

5-21-14

Poems From The Fatherless Child

By: R. J. Clayton

Nonfiction

The purpose of these works is to open your eyes, inspire, reveal, and to remove the veil of lies. I do hope it stirs your emotions and makes you want to love a lot more. I promise, Heaven has so much in store for you. But, the underworld does as well so please be careful. Never listen to a religion that requires your soul. If they were the true most high that gave it, why would they want it back. Evil has a jump start on us all, do to the fact they remember their past incarnations. They may begin their attack three months before your Thirtieth year. Be careful and be slow to trust and judge. This evil must have a medium to help them, and that is where drugs come in. Those without souls will have incisions above each of their eyes. Not perfectly horizontal or vertical, but perfectly straight, just above the eyebrow and close to the nose. Do you believe me? Just look at the pictures of your celebrities and politicians. Oh, and read these poems to find out more.

Robert Clayton #1078585

CYMF

5509 Attwatter Ave.

Dickinson, Tx 77539

Life Is To Be Lived

Smile now,

The world is beautiful because you're in it.

Laugh now,

His punch line will only last a minute.

Love now,

You won't be this young forever.

Cry now,

Your child will only be born once.

Let them fly now,

All your children deserve a chance to:

Smile, Laugh, Love, Cry and Fly now.

My Desire Always

I want you to stay,
With me forever.
Let happily ever -
Never end.
My desire is pleasure,
Given to you.
Always forever -
Livin for you.
No lies between us,
Always the truth.
Best piece of my heart,
Kept from our youth.

Searching The Night

As of this moment, I'm all alone.
With no one to love - or call my own.
Why did you have to leave?
Why must I fight to breath?
And where is the spark of the light,
That you would bring to the night?

Stay Ahead Of The Curve

Love is a gift.
Don't let it go.
And take a chance,
At every turn.
Life is a trip,
On a curved road.
Never drive too fast,
You'll crash and burn. H

A Simple Life

I dream a dream,
Of a simple life:
A picket fence,
Three kids - a wife.
Small flower garden,
Rose bushes pruned.
Decent pay,
Good job to do.
Spending time,
With kids and wife.
Accepting all,
My roles in life. H

I AM Property
H

I am a slave,
And so are you.
I wish these lies,
Were never true.
A tax for this,
And tithe for that.
We keep just enough,
To pay them back. H

It's Dark Inside

Terrible secret,
Behind those eyes.
Total darkness,
But none despised.
Never free,
Always a slave.
No hope,
Beyond our grave. #

Holy Footprints

There are some footprints,
In the snow.
That if one saw them,
They would know.
In this place,
A child did play.
But if you told them,
They might frown.
That this here place,
Is holy ground. #

Ruling From Another Dimension

If you at first choose the abyss,
Eventually, you will come back around.
Evil has built all that is great among us;
All that is erected on soiled ground.
Every single spirit rocking our cradles
Is working through idle hands.
And that which lies behind the eyes,
Stands firm, in the forbidden lands.

The Truth Of Your Lie

They say, the truth,
It sticks around.
But lies,
They fade away.
I say,
The lie adds,
Just enough truth
To make you believe.
And for that
We get wars,
Just to watch,
Our nations bleed. H

We are Never our Own

These are dreams,
Inside the mind.
Giving us hints,
Of the divine.
All our ideas,
Come from this.
Bow thy knee,
Or face abyss.
Make your promise.
Do your wrong.
You were them,
All along.

To Rise Within

Deep within, I have come to see,
The source of all that I might be.
My goods and bade, and ups and downs.
To rise? To rise? 'Til I hit ground.
I know I'll be, ridiculed and praised,
From early youth, until I see my grave.

Should Be - Bucket List

By healing others, you heal yourself,
And for just forgiving, you are forgiven.
To help Orphans, removes all bad Karma.
Aiding widows, will complete your work.
Also, by defending the fatherless child,
You are helping all of Heavens Angels.

The Darkness And Light

2
Yes, twenty-four,
Are the Thrones.
Bow thy knee,
State your plea.
Give up control,
Lose your soul.
Your desire fills,
Grants your throats

The Only Blasphemy

If ever, you decide, to sell your soul,
A kindred spirit - as well - it must die.
It will take, much more than its toll.
And you can be sure, that I do not lie.

Whenever you see, a star, when its falling,
My children, please do not make a wish.
An evil demon, sitting at its table is calling
For your Yechidah, which is its favorite dish.

The Awkward Stare

I use your picture,
To mark my book.
It's rude to stare,
Though I must look,
Not yet your page,
But I skim through,
Just for those words,
That I call you.

Nimrod's Treasure

The great Orion contains,
Oh, so many a God.
But, please, make no mistake,
They are - each one - at odds.
All, dying just to please,
The lefts highest of highs,
And know it's not Satan,
Yes, I tell you no lies. #

Heavenly Desire

Whenever Heaven speaks,
Please don't be afraid.
For everyone on this Earth,
Will eventually see the grave.
And each and every need,
Yes, it shall come in time.
So don't desire or want,
Too much, for it's a crime.

Should We?

There is a river,
Down by the way.
We used to visit,
In the middle of the day.
Right at the clover patch;
Just where it bends.
I pass the time,
Chatting with friends.
We talk of life's journey,
Just where it might lead.
If we became crooked,
Like the river we see.

That Teenage Day

The simple truths
Of adolescent youths.
Their complex cubes,
And adolescent peubes.
Just a single day,
It's here and gone.
It went too fast.
But took so long.

My Dream Shall Be

Within this dream,
I call my strife.
I've imagined all people;
Different walks of life.
That's how I know,
And have come to see.
This is the man,
That I should be.

Lullaby's for Souls

The movement of planets,
Up and down.

Causes them,
To emit sounds.

Those vowels then,
Become a song.

To every soul
Of a star.

It entraps them,
For very long,

Without regard to

How far.

The Things She Tells Her Friends

He held me so close
For most of the night?
Brought my breakfast -
My favorite - this morning?
He asks how I'm feeling,
What I'm thinking about.
This one, I will marry.
To me there's no doubt. *alt*

Our Ocean's Depth

The depths of sadness, we enclose,
Inside our hearts and eyes, that cry.
Night and day - we hope, we try,
Yet there's no changing what we've chose.
We bury hope, and pray it grows.
Yet when young ones ask their parents why
Should they have hope, if all must die.
They speak as hearts lie still as froze.
That you might find your ocean's shore,
Hold a hand, and share a dream.
Make true love upon a star.
To just have faith, more than before.
Let heart and mind work as a team.
That you might learn just what you are."

A Poem For Her Grave

Have you ever played in the Ocean Waves?

While the tender drops of rain,

Fell softly on your skin?

With the warmth of Summer Rays?

Have you ever looked into the eyes,
Of someone whose gone astray?

Their days have come and went,

And time just slipped away.

My memories of you,

Shall soon begin to fade.

But these feelings in my heart,

For eternity shall stay.

Don't Think Me Weak

Forgive the tear,
Running down my cheek.
My life is bleak,
But not caused by fear.
I need your cheer?
Don't think me weak;
Or even a geek.
It is not my year.
I feel, so alone,
Lost to myself.
Forgive my sin -
I need you home -
My truest wealth,
Let's begin again. H

Freedom Of Choice And Speech

Just what I've chosen,
Well, that's just my choice.
Don't pardon this tongue,
For it carried the voice.
I would never have come,
To do harm, or offend.
But to share with the some,
All these feelings within.

Suicide's Gun

11

I've gone and lost all hope.
That's, H-O-P-E?
My Home that I built,
For my family I hold dear.
The Original idea that I held,
For just what my life would be.
All those People I care for,
In my community and state.
And last, but not least - Everyone,
That's had their dream crumble
I mean, right before their eyes.
We rolled the dice and took a chance!
But will not live to claim a prize.
Gunshot!

All These Things
||

Stardust,
In my morning coffee.
The whisper,
Inside my scream.
One moment,
That lasts an hour.
Your kisses,
Were all these things.

Our Father Of Stars

He defied,
His very own father.
By destroying,
Everyone of his gods.
Some ask,
Why did he bother.
Didn't this,
Put him at odds?
Very rich,
He could have been.
But would,
Have fell into sin.
True test,
From the one divine.
Our father,
Of stars in time.

Jew-El-Ray
H

Slave - Deity - Ray Of Light.
A great many secrets revealed,
To just a select few in the night,
An awakened spark shines inside,
Now, since it is no longer concealed,
Please let this here be your guide. (H)

South And North

Mercy and Truth
Are met together.
To unlock this secret,
Know all the names.
What you will choose,
Well, that's your choice.
But do not come here
If your expecting games

Foolish Scars

There was a time
That I loved you,
And thought you loved me.
Foolish, I know
I wish I could see,
The truth of your past,
At that time with me.
Then maybe today,
My scars would not bleed.

Nogah
5/11

It comes,
Like a wave.
This light,
Into me.
I'm weightless,
No fight,
From within,
I see.

Enchanted Voice

The name that I cried,
It gave to me truth.
Believe that I died,
Yet I still have no proof.
But truly, I've seen,
The voice that's so great,
She's forever the Queen,
Please make no mistake.

Guardian

A giant cat,
With yellow eyes,
So many names,
Are her disguises,
Beside a mountain,
She quietly sits.
Lighthouses are proof,
That she exists.

Her Ocean Is True

The Ocean is blue,
And so are your eyes.
I cry when I see them,
Because we must die.
But I swear on this day
I'll always be true.
Heaven is real -
I know cause of you, to

At Thirteen - The Game Begins
H

There are demons assigned,
To all of us at our births.
A few tricks up their sleeves,
They confuse our true worth.
Yes, they all set the stage,
For a purpose, and goal.
To convince you and I,
We must give them our souls.

To See The Truth
C H

The Stars are Angels,
And planets Gods.
Constellations Titans,
But all are one.

Divine assistance,
Invisible powers.
Souls are forever,
Flesh but an hour.

Heavenly world,
Connected to me.
What can I be?
Help me to see?
C H

Money

Everyone had agreed
And so, it took hold.
Defined its own creed,
A darkness, so bold.
The name that we gave,
Almighty - A Throne -
We lose at the grave,
Its power, all gone.

The Light Of Feeling

To my soul give strength
Strength also to my heart.
My heart that seeks for thee,
Living light.

And I will imprint it in my spirit.
Wisdom and power and love,
Reason and sensation,
At all times.

Impart to me, my muse
The meaning of this feeling
And may its meaning
Live in me as light.

All, I Suppose

I saw Angels dancing in her eyes,
As if my God had just returned.
I felt her love, even while she cried,
From all the bridges we have burned.
We used to be - so many things.
All through the night,
Whispers in dreams.
Forgive me please, All, I suppose?
We bury love, and hope it grows.

A Moment Won't Last

Look my moment has begun,
Like the rising of the sun.
In early youth I breath light,
As golden disk reaches height.
And in my manliness of day
I cry to God I'm here to stay.
But as my sun falls past the shore
I know this moment is no more.

Our Simple Grain Of Innocence

We are all born innocent,
Yet that truth, it cannot stay.
Simplicity is our candle,
But the wax must melt away
Bringing pain and then relief,
As trees grow tall to lose a leaf.
Our flame dims small as grain,
Till we are darkness in the rain.

To See Truth

To you,
I give truth.
Even though,
You won't believe.
Remove all,
Of your superstition,
Evil uses,
Just to deceive.
But forever,
In her service,
Your soul,
It must be.
This price,
All must pay.
If you,
Wish to see off

Ezekiel Nine-Fourteen Speaks

Jesus, is most certainly Tammuz,
The wheel of Judgement, in the North.
A man that once evoked Taurus,
Then called himself your sacrifice.
On his head, were Venus thorns,
And for his vesture, they rolled dice. *ff*

The Catholic Virgin

It is Virgo - Proud Mary,
That's in charge of your days.
Yes, the throne, with its crown,
That does send out her rays.
Two, are your Leo and Taurus.
Zodiacs, as they certainly seem.
Are the Immanuels of Isaiah,
That come down to us in this dream.

The African Thanatos

A giant statue, looking like Saturn,
Deep within, the jungle of the blacks.
They took their kids, followed the patterns,
Of their king, that led by his tracks.
He had this death spirit, deep within,
Knowing quite well, that this spirit,
Would then and forever, seal his own fate.
And, as for his soul, he had no control,
Because, it had already entered its gate.

Shush
H

There is a story
Behind the veil.
The one - all know -
They should not tell.
So with eyes closed,
Lips sealed, ears plugged
You may partake,
In just what you love.