

GENESIS

A
BOOK OF POEMS

BY RICHARD WOODHAM

Greetings,

I cordially invite you too enter the realm of romance, faith, inspiration, and tragedy. As you notice the similarities you decide for yourself, if there not one and the same. May you enjoy your journey.

Sincerely
Richard Woodham

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Bonding Of Hearts

A star filled night
such sweet splendored bliss
combined with your beauty,
and a passionate kiss,

has opened my heart
so that my eyes may see
just how very special
that you are to me.

The stars of the heavens,
and all that is grand
are mine to behold
but yours to command.

The glories of nature
crown you each day
a soft gentle splendor
in every grand way.

A bonding of hearts
that's sealed with a kiss
under a starlit night
such heavenly bliss.

By: Richard Woodhary

A REASON TO BELIEVE

A Holy vision came to me
A vision oh so real
bitter sweet, and sorrow laced
three crosses on a hill.

On two of them were men unknown
both condemned to die
misfits of society
men such as I.

The center cross stood apart
so different from the rest
for on this cross was a Savior
A Gift of heavens best.

This Holy vision that came to me
of why this Savior died
bitter sweet, forgiving grace
for a misfit — such as I.

By: Richard Wardberg

Winds Of Time

If I could travel
on the winds of time...
I would travel to a land
both blessed, and divine.
A land where broken hearts
may go to mend
A land of second chance
with a new life, and friends.
A land of cinnamon,
and peppermint sticks
with beautiful castles
made of gingerbread bricks.
A place where they're rainbows
after every little rain
A land of great joy
with never any pain.
And when these mended hearts
are ready to leave
they need only close their eyes,
and then too believe.
That they may return,
on the winds of time,
and begin their new life
both blessed, and divine.

By Richard Woolberg

First Star OF Night

When you see, the first star of night
do you close your eyes,
and wish you might?
Find someone, to love again
some special person, other than a friend,
and would you long to hear
the words they say
a promise from their heart
not to ever go away.
Would you desire to feel
their warm gentle touch,
and their tender kiss
that says so much.
So when you see, the first star of night
close your eyes,
and hold them tight.
Then wish from your heart
to the little star above
that you may find someone
special to love.

By: Richard Woodham

The Stranger

A stranger once said too see
 with words so very wise.
 Look toward the heavens, my son
 and soon you'll realize.
 The rich mans gold that we envy
 corrupts and turns with rust
 and these bodies that we pamper
 grow old, and returns to dust.
 The lust of man is a dead end road,
 and many follow its path
 they seek for love, joy, and peace
 but as vapors, they never last.
 Place your faith in God, my son,
 and soon you shall see
 that God the Father up above
 has the best for you and me.
 I never saw the stranger again
 with the words so very wise,
 but now I know without a doubt
 there are angles, in disguise.

By Richard Woodham

Good- Bye

Empty promises will never fill a room
nor make me ever too believe
that you're going to change your life,
and that you'll never again hurt me.
How am I suppose to trust you now
with all that you have done?
When you've never thought of anyone else
except you ... as being number one.
Did you think I'd always stick around
after all that I've been dealt,
and did you think I'd always be here for you
when you've never cared, what I said or felt?
No matter how the saying goes
"Promises aren't made to be broken,"
and no matter what you have to say
it will only be words, already spoken.
Now it's time to say good-bye.
And it's a bitter, lonesome pain
but for all that's happened between us
it just could never — be the same.

By: Richard Woodley

Paper Rose

Summer romances may come to an end,
 and often that's part of the deal.
 For they're like a rose made from paper
 they're beautiful, but can hardly be real.
 A paper rose the color of scarlet
 is lovely, and appealing as such,
 and fills a heart which is lonely
 with desire, and a need to touch.
 But like any rose of its season
 its glamor soon fades away.
 The petals of attraction will drift to the ground
 and soon swept, their separate ways.
 But if you look for love in the garden of stability
 where roses have established their growth
 there you'll find love to be fulfilling
 not only for you, but for you both.

By: Richard Woodbury

Our Friend

When we're at our lowest,
and our heart is filled with pain
it's sometimes hard to remember
that God remains the same.
He sees His child that's hurting,
and He does love you so
He never will forsake you
wherever you may go.
And one thing that's for certain
His heart was broken too,
and during your time of heartache
He'll be right there for you.

By: Richard Woodlary

Forever With Us

It hasn't been so long ago
 that I remember hearing you say
 "How will you remember me
 when I've gone away?"
 Every star I see at night
 your life will come to mind
 of how you shined just as bright
 during the darkest of times.
 Your precious voice I'll always hear
 when the wind softly blows
 and your beautiful face I'll always see
 in the blooms of a rose.
 Every year at Christmas time
 when our family is gathered near
 your lovely presence will always be missed
 so precious, and so dear.
 So always know and count on this
 that when you've gone away
 there will always be a place in our hearts
 where you will always stay.

By: Richard Woodberg

Insecurities

Why must you look so sad,
Are those tears that I see?
Come and let me hold you
Now want you just tell me.
I've known for sometime now
that something wasn't right
for I've often heard you crying
during the late of night.
You should never have to worry
about my love for you
you're more beautiful than ever,
and my love for you is true.
The child that you carry
is a precious gift of love,
and the both of you I cherish
my angels from above.
Now come and let me hold you
close and oh so tight
let me melt away your fears
that linger from the night.

By: Riddal Woulkoff

My Heart

I give my very heart too you,
AND WITH YOU... I MADE MY HOME
God lovingly placed us together
SO WE WOULD NEVER, HAVE TO FEEL ALONE.

We've had our share of heartaches,
AND WE'VE CRIED AN OCEAN OF TEARS.
Our journey hasn't been easy
that we've traveled through the years.

But one thing that's for certain,
AND OH SO VERY TRUE
NO MATTER WHAT LIFE MAY OFFER US
my heart — belongs to you.

By: Richard Wanklyn

Her Prince

She didn't remember
the events of the night
when a near fatal accident
stole away her sight.
A person driving drunk
took her beauty away,
and dissolved all her dreams
that dreary sad day.
All she had wanted
was someone to love
a handsome kind Prince
her gift from above.
Now all she had left
were days all alone
with pain as a companion
while confined to a home.
"Where are you my Prince?"
"Take my heart, and my life
for I'm so afraid
please hold me close and tight."
God granted her plea...
her dreams came true
she left with her Prince
with a love, justly due.

By: Richard Woodhary

Tiny Silver Sandals

The little girls life
 WAS A tragedy at best
 with her tiny silver SANDALS,
 AND holes in her dress.
 Her mom WAS NEVER there,
 AND A father she didnt know,
 AND most of the time
 she had no place too go.
 For her mom WAS ON meth,
 AND everyone she knew
 this poor little girl
 didnt know what too do.
 One dark winter night
 with silver SANDALS on her feet
 she searched A cold house
 hunting something to eat.
 No one WAS there
 too hear this child cry,
 AND NO ONE WAS there
 on the night when she died.
 This little girls life
 WAS A tragedy - of meth
 with her tiny silver SANDALS
 AND holes in her dress.

By: Richard Woodberry

Shining Star

A little shining star
came down to the earth
a blessing from God
from the day of her birth.

A darling little girl
with an angelic face
all sugar and spice
with satin and lace.

Only two years
was she allowed to stay
before the good lord
took her away.

But now every night
when the skies are clear
we see our little star
shining so dear.

By: Richard Woodlary

PASSION

Smile my lovely darling
 with a smile like the stars
 bring the sun to shame
 that gives its light from afar.
 Let the ocean be envious
 whenever it hears your name,
 and tease the wind that gently
 speaks of your fame.
 Hold me in your arms
 with all your loving might
 against your lovely body
 hold me close and tight.
 Kiss me with your kiss
 that's sweeter than any wine
 as I breathe in your fragrance
 so gloriously divine.
 Take me to thy chambers
 among roses laced with silk
 let us drink of our passion
 life's nectar of spice milk.
 Then when we're sate,
 and our essence fills the room
 I'll hold you in my arms---
 until the roses, come of bloom.

By: Richard Woodberry

SUNSHINE AND RAIN

DEAR LORD I ASK FOR SUNSHINE,
but INSTEAD WAS GIVEN RAIN.
I ASK FOR A LIFE FILLED WITH JOY,
but THEN CAME FLOODS OF PAIN.
IT WAS THEN I ASK THE QUESTION--WHY?
AND YOU ANSWERED IN A DREAM
"MY CHILD, MY WAYS ARE NOT AS YOURS,
AND TO YOU MAY SEEM EXTREME."
THEN HE SHOWED HIS HANDS TO ME
THE SCARS WERE PLAIN TO SEE,
AND IT WAS THEN THAT I REALIZED
IT'S THE WAY LIFE HAS TO BE.
FOR CHARACTER COMES NOT FROM JOY,
but FROM JOY THAT TURNED TO PAIN
SO I THANK-YOU FOR THE SUNSHINE, LORD
AND ESPECIALLY, THE RAIN.

By: Richard Woodham

Love Story

The sweet taste of CINNAMON
 from your passionate Kiss
 a gentle warm splendor
 of heavenly bliss.

Your beauty so exotic
 fuels a longing desire
 for there's no other woman
 so lovely, and fair.

Spun woven silver
 in braids of fine lace
 with all of its elegance
 couldn't stand in your place.

Diamonds and emeralds,
 and all precious stones
 the most beautiful rose
 that the world's ever known.

All of these great treasures
 indeed may be grand,
 and like the stars in the heavens
 there you're to command.

Romeo and Juliet

a tragic love so true

a love until death

and unto death—I shall love you.

By: Rinal Woulter

Missing You

IN SILKEN DARK SILENCE
MY HEART LONGS FOR YOU
A SOFT GENTLE PAIN
FROM A LOVE SO TRUE.

I CLOSE MY EYES,
AND DREAM YOU ARE NEAR
I COUNT OUR DAYS APART
BY EACH FALLEN TEAR.

WHAT WORDS CAN BE SAID
WHEN A HEARTS BEEN BROKEN
WHAT WORDS COULD I SPEAK
THAT HAVEN'T ALREADY BEEN SPOKEN?

IN SILENT SWEET STILLNESS
I SOFTLY CALL YOUR NAME,
AND WONDER IN MY HEART
IF OUR LIFE WILL BE THE SAME.

ANOTHER NIGHT HAS PASSED
ANOTHER TEAR HAS FELL
AS MY HEART PINES FOR YOU
ALL ALONE IN MY CELL.

By Richard Woodhams

Thy Splendor

What MANNER is Thy splendor
 that has so graced this earth?
 You're the treasure of AN empire,
 AND AN ORNAMENT since your birth.
 You're the light of the sun
 that shines upon all
 you're a star of the east,
 AND the harvest of fall.
 You're a rose of Sharon
 such elegance, AND grace
 with a body of MADONNA
 dressed in silver lace.
 You're voice is a love song
 that's never out of time,
 AND you're kiss is as sweet
 as the finest of wines.
 The essence of your life
 would fill AN empty room
 with a warm gentle beauty
 like AN exotic perfume.
 What MANNER is Thy splendor --
 I pray you answer this
 to be captivated by your charm,
 AND compelled - by Thy kiss &
 By: Richard Woodbury

To Be Known

Scented candles light the corridor
with a soft golden glow
that leads to the chambers
of a woman, I wish to know.
A lady of great splendor
with God given grace,
and a smile like the stars
that brings the sun to disgrace.
Her eyes are like emeralds
mysterious and bright
that sparkle like the rain,
and dance in the night.
Her bed is of tapestry
with curtains of silk,
and perfumed with her fragrance
of cinnamon spiced milk.
I draw back her curtains
ever so slow...
and I'm blessed with a smile
from this beauty... I've come to know.

By: Richard Woulham

A Gentle Mystery

You are the gentle mystery
that comes from forgotten dreams,
And you're the enchanting melody
that the angels of heaven sing.
You're looks are so ethereal
too lovely to be true
it puts me at a loss for words
when it comes to describing you.
Beauty shadows you daily
with every step that you take,
and magnificence is given life
with each move that you make.
To feel the heat of your body
as I hold you in my arms
is a warm silken bliss
of unworldly divine charm.
To breathe in your fragrance
is such a delicious thing
its like the perfume of jasmine
carried by the winds of spring.
At times I feel unworthy
to even speak your name,
and since you've entered into my world
my life, hasn't been the same.

By: Richard Woodham

Sweetest Dream

I search for you in my dreams
each and every night.
I gaze upon each twinkling star
with hope you come too sight.

For such a woman as yourself
should never live on earth
you're a Princess of the firmaments,
and a ornament since your birth.

The glory of the universe
must surely be you're throne,
and to all life that does exist
you're fame is widely known.

The sunset of a closing day
my thoughts are of you
of how integrity is clearly seen
in all you say and do.

As I lay me down again
so far from you it seems
I ask the Lord once again
that you're... my sweetest dream.

By: Richard Woodhams

Change

If you could start life over again
would you make different decisions,
and would you choose different friends?

Would you make it a practice
to put others before you
would you try not to be selfish
in the things that you do?

Would you make special time
for your family, and friends,
and if you caused someone harm
would you make prompt amends?

Would you always make sure
that you took time to play
would you watch what you think,
and guard what you say?

We may not be able
to change the world we're in
but we can change ourselves
and that's — how the solution begins.

By: Richard Woodhary

Now its time to say goodbye
And I thank you for your time
I hope you enjoyed "Genesis"
A humble little book of rhymes.
A gifted poet, I am not
And will never claim to be.
but I hope somehow I've touched your heart,
And perhaps helped you too see.
That life is short, and filled with beauty
As well as heartaches that come our way
so store up treasures of hope and kindness
and please — make time to pray.

May God bless you

Richard Woodham