

Anthology of gjj1215@cox.net

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

This collection is dedicated to my family and friends who have rejoiced with me through the good times and lifted me up through the bad times.

I call this collection THORNS AMONG THE ROSES: My journey with God.

Acknowledgement

This collection is very diverse in nature. Some poems are about people I love, loved ones I have lost, life's peaks and valleys, and God who has never left my side. Most are about my actual experiences, however, some are about difficult experiences of others around me.

About the author

I'm just an ordinary person who have been blessed with extraordinary people in my life. I love to express my feelings and acknowledge God's blessings through poetry.

summary

A Misunderstood World

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(Asperger's)

It is greatly misunderstood

Its victims often misread

Its grasp does not discriminate

Many are uneducated and mislead.

The effects are quite intrusive

A cure is nowhere in sight

The cause remains evasive

Though many attempt to shed light.

Most do not fully grasp the truth

That while many challenges do arise

Those afflicted are indeed special

They are extraordinary in God's eyes.

He made her kind, gentle, and caring

Creative, forgiving, and bright

She is fun, passionate, and focused

Striving to do what is right.

The love she gives is genuine

Her intentions are always pure

Accepting, truthful, and compassionate

Undeserving of what she endures.

She can be shy and unsettled

When her comfort zone is tested

Routine, schedule, repetition

Familiarity is where she is invested.

Her innocence is inspiring

Determination is unmatched

She is adaptable with time

Her resilience untouched.

Her feelings often go unspoken

Fashion and celebrity do not impress

Drama and pretense are not her style

Abstract and complex can only distress.

She is a literal and concrete thinker

It must be visible to be real

It's black or white, no room for gray

No prejudice does she feel.

She was brought into this world

By God, she is specially made

Given to me because I am blessed

No owed debt to be repaid.

My gift is that God has chosen me

To love her and celebrate the milestone met

Her smiles, accomplishments, the success

Are the ultimate payment I get.

The future this angel is afforded
Depends on me to make it right
No excuses or blame, no debate
Only my resolve to advocate and fight.
Her world is different it's true
Often she struggles to figure it out
But I learn from her, as I listen
She teaches me what life is about.
It's not about the small things,
Or money, or playing the victim
It's a matter of never giving up
It's about the obstacles overcome.
She teaches me unconditional love
Strength, courage, bravery, and more
Her answer to happiness is quite simple
To adore and to be adored.
We are in this fight together
Never will we be alone
This amazing being that is before me
Has made my heart her home.
GayJoseph
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