Future  
Hope  
Joy  
Rather they be girl or boy  
There is an innocents in their eyes  
That shines like the stars in the sky  
Their smile could melt the coldest heart  
They also have the biggest hearts  
Children believe without seeing  
They often have friends that only they can see  
Yes, children are sweet  
From the top of their head to their feet  
Please don't make them grow up to fast  
Please let their childhood last

## Gambling

Many are addicted to a demon called gambling  
Sitting in casinos for hours  
Playing  
Slots  
Poker  
Our other games  
Looking for that big pay off  
Losing their life in the process

Losing  
Home  
Family  
Jobs  
And who knows what else  
Just to feed the beast

When not sitting in casinos  
They bet on sporting events  
Not just the big sports either  
College  
Highschool  
Elementary school  
Sports are just another feed to them

Or they just make stuff up  
Like  
"I bet 10 dollars I can do such and such"  
Or  
" I bet 10 dollars so and so is getting fired today"

All to feed the beast  
Wasting their lives  
Hurting those around them



## This Stone

Upon this stone  
I write my name in blood  
I do this for the sake of love  
For your love you did take  
Upon this stone  
My heart did break

No roses grow upon this stone  
For the love and warmth  
You now withhold  
Thorns now take their place  
For the tears coming  
From my face

Upon this stone  
I am wrapped in chains  
I don't know if I can stand the pain  
How to go on  
I do not know  
Shall I forever remain  
Upon this stone

Upon this stone  
Wolves eat my remains  
My body consumed  
While my blood stains  
They eat the meat  
But leave the bones  
Of the man that was once  
Upon this stone

Upon this stone  
I will say

Though I am gone  
My love shall forever remain  
Upon this stone

## Awesome Love

Lord

I feel I've let you down

That is why I wear this frown

The trials caused in my life

Lots of pain

Lots of strife

Lord

I know you will not forget

Leave me stranded

With lots of regret

You will not forsake

Nor let me be

You will always work with me

So little by little

Step by step

You Will help with trials I've met

Before to long I shall see

The awesome love

You have for me

## woman 2

Woman, don't taunt me  
Don't play games with my mind  
Yeah, I admit your body looks fine  
What's going on up top  
That's what I want to know  
Don't play with my emotions, my heart, my soul

Don't flash me  
Yeah, great pair  
But those I can well do without  
What, are we gonna pout  
Because I'm not impressed  
By the size of your breasts  
I don't want a woman  
Who looks like fine art  
If she don't show me  
She's a little smart

Let me know your feelings  
Let me know your thoughts  
Personality first  
That's what I was taught

Honey the last thing I will say  
If you don't show me a little class  
I'm out of here

## A Dozen Roses

A dozen roses of beauty and grace  
A dozen roses wrapped in lace  
A token of affection  
A token of love  
Brought to us from the Angeles above  
God grant us with honored bliss  
For a love such as this

A dozen roses and my soul  
I give to you  
You complete me in every way  
I pledge my love to you this day  
With these roses may it be clear  
My love sound for all to hear  
With these roses let it be known  
That because of you  
I am never alone

## Yourself 2

Be

Who you

Were ment to

Be, be yourself

Not who everyone

Thinks you should be

Rejoice in

Who you

Are

## Love 3

My heart beats faster  
My pulse quickens  
Your embrace  
Is so warm and gentle  
I could live in this embrace  
Forever  
Your smile lights up my life  
Your soul seeks  
To become one with mine

The day you entered my life  
I was in a dark hole  
A bottomless pit of emotions  
You grabbed my hand  
You pulled me into  
Love's glorious light

Now I never  
Want to leave you  
I want to be yours  
Forever and always  
Never alone  
Never confused  
Never battered  
Never bruised  
Just here with you  
Forever and ever  
Till the end of time  
And beyond

## writing 2

writing releives pain

Writing soothes the soul within

Life's refiner's fire



## Believe

To believe in yourself  
Is to say "yes"  
When the world tells you "no"  
To believe in yourself  
Is to stand up  
When the world pushes you down

To believe in yourself  
Is to believe all things are possible  
No matter what others say  
No man what others do  
No matter what  
All things can be done  
If You truly believe

## Nails of the Wooden Cross

Jesus can you help me  
I'm a sinner on the run  
I'm just looking for salvation  
I don't want to hurt no one  
I ran head first into a problem  
I was only looking for a friend  
My search came up with nothing  
I did not find the truth  
I only found an end

I know that you can save me  
You are the Holy One  
But the only justice that I can see  
Are the nails of the Wooden cross

I've been broke  
I've been beaten  
All because of my ways  
I wonder when I'll get enough  
Of this crying game  
What I'd need in life I'd take it  
They say good things come to those who wait  
But it's my life that's fading fast

The image that haunts  
Me both day and night  
The nails of the Wooden cross

There's been so many sleepless nights  
With this image running in my head

So Jesus can you help me  
And forgive me for what I've done

Or

Have the ghosts of justice brought you here to me

To face the

Nails of the Wooden cross

## Farm life

Frogs sit on a log at the edge of the pond

The cows in the field eating hay

Wolves howl in the woods

Deer run across the field

Life on the farm

## Face to Face

Face to face

With the bbeast within

Face to face

With the darkness of your own soul

## Accepted

All people  
Need to be  
Accepted

## Spies

They sit at windowsills  
Listening to the convention within  
No one notices them  
They wear rags for clothes  
They are dirty  
To most people they are just bums

They are more  
Yes they are bums  
But they are spies  
A network  
Working together to bring change  
Hoping to better their lot  
To overthrow the tyrant

They listen at windowsills  
For information  
Then they report to those in charge  
They are just common people  
Dirty  
Wearing rags  
Bums

No one suspects  
When they are seen  
Outside of buildings  
No one suspects  
Their true nature

## Star Trek Moment

A friend and I was hanging out one day. We stop off at Sonic drive in to get us something to eat before heading back to town. Half way back I pick up my glass and using my best Spock voice I said. "Fascinating Jim, it seems to be a 21st century Styrofoam cup from the tribe Sonic. There are other markings on here but I can't make them out" My friend looked over at me, and I said."So I was having a Star Trek moment." When we got to my house we stopped at the box so I could check my mail. I put my hands on the window and said "Scotty let down the force field"



## Deer

Look at the rack on that deer  
As he stands in g he morning  
A mejestic animal  
I raise my camera

## Come sail away

Come sail away  
To a land of pure imagination  
Come sail away  
To a land of your heart's desire

All is possible  
All is true  
Within this land  
Nothing is old  
Everything is new

No one grows old  
No aches  
No pains  
Sadness is gone  
No tears falling like rain

Your fondest wish comes true  
Before the words even leave your mouth  
Poof  
Right there in front of you

So come sail away  
Come along with me  
Come sail away  
Be forever free

## Face to Face 2

Face to face

Eye to eye

The emotions run wild

The emotions run high

You fought with each other

Time after time

Nothing will be accomplished

Fighting once more

You both

Hot as firecrackers

Ready to explode

You both

Need to drop this

Before you both implode

You're ready

To send fists flying

You're read

To spill some blood

## I am the Poet

I am the poet  
With my words  
I can rip out the very fabric of reality  
I can replace it with what I choose  
Destroy one's idea of life itself  
Encourage  
Or  
Tear down

With my words  
I can bring two people together  
Make one face their darkest demons  
Explain the mystery of the universe  
Send the government crumbling to dust  
Shine a light within this dark world

With my words  
I can bring joy  
Calm fears  
Dry tears  
Make friends

I am the poet  
I am the poet

## Creation

Creator of all life  
Remind me of your awesome power  
Erode away the sin and darkness within my heart  
Always you are true  
Teach me your ways that I may live  
Instill in me your knowledge and peace  
Over the years you have never let me down  
Now I see your glory in full majesty and honor

## Writing 3

Here I sit  
Pen in hand  
Hoping people will understand  
The words I put upon this page

My heart is full  
My soul cries out  
I write these words  
To let it out

Here I sit  
pen in hand  
Hoping people will understand  
The words I put upon this page

## I Am A Soldier

I am a soldier  
TThough I fight a different kind of war

Day by day my inner demons come  
Marching in line  
Banging on their drum  
Flags waving  
Acting proud  
Ready to tear this poor man down

Day after day  
I fight  
I can't let them win  
Each day's a victory  
Or sometimes a loss  
Upon the waves of destruction  
My emotions get tossed

I know if I continue fighting  
If I never back down  
That in the end  
I shall win

I am a soldier  
Though I fight a different kind of war

## Sticks and Stones ( Blood and Bones)

Sticks and stones

Blood and bones

It started out as a regular fight, guys all wanting to test their strength, and beat up the other guy. It was all fun, just fist fights mostly. Then things got worse, much worse.

It had gotten late in the day, car headlights were turned on. The crowd was starting to get restless. Between all that and beer, the chaos happened. The crowd started grabbing whatever they could find. Sticks, boards (some with nails), Hammers of all types, and other stuff. Then they started chanting "Sticks and stones, blood and bones." What started out as Good ole boys having fun. Escalated into a brawl of epic proportion.

I barely missed a shovel. I took a hit on the arm by a nail. I only missed being hit by a crow bar because someone else clubbed that person with a Baseball bat, I crawled behind a car, and there I stayed until the rescue crew arrived.

As I peeked from around the car. I could see the damage that had been done. Fires had been started and were spreading. Broken bones, some deaths, much bloodshed.

Finally the Police arrived and arrested a number of the uninjured. The fire department put out the flames. The rest of us went to the Hospital, to be checked on.

I was one of the lucky ones, mainly scrapes and bruises. I did have a puncture wound from that nail, but other than that I was fine



## God

**A**lmighty God

Abba father

King of kings

Lord of lords

**B**estow unto me your spirit

Show me your ways

Teach me your truths

**C**reate in my a clean heart

Create a right soul within me

So I may understand your will

So I may preform the tash

You have appointed me to

**D**evelope in me

The qualities you desire

For those who serve you

May no part of me

Be wasted upon

The ways of this world

**E**verlasting peace

Are granted to

Those who trust you

**F**orgive me

For my shortcommings

For my mistakes

**G**rant me pardon

That I may live with you

In glory

**Honor and praise**

I give you

For you alone are worthy

**I am bound by your spirit**

With which

Nothing is impossible for me

All can be accomplished

**Judge me and try me**

I am yours

Fully

Mind

Heart

Soul

Body

Belong to you

**Kill the unholy in me**

Melt me in the forges of Heaven

Reshape me as you will

Remake me for your purpose

**Love you have shown me**

More love than I desire

Your love is endless

Your love is truly

AMAZING

**More love**

More passion

I bring to worship you

The well for this

Never runs dry

**N**o more will I run  
No more will I hide  
I will be in the open  
Ready for you

**O**nly you know the depths of my heart  
The depths of my soul

**P**lease hear my prayer

**Q**uiet my mind  
That I may hear your calling  
Quiet my mind  
That I may answer  
Faithfully and true

**R**est you give for the faithful  
Rest for a weary soul  
Rest for a job well done

**S**tudy me  
Test me  
Try me  
May I be found  
Worthy in your sight

**T**reat me with kindness  
I know I have strayed at times  
I have always returned  
Help me  
That I may stray  
No more

**U**ndying love I have for you

**V**ery softly

Very tenderly

You show me where I have gone wrong

**W**alk with me

Guide me

Show me the paths I must travel

**X**-cited I am to know you as

Friend

And

Brother

**Y**earning for your approval

As a child

Seeking such from a loving parent

**Z**eal and spirit

I praise you with both

As well as

Heart and mind

## What Is It

What is it?  
I don't understand  
Is it even  
A part of the plan  
What is it?  
I can not tell  
Why does it make  
Such a terrible smell?

Is it short?  
Is it fat?  
Is it big?  
Is it flat?

What is it?

Is it round?  
Is it square?  
Is it for the land?  
Is it for the air?

What is it?

What is it?  
I need to know  
What is it?  
Will it explode?

You bring this thing  
Within this room  
I have to ask  
Is it doom?  
There upon the desk it sits

The question still remains  
What is it?

## Fly

I want to fly  
With the birds in the sky  
To soar high above the Earth  
To dance upon the breeze

## Child 2

walking art you are

Finger paint spread all over

Red, Geen, Blue, purple

Just to name a few of them

Worth more than any painting



## Darkness

TThere within the pit of darkness  
Within my soul  
The pit whose depth  
Is yet untold

There is a darkness  
Growing in my heart  
Threatening to tear my WWhole world apart

For all that darkness  
I can't see  
Who it is  
I truly be

## can?t Run Away

O Jesus savior  
O how I love you  
You have sought me  
When I've ignored you  
Even when wondering in a state of confusion  
You have loved me  
You have taken me in

Now I praise you  
All my life  
You have dispelled my darkness  
You brought me through strife  
Though I may wonder  
One thing's the same  
Your love and mercy  
I worship your name

I was in darkness  
With no light around  
Broken and beaten  
That's where you found me  
You gave me a chance  
To throw my old life away  
I have accepted  
Now I can't walk away

O Jesus  
How I praise you  
You have dispelled the dark  
To let the light in

O Jesus Lord and Savior  
You saved my life

No I can't walk away

## GREAT DAY

Jesus Lord I praise your name  
For the life that you gave  
In order to set me free  
To open my eyes so I could see

This is a great day to worship God  
I raise his name so far above  
Everything in my life  
Because through him I have no strife

Jesus upon the cross you did bleed  
That crimson flood redeemed me  
From the selfish sinner that I was  
Into a Holy man of God

This is a great day to worship God  
I raise his name so far above  
Everything in my life  
Because through him I have no strife

Now you live forever more  
Your Holy kingdom's been restored  
One day you'll come to gather me  
So I may go up to live with thee

This is a great day to worship God  
I raise his name so far above  
Everything in my life  
Because through him I have no strife

## WITH MY WORDS

With my words

I can topple governments

Bring down those in high places

Destroy our very way of living

With my words

I can bring healing to those in need

Comfort the lonely

Whisper a kind word into hatred

With my words

I can bring forth knowledge long forgotten

The knowledge to help all mankind

The knowledge to right wrongs

The knowledge to heal

Mind

Body

Spirit

Knowledge that can open doors to

True freedom

True peace

The very truth of humanity

With my words

I can speak the truth so bold

Truth whose true knowledge is yet untold

Truth to listen

Truth to understand

Honest

Nothing held back

Open for all to see

Naked as the day you were born

Kind of truth

Truth of joy  
Truth of love  
Truth of life  
My words speak them all

With my words  
I speak of life  
Life fulfilled  
Life lost

Life lived to it's fullest  
Every second  
Every minuet  
Every hour  
Every day  
Filled with joy and peace  
Nothing wasted  
No time left untouched

With my words  
I can help you confront your darkest fear  
Your brightest joy  
Your life in all it's entirety and wonder

With my words  
Reality can not stand in the way  
For I can rip out the very heart of reality  
The very core of our being  
To replace it with any reality I choose

The power of the written or spoken word  
Is truly amazing  
Use it wisely

## Nort The Newt

Nort the newt  
Is a really cool dude  
Though quite small  
He stood quite tall  
With a personality that shone  
With his heart of gold  
To the other animals of the forest

Nort the newt  
Is the helpful kind  
Always helping with a smile  
He helps those in need  
Or just helps fixing things  
You need him just call  
Nort the newt will help

Nort the newt  
Loved to sing  
Lifting his voice  
And letting it ring  
Others would join  
Soon the whole forest would be in song

## Sally The Salamander(A Nort the Newt Tale )

Sally the salamander  
Loved Nort the newt  
However  
Nort had no clue  
Sally poured her heart out everyday  
Nort just looked the other way

Sally said "he will be mine  
Our love will last for all time"  
Sally's heart beat true  
For Nort the newt



## Harry The Hawk (A Nort the Newt Tale )

Nort the newt's best friend is Harry the hawk  
They are good friends, growing up together  
Many times Nort has ridden on Harry's back  
As they fly though the air  
Doing loops  
Nose dives, then swooping up fast  
Flying through the mountains  
Following the river  
Or just flying high  
Enjoying the breeze  
Nort loves these trips and enjoys them very much  
Feeling the wind in his face  
The freedom of flight  
And just the joy of it all  
In return for this fun  
Nort does odd jobs for Harry  
Helping to run errands  
Yard work  
Helping Harry and his wife Helen Escare from traps  
Or just being there When Harry or Helen fall ill

## The Picnic (A Nort the Newt Tale)

Sally the salamander and Nort the newt went on a picnic one day. They found a clearing in the woods, spread the blanket, and started unpacking the food. There were sandwiches, salad, cake, and tea. After eating they laid down on the blanket. Sally asked "Nort do you love me?" This question took Nort by surprise, Nort answered "Sally you know I like you very much, and care about you greatly." Sally responded "But do you feel the special connection with me?" Nort said "Sally you know when it comes to matters of the heart I am quite lost, I love all the creatures of the forest in brotherhood and friendship." Then taking Sally by the hand he added "Maybe someday my heart will unfold and open up to that special someone." After saying this he squeezed her hand then let go. Sally took this as hope.

## The talk (A Nort the Newt tale)

One day Sally the salamander went over to Nort the newt's house for lunch. After they ate and were rrelaxing with a cup of tea, Nort said "Sally we have been seeing each other for awhile, in all that time I have always had trouble expressing how I felt. Now I am happy to say no more, you have helped tear down the walls around my heart. You have entered into my heart. Your love has shined a light within the dark. I am glad to call you my girlfriend." Sally was silent for a moment then said "Nort I have waited a long time to hear you say those words to me. I don't know what caused those walls around your heart to go up in the first place, but I am glad to hear that they are beginning to fall, and that my love helped make it happen. I am glad to call you my boyfriend " After this they sat and talked about what was going on in the forest.

## Love

**A**wesome is your love for me  
**B**etter than all others I have known  
**C**onstantly your passion pulls me in  
**D**on't ever let go  
**E**mbrace me as if the world were ending  
**F**orever be with me, never leave  
**G**reat is your love for me  
**H**igher and higher the passion rises  
**I** love you more than my own life  
**J**oin with me as one mind, soul, and body  
**K**indness stream from you like rain from the sky  
**L**ove me like I have never been loved before  
**M**ove me with your passion and grace  
**N**ever before have I ever been so loved  
**O**pen my heart to accept your love  
**P**assionate is your embrace  
**Q**uiet my mind so I may only hear your voice  
**R**edeem me as you see fit  
**S**treams of passion pour from your soul  
**T**he love I feel for you is overwhelming  
**U**nite my heart with your  
**V**ery real are these emotions  
**W**ith passion like no other you love me  
**X**-tream love and passion come from you  
**Y**es I love you more than life itself  
**Z**ealously I accept you

## Children

Children living in the streets  
Under bridges  
In cardboard boxes  
Or in shacks

Children neglected  
Children hurting  
Children hungry  
Children in pain

Why does the world just pass by  
Without even turning an eye  
To see these little ones in need

These little ones represent  
Our future  
Our hope  
Yet nobody seems to care  
All they see is  
Dirt  
Grime  
Messy  
To these people  
These children represent nothing

Why has the world gone so cold  
Why is it so heartless  
That children must suffer

Children should be allowed to run and play  
Not worrying about their next meal  
Children should be with friends  
Not alone holding signs

Children should have a caring family  
Not people who just want to play nasty games

Raise your voice  
For these little ones  
Sound the call  
Let the children know that someone cares  
Let the children know They have a friend

## BBQ

Steak

On grill

Smells awesome

BBQ sauce

Garlic herbs

Mouth waters

Steak

## Donkey

We have a donkey  
Just showed up one day  
We have a donkey  
Wondered onto the farm  
No one's called no one's claimed



## Easter Morning

As the sun arise on this EEaster Morning  
I hear the blast of a mighty horn  
Announcing the arrival of a king  
Peace and love he is sure to bring  
For he was dead cold in the ground  
Deep in the rock where there is no sound  
Now he lives forever more  
This does make our spirits soar  
For once was lost  
Now we are found  
It is by his love  
That we are bound

## Born

I was born with  
birth defects  
I am stronger  
For they do not define me

## write 2

Write your feelings down  
Let them flow ffrom pen  
To paper  
Your heart and soul  
Will be cleansed  
So much better  
Now you feel

## words 3

Soft  
Are the  
Words that tear  
Down the walls of  
Hate

## Wolves

The moon rises  
The wolves howl  
The howling  
Sounds like banshee cries  
Chilling to my bones

## Toot (A Nort the Newt poem)

There once was a fellow  
Named Nort the newt  
Who ate so many beans  
His fanny went toot  
All his friends  
Just held their nose  
Because  
When you're eating beans  
That's just the way it goes

## The Gang ( A Nort the Newt story)

Harry the Hawk came to see Nort the newt one day  
To tell him that Big Boss Bear and his gang  
Were coming in from the deep woods  
And that the wolf pack were coming up from the low lands  
Both Harry and Nort knew what this meant  
And they needed to act fast  
While they were discussing options  
Booby the bluejay came by and said The Wolf Pack had arrived  
Clyde the cardinal came by to say that Big Boss Bear had arrived  
Nort climbed on Bobby's back  
They flew off to keep an eye on the wolf pack  
While Clyde and Harry kept their eyes on Big Boss Bear  
Each pair followed each group  
Until they came to a meeting place in the clearing  
By this time a large group of wilderness  
Life had gathered at the edge of the clearing  
To see what was going on  
Bobby landed  
Nort climbed off his back  
Harry and Clyde sat in a near by tree  
Nort walked in between the two gangs and said  
" We are all creatures of the forest  
No matter what part of the forest you're from  
It's all the same forest  
We need not fight each other  
We can all live together  
No one is superior to another  
We all depend on each other  
In one way or another."  
Then Nort stepped back  
The two gangs looked at each other  
Then looked at Nort  
Then looked at each other again

Turned around and went their seperate ways  
Without a fight breaking out



## Football (A Nort the Newt story)

In the forest grew a pine tree. This pine tree produced some very large pine cones. These cones would be used in the annual Football game. There was not just one game, but a marathon of games lasting all day. The forest animals would be divided up into many teams. Then two teams would go at it the winner of that game would face the next team, and the winner of that game would face the next team. While the losing teams from the last two games would face off with each other, and on and on it went all day long. Each team was a mix of large, medium, and small creatures. A play would go something like this. Elton the elk would kick off, Nort the newt would catch the pine cone with his tail who would carry it for a bit then fling it to Sally the salamander. Catching with her tail, she would then throw it to Bobby the Bluejay. Who would catch it in his claws, then drop it to Danny the deer. The pine cone landing in his antlers. Thus he would then run and make the touchdown. All this being done while trying to not get tackled by the other team, even Bobby the bluejay has to be careful of the birds on the other team and not getting knocked out of the sky. These games were always fun, and everyone always enjoyed them. Nobody cared about who won or who lost. It was just a day for fun.

## Tom The Turtle (A Nort the Newt story)

One day Nort the newt was heading over to Tom the turtles house. Tom was getting up in years and could not get around as well as he used to. So nort would go over and do chores for him every now and then. When Nort got to Tom's house Tom was already outside at the gate. They said Hi to each other then Tom told Nort what to do " Nort I need you to paint the fence, the door, and windowsills." Nort said ok then asked where the paint was. Tom showed Nort to the shed. There Nort picked up the paint and brush Then went to the fence to start. Before Tom went inside he told Nort that lunch would be at noon, and to not over work. At noon Nort went into the house for lunch. They had salad, sandwiches, and tea. Tom commented the work Nort was doing. Nort said thanks. After lunch Nort went back out to finish. Nort finished painting and put the paint back in the shed. He knocked on Tom's door. Tom opened the door. Nort said "Well I'm done." Tom stepped outside and looked around. Them Tom said"Looks good Nort, real good thanks for doing it." Nort said "No problem" They shook hands and Nort headed back home

## The Flight (A Nort the Newt story)

One day Harry the hawk and his wife Helen  
Took Nort the newt and Sally the salamander  
For a ride  
Nort rode on Harry's back  
Sally rode on Helen's back  
They flew through the mountains  
Followed the river  
Dove down and swooped up  
Did barrel rolls  
And loops  
Then they landed and had lunch  
Then Nort and Sally climbed back onto  
Harry and Helen's backs  
They soared through the air  
Heading back to where they started

## Judging Others (A Nort the Newt Story)

Nort was walking through the woods one day, when he overheard somebody yelling. Nort came up to the fellow and asked him what was wrong. The other said "My name is Robby the Rabbit, and I just got swindled by Stan the snake. I hate snakes they are nothing but lying, cheating, belly crawling vermin." Nort replied "Hey Robby, I understand that you are upset, but you shouldn't judge a whole group based upon the actions of a few." Robby nodded. Nort then added "Take the wolf pack, I do not like what they do when they come up from the low lands. However they are just a small group within the whole wolf community. I can't judge them all, or I would miss all the good and helpful wolves there are." Robby asked if Nort knew any good snakes. Nort replied "I have not had the pleasure of meeting any, However I am sure that there are some." Robby said "alright you've made your point, let me know if you find any good snakes, I would like to meet them." Robby then walked off still a little upset, but hopefully not being so judgemental. Nort continued on his walk.

## The Float Trip (A Nort the Newt Story)

One day Nort the new and Sally the salamander  
Went on a float trip  
When they got to the river they found a good sized peice of bark  
That had fallen from a tree  
They put the bark at the edge of the river  
They climbed aboard  
Then shoved off  
For a while neither one of them said anything  
Then Sally said "Nice day"  
Nort replied "Beautiful day"  
Silence for a while  
Seeing the look on Nort's face  
Sally asked "What are you thinking?"  
Nort responded "Just how life is like a river, sometimes you have To take on some rapids, but as long as you don't go over the falls, Life is good."  
At the sound of the word rapids Sally looked worried  
Sensing Her worry  
Nort said " I promise we will not hit the rapids  
I learned my lesion from last time  
And still the rapids are still a ways off"  
Nort was always good for his word  
And sally had nothing to worry about  
Sure enough they Nort pushed them out of the water  
A few yards from where the rapids started  
All in all a beautiful day spent together

## The Walk (A Nort the Newt story)

Nort the newt and Sally the salamander  
Went for a walk in the woods together one day  
They were just enjoying the day together  
Enjoying nature as they walked  
The giant trees  
The shorter shrubs  
The vines  
They walked next to the river  
Fish swimming along  
The water bubbling along  
At the top of a big hill  
That looked down into the valley below  
When they reach the cliff  
Sally commented " Oh, what a beautiful view."  
Nort Agreed "Yes it is quite beautiful"  
They hug each other  
Gave each other a quick kiss  
Turned around  
Walked back the way they had come

## The Balance (A Nort the Newt story)

Hi, Nort the newt here. I want to tell you a story, I was doing some work for a friend one time and their little boy came out and asked me a question. The boy Asked " Nort, people say that there are no grey areas in life, that you must choose one side or the other. There is no middle ground. What do you think?" I thought about it a moment then said" The question of the light or the dark side is one that has gone around since time out of mind (who knows who first asked the question), but this is what I think. One can not be completely good it is just against our nature. The thing is to find that sweet balance between our good side and our bad side."

Then I said" Let me tell you a story that might help. Two animals are fighting each other while a great teacher is watching. One of the animals strikes a heavy blow upon his opponent, causing him to fall to the ground. The teacher then says" Good, finish him" Seeing if the one who struck the blow would lash out and bring an end to the others life. The one who struck the blow looked at his teacher and said" No, I refuse to be a killer." The teacher claps his hands and says" Well down my student, you tapped into your darkside and defeated your opponent, but you did not use that dark side to finish him off. You have found true balance in your skills, mind, and emotions, use that knowledge wisely."

After the story I asked" Does that help answer your question. The boy said" I think so, If I got it right the story states that it is alright to have a dark side, as long as we do not go to far with it." I said" Correct, I'm glad I could help." By this time I noticed that mom and dad were watching with smiles on their faces. Mom said" That was a good story Nort, With a good massage" I shrugged and said" I try, I don't claim to be a wiseman. I'm just a newt." Then the dad looked around and said" Nice work Nort." I responded"Thank you, that's me Nort the handynewt. I have a few things to finish up, then I will be done." After I got done with my work. I said goodbye and left.

## Mom (A Nort the Newt story)

One day Nort the Newt was doing chores around his home, When he heard a voice calling him. He turned around and saw an older female newt standing by the fence. The lady asked " Do you know anyone around here named Nort?" "My name is Nort." Nort said. The woman looked at him for a moment while in her mind she thought could this be, after such a long time looking, could this really be my long lost son." The woman said "My name is Nora the Newt, I am looking for my son whom I put up for adoption when he was still an infant." Nort said "I was adopted when I was young, because my mother had left me at a place for orphans." Nort's mind was also wheeling with the idea that this could be his real mother, but also being careful that this might also be a con. Nora asked if they could talk. Nort agreed, and brought her into his home.

After Nora was seated, Nort saw Sally the Salamander approaching, so he told Nora to hold on a second he would be right back. Outside he met Sally and told her. " There is this older woman in my house claiming to be my long lost mother." Sally was stunned but stated " Nort your mother put you up for adoption when you were young, Why would she be looking for you know?" "She says her name is Nora, and that she is looking for a son she had put up for adoption many years ago. Anyways would you join us and help me straighten this out?" Sally said she would. Inside Nort introduced to two ladies. Nort asked the first question " Mom, Why did you put me up for adoption?" Nora said " When you were born I was really messed up doing mushrooms, weed, that sort of stuff. You deserved better and since your father had disappeared, I did the only thing that I could think of." "What happened to my father?" Nort asked "Who knows, ran off with another woman, got trapped in a lab somewhere. I really don't know, just woke up one morning and he was gone." Nora said

They talked and chatted for awhile, and puzzle pieces seemed to fit together in Nort's mind about this woman named Norra. After awhile Nora said she had to leave, but would come back and visit soon. After Nora left Nort asked Sally what she thought. Sally said " She seemed like the real deal to me, she may really be your long lost mother, but I would still advise you to be careful, and if at all possible have me here with you when she visits." Nort agreed " It would be nice to know my true mother, but you are right I do need to be careful at least until we find out for sure that she is my mother."

The three of them met many times together after that, Always having a wonderful time. Even if Nora wasn't truly Nort's mother, She became a part of the family.



## The Return of Big Boss Bear

Nort the newt was walking through the forest when he over heard somebody crying. He followed the sound to it's source. When he arrived he discovered that the crying was coming from Big Boss Bear. Approaching carefully Nort asked what was the matter Big Boss replied " I have be thrown out of my gang, I have no where to go." Nort felt sorry for him but also thought it might be a trick, considering Big Boss and his group were the biggest trouble makers in the forest. Trashing property, among other such stuff. Big Boss said" I can understand if you do not trust me, But I mean nobody any harm I just want to live in peace with the rest of You. By the way no longer call me Big Boss, my real name is Berry" Nort invited Berry to stay with him for the night. That night Nort got a hold of everyone he could to set up a forest wide meeting the next day. At the next day's meeting, Berry told his story, Berry then added" I know I have done wrong against many of you, And I can understand if you think this is a trick, However I am telling you the honest truth, and wish to make Amends for what my gang and I have done to you in the past, and if allowed I wish to live among the rest of you." After Berry said this the elders conferred with each other, in the end they decided to let Berry join the community. Berry with the help of some animals find a cave near by where berry set up home. Berry was true to his word from that day forward, helping with many projects. When his old gang would show up to cause trouble, Berry would scare them off. Berry became the best bear anyone could know

## The Batter

Here on base  
Bat in my hand  
Focused and ready  
I have taken my stand

The pitcher on the mound  
Ball in his hand  
Waits for the signal  
From the catcher's hand

The pitcher looks left  
The pitcher looks right  
Then the pitcher winds up  
Sending the ball in to flight

Closer it comes  
Floating in air  
Until it reaches the home plate  
Then "CRACK" it's out of here

Faster and faster  
It spins up and up  
It flies past the fence  
"HOMERUN" what luck

## THE VOICE

A voice is calling from the wilderness

A voice

The voice

The voice of he who called the world into being

The voice of he who calls the dead back to life

The voice of he who can heal wounds

Who gives hope to the hopeless

The voice of he who gives life eternal

You can hear him calling through

The thunder roll

You can hear him calling through

The pulsing of your heart

His voice

Is the voice of the weak

The oppressed

The lost child

Seeking it's way back home

The voice of a baby crying

Every voice that calls out for help

Is his voice

Every answer to life's cry for help

Is his voice

Now that you know his voice

Will you listen for it

Will you answer it's call

## Baby calves

Everyday baby calves being born  
Bringing new life to the farm  
Quick to catch and tag them  
Some are easy to catch  
Others not quite so  
Sometimes they kick  
Watch out for  
The back  
Leg

## Catch the fire

Catch the fire

The fire of passion

The fire of disire

The fire to succeed

## Life's fight

Lifes true fight

Is within

One's own mind

## The Disembodied Hand part 1 (Short Story)

It lays upon the floor under a pile of book. knife stuck through it's back. In a pool of blood it rests. The chaos is over, the foe is defeated, though it's crimes are many. Though just a hand, a hand without a body. It was a murdering beast. Killing anyone and everyone it chose. The stories are many, for this hand was very old.

One such story involved a cop. The hand crept up behind him, grabbed his gun. The cop turned around just in time to be shot in the leg. After the cop fell, the hand put another bullet in his head. More cops arrived some firing at the hand, some starring in disbelief in what they were seeing. There was a shoot out. The hand shot until the gun was empty (taking a few cops down), them ran away to kill once more.

Another case, the hand crept up on a man, walked between his legs and punched him in the groin. Then grabbing a nearby baseball bat started and beat the man to death.

The hand attacked women to. Many of these victims end up with slit throats. There is one case where the hand snuck up behind a woman and punched her in the back of the neck. She blacked out and fell over, What happened next I will spare you the details, but when the cops found her the next day. She had a slash mark on her neck.

These are just a few of the stories. Related to this disembodied hand. There are many, many more where these come from.

The hand made one mistake though, and it cost it everything. The hand had snuck into a house, intending to kill a child who was busy watching tv. The child saw the hand from the corner of it's eye and screamed. Mom (who was in the kitchen) ran out to the living room. She saw the hand approaching her child. Mom ran back into the kitchen and grabbed the burtcher knife. When she returned to the living room, she saw her child hiding behind the couch. The hand turned around and started rushing for the mother. Mom raised the knife, but doped it when the hand lept up and punch her in the chest, knocking the wind out of her. Seeing that mom was down and that the hand had picked up the knife, ready to make the kill. The child grabed a lamp and threw it at the hand. It worked, the hand was knocked away and the knife was flung way. The child ran for the knife, but the hand was quicker. The mother just recovering picks up an old golfclub that was laying nearby, and struck the hand sending it flying into a bookcase, books falling on top of the hand. The mom picks up the knife off the floor and moves toward the hand. The hand lays stunned but still tries to free itself from the wieght of the books, but it is to late. Mom approaches with the knife and jams it through the back of the hand. The hand twitches then lays flat. It was over, the beast was dead. or so they thought.

## BBQ

Steak

On grill

Smells awesome

BBQ sauce

Garlic herbs

Mouth waters



## Jesus

Jesus is king  
May his rule not end  
All praises  
To him give

## **Bethany**

**B**eautiful

**E**nergetic

**T**rust worthy

**H**eart warming

**A**mazingly awesome

**N**othing compares to her

**Y**earning to know her more

## Your Spirit

Lord give me some relief from dread  
I got this pain residing in my head  
The pain is also ragging in my heart  
I don't know where to start  
    Because, I'm more stressed out than ever before  
My heart was open now it's closing that door  
I feel I've lost every friend I've had  
I never knew I could feel so bad  
    I am so down and confused  
I give myself to much abuse  
My mind is a jagged land of waste  
Shall it be this way till my last day  
    Because, I just don't know if I can go on  
I just need to make it until dawn  
I wish I could I could live some other life  
So it could be alright  
Lord, I'm begging you send your spirt please

## Bully

I am not afraid of you  
Bully that you are so mean  
Some just Google away

## Accord

Mind

Body

Soul

Must all be in on accord

Or all will fall

## Cook

Cook

Create

Good food for

All to enjoy

Cook to create joy

Among friends with

Laughter and

Much joy

Cook

## Bubbles

Bubbles dancing upon the surface of the pond

## This is my crowd

This is my crowd  
Shooting pool  
Drinking beer

This is my crowd  
Driving our trucks through the mud  
Hauling hay  
Herding cows

We're just good ole boys  
Out having fun and making noise  
Doing what we do best  
We laugh  
We joke  
We get along

This is my crowd  
BBQs  
Float trips  
Camping under the stars

This is my crowd  
Yes, this is my crowd



## A Single Rose

A single rose  
Within this garden grows  
A single rose  
With bright red blooms  
Like a great fire  
My heart is consumed  
For the knowledge that it holds  
By the beauty of this rose  
Perhaps it knows of a love that may be  
Either for you  
Or for me  
For this we wait and see  
We stand upon our toes  
For only the rose truly knows

## Glory to his name

Jesus is my God and king  
I will praise his name  
He has saved me from my past  
So my sins can't dig my grave  
He shines his light upon the path  
That stretches on my way  
I am just his instrument to bring glory to his name

## DO YOU COME

Do you come seeking adventure  
To challenge yourself to the fullest  
To never give up  
No matter how hard  
Have you tasted that sweet nectar of victory  
Do you want more  
Are you willing to push yourself to the limit  
Are you willing to push yourself further  
Do you strive to be all that you can be

Do you come ready for action  
Ready to go  
No holding back  
No restraint  
Breaking lose from all bounds

Do you come to face both the known and unknown  
Are you ready to respond to whatever life throws at you  
Will you travel that great path  
To the four corners of the world  
Dealing with whatever comes your way

I ask again  
Do you come seeking adventure

## I?M

I'm free as the wind  
Where the wind blows  
I follow  
No strings attached  
No weight to hold me down

I'm strong as an ox  
able to bare heavy loads upon my back  
Able to perform the mightiest task  
Able to handle the heaviest of loads

I'm wise beyond my years  
Though I am young I am wise  
All I learned by trial and error

I'm caring  
I care for all my friends and family  
I care for those I've just met  
I care for those I will most likely never see again

This is me  
Take it or leave it

## Love Flower

Love is a flower  
That blooms within the human heart  
Kindness is the power  
That helps love get it's start  
With kindness and caring  
Honesty and truth  
Love's most beautiful flower  
Can bloom inside of you

Once the flower blooms  
Once the flower grows  
Don't keep it to yourself  
Share it with all you know

Go and share the joy  
That stem from love's own cord  
Spread the peace that comes from  
The garden of the soul  
Let other's smell the flower

Each kind word spoken  
Feeds the flower

## Writting words

I write these words of mine  
Not for myself  
But for the world around  
To let them know they are not alone  
To let them know someone cares  
To let them know they do have a voice

I write these words of mine  
To reach out to  
The hurting  
The lonely  
The depressed  
Or just those who need a friend  
I write  
To encourage  
Motivate  
Show my emotions  
Show my love

## The writer of life

The hatred of the world  
Blows like a mighty wind  
Threatening to blow me down  
Time and again

Yet I write

Fire burns somewhere nearby  
Everyone got out  
Everyone is alive

Still I write

Through  
Rain  
Hail  
Sleet  
Snow

I write

The storms of life come and go  
My writing documents it all  
Hatred  
Plunder  
Discoveries  
Wonder  
All this and more flows from my pen

I am a writer of life  
I am a writer of the soul  
I feel love  
I feel pain

I document it all just the same

My words are simple

I choose them well

Life goes by

I try to tell it's story well

A poet I am

Emotionally charged

Life is my insperation



## As a poet

As a poet  
I bare my soul  
Opening my heart  
Letting my emotions flow

As a poet  
I explore the world around  
Feeling the very core of existence  
Laying the beat down

As a poet  
I get stressed  
Poring out my emotions  
Help me untangel that mess

As a poet  
I am emotionally charged  
Letting the world know  
My words come from the heart

## Awesome

Always true

Willing to be yourself

Energized by an inner flame

Saluting the best in yourself

Over coming obsticels

Moving forward

Energetic

## Fantasy

In the land of fairies, goblins. And kings  
In the land of elves, dwarves, and other things  
Where anything can happen  
Where there are treasures untold  
Adventure lurks for the fearless of soul  
You never know what lurks ahead  
One false move and you might be dead  
In the land of dragons  
In a constant time of war  
You never know what is hiding  
Just outside your front door

## Freedom

Freedom for the many  
Freedom for the few  
Freedom for men  
Freedom for women and children to

The voices of freedom call  
The chants  
The protests  
The rise against those who oppress us

Tearing down walls  
That have held us back for years  
Reaching new heights  
Fighting for truth  
Fighting for justice  
Fighting to be free

Sound your voice  
Sound it loud and strong  
Tell them we will not take it anymore

They have oppressed us enough  
Standing before us  
Rubbing our noses in the dirt  
Stripping away our freedoms a little at a time  
Favoring the rich and powerful  
Telling the common man "To shove it up their behind"

I for one have had enough  
Time to strike back  
Time to stand tall  
Time to stand firm  
Time to cause a fuss

Protests

Picket Lines

Boycotts

These shall be our tools

So if you are tired of this treatment

You can join me to

We shout

We cry

We sound our voice

To let them know

We will take no more of their crap

The road before us is not easy

The struggle will be hard

Little by little

We will gain ground

We will weaken their defenses

Little by little

Victory will be ours

Some may die

I will not say that they wont

But

Their sacrifice will not be in vain

In their deaths they will be honored

For their courage

For their strength

For their part in this great struggle

They gave their all

So shall we

We fight oppression

In whatever form it takes

We fight oppression

Hunt it down

Make it pay

The oppression must come to an end  
Those who join the fight  
Will be fighting for a better future  
For friends  
For family  
For the entire human race

Freedom we shout  
Down with the tyrants  
Yes, we come from different backgrounds  
Yet we stand as one  
Men  
Women  
Children  
Sounding their voices  
Loud and strong  
All fighting  
All hopping  
To smell the fresh air of freedom

You may be poor  
You have all the same rights  
As the rich and powerful  
So stand as brothers and sisters  
Stand and prove your worth  
Stand and be counted among  
Those who will change things for the better

Freedom calls  
Will you answer  
Will you rise above  
Will you fight  
For a brighter future

## Bethany

There she sits on the bench so fair with her long and lengthy hair  
There she sits and waits for me  
Yes there she is my Bethany  
That time seems so long ago  
Just before the fallen snow  
Before death's icy hand stole you from me and the land to never hear your voice just so  
This is a hell only I can know  
For you were a true love to me, yes you were my Bethany

## As a poet

As a poet  
I bare my soul  
Opening my heart  
Letting my emotions flow

As a poet  
I explore the world around  
Feeling the very core of existence  
Laying the beat down

As a poet  
I get stressed  
Pouring out my emotions  
Help me untangle that mess

As a poet  
I am emotionally charged  
Letting the world know  
My words come from the heart



## Color of Skin

White

Black

Red

Brown

What does the color of one's skin mean

Absolutely nothing

The color only shows on the outside

It is the person within

That really matters

The soul

The personality

The inner being

These are far more important

Than the color on the outside

So stop judging people

By outward image only

Start seeing the person within

## Fly

Feel the breeze

Letting go

Yearning for freedom

## I will not change a word

You will have to change your poem they said  
Some of your language is not appropriate  
No I said  
No

You do not tell me how to write  
You do not tell me how to express myself  
You do not tell me how to release the emotional flood within me

I write and still I get pulled down into the undertow  
In the current of emotional thought  
Yes some of my language is crude  
But that is just the state my mind is in  
You have no say  
I have no say  
The words flow from pure emotion  
Unto the page

Every word is an out pouring of  
Blood  
Tears  
Pain  
Joy  
An out pouring of pure emotional force  
A true sign  
That I am human

Every word  
No matter the wording  
Is spilled from my heart and soul

I will not change a word of it  
For to do so would be a betrayal

A betrayal to myself  
A betrayal to who I am  
A betrayal to human existence

Every word  
The language  
Rush out from the flood gates of the soul  
I have no control over it  
The flood cleanses  
Heart  
Mind  
Soul  
Body

I will change nothing  
I will not deny the truth  
That lies behind each world  
The language may be crude for some  
But  
It is truth at it's essence

You will have to change your poem they said  
Some of your language in not appropriate  
No I said  
No

## Beautiful

**B**eautiful in heart, mind, and soul

**E**ngaging personality

**A**lways caring about others

**U**tilizing your strengths

**T**alented as well as smart

**I**ntelligent conversations

**F**un to be around

**U**nrestraint truth

**L**oving and kind

## Secret Love

He knew  
She was too good for him  
But he hoped  
She'd see past his flaws  
To the person he really was  
To his heart  
To his soul

He hoped one day  
He could carry her away  
But knew in his heart  
It could never be

He was the shy quiet one  
While she was out going and social  
She was the cheerleader  
He was not even a jock  
They seemed so different  
It seemed hopeless  
Still he wanted to be a part of her life

He watched her date jerk after jerk  
Getting her heart broke every time  
He knew he could treat her better  
He knew he would treat her right

Still while she was always in the light  
He hid  
Holding his feeling  
Afraid of sounding stupid  
Afraid of being laughed at  
He hid

He loved her

He longed to be with her

He also knew

She was everything

Popular

Outgoing

Smart

He was nothing

## Toast

Clink  
Clink  
Ice in our glass  
Glug  
Glug  
We fall on our ass  
From drinking to much once again

Clink  
Clink  
Yes life has it's troubles  
But we'll  
Enjoy life with these bubbles  
With the glass in our hand

Good friends  
Laughing and joking  
With each  
Glass we are toasting  
The life that we live

Clink  
Clink  
Ice in our glass  
Glug  
Glug  
We fall on our ass  
From drinking to much once again



## Bliss

Upon this night I ask only this  
Just a sight of wonderful bliss  
If your love upon my heart bestowed  
Then the truth I shall know  
That you are my one true love  
Sent to me from GOD above  
For down life's pathways we will be  
Heading toward eternity

## One Beat

Tap tap  
Tap tap  
The beat plays on

The beat an extension of life  
The rythum an extension of movement  
The song an extension of the soul

Tap tap  
Tap tap  
The beat plays on

The song pours forth from the human soul  
Every emotion  
Every joy  
Every pain  
Explodes with sound

Tap tap  
Tap tap  
The beat plays on

Rather you laugh at a joke  
Or cry alone in your room  
It all adds to life's song  
Talk to a friend  
Do business with someone  
It all ands to life's song

Tap tap  
Tap tap  
The beat plays on

For the song is life  
Rather in joy or in pain  
Your very life  
Your every spoken word  
Your every written word  
Makes up the song

Tap tap  
Tap tap  
The beat plays on

Life moves on  
The beat  
The rythm  
The song  
Never ends

Tap tap  
Tap tap  
The beat plays on

The beat an extension of life  
The rythm an extension of movement  
The song an extension of the soul

## I'm Not Perfect

I'm not perfect  
I make mistakes  
I make choices  
I'm not perfect  
There is nothing  
You can say or do  
That will change that

Because I live for myself  
Not for you  
You have no right  
Telling me how I should live  
You have no right  
Telling me you know better than I

You do not walk my path  
You do not know my story  
You may not think that I am perfect  
Fine by me

I am the one who lives this life  
Not you  
I have made mistakes  
I am better for those mistakes  
For I have learned from them

I'm not perfect  
My life does not fit into the box  
You call perfection  
My life may not mean much to the world around me  
The world can not control me  
I do not live to please the world  
I live to please myself

I'm not perfect  
Stop trying to put me in a little ball  
This world calls perfection  
It's never going to happen

I am not perfect  
Accept that fact  
Like me  
or  
Hate me  
I will not change

Until I die and go to Heaven  
Perfection is out of reach  
For this man  
I strive  
yet  
I fall short

I'm not perfect  
No matter how hard you try  
You will not change that

I'm not perfect  
I know that  
I don't need you  
Pointing it out  
You laugh  
You taunt  
You have your fun  
At my expense  
You don't bother me  
I know who I am  
My friends like me  
For who I am

So you don't like me  
I am not changing

I'm not perfect  
Don't try to put me in a box  
To fill your idea of perfection  
I will break the walls of that box  
I will prove that  
Though I am not perfect  
I like me the way I am

I am not perfect  
I do not fit the idea of perfection  
This world has  
I don't care  
I may not be perfect  
And in a way  
I'm perfect like that

I'm not perfect  
Accept me  
Flaws and all  
Accept me

## SATAN CAN'T HOLD ME

Satan you can't hold me  
Sure, your thugs can beat me and drag me through the mud  
You can't hold me  
They can call me every name they can ever think of  
You can't hold me

For I am a child of GOD  
I listen to him and him alone  
My spirit belongs to GOD  
He is the one I must obey

You can not break my will  
You can not crush my spirit  
It is there for useless to try  
For I am GOD's and GOD's only

Yes, my spirit belongs to GOD  
Therefor I am free  
By his power  
By his might  
So Remember  
You can't chain me with the strongest chain  
You can't bind me with any rope  
YOU CAN'T HOLD ME

## Day By Day

Day by day  
I walk in a way  
to let people know I haven't strayed

Day by day  
I face strife  
The wounds cut like a knife  
The Lord will save my life

Day by day  
I walk life's road  
Feeling the heavy load  
With the Lord I stroll

Day by day  
I make my way  
Upon this Earthen clay  
The Lord shows me the way



## Why all the hatred

Why all the hatred  
Why all the pain  
Why all the storm clouds  
Why all the rain

What has someone done  
To make you this way  
What part of life turned you away  
From the light that once glowed within  
Now all I see is darkness my friend

People try reaching out  
You turn them away  
By turning into a mad cat  
Ready to claw away  
Charging like a bull  
To knock them to the ground  
No wonder  
No body wants to be around

You're disresectful  
I don't see why  
What has happened  
To take away your smile  
You tash talk  
Put people down  
You're mean  
You get into fights  
You've even been in trouble with the law

What has turned you away  
Why the hatred  
Why the pain

## UNWANTED

I maybe unwanted by friends and family  
I'm never unwanted by GOD  
I maybe unwanted by loved ones and my closest friends  
I'm never unwanted by GOD

No matter what I do  
No matter what I say  
God will always be there to guide the way

I can always say "I'm wanted by GOD"  
For I know is true  
No matter my past  
No matter how bad my sin  
I'll say " I'm wanted by GOD"  
Again and again

GOD will never turn his back  
On one so faithful and true  
So I will say  
**" GOD will always want you"**

## Blowing Bubbles

Blowing bubbles upon the pond  
Just watching them bounce along  
Upon the surface

Pop, one hit a weed  
Pop, one hit the root of a tree  
Pop, one escaped a frog  
Pop, one hit a log

Blowing bubbles upon the pond  
Just to watch them bounce along  
What Fun

## Cook

I love to cook  
I love to entertain  
Showing off what I can do in the kitchen  
To see the smiles of family and friends

Gather around the table  
For food and drink  
Chat and talk  
About the day

Laughing joking  
Music play  
Food  
Friends  
Family  
Is there anything better

## Her

I once loved a gal  
She turned me away  
Have not found another like her  
To this very day

## A Poet

A poet lives the words that he writes  
Their every emotion jotted down  
With ever pen stroke  
Hurt  
Sorrow  
Love  
Joy  
Even emotions that go  
MUCH  
MUCH  
Deeper than those  
Emotion that sit at the very core of  
The human soul  
The human existence  
The very fabric of our being  
Is spoken within our verses

## Common Ground

I know we come from different  
Backgrounds  
Cultures  
Lifestyles  
Families

Let us find a common ground  
Let us work up from there  
For we can be friends  
If we just give it a chance  
Tear down the boundaries between us  
Throw away that which sets us apart from each other  
Let us join hand in hand

In true fellowship with one another  
In honesty and truth  
On the way to world peace  
Starting with me and you

## To Share With You My Love

To share with you my love  
Is to share with you my soul  
To share with you my joys  
To share with you my pains

To share with you my love  
Is to open myself  
To explore that which has yet to be explored  
To dive into the unknown  
Just for the adventure

To share with you my love  
Is to step forward into a new and brighter future  
Instead of hiding in the dark  
To step into the warm sunshine  
To be reborn  
To never return to the shadows

To share with you my love  
Is to say yes to another  
To know loneliness no more  
To find the true joy of togetherness



## Bongo Drum

I play my bongo  
With every beat  
A release  
A release of pain  
A release of worry

With every beat  
My soul lifts higher and higher  
I become one  
With the music  
With the vibrations  
With the sound waves

Me and the music are one

I play my bongo  
With every beat  
A release  
A release of pain  
A release of worry

## The Sad Clown

I am a clown  
But  
I where a frown  
They laugh at my hurt  
They laugh at my pain  
Mean while  
I slowly go insane

Can they not see the tears  
Flowing like a mighty river  
From my eyes  
Yet  
They laugh

Can they not see  
That something is wrong with me  
I need help  
Not laughs  
I need a friend  
Not laughs

I am a clown  
But  
I where a frown  
They laugh at my hurt  
They laugh at my pain  
Mean while  
I slowly go insane

## Weight Lifting

When lifting weights  
It is the tension  
And  
The stress  
Of lifting those weights  
That builds muscle

So it is  
with the hardships of life  
It is the stress  
And  
Tension  
Upon your heart and soul  
That helps build you up  
Into a better person

## Books

I read books

To escape

This harsh world

## I am a Christian

I am a Christian  
Yet  
I make mistakes  
I have shortcomings  
I have failings  
God is still working on me

I am a Christian  
Yet  
I get mad  
I get sad  
I have fears  
I get depressed  
I get lonely  
God is still working on me

I am a Christian  
I am not perfect  
I have no right judging others  
For I do not walk their walk  
I do not know their story  
I do not know their background

I am a Christian  
Yet  
I am human

## The Pen

This pen in my hand  
Is a knife  
When I get into a mood  
The pen  
Strikes deep into my soul  
The mental and emotional chaos  
bleeds through my pen  
into words upon the papper  
In front of me

## Dominoes

One by one  
The dominoes fall  
According to some master plan  
The falling dominoes  
Setting off a chain reaction

One by one  
The dominoes fall  
All in a line  
Going on until done  
Going until the final product is revealed

One by one  
The dominoes fall  
Life as we know it has finished

## I am the Alpha-wolf

I am the Alpha-wolf  
Leader of my pack  
Leader of me family  
Protector of those I care about

I am the hunter-wolf  
Providing all the need around me  
Providing for those who can not hunt themselves  
Giving nourishment  
Giving hope  
Giving life



## Your Love

Here I am lying upon my bed  
With a wounded heart  
You ripped it out of my chest  
You tore it apart  
Your leaving has put me through Hell  
Now my heart's still bleeding  
For it's still pounding  
Still under your spell

For I'm at the bottom of my life  
Wandering if soon I will die  
I miss you more than you ever know  
I keep calling But there is no answer  
Your coldness has turned my heart to stone

## Writting

Writting is such a joy to me  
An emotional release  
When my emotions are bottled up  
I take pen in hand  
To open the flood gates

My emotions pour out  
upon the page  
Spilling for all to see  
Every  
Joy and pain  
Every  
Loss and gain  
In my life  
On public display

## A friend

A friend is good and faithful

A friend is kind and true, a friend will always help you when you're feeling blue

A friend is happy

A friend is nice

A friend sometimes gives the best advice

A friend is always willing to help and will help when you're feeling doubt

A friend is honest

A friend is kind

A friend always knows when you have something on your mind

From all I have observed and all I have seen you have been such a friend to me

That means the world to me

## The Creature

The creature stalks through the night

Searching for prey

Dogs

Cats

Humans

It doesn't matter

If it's meat

The creature feeds

Horns of a bull

Head of a deer

Body of a goat

Arms of a lion

Feet of a rabbit

Razor sharp fangs

Eyes the color of blood

Those are the agreed upon facts

Some say it breathes fire

Some say it can teleport

Some say it can shoot lightning from it's hands

Most people have only seen one

However there are people

Who claim to have seen more than one

How old is this thing

No one knows for sure

Some say since the beginning of time

Some say it is older than that

What is known

Is that

The cavemen have seen it

And sketched a recorded record on the walls of their caves  
There have been Writings  
Found in the ancient pyramids of Egypt  
That detail the creatures activities  
Even the Ancient Druids  
Have written records of the creature  
So this thing has been around  
A very long time

Over the years  
Cults and Secret Societies  
Have formed to worship the creature  
Offering both  
Human and animal sacrifices to it  
In hopes to  
Avoid becoming dinner themselves

Still today it hunts  
Lurking in the shadow of night  
Waiting  
Waiting  
For the proper time  
To feed upon it's prey

## Big Brass Drum

Satan you want to hold me

Well good luck

Jesus will beat you down

Like a big brass drum

## walk in the woods

A walk in the woods

Birds chirping in the tree tops

Seen deep in the distance

Rabbits run along the ground

Mountain lion tracks are found

## The Angry Cow

Power to the moo  
Power to the moo  
Hey old farmer We're coming for you

You feed us hay  
You feed us grain  
For our weight you want to gain  
To take us to the house  
To become beef and steak  
Hey old farmer we don't play that way  
You come with your prod and great big stick  
I'll take my hooves and give you a mighty kick

That electric fence is just a joke  
Yes it gives a mighty jolt  
My friends and I will break on through  
To eat off the field we want to

Power to the moo  
Power to the moo  
Hey old farmer We're coming for you



## A Poet

A poet plays with words  
He dose not always understand  
He takes his emotions  
He puts them in another's hands

As a poet I express my feelings true  
The feelings come straight  
From heart and soul  
Feelings of  
Madness  
Happiness  
Truth  
Feelings so soft and rare  
Please handle them with care

A poet is as complex  
As can be  
Truth lies within each line  
That pours from heart and soul  
The poet speaks from the blood  
Rushing through his bones

## Child

Down a dark cold alley there is a child waiting for help  
Do you venture to help the child not knowing where it will lead  
Or do you pass by and think nothing of it at all

## Why do you hate me

Why do you hate me  
What have I done  
Have I not show you kindness  
When others have shown you known

Why do you hate me  
I want to be friends  
I'm sure we'd be the best  
If you let me in

Why do you hate me  
I've tried to be nice  
Being good natured  
Your hatred  
Is taking it's price

Why do you hate me  
Please hate me no more  
You've left me wounded  
You've left me sore

I wish to be friends  
So please let me see  
Why  
Oh  
Why  
Do you hate me

## 500 Miles

500 Miles I would walk before I'd hear a giant redwood talk  
500 Miles I would fly before I'd see a sparrow in the sky  
500 Miles I would swim before I'd come back to fish again  
500 Miles I would float before I'd see a red tug boat  
500 Miles up in space you cannot see the human race  
Those 500 miles I would roam before I'd turn back home

## 600 Miles

600 miles to the prize  
I see it before my very eyes  
I will work hard to reach that goal  
I will not slow down  
No matter how old

600 miles  
Between me and the treasure I seek  
I will go everyday  
I will go run this race  
No stone unturned  
No corner unreachable  
I will find that prize  
For all it's worth

600 miles  
I start within the early dawn hour  
As the sun arise upon this day  
I shall make my way  
Toward the prize  
Toward the goal  
May there be no rest for my soul

## A day on the farm

A day on the farm there's so much to do

Fixing fence herding cattle

Hauling hay cutting wood

## A little more

A little more love

A little more care

To show you my love

To show you I'll always be there

You chose to share your life with me

I chose to share with you mine

You are my everything

My love for all time

A little more love

A little more care

To show you my love

To show you I'll always be there

## Broken Wings

Jesus I don't understand what went wrong with my plans  
This day may be my last  
My last to see my sins disappear  
I need you to cleanse my soul

Take my broken wings  
Teach me to fly again and to be so free  
When I hear the angles sing  
The book of life will open up and let me in

Jesus you are the light that shines so bright in the darkness of night  
Jesus all I know is through your blood I am made whole  
I love you

Take my broken wings  
Teach me to fly again and to be so free  
When I hear the angles sing  
The book of life will open up and let me in



## Wolf

See the wolf upon the hill  
Predator hunting for food  
Ears perked for the smallest sound  
Fast to catch it's prey

## You

I love You  
More and more each day  
Your love changed me  
In so many ways

Before I met you  
I was selfish  
I was lost  
I was trapped behind emotional walls

Then you came into my life  
Your love  
Broke down those walls  
Your love found me  
Your love killed my selfishness

The bright light of your love  
Shines clear  
The bright light of your love  
Killed the darkness inside

I am a better person  
I am a happier person  
I am a more open person  
Since I met you

## You

I love you

I adore you

I can't imagine life without you

Every moment of my day

You are on my mind

You have spread

Throughout my heart

Like a spider's web

My life is fuller

My life is more enriched

With you in it

## Christ

Like a mighty river  
Your grace washes me clean  
Your mercy and peace  
Enter my heart  
Your Holy spirit  
Blows the. Walls apart  
You Lord  
Own my heart and soul

## Backyard BBQ

Grilling Hamburger

Time for a cookout with friends

Potato salad

Games

Music

Joking

Laughing

Good friends

Good food

Lots of fun

## Be True

Be true to  
Yourself and  
Those you love

## Wind

As the wind blows through the trees  
May my soul flow just as free

## Alone

My heart feels  
A thousand sorrows  
My mouth speaks  
A thousand troubles  
I look for someone  
To talk to  
But I find I am alone  
A cry for companionship  
Builds up in my soul  
Fire spews from my mouth  
As I release the cry  
When I have finished  
I find no one has answered  
So I return to the dark corners to sob and cry



## Christmas Joy

Above the toys of the season  
Let's not forget it's true reason  
A child born one stary night  
To bring God's holy light  
To a dark lost Earth  
With this baby's birth

May we find joy  
May we take heed  
To the gift given  
To you and me  
Christ was born  
For the world to save  
So let's praise him  
This Chistmas day

The toys are nice  
The electronics are cool  
Store bought gifts  
But in the clutter  
In the noise  
Remember  
It all started  
With one baby boy

## Be True to me

Be true to me  
Don't play games  
Treat me as a human being  
Not a pawn

I am not a game piece  
I am not a token  
For your amusement

Be true to me  
Love me  
Love me with your  
Heart and soul  
Be my one and only

## Clowns

Flip flop

Flip flop

The clowns are coming

Oversized shoes

Smacking the ground

Laughing

Joking

Playing games

Floppy clowns

Go by

## Dance

Dance for life demands movement

## Life

As I sit here once again  
Emotions pouring  
From my pen  
I write so all can see  
My life  
In all honesty

All my trials  
All my strife  
Is just part  
Of what maps life  
To overcome  
To learn life's lessons  
Make me  
Stronger and wiser

All my joys  
All my love  
Like the glorious above  
Shinning bright  
For all to see  
Enjoy the comfort  
Enjoy the peace

As I sit here once again  
Emotions pouring  
From my pen  
I write so all can see  
My life  
  
In all honesty

## Jesus

Lord  
Show me  
Your straight path  
Catch me when I  
Stumble along the way

## How do you like me now

How do you like me now  
You laughed in school  
Now I'm the boss  
I make the rules

You laughed at me  
You thought it was fun  
We're not in school anymore  
This company I run

I will not treat you  
Like you had treated me  
That would not be nice  
However if you fail  
To do your job  
I will fire you

How do you like me now  
You laughed in school  
Now I'm the boss  
I make the rules

## You are my sunshine

You are my sunshine  
Don't take that away  
Don't leave me in the dark  
In the cold  
In the rain

You are my sunshine  
Your light helps me grow  
Your warmth heats up  
My body  
My soul



## Cook

Cook

Create

Sizzle fry

Lightning the charcoal

Fire burning

Cook food

Smells good

Cook

## Alone

I cry out to those  
Around looking for a friend  
NO one seems to care

## Open your heart

open your heart  
Love wants in  
Open your heart  
Time to love again

I know your last  
Did not go so well  
Sorry for that  
Life just happens  
That way sometimes

You can not hide forever  
To never love again  
Sorry  
That isn't how it works

Yes you have pain  
Yes you have been hurt  
I understand that  
I also understand  
Love's healing power

Let love in  
Let it heal your wounds  
Let love  
Give you your life back

## Dreams

To follow your dreams

Chasing a fire

That burns within

A desire

Deep within the soul

To truly believe

To put away all doubt

Following your dreams

Following that spark

To believe in yourself

Never give up

Never give in

## Two Souls

Two lost souls  
Looking for each other  
Two lost souls  
Looking for love

Two lost souls  
Find each other  
Two lost souls  
Become one

## Rainy Day Imagination

Some say  
There's nothing to do  
On a rainy day  
I don't know about them  
But I have dragons to slay  
Fighting pirates  
Exploring far off lands  
Climbing the highest mountain  
And so much more  
Rainy days are perfect  
For kids like me  
Just like me  
Give me a book  
My imagination  
And let me be

## Campfire

campfire blazing  
Camping out beneath the stars  
Roasting marshmallows  
Gazing up at the night sky  
Best place to be  
With the one I love

## The Fat Girl

I am the fat girl  
I am the one the boys pass by  
Without even looking my way  
For they all want  
The small slender girls

I am the fat girl  
I get teased  
I get laughed at  
I get bullied  
However  
All they see is the outside  
They do not see the person within  
Nor have they even tried  
I'm sure  
If they would  
Look past my outer shell  
We could be friends

I am the fat girl  
The prettier girls  
Play mean tricks on me  
They make me cry  
They hurt me  
Both  
Physically and emotionally

I am the fat girl  
The prettier girls treat me like trash  
Something to be thrown out  
Something to be wasted  
If they got to know me  
My personality



My talents  
They might find out  
We are not that different

I am the fat girl  
I wish to be loved  
Just like everyone else  
Hoxever  
I only get hatred  
I only get mud thrown in my face

## Sing

Joyfully I sing  
Letting it resound in my soul  
Letting it pour forth  
From my heart  
From my soul  
From the very core of who I am  
Like a mighty waterfall  
No matter what you do  
My song can't be stopped  
I can't be silenced  
For the song must be heard  
Through out the whole world  
Bringing much joy  
And peace  
To all  
Who hear  
It

## Darkness

There within my heart  
Is a pit of darkness  
The depths of which  
Seem to go forever

The darkness  
Is growing in my heart  
Threatening To  
To tear my world apart

For all this darkness  
I can't see  
Who it is  
I truly be

## Biscuits and gravy

Biscuits and gravy

Heaven on a plate

## Creek

Water in the creak  
Flowing gently on its way

## Find your way

Strike out on your own

Need not follow others path

Seek your own way

## Wind

The wind blows through my hair  
On a hot summer day

## The Flower Garden

walking down the path

Flowers smell sweet

Birds play in the birdbath

The fountain spouting water

In the garden's center



## Cry

Cry your tears

Wash out your soul

I know

Life can take it's toll

## Daily cuts

One cut

For the cows getting out

A rosebush got into my way

One cut

From the barbed wire

For the fence we built today

## A New Beginning

A new beginning

A new start

A new beginning

Fresh and clean

## Alone

One

Lonely

Heartbroken

Lone wolf in life

Sad

## Cow

A cow is missing need to find it  
Search all over the farm for it  
Where is it hiding this time  
For what reason has it strayed  
Is it alive or dead  
I see it hiding  
In the corner  
Is there a  
Baby  
Calf

## Yourself

Be  
yourself  
Don't follow  
Others like a  
Herd of cows  
Being lead to slaughter