

Spiritual Metamorphosis

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Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

*To My heavenly father, My close family and to everyone that can relate. Never forget who'll's you
are and What The Almighty has prestined you to be.*

About the author

The Mother of 4 children that thru Yah has given her life experience and adventurous Journeys. A new found love in writing poetry. Just a release of her thoughts and expressions flowing freely.

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Reflections of My Imperfections

When I look in the mirror of my reflection,
I see just another human being swallowed up in depression.
When you look in the mirror do you like what you see?
Is the self esteem absentee?
Are you only 5" 3'?
Have the bags under your eyes,
Caught you by Surprise.
Are you having a problem with you weight and size?
Is your extra skin saggy?
Or maybe your stomach is a tiny bit flabby.
Then I looked back at my daughter ,
Thats when the tears came running down, and my spirit fight a little harder.
Then I spoke Encouragement to myself and said,
"Negativity and Self destruction, you are dead!"
Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder.
That's what I told her.
Stop trying to let society mold her and control her. Simply love her and walk a little bolder.
Stop trying to recreate who God made you to be.
For he has Made you Beautiful and Wonderfully.
Your Reflection doesn't define you. For your character and spirit do.
The true beauty lies embedded deep within.
Even with the pimples on your face and chin
Embrace and love the skin you're in.
Healing the disconnection
By viewing Reflections of My Imperfections.

My significant other

The love for my Significant other use to be so grate.

I fell in love on the first date

My naive behind thought it was fate.

My heart use to long for Him 'til the dusk of day.

I use to Cry at the very thought of Him being away,

Our love was as beautiful as the Day in the month of May.

Day and Night For Him I would pray,

That no harm would ever come his way.

And that our love never goes astray.

So they say,

Be careful what you wish for because it just might come true.

Cause now I'm stuck to you like glue

Even though I don't want to

I'm bitter, tired, and now I can't stand you. For 5 longs years Its been Hell.

All we do is Scream and Yell.

Our business to our friends we tend to tell.

In this relationship we feel like we are both prisoners in jail. And we don't even have a cell, bond or bail. What an Epic fail!

Heated arguments for no reason at all.

Intense feelings Emotions so Raw.

Shouting and saying things we both don't really mean.

Whatever happened to you being my King and Me your Queen?

We aren't even on the same team.

Someone wake me up from this bad dream.

The love and relationship Can we redeem

Or are things really as bad as they seem?

My Significant Other

A Note of Suicide

The walls were closing in on me.
Frustrated and furious significantly.
A grey cloud of despair, can't you see it in the air?
Where are you right now? You said you would always be there.
As the emptiness filled the atmosphere.
Anxiety grew so heavy and thick.
That I become Feeble and sick.
Overtaken by Outrage
Depression and I became engaged.
The sickness of guilt and shame filled my brain.
I've tried but I can't maintain.
Drunken with Rejection followed by a shot of oppression.
What if something gave me a motive
to end my life without further notice?
What would life be like if I wasn't around ?
would my kids and Family be happy or would they frown?
Living life so miserably
Like an inmate in prison not being free.
Stuck Like a Tree who's roots were intertwined into the ground.
Restricted, bound and beaten down.
I'm locked in.
Life's got me pinned.
I just can't seem to Win.
I'm Feeling like committing an unforgivable sin.
If you're reading this you are already too late
From the Premises of this cold lonely world I had to evacuate.
After so many had me crucified,
Just as my dreams have now so will I,
On the inside, I just gave up and died.
This a note of Suicide.

A Living Proof

When my spirit feels malnourished.

Something in me finds the strength and courage

To Read the word so I can help my spirit man flourish.

Medicine for the people of the oppressed.

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

From the book of Mathew Chapter 11 Verse 28

Father help me to walk upon this path of the narrow and straight.

And things I don't understand Teach me, Educate.

Though you know I feel inadequate You remind me to use the Tools you've bless me with.

The word of God cures the diseases that weaken our souls.

The Bible Proclaims these words in black ink typed So bold.

Pleasant words are as honeycombs,

sweet to the soul, and health to the bones.

Originating from the book of Proverbs Chapter 16 Verse 24

Lord that word was good but I'm Yearning for more.

My lover, my Savior

The one whom I adore.

As I sit here watching the rising of the Sun,

Praising Yah being forever grateful for all that He's done!

According to The book Of Isiah Chapter 25 Verse 1

O Lord, thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name; for thou hast done wonderful things; thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

Help me Father Just as you did Naomi and Ruth.

Thank You for a foundation and a roof.

Your grace and your mercies I'm a living proof.

Battling Anger

Father It's a cloud of Irritability followed by a wrath of hostility.

Help me because I don't want to walk in displeasure

For I know better.

That with you I can do all things and be such a beautiful Priceless treasure.

This thing just won't let me Be.

Father, your word says you make the lame to walk and the blind to see.

You open prison doors and set the captive free.

The Bitterness and brokenness I feel inside are fruits of the poisonous tree.

Oh, it's Devil I see.

Yah says that when two or three

are gather together in his name and We agree

That Satan must flee!

So, Get thee behind me Adversary!

Meanwhile he is trying to get me to be provoked.

I pray and mediate on All biblical words you spoke.

James 1:19

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath:

Help me to walk upon this path.

Ephesians 4:31

Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice

I gotta keep this in mind if I'm trying to make it into your Kingdom, Your Palace

Ephesians 4:26

Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath: Neither give place to the devil.

Remember we wrestle not physical but on a Spiritual level.

John 14:27

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

Thank you Father for the serenade. Now Let that Marinade.

Acts 3:19

Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord.

Forgive Me Father and within me Please Restore.

Repent and to sin no more.

But looking toward pure, Unconditional love and all that you have In store.
Now that I have confessed
All the anger has left the center of my chest along with the stress.
I Didn't realize I was such a mess.
Thank you Father! Yah bless!

I Am Me Wholeheartedly

I am Me Wholeheartedly!
I am more than what you see.
I am Beautiful
I am Steadfast and immovable.
I am Courageous
My smile is contagious.
Interestingly
My skin glows radiantly
Its Honey Golden Complexion
Was kissed by the Sun embracing my imperfection.
The passion in me
Flows pleasantly
I am Unique.
I am the Words I speak.
I am Strong
Hidden within the message of a Song.
I am Powerful.
Careful and bountiful.
I am a lover
Im like no other.
I am a Mother
A woman of color
I am Resilient
Im one and a million
Just As Pocahontas
I am Conscious
A Descendent From Royalty Unseen
For I am a Hebrew Queen.
And I am Me.
Wholeheartedly!

Lifes Lessons

While God is trying to teach me valuable life lessons.
Here I am in deep thought Stressing.
Every since I was an adolescent
I have battled the scary demons of depression.
Emotionally distraught
With a heavy heart I fought.
Broken and incompasciated
So Limp and feeling faded.
Weary and frustrated
Alone in the world so cold
Only The Father has the control to break the stronghold.
Hopelessness and despair
Finally I get on my knees and say the Lord's prayer.
Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, for ever. Amen.
I refuse to have A weak end. When I know trusting in Yah changes the heart of many men.
Time and time again
The only one on whom i can depend
My lover and friend,
My Father is The Alpha and Omega The Begining and the End.
Praise Yah Amen.

She Walks

She her as she walks,
Even The manner in which she talks.
She walks boldy with confidence.
She walks awoken with consciousness.
She walks with her head held high as she looks upon Her Father in the heavenly sky.
As she walks by they get one glance into her eyes.
Something that is so unexplainable that they can't began to Identify.
Something that they cant seem to recognize
Its something thats catches them by surprise.
No man can touch the flourishing fruit her of tree.
Its something in her that even a blind man can see.
How is it that she walks and smiles with such glee?
She walks humbly and gracefully.
She walks shamelessly and Courageously.
For She walks Daily faithfully and gratefully with the Almighty.
It happened the day He waited for her so patiently
She came to him on her bending knee to taste The greatness of thee.
His prescence became so contagious
That In her life she made many of changes.
She sought his face Tenaciously
Now In her heart is his place of residency.
Thats why when she walks its as if shes floating so elegantly.
You are seeing the Glowing of Her fathers Spirit overflowing from her majestically.

He

He is The ink to my ball point pen
He is My lover and my Friend.
He Loves me despite of all my sins.
He is The Victory of all my wins
He is The Alpha Omega the beginning and the end.
He cleanse new over and over again.
He strengthens me when I feel weaken.
He Gave me hope and something to believe in.
His word and his love is embedded Deep within.
His scripture helps me get the bigger picture.
He lifts me up Spiritually so I will not wither.
Greater is He
That is within me.
HalleluYah for he has set me free!

Commit, Surrender, Submit

Surrender, Submit & Commit

Just do it and be Legit.

Commit to Yah with your Heart, mind, body and soul.

Let Him take hold and be in Control.

Stop hiding, stop fighting, just Surrender.

Lift your hands and bask in the ambience of His great splendour.

Submit to him full custody

Put your faith and Truth in Thee.

Choose Wisely before you Serve Adonai.

Because you must serve him Spiritually and Truthfully.

Enter into Shalom, no more rigamarole.

The goal is to console,

Renew your mind and be made whole.

Surrender, Submit & Commit

Sit and think on it for just a tad bit.

I hope you can understand these words i spit.

Because its for your benefit.

Take heed to these words and embrace it.

Are you ready to Surrender, Submit & Commit?

Mentally without a doubt

Are you are ready to see what he's is all about.

Gracefully to him bow

So do it right here right now !

Fully give yourself to him, Admit.

Surrender, Submit & Commit.

Love doesnt here nor does it dwell there

Our Relationship became like the game of truth or dare.
Unaware that the questionnaire would make an emotional wear and tear.
Aurguements Reached despair.
That was the end of our enchanting love affair.
My mouth became a potty chair
Because you turned into a grizzly bear.
What happened to us Dear?
Because The I can taste the hatered in the air
Everytime that you and I are near
I sense the tension in the atmosphere
Its like you can suspect my fear.
No Warning sign! So Just Beware.
Love doesnt live Here.
Nor does it dwell there.
I became your toxin
And so you became boxed and locked in
Confused and had no other option.
And You, You were my deadly venom
You were like a strong Wind with Serious Momentum.
Our feelings we resent 'em.
We became each others addiction.
Triggering Afflecion
Feeling Constriction.
Generating Friction
Mentally and Emotionally we have both given an eviction.
for each other we dont even seem to care.
At first it was so sincere.
But now this burdern I can no longer bare.
Now our hearts are well aware
That Love Doesnt live here
Nor does it dwell there.

Your Secret Admirer

I Solemnly Swear

No else would ever come close or ever compare.

To your unconditional Tender love and care.

Unaware that my hearts under repair.

Im Mentally Gone but Physically There.

Could this be a Secret love affair?

Can't you sense the attraction in the atmosphere?

maybe its in the confidence that you wear?

Because Out of the corner of my eye

One day you caught me by suprise

I think you could be my angel in disguise

All in my feelings, you Got me over here mesmorized.

The Presences of this King was Strong and So bold.

With Such beauty my vision could barely behold.

Truth Be Told,

You're precious to Me, more valuable than Gold.

From that moment on I knew you already had my heart sold.

Something intrigues me to you.

Is it because you are Respectful, Honest, and True?

Maybe its in reference to the little things you do.

You are Something so Extraordinaire

Hard to come, So Exquisite and rare.

Even when I'm broke you got me feeling like a multi millionaire.

You give me butterflies.

Got me floating like the clouds above in blue skies.

Having vision about you and I

Becoming as One and Unify.

You as my King and Me as Your Queen.

You are the drug and Im the Fein.

I need you so bad I could scream

You are surreal to me like a dream.

You set my heart on fire.

With a passionate buring for desire.

My Confession is I sit here secretly watching you and Admire.
Sincerely Your
Secret Admirer.

The Place

When I'm feeling like a Neglected Soul
The Presence Of The Most High Becomes Increasingly Mighty and Bold.
The Holy Spirit becomes So Strong that My Flesh is overthrown and it knocks me Out cold.
I'm no longer in Control. The Messiah Overtakes and has a hold.
Upon entering into a Stillness
And Engaging at the Beauty of such realness
I can hear and feel this.....
Pure Silence, Peace and quiet.
Encountering this blissful moment in private.
In this place of dwelling
Here, His grace and mercy is never failing
Here, His Unconditional Love abides
A place where Only God Resides.
A spiritual Realm
where in your loving arms is the Only place I can be found
Where I can leave behind the world and worries and enter into The Great escape.
In your spiritual agape, You My potter, mold me into shape.
This is a place that is hidden
Beyond Earth in another dimension
Even with my eyes Closed He still gives me vision.
A place where I'm drifting thru time and gracefully floating in space.
This is where we meet at our secret Place.
The place where I am safe and secure.
Now realizing All the Things I had to endure was for my personal growth so I could Mature.
Dimishing my mind and heart of the stress
Casting all my cares upon you in Exchange for my Rest.
You took away my brokenness
in exchange for soulfulness and wholesomeness.
Surely I am Blessed.
Happily, I give you Gratitude and Thankfulness!
Yahweh, My God Is Simply The Best.

Lukewarm

Do you seek me Efficiently?

Do you love me, truly?

Am I your Identity?

Can you hear and feel me?

Am I your Pursuit?

Is it Evident in your Fruit?

Dont be a Lukewarm Christian

But have Tunnel Vision and Be on A mission.

Be A Testimony A living Witness.

Be about Your Father Businesses.

Dont Be A Lukewarm Christian.

However, I may Fall under that Division of a Lukewarm Christian letting Sin come in like friction and that Gave us division.

Although I pray Lord Crucify my flesh

Because I know Im a wretched mess

And You deserve praises of Gratitude nothing less than my very best.

Tired of being a damsel in distress. Feelings of being oppressed.

Sorrows and feelings of my unworthiness. Ive sinned father I must verbalize with my mouth and with my heart I Confess

Father I am Down right guilty.

And now Feeling stupid, and filthy.

Ugly, repulsive and Grotesque.

Ashamed that became such a wretched mess.

The Fire of Anger Is Raging.

Even though he promised his love is never failing or unchanging.

Im distorted.

Crying, drooling, I think i even snorted. Thinking about all the visions you had for me aborted.

You gave me love Grace and mercy but I gave nothing in return, You felt shorted. Didn't even realized That our relationship was being compromised.

I became unsightly hideous.

Furious, mad at the world because I let Lust come between us.

No peace no quite all I do is fuss and cuss.

I claimed to died to my self so in you i have been reborn.

But apart of me still sinful angry beat down tied up broken and torn.
Heart is shatter and selfishly I mourn,
due to the fact that I have been brutally scorned.
Was I ever real or was It just an act on staged being Performed.
Cuz Im feel Conviction from the spirit Tell Me I was just A Christian being Lukewarm.
On a daily crying faithfully asked people just to pray for me.
Walking through life Shamefully
When I should be Praise The Most High Thankfully.
Talking And thinking Mentally
Ultimately will he always wait for me?
Consciously Rethinking will I ever make it to eternity?
I just cant see Myself being worthy.
Am I truely walking Accordingly?
Am I really seeking his word so it can transfrom me?
Is my life a Proudct of me worshipping thee?
After all the pain and the suffering.
After All that you went thru just to Sacrifice your only son for our covering.
Just that thought alone left my mind blundering
Im in deep thought Wondering.
To myself am I causing myself spiritual harm.
Because I put on my fake smile and throw in my charm.
Am I Christian Thats Lukewarm.?
If you so Wake up. Stop hitting the Snooze button on the Alarm.

The Covenant

Just Experienced a Spiritual Cleansing
It corrected my vision from a different lensing.
It Washed those wicked ideas that entered my mind from the very beginning.
He purged me from my awful ways of sinning.
He purified my mind and changed my way of living.
Time to do The correct Thing.
Live My life pleasing my My Heavenly King.
So Yahweh take this of words as a symbolic form for a wedding ring as my offering.
Inhale.....
Exhale

Ahhhhh Refreshing!
Professing and Expressing all the many marvellous blessings.
Just being in his extended arms of caressing.
Towards the mark Im suppressing
Suggesting that Im Progressing.
Yahweh you are the best thing.
Its in you that I find my nesting.
You are The wind beneath my wings
The lyrics to the songs I sing.
You are my Everything
My sovereignty.
You are is My Identity.
Your spirit fills the inside of me.
There is No one Greater
Than My Magnificent Savior,
You are My Wonderous Creator
You are the air That I breathe.
My thoughts before they were conceived.
Your love is so soothing,
Theres evidence of you moving.
Abiding in me ruling,
The reason why my soul is healing.
What a wonderful feeling!

Intertwined with spiritual insight
So Majestic, Golrious with Delight.
I Thirst for wisdom being quenched
From the moment I fell in love with you it all made perfect sense.
The more Time I spend in your presence
Im am convinced
That you gotta be Heaven-sent.
Ive never felt this real and so intimate.
So this relationship must be legitimate.
You took me out of my element.
Digging deeper into the old and new testament.
Like a camera you used the negatives for my development.
You gave me a new diet a new regiment.
Showed me Compassion and love, you are very affectionate.
Thank you For my getting me thru my 3 prerequisite: which is Being Real, Being Righteous and Being Relevant.
You shaped me draped me into a modern day woman of Proverbs 31.
Im forever grateful for all that you have done.
Ill try to do my best not to break our spiritual covenant for with that comes an eternity fire of suffering and punishment.

Loved Deadly and Blind

Have you ever crossed paths with a person who's words were kind?
Then when you are not paying attention they strip naked and robbed you blind.
When all long thinking they were a person truly divine.
Listen to my story as I press Rewind.

Once upon a time,
He was my rhythm and I was his rhyme.
I fell in love with him but I barely gotten to know em.
Our relationship was like words scripted from a love poem.
Its started off as a sweet song, harmonized tone, with a beautiful melody.
It was blissful, so euphoric, and heavenly.
Almost like a fairytale story told in a musical symphony.
It turned into more than what i imagined it would be.
Intensely!
Our eyes would lock and make love passionately.
Almost as if we were saying I'm in love with you telepathically.
Our minds, our thoughts, our spirits were attractive intimately.
I yearned for his touch,
I wanted him to love me just as much.
We had laughs and smiles that last for miles and miles.
I even Envisioned me walking toward him in white dress down the Asile.
Then he turned to me and said, " You stole my heart without even telling me. Now I must arrest your heart and charge it with a felony."
We sky dived head first into love and we were drunk it it, madly.
Obsessed with him, I was desparate and felt I needed him badly.
He saw beyond what every man couldn't possibly see.
He surpassed the physical state and Met me spiritually.
Thats when he took the key,
Loosen the cuffs and set it free.
I thought God must have sent him because I prayed for and Angel to come Rescue Me.
From then I thought I knew we were meant to be.
Unfortunately,
Its was never love it was lust.

It was the evil spirits we were secretly fighting deeply rooted inside of us.
Our demons recognized each other and discovered and attraction.
Thriving and preying on each other's compassion
Just to get a negative reaction.
Living together in Sin with much dissatisfaction.
Maybe we got too close.
Perhaps, your love was a toxic drug and I begun to overdose.
Felt like you were the parasite and I was the host.
Feasting upon my heart and emotions as if they were a juicy tender tasting pot roast.
We were cutting each other deep forgetting that we sow what we reap.
We went from loving human beings to acting vengeful and savagely mean.
Fighting each other Exceedingly in a way that was filthy and unclean.
Towards each other we grew apart, cold and keen.
The false love lead us on wild goes chase actively searching.
From that moment when I followed him to the bedroom and I gave to him a prized possession most
call by the name of "That One Thing"
We both became Undeserving.
That "One Thing" is something that I should have been preserving.
I more time i spent serving,
Is when I should have been picking on you and learning.
I was trying to prove to for you I would do almost anything.
So I gave myself as a offering.
I even bared two children a male and female offspring.
But it didnt mean a thing because I was suppose to be a fling.
Dear Mr. Lying King
 Has the taste of my love left upon your life with painful sting.
Even though he seem to be suffering,
still to me he still tends to cling.
He needed me like the violin needs its strings.
He would stay stuff like, "You belong to me."
But Someone please tell me How could that be?
How Could I be his Good thing,
For upon this Finger lies no wedding ring.?
We both became vulnerable and open.
We were confused over the words we have previously spoken.
The words that were spoken about love being a precious token.
But we were both victims of being broken.

Broken like a glass cup being thrown at concrete wall.
I took a step with him but he just sat there watching me as I fall.
He stole my youth, my peace, and everything that was rightfully mine.

So then I began to wonder if this a modern day lynching.
These feelings I'm witnessing
Got me thinking, Could this be my death sentencing?
Symbolically your mental physically and verbal abuse. Has me Feeling as if I'm hanging from a tree
with my neck wrapped with rope from a noose.
Screaming, "Somebody help me cut me loose."
So I close my eyes praying for my repentance. Struggling, finding it hard to breathe with each
statement and sentence.
Father Here I am seeking you once again humbly.
At this point I know you really should be done with me.
I know you are probably tired of hearing me cry.
Even asking myself A thousand and one times, "why man why?"
I know you are tired of hearing me complain and wane.
But I'm tired of hiding behind a fake smile knowing that I am not really fine.
Lord give me a signal or show me sign.
All these thoughts are pacing rapidly thru my head and I'm slowly losing my mind.
As I pray GOD my life realign.
I put all the bad things away I'm leaving it all behind.
For God has put me on another case, which he reassigned.
I came across scriptures, poetry, songs and books and I read it and this is what I find.
My story was just a tale of 2 souls that became one combined.
"How" , you ask because they're souls turned into 1 soul intertwined.
That's how it was originally planned to be designed.
The one becomes the other's rib and the other becomes the backbone/spine. But if you are
unequally yoked and not spiritually inclined
It will all be just a mere waste of precious time.
So the next time somebody ask you for sex before marriage would you immediately decline?
Yeah he/she may be fine,
Maybe he/she is even one of a kind.
But all of that means nothing if you can't love their mind.
Don't walk around here being loved dearly and blind.

Awaited Proposal

Maybe the idea just might be a little crazy
The purpose isnt just to date me.
But Initially, Courting me to discover a chance of a future with you that we both can see, Maybe ???
Potentially, Could you Open your mind to that possibility?
Im desiring to be more than just a mans lady,
I want to hear more than just those words of, "That's my baby!"
I want a lifetime of love and longegevity
Because real Love Lives on forever like eternity,
With a solid foundation of stability.
Someone who understands you perspicaciously.
I want Him to look me in the windows of my soul,
Til I my Feelings become overwhelmingly out of control
As he holds my hands so clammy and cold
He says, "From the Crown of your head and beyond your beautiful soul
All i want is your heart to have and uphold.
Being as though you are a precious gift from God above,
Would you be so kind to me and share your precious love.
Would you do me a favor and honor me with monogamy?
With hopes of lasting a lifelong plus a century.
We can take the journey together hand and hand in holy matrimony.
Embracing the notion of compassion and devotion.
And with our hearts open as wide and as deep as the endeavors blue seas of the ocean.
Vowing Committingly,
In front of the Holy Trinity,
Our loved ones, the congregation and our Family
Promising to genuinely cherish thee
Loving all of thee, internally and externally
Wanting more than just to connect romantically
I plan to be,
More than just a mere fantasy
We will live in a place of ecstasy
While blossoming into a relationship where we can grow together spiritually.
In order for True love to to exist

We first must have God in the midst
Of all of this.
No longer will we separately coexist.
Im hoping that you understand and get the gist.
Because Im looking forward to you and I becoming one Combined.
Im looking Forward to our Souls to interlock and twist together morphing into one spirit intertwined.
For you are my Rib and I am your Spine.
We can become two Souls that Co-inside on one accord with God's word our heart and minds will align.
So will you please be mine
So we can love each other together forever and transcend until the end of time."

Too bad a love like this only exist in my mind.
Trapped in my thoughts and dreams like a prisoner who has been on in shackles and confined.
Just a daydream that allowed the hallucination to grow into fabrication of my imagination.
With hopes that my mental creation would some day become a manifestation.
The Lord knows the desires of my heart that Im craving.
So Dear Love I am standing here waiting.
Trusting Gods Perfect Timing so I will be patience.

Transformation

Have you ever felt so volatile
That you would beg God take your life Right here right now.
Struggling to stay positive but you just don't see how.
Life hits you with a Right hook, then left hook, then shoots you 2 times, pow pow.
Then you start Thinking to yourself, "Man Wow!"
As I look at my life I see nothing but shame and dishonor.
Father
So many negative thoughts I Ponder
Then my mind began to wonder.
Drowning in my own brain I became obstructed like I was sitting in the car, in the middle of a traffic jam,
just stuck.
Down on my luck.
Fear and doubt would aggressively poke
And depression began to grab me by my throat and I would violently choke.
In my tears I would soak because my wicked ways left me dead and broke.
I went astray, knowing that for my transgressions I would have to pay.
No matter what trials came my way.
I fought harder and harder every day
So Finally I got on my knees confessingly I began to pray.
Because my Spiritual Corruption led on a path of destruction.
So my life had to be taken in an abduction So I could hear God clearly when he gave his
reintroduction.
From then on, Living to serve God became my function.
The Father, The Son, And the Spirit and I became 1 supernatural junction.
Now I'm a believer Under construction.
I've accepted the Conversion.
Because I Know he Exists For Certain.
Suddenly my life started changing.
Order took place as things started rearranging.
Like clay in the hands of a potter he started molding and shaping me.
Remaking me a version of authenticity!
I share his truth declaring it with audacity, as he helps me walk according to whom he has
predestined me to be.
Like an athlete going through reconditioning

My spiritual man is quickening.

My soul begins to Awaken

With each biblical reading I take in.

There is healing from within.

Going through this modification I've seen much alteration.

God has removed things with the process of elimination.

Just as a butterfly going through metamorphosis is a lesson in grade school education so is a spiritual journey of Transformation.

I'm becoming a believer in Formation!

STD

When the worldly things get all the glory
You tend to live a life that's unholy.
Drowning in a sea of darkness and gory.
Facing life's painful reality.
Fight against wicked forces of principality
Draining you of your energy like a dead battery.
Losing your sense of morality.
Indulging in the flesh's sensuality
Contaminating your mentality
Relinquishing your vitality
Your only interest seems to be you stacking and counting up your salary.
As you are procrastinating about Learning your biblical A...B...C's
When you should be applying God's word counting His promises like 1...2...3's
That's when it begins to Spread like an deadly Sexual transmitted Disease
First its snuffle and a sneeze
Next is a cough and a wheeze
Then you'll Barely be able to breathe
Knocking you to your knees
Begging God, "Please Heal Me"
Praying desperately For His Mercy
Then the STD forcefully will begin to tightly squeeze.
Till it becomes an Infection that attacks your every function flowing like a virus.
This sickness removes the color from life and leave you blind like eyes with damaged to the nerves,
pupil and Iris.
This happens when you Subtract Christ from your life like a math equation involving minus.
Being stricken with this ailment will deprives us, If we don't let Christ take the wheel to Drive and
guide us.
This Infirmity is very cancerous
It will impact your 6 senses Just like the Symbol for The Eye Of Horus.
Because we are individuals who are like sponges, filled with holes, absorbant and yet very porous.
Beneath the fleshly being lies a spirit
Crying out for help can you hear it?
This deficiency will leave you Shivering from the Chill of it's swift wind's cold breeze

The very thought of this illness makes the soul freeze
Once it realizes it has contracted a Spiritually Transmitted Disease.
So will you let this be your casualty
Resulting in your soul's fatality
Asorbing the spirit of gluttony
Consuming Too many Calories
Getting drunk from Guzzling down one too many Alcoholic Strawberry Daiquiries.
Or will you Remember that This is one of the reasons why Christ died on Calvary.
Endured Those Whips of brutality.
Showing you Hospitality,
And love exist beyond the galaxy
On a journey where With him you gain spirituality with a chance of Meeting him in his Heavenly
dwelling of immortality.
Check you Hygiene
You might need to be quarantine
Seek Christ for he his the vaccine.
Beware Of This STD
It's job is to devour you spiritually
Be Made Whole, be Free!
This goes for Everyone Including me.
Putting God first is the Key.

Hebrew Israelite Woman

Lets address whats evident
In this room There's an Elephant.
Why do you see us as being irrelevant.
Just because our skin was kissed with melanin
Mixed in with the protien of Keratin
They slapped us with a label of being African American.
Yet we are descendants from one of the 12 tribes of Israel: Juah, Ephraim, Manasseh, Naphtali,
Levi, Asher, Issachar, Gad, Zebulun, Reuben, Simeon, and Benjamin
We were taught to be Nurturing and feminine
Because we were raised to be young ladies, due to our body producing high levels of estrogen.
We are sweet like sugar but can be spicy like cinnamon.
We have an Aroma of shea butter, coconut, and honey
We are enlighten with wisdom, so we are far from a dummy.
We cant be bought be bought with your worldly money.
Even on a dark day you would think its sunny
Because our souls are so divine
that it's reflection from the inside will brighten the world like the The moon in the midnight's sky that
shines.
We are Unashamed.
We can not be tamed
Inside us lies a firery passionate burring flame.
We have a Hebrew name.
We are not the same,
We are individually different and one of a kind.
We have a beautiful mind.
We are fruitful like ripen Grapes growing ravashingly on the branches from vine.
We age like fine wine.
We are not to be treated as devalued change such as quarters, pennies, nickles and dimes.
Our voices are delightfully sweet just as the peaceful sound of musical wind chimes.
We tell stories through our dancing, words, paintings, songs, poems, verses, rhythms and rhymes.
We dont need makeup to cover up a blemish
Its just a sign that we have flaws and God's not finished.
The power of Yah flows from us graciously.

For Our beauty comes naturally.
Our souls are birth from the heavenly.
We speak Pleasantly.
Some have a complexion of Maghony.
But My skin tone is Vanilla bean
I get high off life like caffeine
I glisten like afro sheen.
I am a Hebrew Queen.
Thru the untrained eye my future cant be seen
The Most High is listening,
In his hands its our future he's shaping and creating.
We Seek Yahwehs face for insight
Going through a transformation to get our souls right.
Taking a journey to new heights.
We stand out like highlights
Shining in the world of darkness like flashlights.
And Yeshua Hamashiach has our copyrights
We say it out Loud
We are Hebrew and We are proud!

Dear Black Woman

Dear Black Woman,

You are As Strong as the African Elephant Yet we are supple and elegant.

We are persuasive talkers so our words are very Eloquent.

Crafted From man's rib and An earthly element is How God made the first Wombman in the old testament.

During the world's development

We somehow begun to be irrelevant

Forgetting that we were designed as a help mate who is heaven sent.

We shed Bloods for days sometimes a month without dying.

Raising our children to Be Ladies and gentlemen whom are edifying.

In our wombs a human life we are able carry.

We are informational like a human dictionary.

We store resourful pieces of data like a library.

We are created with brown sugar, warm honey, cocoa and Gold.

Our spirits are Radiantly Bold.

Our bodies are temples that can't be bought or sold.

We have a Story that must be hear and told.

We are the beautiful flowers in the month of May That Springs up and blooms in middle of noons day.

We flourish just as the fluorescent blue jay, Whose mood is Joyful and gay.

Our Skin absorbs the sun's Incandescent Ray.

Some may say, Our hair is nappy but Actually, Our hair just happens to defy gravity

So we wear it upon our head proudly like a Crown

because Living in socitey's prospective of what you should look like will weigh you down.

You will stay stuck on being lost when you already have been found.

Be about your fathers business and know you are Heaven bound.

We are to run life's race with meaning and purpose in our pace

Even our walk is embedded with grace

Nature's beauty smiles upon our face

As We Wear God's love like a Pure Gold necklace that's trimmed with lace.

The Strength we've gain

Turned us into warriors from living the through the most Excruciating pain

Thats the Reason we humbly pray as we sing and dance in the middle of the storm's rain.

As Our humility will continue to remain.

We are women of Virtue

I wrote this to encourage you

Never let no one break, hurt or discourage you know who you belong to, And who deserves a Woman of your stature.

For Being black Is Exhilarating

And being a woman is Breathtaking but Being a Black Woman is an Honorary Identity that is Legendary.

The Passion of Love

Like a grain planted into the ground I will be sown,
So the produce from my seed will be grown, and Thru you My fruitful offspring will be shown.
I cant be bought so Im no one's to be owned.
Im like no other you have ever known.
I am good for you like the sweetest cantaloupe and honeydew.
I cling to the blades of your grass like the Morning's dew.
You are the canvas and I am the brush with my kindness I paint you as the serene skies a beautiful
hue of Indigo Blue.
I am Honesty, Pure, and true.
My life I gave just so your soul I could save
For you, I the faced death so brave
Yet you barely desire me, not even so much as a crave.
This not just for Show
I want the whole world to know
I care for so.
You are in debt to me and Your heart is what you Owe
Some would want to put me on display like a family portrait hanging from a frame.
And like luggage many have tried to have me bagged, tagged, and claimed.
Some tried to condition me but couldnt even have me maintained.
Too many Put me in a straight jacket and had me restrained.
So Like water being removed from a fountain they have left me Drained
Making a mess of me like red wine spilled on the carpet I have been Stained.
Like a sword that pierced my side I endured your agonizing pain.
Hand in hand I walk with you even in shame.
But you say that Im the one to blame
When indeed I only came
Because it was you who called upon my name
You traded me in for fortune and fame.
And My Darling my compassion for you is still the same.
My affection For you never changed it will always and forever remain.
People will say that they regret the day we met.
Just because they see themselves like a butterfly trapped in a net.
Having an enclosed mindset.

Not realizing you need me like a pet needs its Vet.
The rejection and pain you've experienced you will soon Forget.
I can Cleanse you without ever getting you Wet.
Its a process and im not finished with you yet.
Im am beyond your control,
I came embedded into your soul
Taken your Brokenness to make you whole
Swallow me like a pill,
be still and allow me to do my will.
Ill give you the strength to climb even the steepest hill as I pour my spirit into you like an empty cup
to fill,
Just for assurance sip me and taste and see That I am real.

As you sit back and reminisce,
Are you drowning in life's Abyss?
Wondering if something so beautiful as This Can really truly exist
Moving you in a state of bliss, interlocking with our souls first kiss.

I fit you like a glove,
I fall on you like rain from the heavens above
My presences is engaging and graceful like a flying white Dove.
Hello name is love.

The Soul of Lotus Flower

Shining in the shadows of the night
Radiantly glowing like a Nothern star at Twilight.
From the darkest thickest mud of nature I rise
Seeing how I grow is a element of surprise
thru the Human's naked eyes
Im surrounded by the troubling waters
And yet my pedals dont get wet.
Once I take a deep breathe in
A New adventure will soon to begin
As I let my life unfold
Look at The Beauty of Yah's Work, Behold.
Standing tall, so beautiful and Bold.
Shimmering like nuggets of Gold.
As still as the sight of Winters beauty, So Cold!
Beyond the grandeur of my splendor is a story left untold.
Breaking out from the Dimness of the gloom
Becoming Like a lotus flower to blossom and bloom.
Breaking thru from the darkness of my past.
Thank Almighty I am free at last.
In my yesterdays I was a caterpillar and Today Im a butterfly
Metaphorically speaking the new me is living so the old ugly me had to die.
Like water is to the body being washed clean I am purified.
Positioned like a Tower.
Inside Lies Source of Power.
I have a soul of the lotus flower.
Im not the one to use a cliché
But on this very Day I can feel your vibes coming my way As I close my eyes and bow my head to pray
To you all who reading these words Namaste!

Paradise Wish

I ambled on the beach to Explore
My bare naked toes touched the gentle waters cascading upon the sandy wet shore.
As I Inhale the air, the taste was refreshingly pure.
Watching Birds taking flight
And slowly fading from My eye sight

I begun to be Entranced with the Reddish Orange Broad painted Horizon, where the waters meet up with the sun.

I close my eyes as Nature And I grew to be as one.
My soul breaks free and just runs.
My hair sways back and fourth with the coconut trees
My skin Tingles as it feels the cool ocean's breeze,
During the hour of Summer's Eve.
I open my eyes to behold the Golden sand
As it Shimmers like tiny bits of diamonds in the palm of my hand.
And out of no where Comes this Royal looking man,
Grasping a hold of my attention span,
Walking bold and strong like a sound of the drum in a band.
He was tall dark handsome, slim build, with a muscular physique,
I felt his Charismatic ambiance as it loudly begun to speak
Then it caress my forehead and kissed me on my left and right cheek.
And the whiff of his scent was ever so pleasant.

I had smelled an aroma mixture of shea butter and coconut oil.
He had me drunken with the overwhelming sense of being Joyful.
I was surrounded by his presence as I was the flower blooming with radiance and he was my healthy soil.

He was the Ripen fruit specially picked from the grape vine
That look so delectably divine

I desired to let him Intoxicate me with his fermented wine.
He Exhilarated me sending chills up my spine.
He Vitalize my mind.

As I left the stress behind, And continue to unwind.

The waters were Groving to thier own beat.

As the ocean laughed at my feet.

The Rippling saphire waves played a song soothingly.

And This beautiful man was being pulled closer to me as if nature took Complete control over our space of gravity.

The opera of the sea danced all over our bodies and the wave became a tone serene and heavenly.

A Musically fine tuned medlody, like an voila in an orchestrated symphony.

He and I at this moment were ment to be.

My wrist against his veiny wrist

I couldnt resist,

Our tongues Exchanging salvia as they twist.

Who knew our passionate kiss lead to us swimming in the ocean's of love like 2 love making fish.

This is the place my heart longed to exist.

It had me thinking it couldnt get any better than this.

Until I woke up out of my sleep realizing I was only dreaming about my paradise wish.

Naked

"Naked"

12/31/16

Im not even going to hid it or fake it.

I Must Admit

I want to see you naked

This is the moment I have awaited

Such a special hour in time so sacred

I promise you no time will be wasted.

Its something I had anticipated.

I hope that you can be persuaded

So I can let you grow to be comfortable enough that you and I can get naked.

But You can keep on all your clothes though.

Im not trying to be no hoe bro bro.

Strip down to the barings of your brain.

Take off the window seal of your Pain.

Bare it all; allow me to see every single crack, wrinkle, blemish and stain.

I promise I won't complain.

And Ill let my adoration flow; for you are the earth and I am the heavens pouring upon you my surge of rain.

Let me investigate the very Essence of your Illuminated Hebrew Soul.

Lets take a stroll

Exploring the mental's temple losing physical control.

Igniting an Radiating glow.

shinning as the intangible spectrum of a rainbow

No longer living in A Shadow

But Being a King living in The most Elegant Chateau..

Inhaling The Most High's divinity

Traveling The Roads of Tranquilty

Then Exhaling to let go of the epitome of Negativity

Sensing each other's energy

As we enjoy one another's company

While sharing A piece of Serenity.

Our spirits come to be acquainted.

As our human hearts become related.

My mind was motivated

To ask the question it painted;

Do you mind if we can get Naked?

"Water"

You make my soul dance
You leave me in a trance by our Romance
Drench me in Translucent Love like a Shower
Purify my being by providing me with Strength and Power
Quench my thirst for I am your beautiful flower
Dance against my body like sapphire ocean waves
You are the very substance my soul craves.
You surround and worship me as if my body is temple of praise.
Revitaling my mind leaving me feeling refreshed and amazed.
You saturate my kinky coils
You Sprinkle me like a plant in the earths soil.
You Soak my honey suckle melanin
you enhance the beauty of skin as it glistens.
I wish to be a river otter That way I would always be near you..... Water