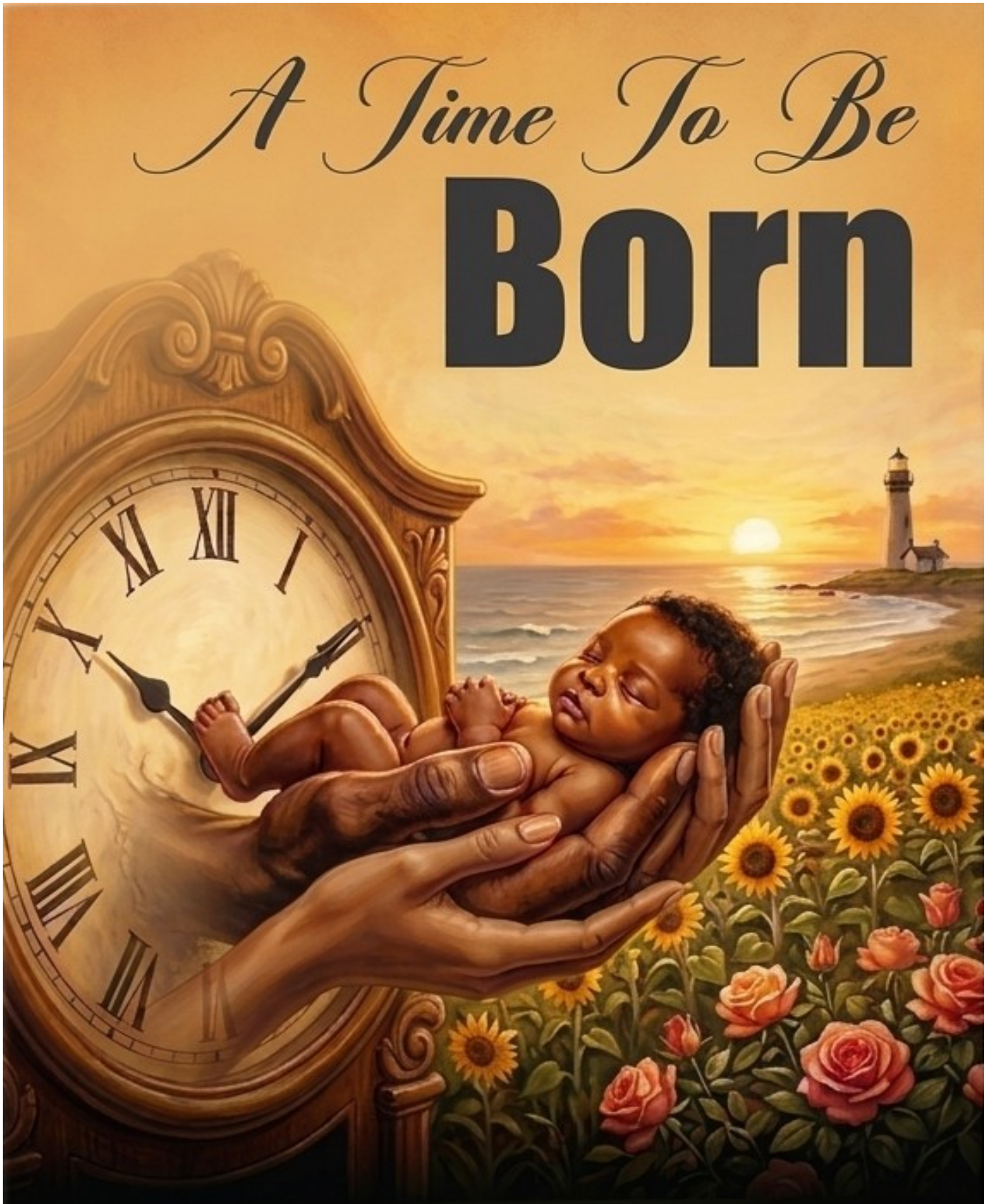
A Time To Be Born



MARNER CAMPBELL - BENJAMIN

A Time to be Born

Marner Campbell-Benjamin

Copyright 2012 All Rights Reserved

Contents

Acknowledgment

Introduction

About the Author

Part I – Inspiration

A Time to be Born

An AM Prayer

Knowing the Time

What Am I Gonna Do?

A Higher High

Don’t Miss Out

Sit Down

The Tree

Selfish Ways

God I Do Want You

The Rising Son

Things Aren’t Bad

No Not One

Sabbath is a Sign

Part II – Love

Love Will Stay

Love is Better

Fall Down

Can’t Stand It

Giving

Heartaches

A Blessing

The Rest of the Story

Tired

No Respect

Illusions

Illness

Paint Me

Love and Love Some More

Love

Part III – Life

The Poverty Prescription

Making It is Taking It

My Dawning Day

We Are Mighty

Persist

Take Me Away

Guns

Why do I Have to Suffer Instead?

Groovy Friends

Poverty

Just to be Somebody

Fear

I'll Keep On Pressing!

Acknowledgment

A Time To Be Born **is dedicated firstly, to Ann Marie Banks, my deceased 7th grade teacher who inspired me to write all through grade school. I give this book of poetry to my children: Delana, Celeste, Joseph Jr., and Devin, my grandson, whose name means poet. My arms reach out to my mother, Doreatha Harvey, who was a minister, educator, grandmother and great-grandmother!**

Remembering my father, Eugene L. Harvey, who was an evangelist, educator, and poet. Candidly, I thank Deborah Skinner for being beside me through many financial and emotional storms. Robert Campbell, I give my late husband, friend, and mediator, all my love. He took the time to inspire me along the way. I thank my husband, Gene Benjamin II, my Editor and Publisher, who loves me like no other man ever has. Last, but not least, I thank God, my Maker and Creator, who carried me through hurricanes, tempests, and valleys, and showed me the way to the mountain top.

I thank Him; I praise Him for all that He has done in my life, because without Him, I CAN DO NOTHING!

Blessings to my nephew, Starbuck, and nieces, Colonda and Demika, and all the many aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends that have encouraged me to—NEVER GIVE UP!

Introduction

All of my life I have wondered about God and his universal power. I remember days when I wanted a dime to buy ice cream, I probably could have asked my mom for a dime, but I dared to ask God! A few of those days I could see whole dollars floating onto the fresh cut lawn, out of nowhere! I hope that you have experienced a teeny bit of this spiritual experience.

People amaze me, all their different nose sizes, teeth shapes, rugged hands, soft hands, acoustic ears, wide eyes, beady eyes, and then there is color. Oh, what talent my God has! Hues of gray, olive skin is what my biology teacher once said; red is my favorite color along with yellow, then white goes along with everything!

Black is a power color which stands for everything; rhythm, boldness, fearless, no fear would be more like it, but I don't want to forget the nice chocolates; there are so many nice chocolate flavors of people, perfecto! This book isn't about color, but it affects us all! God is no respecter of persons, He created us all. My God loves variety! How dull this life would be without this great Artist!

I've tested so many religions: Baptist, Methodist, Jehovah's Witnesses, 7th Day Adventists, Church of God in Christ, Non-denominational, Church of Latter-day Saints (Mormon), Pentecostal, served at a Jewish Passover, and last but not least, a Jesus-freak at age 19. I've been frustrated and loved by them all, but I've known a universal God! One whose power belongs to all humans. *A Time To Be Born* was written through all my experiences, through all my disappointments, through all my trials. Life is beautiful, even though we all take it for granted at times.

In this life it gives me great, triple, supercharged joy to share my soul with you! Let's explore life, let's give some of ourselves back to this prolific Almighty God! God loves you. Reach out to Him! Experience this spiritual, mystical MOVEMENT!

You are here, PEOPLE, to find out who you are! You are a very powerful ray that extends from our Creator of this universe, of the whole World!

Why DIE when you can FLY!! There's *A Time To Be Born*!

About the Author

Marner R. Campbell–Benjamin

Marner Rae Harvey grew up in Ocala, Florida, where she graduated from Ocala High School, known today as Forest High School. Marner has always enjoyed writing as far back as grade school. Marner's first published work was inspired by her 7th grade peers. The booklet was entitled, *AS I SEE IT*, a collection of poetry on nature, God, and jingles. An article was published in the News/Sun-Sentinel, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida in June, 1985, entitled, *Christian Poets Meet to Share Work and Spirit*, featuring Marner Rae, by The Christian Poetry Association of America. In 1986, Marner's work entitled, *Jesus Is The Only Way Out*, was published in an anthology called: The Christian Poetry Association of America. Marner has recited at churches, parties, and weddings, and has appeared on local and national television. In 2002, she appeared on CBS, Channel 11, in Colorado Springs, Colorado, on the noon show with other artists celebrating Black History Week.

Marner earned a Psychology degree in Gainesville, Florida, in 1972. Over the years she has worked with the elderly as a Certified Nurses Assistant and enjoys working with Alzheimer's patients. She recently received her Bachelor of Science Degree in Human Services from Phoenix University. Marner has volunteered her time at National Alliance for the Mentally Ill (NAMI), teaching classes that educate the public on mental illnesses. She has interned at Family Crisis Services, Inc., located in Canon City, Colorado, where she has volunteered helping women with domestic violence and rape crises in Fremont and Custer counties. Marner is married to Gene Benjamin II and has three grown children and five grandchildren. Her hobbies include internet research, cooking, reading Biblically spiritual materials, and writing poetry. Today, Marner and Gene minister over the internet via social media. Here is a link to her youtube channel: Marner's youtube channel In the future she plans to write children's stories prompted by her first booklet of poems. Her next book will consist of love creations.

Part I

Inspiration

A Time to be Born

Sometimes life is full of tears and it's full of woes
It can be so demanding till it clinches your toes
Be thankful for the heartaches
Be gracious when you mourn
Don't give up
There's a time to be born
The weather can fall below freezing
The temperature can soar real hot
Your pillows can get soaked wet
but thank Him for what you got
You may find yourself needing many more kernels on your corn
But still keep pushing
There's a time to be born
Look up to the heavens
Call upon this Man
Give it to the Son who really understands
When the moments come
When you're tattered and torn
Thank God for Jesus
There's a time to be born

An AM Prayer

Don’t let the morning pass by you
Don’t let the dew meet your shoe
Please say something to the Master
Say something to the Master
Say something to the Master
He might say something to you
Don’t forget to say our Father help me through this day
People are really crazy when Satan is leading their way
Don’t forget to understand that whatever we may do
That God gives us the strength
And while we are traveling we need His Holy length,
Don’t ever let the morning pass by you
Don’t let the dew meet your shoe
Say something to the Master
Say something to the Master
Hey, Say something to the Master
Say something to the master
He will say something to you

Knowing The Time

We can walk along the streets
And crime will snatch us from our feet
I am sure by now you know everything that looks like honey — isn't sweet
The world is in a terrible endeavor
Even the planets, sea, and earth quiver
These troubles must all come to pass
Thank God and Jesus they will not last
We just have to make a sudden stop
And straighten out our lives
Be sincere with God if we want to reach the top
All the races are at war
And wars have been going on for years
Inflation, depression, suicides, and days of endless fears
We are a special people way down from Abraham's seed Don't dump yourself just because the circumstances bleed
Just because some people seem to have everything
Just because you're tired and fed up
And Satan down here is king.
Don't you give up. Just get yourself right with God
Because when it comes right down to it
God owns the Master Rod
So what about all the riches? Big deal about all the gold Because not one little penny could ever buy a soul
Jesus says, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. No man cometh unto the Father except by me."
Now man may try other methods but Jesus owns the key
So wise up and shape up
Get your Bibles out and study God's word
Tell it on the mountains make sure it gets heard
As long as we stay grounded upon this sickly earth there are going to be hard, hard times for you and I and all who give birth
So until the oceans cease and every living thing is grieved
is our salvation nearer than when we first believed?
The earth may shake the sun may bake and all the planets stay lined up
But church I pray with you that we all continue to drink from Jesus' cup

What Am I Gonna Do?

As I see prophecies coming through, the world is really all mixed up. Oh like the Bible says real corrupt. The Pope has had a real field day kissing the ground before he prays
Boy, what am I going to do?
As I see prophecies coming through, 1 Thessalonians 5:3 talks about what will happen when they make peace. Yes the Bible says it will be rapid and all the things will cease.
The earth will reel and then it will rock as we continue to revolve around the clock. My knees sometimes knock when I envision it. The evil masses playing in the Devil's pit.
What am I gonna do?
Now the prophecies coming through Daniel say that the vision of the Ram and He goat is at the end. As you read Daniel 8:17, you can see where we've been. The dreadful beast power would think to change times and laws (Daniel 7:25) but my Savior won't allow him to trample with his paws. The new law will bring about an economic crisis (Rev. 13:17) as Satan uses and brings out all his devices.
Whew, what am I gonna do?
As I see the prophecies coming through, there will be wars, rumors of wars, famines, pestilence, and earthquakes (Matt. 24) Oh, I read somewhere that winters will seem like summers, the sun will bake. I just feel like giving God great adoration, praises, adoration, adoration! Yes like now pleading for forgiveness of sins before the close of probation. Soon and very soon Heaven will bring rewards and collect what is His own (Rev. 22:12). All things will be moved and every knee will bow before the Cornerstone. Friends and earthlings, what are you gonna do as you see the prophecies coming through?
When should we prepare to meet Christ? II Cor. 6:2, says now is the time of salvation, study to show ourselves approved, knowing all of Daniel and the book of Revelation so you may wonder, Who is God's church? Are all of them the same? Matthew 18:20 states, where two or three are gathered in my name. Famine will come, not only for bread, but for the hearing of God's word (Amos 8:11-12). Wake up. Keep his commandments; it's time for present truth to be heard.
I know what I'm gonna do, now that the prophecies are coming though.

A Higher High

(Two teenage girls are having a conversation)

“Child that was a good sermon today, did you hear what he say, what he say?
I just don’t have the talent; I could never say those things
I could never really witness or tell others about Jesus
No, but I can sing
To each his own I reckon, but tell others, NO WAY!
Boy, he was on FIRE when he preached today
“He acted like Paul when he stood before the king
He was so confident having no shame
And he had the nerve to tell us God wasn’t pleased
And we needed much prayer, fasting, and staying on our knees
Girl how would it really feel to have FIRE in your chest?
Never hardly fearing but giving God your best
“I read my Bible some of the time
Especially when I’m scared and don’t own a dime.
But I wonder why others seem to have a ball of fire
And it appears God is their only desire
Child, my Grandma used to say you must give your all-in-all You must keep climbing or you will fall
“I know I make my little mistakes
sometimes I lie and sometimes I fake
But girl, don't you want a higher high?
Don't you want to reach the sky?
“I think the preacher was maybe right to let us both ask the Lord tonight.
God, you know, is no respecter of persons
He wants us all to go but it's left up to us to open up His door
It's left up to us to tell Him what we want
And if we don't I guess He won't
“You know girl, that's fair enough, God is alright
He ain't too tough! Hey, where are you going?
I'm going home and tell the King, “I'm for hire; I'm tired of living off of somebody else's fire!”
Amen Amen

Don’t Miss Out

The people are so afraid of what is hovering over their heads
They go out from day-to-day and they see happenings on their way:
People dying from the liquor instilled in their souls
People dead from wounds of bullet shot holes
Cars crash into you from some unsettled mind
The faithful ones in shock, they don’t call the Divine
People, we seem so afraid of what is hovering over our heads,
The sun still shines no matter what troubles exist
The moon still shows at night and takes the risk
Jesus made us to shine
Jesus didn’t make us to always whine
We shake and shudder when things come into our path
I fear no evil although I walk through the shadow of death
The Lord says woe to those that try to save themselves!
We have a job, a job to do
The people outside suffer from lack of truth

Sit Down

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Who me? I'm the Holy Ghost
I've come to be your host
Sit down my child let me talk with you a while
Now my angels tell me you're pretty dead
Lately, you don't use your head
You don't read the word like you used to
You're sipping again on Mr. Who
Now look my time isn't long
And Satan is getting kind of strong
But look, don't you listen to the evil one
Because he's laughing all the time you're having fun
This world will end with a reel and a rock
Then I won't be able to say knock-knock
So please sit down a while, listen to me my child
The storm is brewing in the sea
So son, you better grab a knee
Bow down to almighty God because he is the Master Rod
Stop this nonsense and straighten up
Remember to drink from Jesus' Cup
Put this booze and smoke away
Wake up, sleep down, always pray
Now remember at times when you are weak and low
And Satan tells you where to go
Remember I'm the Holy Ghost
And I love being your host
Sit down my child and listen for a while
By now I hope you understand why I had to take a stand
You were really going out the door
If you did, I couldn't do more
The Holy Ghost won't force anyone
But leads them always to the Son
Now that you have another chance
I hope you'll turn to the Holy dance
Now remember what I'm telling you my friend

Flee from the Devil, flee from sin
Sit down, sit down my child
You must stop growing wild
The angels take down all you do
Please walk in the Jesus shoe
Yes, yes, I'm the Holy Ghost
I love being your host
So use me each and every day
I just love it when you pray
So child, now you can get on up
I know you're glad when I interrupt

The Tree

(Two Young Men Meet In Conversation)

Hey, what's happening brother, what ya doing under this tree, with the Holy Book in the midst of thee?

I know you don't believe what the Good Book say
all that jive about Jesus being the Way
Look at the world which we live in, people with cocaine, robbing banks, killing men

Satan is the one who's cool, this Jesus is a fool. The Bible says he made this place, the people giggled and spit in his face. Lucifer is a tough dude, He wouldn't take none of that, he would beat them up and kick them where they sat. Man you better live it up, enjoy your life, be hip.

I'm telling you, there's nothing to this Jesus trip. My mother, my Aunt used to read that jive, now they're dead, not even alive.

Who wants a man who can't protect and save his own? All I need is this cocaine when I want to get stoned. Going to church wearing a tie and a suit, this is what it takes to look really cute. No, no, Jesus ain't for me my man.

Even if I somehow sorta understand. I need a job so I can buy some wheels. I need money so my girlfriend can cook my meals. Look, didn't mean to interrupt, just telling you how I feels. Now, do you and your Jesus have better deals?
Yea, my friend, you've got it wrong. It's a good thing you come along. You know Satan can fool your mind. He loves to see the blind leading the blind. But Satan's time is running out. So let me tell you what it's about. Satan's got everybody today doing their thing, so they won't have time for the King. You said yourself he made this place, so why can't He solve your case?

Things are all in control of God, but Lucifer surely will make it hard. Think about how this tree was planted, the sun, the stars, life we take for granted. Satan came to destroy and kill, but Jesus is the freedom pill.

Sin is what causes death, crime, and all the rest. But Jesus, He loves you, remember HE passed the test. You need to really accept HIM, be Born Again!!

That is, admit you're a failure. He'll free you of sin brother. I'm young like you, I know how you must hurt. Satan hates us all, he loves to give us dirt. He pretends to love you just to make you his fool.
But we're much happier when we obey God's rules. Hey man, what's the use, I'm a survivor, but why do it the hard way when Jesus is the Reviver?

Just pray this prayer with me, say, just you, me, and this tree? And let Jesus listen, and he'll set you free! Father in the name of Jesus we come to you asking you to forgive my brother's sin. Accept him Lord, make him yours. Lead him with your Holy Spirit now and forever. Amen. Amen. Hey Jesus is all right.

He said the truth will set you free. Hey thanks man, thanks for being under this tree.

Selfish Ways

Cure my selfish ways Lord
I know that I am wrong
but I do know that you can make me strong
Teach me to give and take and turn the other cheek
Help me grow faithful help me to be meek
So please take all the scales off me so I can learn to share
I desire to be loving and to always care
So clean my fins and gills out good so I can really swim
Teach me Heavenly Father to really swim like Him
Now I know I'm happy I have some joyful days
Oh thank you Heavenly Father for curing my selfish ways

God I Do Want You

It appears that my heart is changed and I'm turning day by day
But please try and understand me
Listen to what I have to say I need you to still guide me
Please stay, stay beside me GOD I do want YOU
Understand life has been hard Oh yeah, it's been rough
And these days are here where I've had enough
Can't buy this – can't buy that, can't have a place to sit my sat
GOD I do want YOU
These folks that are running the country are all screwed up
They don't care about your holy sup
Oh Lord, why is this happening to me just because I want more
I just want to be free
GOD I do want YOU
I remember those days when you would send angels my way
I remember real well you taught me to pray
Days when I could have been dead
If I hadn't heard what you said
Oh GOD I do want YOU
You took me when I was just a child
You made me special when life was wild
When trouble came and hassled me
You were there with the golden key
Oh yes GOD I do want YOU
Now that I'm growing and still have pain
I have to now and then look back again
When you first grabbed me and kissed my soul
Took my sins away and gave me control
I could never forget you NO WAY
I'll need you forever as I do today
YES GOD I DO WANT YOU

The Rising Son

I see many people as I walk on by
Some look sort of happy — some want to cry
I look up to God above
I thank him for his outpouring love
I know that He will surely come
But the people they won't come
They think and they worry, some pray all day
They don't ever seem to say
I can do it — I can make it
All they do is just, fake it
Satan, he could care less about all the men that he has brought to death.
As times ride along as they go
Never asking why? What? So…
We can really be ourselves through God
We can be a mighty flighty powerful rod
God is the One on the throne
No, no people we aren't all alone
Because He's the one Man that has set us free
Yes, He died for all humanity
Oh, I smile and often grin
Because I feel His love deep within
I think of all the things He's done for me
Oh, let me tell you how it can be with you loving God — God loving thee
As we walk among the earth
As we stand upon this crust
We walk and look above the sky
Surely, you must know
He died upon a tree
I know he didn't forget thee
Jesus loves you with a love that no one else can possess
Jesus loves you with a love
No one else has passed the test
Christ — He died for you and me
Christ — He died for all humanity
Oh, the Man — he loves us so
Oh, aren't you raging to go?

Go to the place where there is no more scare
Go to a place where nobody knocks you down and enters in
Slur you nastily and say they're going to kill you then
God's the Mighty, Mighty One
To you — to you — to you I bring
I love the Man
He lives in my mind
I know that He is awfully kind
If we could only just let Him be
Let Him live in our humanity
God, yes He's the Rising Son
Without God — NOTHING COULD BE DONE
So just accept this Man I know
Let Him live beyond your foes
Just let Him rise upon your bed
Let Him say, "Oh child please stay!"
Satan thinks this world belongs to him
But God has made, Oh — ALL THINGS
And God goes to prepare a place
FOR ALL YOU PEOPLE WITH SHINING FACE

Things Aren’t Bad

Are you feeling down-hearted and aggravated?
Have you been having triple tribulations?
Don’t you know things aren’t bad
Unless you never had Jesus
The psalmist used to write his songs
Stay up all day and all night long
But he often said to himself
Things aren’t bad unless you never had Jesus
Your bills are piling up real fast
How long Lord will these things last?
Hey, things aren’t bad unless you never had Jesus
The world is on a motorboat
It’s riding along without taking note
These things aren’t bad unless you never had Jesus
So smile, relax, and share some fun
Call a friend and give away some sun
Because honestly, things aren’t bad unless you never had Jesus

No Not One

(Inspired by Luke 18:18-19; John 8:7; 1 Samuel 2:2)

Maybe you don't gamble
Or light no kind of smokes
Or go to X-rated movies
Or tell no dirty jokes
Maybe you don't steal or
Never killed a soul
Don't drink no liquor
Don't lose your self-control
Or maybe even — you've never told a lie
Never once slept with somebody else's guy
We all would love to live — I guess — a perfect life
Putting away all hatred all anger all strife
It's funny how we all point our fingers at our neighbors
When we criticize them — we say we're doing them favors
One time some people called my Jesus "good"
Not meaning to bother
Jesus interrupted and said no one is good
Except for the Father
So next time we decide that we've been really good
Don't forget to give the credit to whom we know we should
Now there are some of us that have grown a lot more than others
But this doesn't give us permission to put down our brothers
Let's just thank the Lord for all that he has done
Forever praising Him for sending us his Son
Let us pray for ourselves that we grow closer to Christ
Please, if you can try to remember this advice
Our lips can kill a person quicker than any gun
Remember we all are sinners — no not one
Oh, I love Jesus — He's the Holy One
Even though he was without blemish
Still he said — no not one
Yes, the Master knows — all the places you have been
So stop your struggling with your sin
Thank Him people again and again for what He's done
Remember we all bleed — NO NOT ONE

Sabbath is a Sign

Inspired by Hebrews 4

For we which have believed do enter into rest
For he spake in a certain place of the seventh day at best
But today we have many false teachers saying lies and the blind leading the blind
With them not really knowing that the Sabbath is a Sign!
Sunday worship heading the field of Congregations all around the world
The mother of harlots and priests bamboozling the minds of many adults, including boys and girls
To whom it was first preached entered in because of unbelief
Why is it so hard to comprehend,
Today after so long a time—harden not your hearts—good grief!
But Yeshua and his Apostles stood up in a certain place and spoke out on the 7th day
Why must man follow humans and not the man that made us…what more can I say?
For if Joshua had given them rest—then would he not afterwards have spoken of another day?
There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God…we must cease from our own works just as God did from his works!
Why listen to deceivers' and congregations' lies and unbelief or any other jerks?
The Bible is the true Word of God as we enter the endtimes and the end of the age
With events occurring swiftly before us and taking center stage
Wake up, get your life in order, read the Word, GET SAVED TODAY in this evil time
Because it has never changed—the Sabbath is a Sign

Part II

Love

Love Will Stay

I’m always in love with you
this little way
It’s hard to write down
it’s hard to say
I remember when I was your used-to-be
Me loving you
you loving me
All you had was mine
we shared alike
Oh, yeah, the days of fast cars
and motor bikes
You are my special one to dream about
But I know it’s over with and out
Once gained once lost
I’ll always remember you as my friend
How we met
yeah how it end
The days at the hospital when JJ was born
Moments of laughter, jargons of mourn
You were always too pretty for a man
I told you so
At the beginning I should have let you go
So many highways and dirt roads
that you and I had been
I pray that God will forgive us both for our past sin
Love has its way of staying
Even when you don’t want it to
But guy, I’ll remember, yeah,
I’ll always remember you
From that day
Love will stay
In this little way
Love is the best thing God
the Creator has made
and the most powerful word anybody has said

Love Is Better

Diamonds, riches, gold, I have none

But I shine freely like the sun

My peace of mind is priceless to me

Nothing could exchange for non-misery

Jesus is a good friend of mine

He doesn’t like his children crying

He takes care of His own

He does the best

He is King remember He passed the test

Love is beautiful that’s all that matters

God knows beside nothing love is better

Diamonds, riches, gold, I have none

But I shine freely like the sun

Fall Down

It’s alright in life to fall down
Fall down on the sidewalks
Fall to your knees
With a heart that will bleed

It’s alright once in awhile
I’ve been in love four times
Trying to get it right
This time I’ve met the right one

This time he’ll be the one
He’s the one man for me
I know he holds the key
It’s alright in life to fall down

As long as we get up
But I know this time he’s the right one
This time he’ll be the one
All of my cold frigid nights are gone
My days aren’t spent all alone

Oh, I know this time he’s the right one
God I’m in love, help me stand up

Can’t Stand It

Why do people hurt each other
as if they don’t have to have a reason
Just do as they may please any time, day or season
Well boy you’re hurting me once again
and this will be my last sin
Because I’m not taking you back again
I’ve been such a fool
I know that you know what I know
The little games are over you’ll be the one crying when I shut this door
It’s crazy how you act
How you behave saying you’re a Christian you’ve been saved!
No, no, I can’t stand it
I won’t take it anymore!
I’m fed up
I’m sore
I don’t know what it is that you’re looking for
For some mystical reason I’m not it
I can’t stand it
I give up
I quit!
The moon is out tonight
my feelings aren’t so right
Because you’re keeping your business to yourself
Like you’re being stored on a candy shelf
I’m through I won’t take this!

Yes, I quit

I can’t stand it

Giving

Giving my time too much to those
Who could give a damn

Hello, how do you do sir
Yes, hello ma`am
Tell me of the days when people cared
Tell me back there when they truly shared
I'm sure you know what I'm talking about

When people would talk to each other, talk, not shout
When apples tasted real good, the peels and all
When people visited each other, they didn't have to call
Yes, I'm giving my time to those who could give a damn

Can't trust anyone today it's always a scam
Please just tell me about the old days
When people seemed to have had different ways
Today God isn't even given respect!

People today have no manners, no tact
While I keep on growing and while I keep on living
I'll still be finding ways that I can
KEEP ON GIVING

Heartaches

Heartaches turn my insides gray
They take my pleasures away
What reason do I have to live?
What more can tears really say?

A Blessing

You took me through your jungles
You fed me with your lies
There were always those excuses that you sugar-coated with alibis
It was really sad that I believed you

I said “No” he couldn’t really be missing because I belonged to him
But now that it’s all over — I see it really was a blessing

The Rest Of The Story

I just can't believe what is happening to us
No more respect no more trust
The angry way you talk these days
Your quick temper your evil ways
Love has come and hit home plate once again
To become shattered and spun like a pin
Why did I give all I always do
Too good too generous a fool for you
Gray skies kissing a hazy sun
My heart is frying racing a run
Just can't believe what is happening to us
No more respect no more trust
One day I'll finally be happy wait and see
As the record plays "You Know Me"
It's gotta be a brighter and better way
I see the waves smiling in the bay
Yeah I can feel it my strawberry smile
I'll get what's coming it'll be worthwhile
Oh no I can't believe what's happening to us
NO MORE RESPECT NO MORE TRUST
I used to know that you would be the one
The only one that should, should last
The seams are falling all apart
The memories of us have sailed past
Oh my love what has gone wrong
Oh baby what's melting down
That used to be so strong
I guess I'll always wonder what it was that got in the way
So as a famous person loves to say
Good day one day we may get the rest of the story!

Tired

I’m so tired of starting over again
So tired out from love

I’m so tired of starting over just to be hurt again
Will I ever meet Mr. Right?
To hold me forever tight?

Someone who will love me
Out of bed and in

That one who’ll make me feel “over happy” again
I’m just tired

No Respect

Yes my respect is leaving
Yes my respect is nearly gone

We prayed we talked
We stayed up all night long

What will it take for you to be kind

Yes for you to see that you're killing my mind

I used to love to say, I love you
I used to love to say, you're mine
But at the moment

I'm trying to investigate where we went wrong
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL WE GO ON WITH NO RESPECT?

Illusions

Can’t get no loving
Can’t get a kiss
Never thought my nights
Would end like this
Here we are fighting once again
Why, why does it have to begin?
I always can’t sleep on nights like this
I’m afraid I’ll get my favorite wish
I’ll end up dreaming I had you in my arms
Then I’ll get flabbergasted by my alarm!

Illness

Why do I love you?
Why do I care?
When you never notice that I'm HERE
You're always too tired or something else
All you think about is yourself
Don't make me turn from cold to freeze
You know it's you I want to please
Don't walk away from me
Can't you see I love you can't you see?
That there's an illness coming down?

Paint Me

Last night I had this bad-sad dream
I was trembling came apart at the seam
I was in this big Victorian house
it contained this big dead mouse
I was like the mouse inside that house.
It was awful sad I turned wickedly bad
You see, all I ever wanted was for someone to listen to me
So I can recapture myself and be set free
No one had the time!
So many times I wanted to tell you I love you
But it seemed you always shoved me
You were always too busy always too tired
I could see it in your eyes you always lied
I only want a personal touch
Like the Victorian house needed painting so much
Just needed you to brush my hurt away
to take my stains away
Through all this I could never say
Don't let my dream come true, paint me, hold me, kiss me
Just love me like I've always loved you
People kept coming to see how beautiful the Victorian house was
They marched up its steps and down
They walked across the dark wood floors
They loved how the big rooms' echoes sound
Parties were given throughout the year
Christmas would come and go
The banisters were never shined or dusted
the carpets were never cleaned
The house just needed a personal touch
It needed love so much
The roof would start to leak when the rain began to pour
The paint began to peel off the exterior and the door
Mom, this house is just like me
It's crying out so much
I want to be loved
Want to be loved by you so much

Don’t send me any more to Camp David or to Grandpa’s farm
I’m crying out I’m losing paint
I just want you to paint me!

Love And Love Some More

There are many times in life that people can really hate
We argue we fight we fret until it's too late
That certain person is just sort of in your way
Don't push them out please begin to pray
Are you really wondering how you can enter that person's door
So it can be quite easy if you would love and love some more
Why should I love him after what he's done to me
He's abused me he scorned me he's put me down coldly
Yes we all feel sometimes we are being cheated when we respect our foes
We say we love Jesus we say we want to go
If we really do we would love, love some more
Even if they disappoint you kick you spit upon your face Don't hate them
Remember you haven't been in their place
Jesus loves us not for what we are but for where we've been
If you think about it as such you'll take this person in
All of us are trying to find the way of love
Only he the Father can give it to us pure from above
Treat your neighbor gentle even when they're rough
Treat your enemies jovial even if it's tough
If you want happiness for sure Love
Oh Love and Love some more joy will fill your days peace will fill your soul
Your patience will grow your tongue will be bold
Love, my friends, love and love some more!

Love

Love always brings its problems to hunt you down at dark
Like stray dogs chasing rabbits in the middle of a park
It’s always those hue days with incongruous eyes on you
Just can’t understand it, love me till I drop you

Part III

Life

The Poverty Prescription

Who needs the handouts that tease
But do not please?
Who needs the bribing payouts that keep you
Like a snail?
Yes, Uncle Sam is BIG DADDY who feeds you with
his sugar canes
Steadily romances you at the same time as he
Holds your hands
It keeps you in its spindle like a spider
Spins its tab
And if you try to leave him
You may get hit by his jab
How can we escape this dosage that chokes us as we sip?
Dream BIG, plan with GOD, climb mountains
Forget about the tip!

Making It Is Taking It

We sometimes get mad too easy
We sometimes give up too fast
We hold on to tomorrows or hang back in the past
But we must learn to go through the dungeons
Learn to swim straight through the caves
If we fall down and get dirty
Stand up and be brave!

My Dawning Day

I’ve had a lot of falls but I know this time I’ll stand real tall
The dream that I’m dreaming looks so mighty good
I can see the stream pumping out its hood
I see it fading out this cancerous stupor
Yes, yes my dawning day is arriving
It’s superb, splendid, elegant, grand, it’s SUPER!

We Are Mighty

There’s no one else like you
Praise God He makes us rare
There’s no one else like you
Oh how he really care
So let’s straighten up our face
And put on a smile
Let the world know
You are his child
So, go ahead, act a lil’ flighty
It is written
We are mighty!

Persist

Have to keep right on going
Even when there's no place to go
Got to keep on walking
Hoping there's something in store
Can't give up got to keep moving along
Keeping my head up
Gotta stay strong
Have faith take plenty of RISKS
Remembering to persist, Persist,
PERSIST!

Take Me Away

That big bright rainbow colored balloon came my way today
Floated past me, so high, up, up, so high in the sky
I called out for it to land on my lawn
Please, please, stop, I need you for my pawn
I need the secret room away from it all
I need your gay air balloon call
Up, up, and away, let us go play
Please stop Mr. Balloon, stop, take me away!

Guns

They hang in galleries to show their face
They can wipe out anyone, any place, any race!
They kill not knowing it's to blame
Or that it's leaving behind an unforgotten name
Animals are enemies of the Gun
They end up dead or on the run
GUNS, GUNS, GUNS, what a horrible invention
Why can't we stop and create a prevention
Remember the Gun you tame should be your very own!

Why Do I Have To Suffer Instead

It’s that time of month when I don’t have a penny
but the bills I have sure are a plenty
My babies need so many things I cannot name
The way we try to make it surely is a shame
Why do I have to suffer instead
Just to keep the coverings over my head?
Lord, you know I try and then I try again
Is it really bad to want more, is it a sin?
I work so hard sometimes I can’t sleep at night
It all seems so painful I feel it isn’t right
Why do I have to suffer instead
Just to keep the coverings over my head?
I want to do so much but it seems I move so slow
Will there ever come a time when I can really let go
You know I love you being true
And I’ll be worse off if I don’t have you
But why do I have to suffer instead
Just to keep the coverings over my head?

Groovy Friends

Groovy friends will make you sin, child stand back
Groovy friends will help you sin
I say child stand back
All their fancy dinners
All their Rose' Wine
All their Rolexes and Lexuses
All their dressings fine
Groovy friends will make you sin, child stand back
Your stomach might just be aching for one of those New York Strips
Please don't let them fool you with their cocaine trips
Groovy friends will let you sin, child stay back
They love to keep you on Satan's track
They like to stick you with his tacks
So next time you meet a groovy friend
Be careful that they don't make you sin

Poverty

It can choke you
Not meaning to wake you up in the night
Keep you from paying your bills
Drive the woman you love away
Make your Christmas dull and cold
Keep you captured like a zoo gorilla
Who can’t speak up for himself
Poverty can’t be no friend of mine
Always keeping you behind…

Just To Be Somebody

I tried, I failed
I tried again to clear this disease they call sin
But for some unknown reason
I'm still afraid I'm not good enough
So I keep climbing and I fall
I climb, I fall
I climb, I fall
And I keep holding on to Jesus just to be somebody

Fear

We look at all that happens
We stay to ourselves, fearing
Fearing what, fearing death
Jesus has told us to witness
And He will send angels to watch over us
People, saints, where is our trust?
We must conquer fear through trusting our King
Or we'll never make it to the Holy Land
God hasn't given us the spirit of Fear,
Satan is in control of this place, you hear!
People are so afraid of what is hovering over their heads
It's high time to rise out of our beds
The King will soon appear
Please don't miss out because of fear!

I'll Keep On Pressing!

Written, October 23, 2014

My road is bumpy and full of rocks
Forget about shoes I can't buy socks
The sunshine don't touch my face
I stay inside my isolated place
I'm scared the world will soon sink in
I'm frightened at most people's grin
Yah why am I alive? I ask myself
My heart is a speedometer facing death
The races somehow want to enter peace
But isn't that like putting water into grease?
The young folks are still glued to their music box
Or either chasing down Mr or Mrs or smoking pot
The food is surely killing our frame
While doctors continue their money game
We are really all sick on a long run
Have we forgotten how to have pure fun?
Little babies are putting needles in their arms
Lord why don't you pull off your alarm?
We must get off and somehow stop
Before we all blow up and pop
Your Word is the surest thing I know
I'm asking you Lord, "Can I grow"?
Everybody is working their plan
Outside of the Holy, Righteous Man
Why can't they put their hand in your hand?
Give it to you Lord, who really understands!
Everybody is playing, eeny, meeny, miny, moe
Who will get to rule next behind Washington's door?
Who will you vote for this second time around?
Watching the next curtains and towers come down
This world is in too big of a mess
For anyone to even make a half-way guess
But Lord, I am confessing—while the world continues guessing
Please help me everyday, every hour to keep on pressing!