

A Time to Be Born

Marner Campbell-Benjamin

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Acknowledgement

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 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 is a minister, educator, grandmother and great-grandmother!

Remembering my father, Eugene L. Harvey, who was an evangelist, educator and poet. I chap for my brother "Geno" who always protected me from strange guys while I was growing up, his wife Carolyn who is a faithful friend, the sistah I never had. 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 my love, who took the time to inspire me along the way. Last, but not least, I thank God my Maker and Creator, who carried me through hurricanes, tempests, 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 niece, Colonda 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 the universe and its powers. 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 the universe! 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 magical 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 and more; 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 perfect! This book isn't about color, but it affects us all! God is no respecter of colors, 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 energies to share my soul with you! Let's explore life, let's give some of ourselves back to this prolific, grandeur Universe! The Force, the power of God, loves you. Reach out to Him! Experience this magical, mystical MOVEMENT!

You are here, PEOPLE, to find out who you are! You are a very powerful ray that extends from our Creator and His allies of this Universe, 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, 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 four grandchildren. Her hobbies include internet research, cooking, reading biblically spiritual materials, and writing poetry. 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 that really understands.
When the moments come when you're tattered and torn,
Thank God for Jesus, there's a time to be born!

An a.m. 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 among 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 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 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 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 pray.

Boy, what am I going to do?

As I see prophecies coming through, 1 Thessalonians 5:3 talks about what'll 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 evolve around the clock. My knees sometimes knock when I vision it. The evil masses playing the Devil's pit.

What am I gonna do?

Now that 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 or 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 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 earth 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 (Ammos 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 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 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 and 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 have my little mistakes and 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 too; 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 the almighty God because he is the Master Road.

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 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 girl friend 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 three 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 and me, 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 John'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 the 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 motor boat,
It's riding along without taking note.
That things aren't bad unless you never had Jesus
So smile and 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 to our neighbors
When we criticize them – we say we're doing them favors
One time some persons 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!

I'm For Hire

Child, my grandma used to say "You must give your all-in-all,
You must keep climbing, or you will fall."
I know I have my little mistakes and 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, 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 isn'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 somebody else's fire.
Amen, Amen.

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 Joe Jr. 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 sins
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 4 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 no one 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
Grey 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 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 haunt 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.

Part III

Life

The Poverty Prescription

Who needs the handouts that tease,
But do not please?
Who needs the bribing payouts that keeps 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 pass 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 gaiety 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 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!