

Anthology of Jennie Devallon



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

To each and everyone of you who have supported me throughout this journey, and to every new acquaintance, I kindly dedicate each and every poem in this book!

Acknowledgement

Defeat isn't failure until you stop trying!
You will fall daily but do not stay down,
Life will challenge you but do not give up,
Friends and family will abandon you but do not be desperate,
Find strength and courage from within and rise again!

About the author

A poetically inspired woman, who wants nothing more than to share her sentiments with as many as possible, hoping to stimulate healing, understanding, self-love, self-esteem, and self-worth in every heart that comes across this book of poetry! Jennie has initiated into writing at a very young age, at 10 she had written many songs for her Christian band but she did not stop at that, she has continued to express her feelings through writing, which has been her escape from current situations. Each text in this book has been inspired by her personal life, a friend's experience in life, or life itself. May you find a mirror through which you would uncover your inner beauty while reading this anthology!

summary

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NECESSARY FLAWS

Necessary Flaws

God saw that it wasn't good for man to be alone

He then created Eve out of Adam's flesh.

But unlike Eve, I think that I was drawn

Not with a pen but a pencil.

God took necessary time

To erase all the unnecessary flaws in me.

You wonder why my skin is so many shades darker than yours,

Why my big nose is shaped differently than yours,

Why my lips are fuller and thicker than yours?

You call my skin complexion, my nose, and my mouth "Flaws",

I am bullied by you because I am different than you.

Well, while you call them "flaws" I agree

But I only want to clarify that.....

My different shade of skin is used to create diversity in the world,

My big nose is just a demonstration of how much beauty can vary

And my full and thick lips are simply one more feature added to a differently and beautifully shaped face.

I don't blame you for pointing out my flaws.

Just so you know, I have accepted my "Flaws"

And I Thank you for making me realize that I have "Necessary Flaws".

Jennie Devallon

Woman

Woman

When I hear this word, I imagine a Wonderful soul showering her children with love, care, and more...

I see an oppressed, offended, outraged, yet Optimistic wife, devoted to her husband and ready to sacrifice dignity, love, and pride to make things work.

I think of these marvelous magical hands, massaging his back every night at bedtime before he turns around and minimized her skills, but her Motivation is of the chain.....

I imagine an awesome, amazing, Affectionate, and abused human being. Dedicated to help and please everyone that crosses her path....

I recall this Naïve employee being taken advantage of, being neglected her rights for the simple fact of being a woman.

Overall, when I hear woman I visualize a plant in the middle of the desert with no water, no one to nurture it; However, it will live, grow, and survive, and one day it will provide shadow.

A woman is phenomenal

Jennie Devallon

A Chance

*Why don,t I get a chance
A chance to prove that I am a woman who desires to be loved
To show that I am wifey material
A chance to love you so much that it overflows
A chance to prove that....
Under that thick, solid shell of protection is hidden
Softness, kindness, and fear
Fear of being rejected again
Being minimized, used, and abused
Fear of being a puppet in the master's hands*

*A chance to show that
I can be that happy girlfriend
That attentive best friend
And that passionate partner*

*A chance to prove that
I deserve more than just a last minute call
More than being dumped because I am "too high maintenance"
A chance to show you that
I only need flowers, not expensive gift
I only seek your attention
A chance to show you that*
In my world, small things mean a lot more than extravaganza

*Why don't you give me a chance to love you, to cherish you
To spoil you, and to make you whole*

All I'm asking for is a chance!

Jennie Devallon

MOVE ON

*So easy to say
yet,so hard to allay
It has become a habit already
Impossible to break through
I've constantly been hurt by you
you have tried everyday
to bring me down but you've swayed*

*You've dedicated your time
Into finding the most hurtful words of shame
And you have not missed a chance , not one time
to refresh your memory every time*

*I have been used, abused,and overused
But still hoping you were confused
I have denied every opportunity to move on
Secretly praying we would be back on*

*I was foolish I admit
But it's over darn it
I am tired , exhausted,fed up, and worn out
So before I blackout, I will just checkout!*

Written by Jennie Devallon

Real Men

Real Men

A real man is strong-minded but knows when to lower his guard

He treats his woman with the same respect, kindness, love and sweetness

he would treat his mother because he sees his woman as an image of his own mother.

A real man listen to his woman

A real man dedicates time and effort to his relationship

A real man's priority is to protect his woman against all odds

A real man loves his woman and kids, and learn to dedicate time to each one respectively

Calling yourself a man or being born a male doesn't make you a real man

A real man takes time to love himself for who he is and tries to be a better man day by day

A real man auto criticize his actions and reactions, then look for ways to amend

A real man doesn't rely on time to cure his woman's heart after his has broken it

A real man seeks forgiveness when he has failed

A real man pays attention to details, and no detail is ever considered too small when it comes to his woman

Not every human being born with a male genital organ is a real man but when you find one, he will amaze you.

Treat him with the respect and love he deserves, because a real man is almost impossible to find.

Jennie Devallon

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A New Day!

A new day has come
A new hope has formed
And I am almost certain of the outcome
It feels so right, it feels so good
It must be right, it must be good
A new sun has risen to shine
And enlighten my path with a creature divine
To this I must incline.

I feel blessed
I feel stressed
I worry about the future,
I worry about the pressure.
Am I ready for the adventure,
Or even ready for this treasure?
I am afraid, I must admit
But I am ready to enjoy every bit if it.....

A new day has come
A new hope has formed
And I am ready to conform
No one says it would be easy
But joy in the process makes it worthy
It's a long journey
Full of memories
And I am ready!

Motherhood

It isn't the title,
It is the hustle
It isn't a competition,
It is a mission

Motherhood isn't only about carrying a child and giving birth
It is, to some people, a never ending journey
That starts with sexual intercourse,
Followed by pregnancy, birth, growth, and so on.....

To others, it is a painful quest
That begins with one or multiple miscarriages
or even sterility itself,
pursued by depression and sadness,
and compensated with adoption or surrogacy.

Each Journey starts and ends differently.
Each mother's coping mechanism varies.
It is a long journey, filled with memories and trials,
it is a complicated path,
but the end makes it all worth it.

Motherhood isn't about being a perfect mother,
it is about being your best at raising your child,
making sure that he/she doesn't become a shame to society.
Jennie Devallon