

POTENTIAL
DIVINE
POETRY

ANDRE STUCKEY

THIS IS A 40 PAGE POETRY BOOK

" FROM THE AUTHOR OF SEEKING MY POTENTIAL POTENTIAL POETRY CLASSICS, AND POTENTIAL SEXY POETRY COMES THE LATEST EDITION OF THE POTENTIAL SERIES AND PART THREE(3) OF THE POETRY SERIES THAT WILL FURTHER ENLIGHTEN YOU AND INCREASE YOUR LOVE FOR POETRY IT WILL KEEP YOU CRAVING FOR MORE

ENJOY THE RIDE

FEEL FREE TO SEND ME A DONATION SO THAT I CAN ADVERTISE AND MARKET THIS BOOK AS WELL AS MY LAST THREE(3) BOOKS, THE RIGHT WAY

SIMPLY GO TO WWW.SPAY.COM

TYPE YOUR NAME/INFORMATION AND MY NAME/INFORMATION AND MAKE A DONATION MY NAME/INFORMATION ARE LISTED BELOW

VISIT MY WEBSITE

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Sincerely,



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LOVE IS ALL THAT MATTERS

LOVE IS ALL THAT MATTERS

LOVE IS MORE VALUABLE THAN MONEY

LOVE IS REALLY ALL THAT COUNTS

THE MORE YOU LOVE

THE MORE YOU ARE SURE TO WEEP

LOVE FOR MOST PEOPLE IS SIMPLY TOO DEEP

LOVE IS SIMPLY HARD TO DEFINE

TRUE LOVE IS A LOFTY STATE OF MIND

LOVE IS DIVINE

LOVE IS LIKE A BANK ACCOUNT

YOU ONLY GET OUT OF IT

WHAT YOU PUT IN

LOVE IS THE BEGINNING

LOVE IS OUR FRIEND

LOVE HELPS US TO SEE

LOVE SETS US FREE

LOVE IS ALL THAT MATTERS

SWEET MEMORIES

SWEET MEMORIES

TIME SEEMS TO STAND STILL

AS THE MEMORIES

OF MY PAST

OCCUPY MY THOUGHTS

A PLACE I GO

TO GET AWAY

I SEE THE PAST SMILES

HEAR THE PAST LAUGHS

I FEEL THE WARMTH INSIDE

SWEET MEMORIES

AT TIMES ITS ALL I EVER HAVE

TO MAKE ME FEEL ALIVE

HOPEFULLY MY FUTURE WILL BE EVEN SWEETER

BUT FOR NOW

I HOLD ON TO

SWEET MEMORIES

APPEARANCES

APPEARANCES

HOW GOOD CAN THEY BE
THERES SO MUCH TO SEE

DEPENDING ON WHAT YOUR LIKES AND DISLIKES ARE
APPEARANCES

ARE A SIGHT TO SEE

DIFFERENT FORMS OF APPEARANCES

SEE WHATEVER AND HOWEVER YOU CAN
SEEING IS SEEING

WE ALL DO IT

AS THE WORLD REFLECTS

ENDLESSLY LIKE A MIRROR

IS THE REFLECTION TOO BRIGHT TO SEE

OPEN YOUR WINGS

OPEN YOUR WINGS
FREEDOM!

NOTICE YOURSELF AND YOU WILL NOTICE YOUR FREEDOM
IN ORDER TO FLY YOU MUST OPEN

OPEN YOUR WINGS
BY REMAINING OPEN

YOU WILL ALWAYS FLY

GROW AND CHANGE

OPEN YOUR WINGS

FLY TO THE NEXT PHASE OF LIFE

DON'T BE AFRAID TO

OPEN YOUR WINGS

CONTROL YOUR TEMPER

CONTROL YOUR TEMPER

WHEN YOU LOSE YOUR TEMPER

YOUR CHEEKS TURN FLAMING RED

IN ANGER YOU NEVER DO A KINDLY DEED

YOU MUST STRUGGLE TO BE PATIENT

AS YOU REACH A WISER AGE

CONTROL YOUR TEMPER

DONT SPEAK A WORD IN RAGE

YOU MUST LEARN FROM YOUR PAST EXPERIENCES AND MISTAKES

THAT WHEN YOUR TEMPER FLIES

YOU CANNOT ACT WISE

CONTROL YOUR TEMPER

BEHIND THESE WALLS

BEHIND THESE WALLS
AND LONG CONCRETE HALLS
DONT LET YOUR TIME STAND STILL
WHEN DOING THIS TIME
AFTER YOUR FIRST WAKE UP CALL
THEN YEARS PASS
THEN NO ONE IS LEFT THERE AT ALL
I WAIT FOR THE DAY
THAT ALL I WILL SEE
IS THESE PRISON GATES
OPEN UP JUST FOR ME

ATTACHED FOREVER

ATTACHED FOREVER

SHE WILL ALWAYS KNOW MY NAME
OF ALL THE AIR IN THE WORLD
ME AND HER SHARE THE SAME
I LOVE LIFE BECAUSE SHE DOES
SHE LOVES LIFE BECAUSE I DO
I FEEL HER IN MY HEART
A BEATING, ROLLING, THUNDER
WHERE MY HEART IS
SHE WILL ALWAYS BE
WHERE HER HEART IS
I WILL ALWAYS BE
I LOVE HER WITH A PASSION
EXTENDED INDEFINITELY
SHE AND I

ATTACHED FOREVER

LIGHTNESS VS. DARKNESS

LIGHTNESS VS. DARKNESS

THE LIGHTNESS OF BEING

THE DARKNESS WITHIN

DURING MY CHILDHOOD LIGHTNESS WAS MY PRIME ENERGY

SINCE MY ADULTHOOD DARKNESS HAS REIGNED SUPREME

I'M NOT INTO FITTING IN WITH THE NORM

I'VE BEEN THIS WAY SINCE THE DAY I WAS BORN

IT'S OKAY TO CRY AND TO SOMETIMES BE WRONG

AS LONG AS YOU LEARN TO MOVE ON

AND NOT CONTINUE TO SING AND CRY OVER THE SAME SONG

IN THE COLD BARREN DARKNESS

WHERE I SURVIVE

A LOST SOUL WITH POTENTIAL

NEVER DEAD OR ALIVE

NOW IS THE TIME FOR MY POTENTIAL TO BEGIN

TO RECAPTURE THE LIGHTNESS WITHIN

NO MATTER THE CIRCUMSTANCE

THE PLACE OR TIME

LIGHTNESS VS. DARKNESS

A BATTLE AS OLD AS TIME

GODS SONG

HAS GOD EVER SPOKE TO YOU THROUGH A SONG
THAT MAKES YOU WANT TO SING ALONG
THE MELODY AND WORDS ARE ALL RIGHT
YOU MEMORIZE IT BECAUSE THE MESSAGE IS BRIGHT
GODS SONG

HAVE A SPECIAL MEANING JUST FOR YOU
RESIST THE TRASH MUSIC FROM THE FALSE GODS
THE DEVILS SONG SEEMS KINDA ODD
CONCENTRATE ON GODS SONG WHICH IS MOST IMPORTANT
RESIST THE DEVILS SONG

WHICH IS STUBBORNLY BLIND AND INSUBORDINATE
OBEY GODS RULES AND LYRICS

RESIST THE DEVILS TRICKERY PERIOD

THE KNOWLEDGE OF GOOD AND EVIL

IS WHATS GOOD BUT EVIL TOO

ALL ALONE WE WERE TOLD WHAT THE DEVIL COULD DO

YET OUR DUMB ASSES WANTED TO HALLUCINATE

OUR MINDS WANT TO EXAGGERATE

THE FAKE AND USELESS MATERIAL THINGS

THE DEVIL HAS TO OFFER

WHEN I HEAR THE DEVILS SONG

I SMASH MY RADIO AND BREAK IT

AS LONG AS I LISTEN TO GODS SONG

I WILL MAKE IT

TIMES CHANGE

TIMES CHANGE

I COUNT THE DAYS

AS TIMES FADES

I HAVE NO REGRETS

FOR THE MISTAKES I'VE MADE

STUCK IN THIS PRISON CAGE

AS I CONSTANTLY WATCH THE CLOCK

TICK TICK TICK

TIMES CHANGE

THE WORLD CONSTANTLY CHANGES

YEAR AFTER YEAR

THIRTY SEVEN YEARS OF AGE

I'M STUCK IN MY WAYS

GOD FORGIVES

THE WORLD AROUND DOES NOT

I MUST LEARN TO MOVE ON

FROM MY MISTAKES

GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT

EQUAL BETTER DAYS

TIMES CHANGE

NO MORE KILLING

NO MORE KILLING

THERES BEEN SO MUCH KILLING IT HARD TO KEEP TRACK
MOST OF THE DEAD BODIES SEEM TO BE CHILDREN
IT MAKES ALL THE HEADLINES
OUR TROOPS ARE KILLING BABIES WHILE STILL IN THE WOMB
ITS SLAUGHTER AND DESTRUCTION BY THE LOT
INNOCENT WOMAN AND CHILDREN
LINED UP AND SHOT
OUR TROOPS KILL SO MANY
WE'RE NO LONGER SHOCKED
WE TELL THE REST OF THE WORLD
TO FOLLOW OUR LEAD
THOU SHALL NOT KILL
OUR TROOPS LAUGH AT SUCH NOTION
LOVE ONE ANOTHER
THATS TOO TALL A ORDER
UNTIL WE CHANGE OUR CORRUPT WAYS OF THINKING
AND REPENT FROM OUR SIN
MANKIND WILL SUFFER AGAIN AND AGAIN
LETS STRIVE FOR PEACE ON EARTH
NO MORE KILLING

FEAR GOD NOT THE DEVIL

FEAR GOD NOT THE DEVIL

WHY WOULD YOU FEAR THE DEVIL

WHEN GOD HAS THROWN TRILLIONS INTO THE FIRE
WITH NO EXPLANATION

OTHER THAN YOU DID NOT FEAR HIM

WHY FEAR THE DEVIL

AND NOT GOD, CREATOR OF LIFE AND DEATH

WHY FEAR THE DEVIL

WHILE GOD TREADS ON WATER

THE DEVIL IS THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES

GOD IS THE CREATOR OF PAIN AND DEATH

FEAR GOD NOT THE DEVIL

HOPE AND DREAM

HOPE AND DREAM

CARRY ON FORWARD

YOU MUST NOT ACCEPT DEFEAT

HOPE FOR WHAT YOU'VE DREAMED OF

FULFILL YOUR FANTASIES AND WANTS

YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE

AIM FOR FIRST, NEVER FOR LAST

A PROGRESSIVE MAN

WALKING WITH DREAMS TO BE FULFILLED

HOPE AND DREAM

INTERPRETATIONS OF LIFE

INTERPRETATIONS

LIFE IS WHAT WE WANT IT TO BE

LIFE TRANSFORMS AND MOLDS INTO ANYTHING WE WANT IT TO BE

LIFE IS A MIRROR OF ONES SELF MAKE REFLECTION

LIFE IS OUR BRIGHTEST ILLUMINATION

LIFE IS OUR DARKEST ABYSS

EVERYTHING IN LIFE IS LABELED AND CATEGORIZED

Yet IT DOES NOT EXIST WITHOUT OUR MAKING IT SO

INTERPRETATIONS

FEELING FINE

FEELING FINE

I'M STUCK BEHIND THESE PRISON WALLS
BUT SOMEHOW I'M STILL

FEELING FINE

LOST MY HOME, MY KIDS, MY WIFE
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SUFFER MORE
BUT SOMEHOW I'M STILL

FEELING FINE

IN 2010 THEY GAVE ME 17 YEARS

I LET LOOSE MY ANGER, MY PAIN, MY RAGE

IN 2015 I STILL HAVE MANY TEARS

BUT SOMEHOW I'M STILL

FEELING FINE

To You I Call

To You I Call
In My Darkest Hour I Call
In My Brightest Hour I Call
Your Love And Comfort Makes Sure I Don't Fall
Your Voice Which I Hear Is So Clear
I Will Swim Across The Ocean
Just To Hear Your Call And Command
This Land Across The Ocean
Now Connects You To Me
To You I Call

THE SOUND OF YOU

THE SOUND OF YOU
LIGHTER THAN A FEATHER
SWEETER THAN HONEY IS
THE SOUND OF YOU
YOUR VOICE REACHES THE DEPTH OF MY SOUL
THE SOUND OF YOU
MAKES ME WANT TO CUM
WHICH HAPPENS BEYOND MY CONTROL
THE SOUND OF YOU
CONSUMES MY ENTIRE LIFE
YOUR SOUND IS A RAY OF LIGHT
THE SOUND OF YOU
TRAVELS ACROSS MY MIND
THE SOUND OF LOVE
FROM YOUR VOICE TO MY HEART
I JUST LOVE TO HEAR
THE SOUND OF YOU

A POETS WORDS

A POETS WORDS

A POET CREATES A WEB OF WORDS

A POETS WORDS HAVE THEIR MEANING

WHICH MUST BE FOUND

A POETS WORDS ARE FANTASTICALLY SPUN AROUND

ENTWINED IN A WEB OF POETRY LIGHT

A POETS WORDS

ARE INK'D IN HIS OWN BLOOD

A POETS WORDS

ARE PURE AND WRITTEN FROM HIS SOUL

EVERY LAST ONE

A POETS WORDS

TO LIVE

TO LIVE
MEANS TO EXPERIENCE, CONTRIBUTE AND CONNECT

TO LIVE
MEANS TO STRIVE AND SUFFER

TO LIVE
MEANS TO PUSH FORWARD

TO LIVE
MEANS TO ENDURE IN THE FACE OF INJUSTICE

TO LIVE
MEANS TO RESIST IN THE FACE OF LIVING DEATH

THE LOVE OF WRITING

THE LOVE OF WRITING

THE WRITTEN WORD HAS A POWER
THAT THE SPOKEN WORD DOES NOT
SOME THINGS, THEY SAY
ONE SHOULD NOT WRITE ABOUT
TO SUCCEED AS A COMPLETE WRITER
YOU MUST GET THE RIGHT WORD
IN THE RIGHT PLACE

ANYBODY CAN HAVE IDEAS
DONT SQUANDER YOUR IDEAS
ON ALOT OF PAPER
WHEN AN IDEA SHOULD BE REDUCED TO A PARAGRAPH
THE LOVE OF WRITING

IF AN IDEA DOES NOT COME BURSTING OUT OF YOU
DONT WRITE IT

UNLESS AN IDEA COMES OUT OF YOUR HEART
YOUR MIND AND YOUR MOUTH

LIFE CAN NEVER DEFEAT A WRITER
WHO IS IN LOVE WITH WRITING
LIFE ACTUALLY IS A WRITERS LOVER

TO WRITE IN A RAW STYLE
YOU MUST BE RAW

TO WRITE IN A NOBLE STYLE

YOU MUST POSSESS A NOBLE SOUL
THE LOVE OF WRITING

LIVE FOR TODAY

LIVE FOR TODAY

LIFE THROWS ALOT OF BLESSINGS AT YOU

LIFE THROWS ALOT OF SUFFERING AT YOU

YOU HAVE TO ENDURE

YOU HAVE TO STAND UP TO THESE STORMS

YOU CANT LIVE IN EXPECTATION OF SOMETHING ELSE

LIVE FOR TODAY

WE ALL HAVE EXPECTATIONS

MUST LOOK AT THEM ASKANCE

THERE IS NOTHING IN LIFE YOU CANT COUNT ON

THE FUTURE IS AN ABSTRACTION

THE ONLY REALITY IS THE MOMENT YOUR IN

LIVE FOR TODAY

TRUE POETRY

TRUE POETRY MUST HAVE A HEART
 ALL THE BEST POETRY HAS THAT PULSE
 TRUE POETRY MAKES YOU FEEL ALIVE TO READ IT
 TRUE POETRY OUTLASTS YOU AND GRANTS IMMORTALITY
 A TRUE POET LEAVES BEHIND POETRY
 THAT WILL PERSIST EVEN AFTER THE BODY HAS PASSED AWAY
 A TRUE POET CREATES
 TRUE POETRY WITH THE NOTION THAT SOMETHING I WRITE
 WILL BE OF VALUE TO SOMEONE
 IS PRECISELY WHAT ENERGIZES
 TRUE POETS TO PICK UP THE PEN
 TRUE POETRY IS A GUIDE IN LIFE
 TRUE POETRY ~~MAY~~ BEAR SOME ASPECTS OF LIFE
 TRUE POETRY HUMS WITH CLARITY AND TRUTH
 TRUE POETRY MOVES IN THE WORLD IN STRANGER AND SUBTLE WAYS
 THESE LINES ARE EMBEDDED IN OUR CONSCIOUSNESS
 TRUE POETRY MOVES FROM LINE TO LINE
 CREATING SHAPES OF MEANING
 TRUE POETRY IS VALUABLE
 BECAUSE IT GIVES A DIFFERENT EXPERIENCE OF LANGUAGE
 TRUE POETRY GIVES US EXPERIENCE
 WE CANNOT HAVE BY OTHER MEANS

GODS PLAN

GODS PLAN

EVERYTHING THAT HAS HAPPENED IN MY LIFE
IS PREPARATION FOR WHAT GOD HAS PLANNED FOR ME
ANY AND ALL DISAPPOINTMENTS WILL BE REDEEMED
I CANNOT ALLOW THE OPINIONS OF OTHERS TO CAUSE ME
TO WAIVER IN GODS PLAN

GODS PLAN IS TO ELEVATE ME TO MY ANOINTED POTENTIAL
DOORS OF BREAKTHROUGH THAT WERE ONCE CLOSED
ARE OPEN THROUGH GODS PLAN

NO GOOD THING WILL BE WITHHELD FROM ME BECAUSE OF
GODS PLAN AT WORK IN MY LIFE

I WILL EXPERIENCE GREAT VICTORIES
SUPERNATURAL TURNAROUNDS

MIRACULOUS BREAKTHROUGHS

ALL IN THE NAME OF GODS PLAN

NOW IS THE TIME FOR ME TO EXPERIENCE GODS FAVORS
I AM WHOLE MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY

GODS PLAN WILL PROTECT ME FROM EVIL STRATEGIES
HEALING, RESTORATION AND REBUILDING OF ALL MY

DAMAGED RELATIONSHIPS WILL COME ABOUT QUICKLY
IN GODS PLAN

I WILL ACHIEVE MY FULLEST POTENTIAL
IN GODS PLAN

YOU CHANGED MY LIFE

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YOU CHANGED MY LIFE
IN SO MANY WAYS
THANK YOU FOR STANDING BY MY SIDE
EVEN AT TIMES WHEN I DIDNT MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU
YOU CHANGED MY LIFE
YOU ADDED SOMETHING SPECIAL TO ALL MY NIGHTS AND DAYS
HAVING YOU IN MY LIFE IS LIKE BEING IN HEAVEN
WITH AN ANGEL BY MY SIDE
YOUR THE WISH I MADE
MY SPECIAL PRAYER THAT HAS BEEN ANSWERED
YOU ARE THE GIFT OF HOPE
THE REALITY OF MY DREAMS
YOU CHANGED MY LIFE
THANK YOU FOR YOUR UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU

ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU
I'M GIVING YOU A PIECE OF MY HEART
TO REMIND YOU THAT I'M
ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU
NO MATTER HOW FAR APART WE MAY BE
I'M GIVING YOU A PIECE OF MY HEART AND SOUL
I WILL HOLD YOU CLOSELY
NEVER LETTING GO
WHEN YOU STRUGGLE TO SMILE
I HAVE A PLACE FOR YOU IN MY ARMS
THAT HAS NO LIMITS
THAT GOES ON FOR MILES
ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU
ALWAYS SMILE
KNOW THAT I AM THINKING OF YOU
YOU MAY NOT BE HERE WITH ME
HOLDING ME CLOSE
TELLING ME SWEET THINGS, LOVING ME
BUT YOU'RE HERE IN MY HEART AND SOUL
TIME FLYING WHEN I'M WITH YOU
I LOVE OUR WARM COZY MOMENTS
CAN'T WAIT UNTIL WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN
ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU

AT PEACE WITH LIFES PAIN

AT PEACE WITH LIFES PAIN

IF YOU EXPECT LIFE TO BE UP AND DOWN
YOUR MIND WILL BE MORE PEACEFUL

OVERCOME ANY PAIN THAT COMES YOUR WAY
LIKE THE MOTHER OF THE WORLD

WHO CARRIES THE PAIN OF THE WORLD
IN HER HEART

EVERY HUMAN BEING CARRIES A PIECE OF THAT PAIN IN THEM

WE MUST BE

AT PEACE WITH LIFES PAIN

WE MUST MEET PAIN WITH JOY IN OUR HEART

INSTEAD OF SELF-PITY

AT PEACE WITH LIFES PAIN

YOUR DESTINY

YOUR DESTINY

YOUR BELIEFS BECOME YOUR THOUGHTS

YOUR THOUGHTS BECOME YOUR WORDS

YOUR WORDS BECOME YOUR ACTIONS

YOUR ACTIONS BECOME YOUR HABITS

GOOD OR BAD

YOUR HABITS BECOME YOUR CHARACTER

YOUR CHARACTER DEFINES WHO YOU ARE AND

YOUR DESTINY

LOVE YOURSELF

LOVE YOURSELF

NO PERSON OR THING IS MORE WORTHY OF LOVE
THAN YOURSELF

LIFE IS A GIFT

IT IS A TEMPORARY CONDITION

ENJOY IT AS BEST YOU CAN

DO NOT RESIST THE WEB OF LIFE

GOD HAS A PLAN FOR EVERY LAST ONE OF US
DID NOT DISTURB GODS PLAN

NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE

NO MATTER WHAT YOU FACE IN LIFE

LOVE YOURSELF

WITHIN YOUR HEART

BE AT PEACE WITH YOURSELF

BE KIND TO YOURSELF

GIVE YOURSELF THE COMPASSION YOU NEED

LOVE YOURSELF

WINTER DREAMS

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WINTER DREAMS

COLD WATER, SOFT
RIPPLING NUMBNESS

ACROSS A FIELD OF WHITE
WINTER DREAMS

BENEATH A BITTER SKY OF GREY
ACROSS THE FROZEN GLACIER

IN THE FREEZER OF MY MIND

SNOWFLAKES OF PAST IMAGES FLOW DOWN

FROM THE ICEBOX OF THE PAST

OF THE SUNSHINE HAMPERED BY THE COLD CLOUDS
WINTER DREAMS

PAST MEMORIES FORMED TO ICICLES
PAIN AND OF JOY

A CHILL MIST ENCLOSSES THE FRIGID HEART
CLOUDS AND MOUNTAINS

RIVERS AND STREAMS

WINTER DREAMS

THE HOOKERS PAIN

THE HOOKERS PAIN

THE YOUNG WOMAN DOWN THE WAY
 GETS INTO A FANCY CAR
 ON TO ANOTHER HOME
 ON TO ANOTHER MANS BED SHE DOES NOT KNOW
 TO YOUNG AND INSECURE TO REALIZE
 HOW MUCH SHE'S WASTING HER LIFE

THE HOOKERS PAIN

ON TO THE NEXT MAN SHE DOES NOT LOVE
 ON TO THE NEXT MAN WHO MIGHT NOT PAY
 QUALITY MONEY A NIGHT OR TWO AT MOST
 FROM SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE THE OPEN WINDOW
 I HEAR THE SADDEST CRY
 A HOOKER BEING BEATEN BY A CREEP IN THE NIGHT
 STILL THE HOOKER DOES NOT LEARN HER LESSON
 ON TO ANOTHER HOME
 ON TO ANOTHER MANS BED SHE DOES NOT KNOW
 TO THE BEAT OF THE NIGHT
 ON TO ANOTHER MANS BED SHE DOES NOT KNOW
 A FALLEN ANGEL IN UNDERWEAR
 THE HOOKERS PAIN

STRONGER THAN WORDS

STRONGER THAN WORDS
SILENCE !!

INSTEAD OF STRUGGLING WITH THE RIGHT WORDS TO SAY
REMAIN SILENT

THINK OF THE BEAUTY OF YESTERDAY
SHIELD YOURSELF FROM LIVES PERVERTED POLITICS
ON A BRIGHT SUNNY DAY

MEDITATE — FADE AWAY
IN THIS CRUEL AND HOSTILE WORLD

RESIST ANGER

RESIST RAGE

SEX, DRUGS AND ROCK N' ROLL

A LITTLE HIP HOP, TRUTH BE TOLD
OUT OF CONTROL

FED UP WITH LIVES AGITATIONS

FED UP WITH LIVES PRESSURES

INSTEAD OF STRUGGLING WITH THE RIGHT WORDS TO SAY
MEDITATE ~ FADE AWAY

SILENCE !!!!!

STRONGER THAN WORDS

GREAT IDEAS

GREAT IDEAS

PEOPLE ARE EITHER EXCITED FOR YOU ... OR
RESPOND NEGATIVELY BECAUSE THEY DIDNT THINK OF IT

GREAT IDEAS

IT KEEPS ME UP AT NIGHT WITH EXCITEMENT

YOU KNOW YOU HAVE A GREAT IDEA

WHEN PEOPLE ARE RUNNING TOWARD YOU TO HEAR MORE
THEN PAYING YOU

GREAT IDEAS

SEEING AN EXISTING NEED IN THE WORLD

REALIZE YOUR IDEA FURNISHES THAT NEED IN A SIMPLE WAY

GREAT IDEAS

YOUR IDEA CONTINUES TO EVOLVE AS YOU LAY THE GROUNDWORK

NEW IDEAS

THEY START OFF AS A SMALL AND QUIET IDEA

IT KEEPS COMING BACK, LOUDER AND LOUDER ... UNTIL ITS A

GREAT IDEA

SPIRITUAL JOURNEY

THE HUMAN JOURNEY IS A SPIRITUAL ONE

THE BODY IS A TEMPORARY VEHICLE

A LIFETIME IS JUST A DROP IN THE OCEAN OF INFINITY

IN ORDER TO GAIN STRENGTH TO CONTINUE YOUR

SPIRITUAL JOURNEY

DO YOUR GOOD DUTY'S WHEREVER YOU MAY

EVERY GOOD THOUGHT

EVERY GOOD DEED

YOU CAN CHAIN THE BODY

YOU CANNOT CHAIN THE SPIRIT IF YOU REMAIN STRONG

AND CONTINUE TO GROW

THEY ARE PRISONERS WHO ALLOW THEIR SPIRITS TO GROW

THROUGH MEDITATION AND GOOD DEEDS

THEY ARE FREE WORLD PEOPLE

WHOSE SPIRITS ARE CHAINED WITH HEAVY SHACKLES

DUE TO BAD KARMA AND EVIL DEEDS

SPIRITUAL JOURNEY

ALOT OF PEOPLE FACE DIFFICULTIES

THAT ONLY A SPIRITUAL LIFE CAN HEAL

SPIRITUAL SHARING AND GROWTH

IS LIKE FOOD FOR YOUR SOUL

IT ALLOWS YOU TO CONNECT TO YOUR INNER BEING

SPIRITUAL JOURNEY

CHILDHOOD Remembered

I AM AN ONLY CHILD

I HAVE NOT BEEN HOME IN YEARS

WHEN I DO VISIT ONE OF MY GOALS

IS TO LOOK AT MY MOMS PHOTO ALBUMS

I LOOK AT THE PICTURES

A TINY FRAGMENT OF TIME

I SEE THE PAST CHRISTMAS TOYS

THE TOYS

THE LOOK OF INNOCENCE

THE SPARKLE OF JOY IN MY EYES

THE PICTURES EMBODY EVERYTHING THAT LOVE

THAT FAMILY SHOULD BE

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

I WAS ONCE PART OF THE MOST WONDERFUL JOY EVER MADE
A CHILDHOOD IN A HOUSE FULL OF LOVE

THROUGH PICTURES

WE CAN HAVE JOY AND INNOCENCE RETURNED TO US

MY SONS TOYS CAN BRING THAT SPARKLE OF JOY TO MY EYES

I CAN SHARE MY CHILDHOOD MEMORIES WITH HIM

AS HE ENJOYS HIS PRESENTS

MY CAMERA IS IN MY HAND

AS A TEAR ROLLS DOWN MY EYE

MY SONS JOY AS A CHILD IS IDENTICAL TO MINE

CHILDHOOD Remembered

RESIST MATERIAL THINGS

RESIST MATERIAL THINGS

FIRST YOU COME

THEN YOU COME TO

THEN YOU COME TO BELIEVE

WHAT DO WE BELIEVE

THAT THERE IS A CHANCE ON THIS EARTH

THAT WE CAN PUT DOWN OUR MATERIAL THINGS

REIN IN YOUR COMPULSIONS

RESIST MATERIAL THINGS

FOOD OBSESSION

FOOD OBSESSION

MY FOOD OBSESSION GROWS FIERCER IN ADULTHOOD
I BING ON PIZZA, BURGERS, CHICKEN, FRIES YOU NAME IT
I CANT PASS A FAST FOOD RESTAURANT WITH
ADRENALINE RACING THROUGH MY BODY
LOOK AT HOW FAT HE'S GETTING
HIS CLOTHES DONT FIT ANYMORE
PLATES OF FRIED CHICKEN, BISCUITS, COLLARD GREENS
MACARONI AND CHEESE YOU NAME IT
FOOD OBSESSION

PARANOIA IS A LIVING HELL

PARANOIA IS A LIVING HELL
ANGER, PAIN AND FEAR
PARANOID IDEATION
THINKING DEATH IS ALWAYS NEAR
EVERYDAYS A NIGHTMARE
KNOWING THE NEXT HORROR
IS NEVER VERY FAR
BARRING EVERY WINDOW
LOCKING EVERY DOOR
NOT GOING TO THE MAILBOX
OR WALKING TO THE STORE
MY BACKYARD IS NOW MY PRISON
MY HOUSE IS NOW A CELL
MY LIFE HAS BECOME A LIVING HELL
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
WHATS WRONG?
AFRAID OF EVERY SHADOW
THE DAYS AND NIGHTS BECOME TOO LONG
PARANOIA IS A LIVING HELL

Need Me, Love Me

Need Me, Love Me
LOOKING FORWARD TO THE FUTURE
WHILE TIME STANDS STILL
SEARCHING FOR A METHOD
IN THIS LONELY WORLD
HOPING FOR AN ANSWER
HOPING IT WILL SURFACE
FIND ME, LEAVE ME
FIND ME, LEAVE ME
THATS THE WAY IT USUALLY GOES
HOLD ME, NEED ME
LOVE ME, BREATHE ME
THATS HOW MY LOVE STORY SHOULD BE COMPOSED
BEAUTIFUL THIS THING WE CALL LOVE
Need Me, Love Me

ANNIVERSARY

ANNIVERSARY

MARCH 17TH, 2015ON THIS VERY SPECIAL DAY J. WARD
OF ALL SO BLESSED DAYSHERE'S A POEM FOR YOU
THAT WE BOTH SHARE AS QUITE TRUE
THIS WAS THE DAY WE FIRST METOUR SOLEMN EYES WERE FILLED
WITH ENORMOUS INTRIGUE

WOULD SHE BE THE ONE ... I THOUGHT

WOULD HE BE THE ONE ... SHE THOUGHT

VIVID MEMORIES OF PAST RELATIONSHIP GAVE BAD
WILLING TO MOVE ON FROM THOSE MEMORIES

WE BOTH MADE IT CLEAR

CREATE A BOND BASED ON TRUST

GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT

JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW J. WARD

MY LOVE WILL ALWAYS BE NEAR

CHEERS TO MARCH 17TH, 2015

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

LIFES A TRACK meet

LIFES A TRACK meet

I HAVE FORGOTTEN WHAT LAP I'M ON

STILL I RUN

MANY HAVE PASSED ME

I HAVE PASSED MANY

BREATHING HARD

WORKING HARD

SWEATING PROFUSELY

TIRED

MY GOALS IN LIFE ARE WITHIN REACH

I'M CATCHING UP

GETTING CLOSER

MY COMPETITION STOPS TO REST

I WILL NOT