

Poetry Series

# **Fleurette Elaine Harris**

## **- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Fleurette Elaine Harris(September 23rd)

# A Maze In Disenchantment

Its all coming together now  
Disenchanted beings  
Demoralized by pain  
Shame  
Exploitation  
Exhortation  
Manipulation

Immortalized by grace  
Faith  
Hope  
Love  
The undefined power of God

There is so much pain in fusion  
Sweet pain  
Diffuses all confusion  
Forming great union

But enchanting the souls  
In vein

They stand amazed  
By the blaze

Created by the storm of fire

Fleurette Elaine Harris

Life is a and then you die  
If I die what will be my reward  
Snitch  
Let me live and declare the works of God  
Such good stone you have cast in the ditch

Curse upon you lips  
Witch  
Let your word fly for they will die and form an  
Itch  
In the  
Stitch  
Of time and will save nine lives

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Be My Friend

I want to get close to you  
To be your friend  
To share your views  
To fuse  
Amuse  
Not to confuse you  
I want to use your energy  
To hold your hands in mine  
And feel our minds fold  
As you mould me  
For  
Only you have the power  
To move me  
Let us remove the bolts of doubt  
Touch my mouth  
Feel my sweet peace.

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Big Thing

I am a big thing  
I am wholesome  
Substantial and self sufficient

I am a big thing  
I can love and  
I am loved

I am a big thing  
I believe in the good and positive things in myself  
And in others

I am a big thing  
My heart is pure  
And I feel sure  
I am a big thing

I am a big thing  
Tell it to your neighbors  
Spread it among your friends  
I am a big thing

I am a big thing  
I live to grow  
To show the world  
I am a big thing

I am a big thing  
I may not drive a Benz  
Or own a mansion with the white picket fence  
I may not have a degree  
From a university  
Still  
I am a big thing

Bigger than the Benz  
Bigger than any degree  
Bigger than the university

I am a big thing  
I am everything  
Every thing that is divine  
Is mine  
Divine affluence  
Divine influence  
Divine intelligence  
Divine prudence

I am a big thing  
Look at my soul  
And you will be told  
I am a big thing

Open your eyes  
And behold  
I am a big thing

Big in truth  
Big in self esteem  
Big in beauty  
Big in purity

Big beautiful black and bold  
Tell it to the world  
I am a big thing

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Count Your Blessings

Are you blind?

No you can see

And the hundred million receptors in your eyes

Enable you to enjoy the magic of nature

The flowers, the sun, the sea

And the birds in the tree

Are you deaf?

No you can hear

And the twenty four thousand fibers in your ears

Vibrate to the wind on your cheeks

The splashing of the ocean

And buzzing of the bees

Are you dumb?

No you can speak

You have dominion over all other creatures

Your words can calm the angry

Uplift the despondent

Cheer the unhappy

And praise the worthy

Are you paralyzed?

No you can move

Designed within your body

Are five hundred muscles

Two hundred bones

And seven miles of nerve fiber

All synchronized to do your bidding

Are you unloved and unloving?

No because you know love's secret

That to receive it you must give it

That it is never lost

And if it is unreciprocated

It will flow back to you to soften and purify your heart

Is your heart stricken?

No it is strong



Feel its rhythm pulsating

Hour after hour

Day after day

Pumping your blood through more than 60,000 miles of vein, arteries ventricles.

Pumping more than 6000 gallons away

Are you diseased of skin?

No your skin is clean and clear a marvel to creation

Are your lungs befouled

No you can breathe freely and easily

Is your blood poisoned?

Is it diluted with water and puss

No within five quarts of blood are 2 trillion blood cells

Within each cell are millions of molecules

Within each molecule is one atom oscillating at more than 10.000.000 times per second

Within each second 2,000,000 blood cells die to be replaced by 2,000,000 new ones

Are you feeble of mind?

Can you not grasp this?

You see, your brain is the most complex structure in the universe

Within its three pounds are 13 billion cells

More than three times the number of people on earth

Are you poor?

How can you be poor?

Use your brain

Count your blessings

Count them again

And again

And again

And again

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Dance With Me

Gloom ova de country  
Time change  
We naw read outta mcmillan book again  
But bwoy  
De vibration whe a gwaan  
A noh whe dem tink a gwaan

Mi see higher force pan higher plane a run tings  
Whe dem get fi do from higher source dan dem  
An mi see  
One big big spirit  
Him face big like the earth  
With little Jamaica inna him han  
An yu see when mi look inna di sunlight  
Mi see the same ting whe mi know  
Mi see all the light a kiss dem teet  
Ka dem nuh know darkness

An light waan di people  
Fi dance wid it  
An dem naw dance  
De sinting hat mi yu se  
So one day  
Mi go siddung wid light  
An mi say  
'Alright light mi know say dem naw dance....  
But come mek mi an you tracks'

An mi say

Light tell mi some story yu see man  
All when we waltz ova tha mountain  
Light nevva once tep pan mi toe  
All light do is warm mi heart and caress mi soul  
Light mek mi look out  
An see de deep blue sea  
De rainbow  
Mi hear one little sound  
Swize pass mi ears

When mi listen  
A jus one sound mi ketch  
Mi hear some angels a talk  
An dem say  
'Immortal'

So mi say to light  
"Whe dem mean"

An light say

"Yu see no battom inna you heart.....Inna yu heart you see no tap.....?  
When you encompass me with compassion  
Then you will circomvent the race and see healing for all kingdoms  
In the kingdom of all existence'

An mi stay quiet quiet...an mi listen

Then I know

'As I am, I 'is'"

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Deliverance Plan

A whe me do so man  
Why things a go wrong  
A whe mi do so man  
Mi noh understand  
If a mi a di man  
An a mi mek di plan den mi noh understand  
Why ting a go wrang

Dem say if yu waan good yu nose haffi run

Run go whe man  
All across di lan?  
Well all acreoss the lan mi smell it  
An mi want it  
Gold  
Brass  
Cloth an  
Land  
Aluminum  
Petroluun

Gole spoon inna mi han a fi mi man  
Cause dat whe mi did plan  
So mi no understand how it slip through mi han

Dem sey good tings come to those who wait  
Wait fi wha man  
An fi how rass lang

Mi wait and mi plan  
Nuff faith yu noh man

Mi say mi pray  
An mi stay cool a way  
Away from the damn confounded man

A whe mi do so man  
Mi nuh deserve dis ya disgrace  
Whe di grace

Pick up de pace man  
Time fi faith  
An hope

Fi goodness sake man give mi peace  
A mi plan  
Tiday man  
Yu nuh understand  
Mi say mi wait too long man

Dem sey yu reap what y sow  
Dough  
Volvo  
Friends  
Not foe  
Good times  
Fine wine  
Peace of mind is mine  
So  
Dig up the stone man  
Gimme root an backbone man  
A so mi did plan  
And since  
Mi a di man  
Deliver man  
Che!

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Frigidity

It is like seeking warmth in a cold place  
In an ice box....

You wait until the power goes  
When the ice melts and the water warms

But you have no control  
Do you?

You must get out of the ice box my dear

Or you will freeze.....  
Freeze forever

And painfully you won't die

Get out of the refrigerator my dear

And.....

Enjoy the warmth.....

The lushness.....

The greenery.....

Of...

The real world

A new Life

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# His Eyes

Static  
Satanic?  
Still forever changing  
Cold like firmament

Seeing all things  
Giving no light to anything and to nothing  
Invisible to those who can't behold  
Visible to only the initiated

Expressionless  
Emotionless, shivering cold!  
Yet traced with compassion?  
Or is it unrest?

His eyes speak words like clouds  
Confusing in a curious array  
His eyes streak verbs of doubt  
Challenging your vision of the light of day.

His eyes entrap your mind like magnet  
compelling you to look  
Deep within your soul.

His eyes personify depth;  
You lose your step as you fall  
Deep down below the darkness where  
There exists a light in his eyes.

Once you find the light in his eyes  
You will never be the same again.

Through his eyes you can come  
To your own enlightenment

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Look At Me

I want the same things that you want you know  
To grow  
To show how much I need you so  
You take from me too much you know  
Cant you see  
When I share I bare my fear for you to learn to care for me  
Look at me  
Cant you see that you could grow from this same caring too

Fleurette Elaine Harris



# Malnutrition

What happens to a soul unnourished?  
Does it quail  
Like a snail  
Or does it fail to flourish  
Like a butterfly  
Flying about so high in the sky  
Or  
Does it flutter and melt  
Like butter in the heat of the hell of the night  
For  
Must not the being that bears no nourishment  
Surely suffer  
And  
Sorely die

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Not Alone

Not Alone

Sitting Alone

Watching the flickering lights

On my Christmas tree

Wishing I had someone special

Sitting here with me

But

Alas

It dawns on me

That someone special is here with me

So here I am

Not alone

Not forlorn

Because you see.....

I am with me

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Paradox

I must be strong  
But not so strong  
That nobody feel they can help me

I must have faith  
But not so much  
That nobody feel they should bless me

I must be wise  
But not so wise  
That nobody wants to advise me

I must be smart  
But not so smart  
Or someone may try to out-smart me

I must be confident  
But not so confident  
Lest you put me to the test and discover me

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Partnership

Emotionally bankrupt  
Gone into receivership  
Spent  
Bent  
Awaiting companionship  
Thoughts are redundant  
Illogical and unreasonable  
Confused...Abused...Refused  
No more to be used

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Play

Play equals the ability  
To apply flexibility  
To particles encountered  
And  
The movement of particles  
Within the play  
Is relative to the gravity  
Of  
The magnetic force fields that exist  
Between  
The two entities  
Serenity being the result  
Then  
They are both of God linked  
Within  
And  
Without  
To  
The one force  
By  
A force propelling vibrations  
Stimulating  
Cymbals clashing at angel's feet  
I hear in ripples  
On the edge of waves  
The movement of all  
In a dance  
Fire by friction  
Solar  
Cosmic electricity triggered off by thoughts  
Aligned  
To  
The flagship Cosmos  
Docked on the shores of  
'Is'

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Random Things About My Mother

My mother whose eyes were strained  
By a sadness that stained her eyes  
With grey and blue hue

My mother who never blew  
Out candles on a birthday cake

My mother who never knew  
The thrills of flying in an airplane

My mother who forever threw  
Her pearls to swine

My mother who knew  
No contentment in living

My mother who never lived  
To be even seventy two

My mother who it is true  
Stopped living long before she died

My mother from whose mouth flew  
Words of disappointment and fury

My mother whose lips  
Tasted bitter tears

My mother sat impatiently  
In sorrow through her years

My mother who like Kunta Kinte  
Was tamed by Diabets

My mother who was tamed  
By my father

My mother who was captured by my father

My mother who fought with my father  
The two of them struggling false teeth piercing each other's flesh

My mother who my father told to go and cook the mint

My mother who would beat us and cause wounds and bruises to our skin

My mother who loved to walk about

My mother who gave a toe  
A day away

My mother who kicked with her stump of a leg after she lost her foot

My mother who was a great dresser

My mother who could sing  
Sang on the church choir

My mother who would be at the front of the church earliest every Saturday  
My mother who insisted I be baptized and saved by the holy ghost

My mother had beautiful handwriting  
My mother who had nine children for five different men

My mother who tried to settle down with my father

My mother who could never swim

My mother who loved to sing

My mother who would tie us up on leashes and take us for long walks through  
the town

My mother who sought out hand-me-downs – for our clothing

My mother who was active in the Welfare Society at church so she could cream  
the crop for her family

My mother who instigated many a conflict with her numerous friends was left  
with only a few in the end.

My mother whom I so wanted to help evolve

My mother who I helped to live

My mother who I had to let die

My mother who lives in me

Fleurette Elaine Harris



# Remembering

I remember a long time ago when I use to dream  
Dream of who I am today

I remember a long time ago when I use to feel  
Feel like I am feeling this day

On those nights of old  
When the sea breeze was cold  
I would sit still and behold eternity

Picturing the future  
A kaleidoscope so confusing  
Has today become my reality?

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Thank You God

I thank you god for the opportunity to live and transcend karma in this incarnation

I thank you God for a life of health

I thank you God for the courage I feel that enables me to stand and say

Thank you God I have had enough

Thank you God I am healed and ready to walk again

From out of the shadows into the greater light

Show me my face in all its radiant glory

Thank you for helping me to accept and understand my story

Thank you for strength

Thank you for peace

Thank you for light

Thank you for life

Thank you for love

Thank you for preparing me for Glory

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# The Awakening

Awoken like a bloom in a sacred corner of the earth  
Land of the Fair Isle  
Xyamaica

My heart spreads its wings like a free eagle in a playful dance  
Splashing up water  
And mother's discipline.

I thought this place was my little country  
Until I met a map of the world

On the mountain top  
I flew  
To call upon my invisible neighbors  
No one answered  
I was talking to myself and to my God

Then I found a way  
A heart abounding with limitless love  
A showering of goodness to all beings  
This became my meditation

There in solemn surrender  
I beheld angels on tip toes  
Decked in all splendor  
Heralding the unification of all people  
Sanctioned by the will of God

Thus I rose to my higher self  
And heard a voice singing  
"There is no religion higher than truth"  
A truth that says  
"We all are one"

Out of this oneness emerged  
Diverse nation's united  
By the common denominator called Love called  
Aspiration for truth.

Then I began to see a time where  
Illusions are transformed into  
Reality  
And the world became as it was ordained by  
God  
The arena of the greatest celebration

Thus I rose to my higher self  
And heard a voice singing  
Rise up ye mighty people and know

That

We are all reflections of each other  
Bound by the destiny of love  
Graced by our service to each other

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# The Other Woman's Exit Letter

I accepted the part  
Because I liked the leading man so much  
He excited me  
But the truth is  
I am not comfortable waiting in the wings  
My life orientation is  
Being the leading lady  
I have too much energy  
And I know the play too well  
To be the chorus girl  
In that role  
I am unutilized  
I feel suppressed  
And I do oppress others  
So now  
I must take my exit  
Through the backstage door  
Sorry for the tension and confusion  
I'm just not the ideal leading lady's understudy  
Thanks for the privileges  
For the tender moments that we shared  
But most of all  
Thank you for  
Another profound experience  
That's taking me closer to my quest for fulfillment

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Transition

I am so tired  
Tired of getting things wrong  
Of making the same mistakes  
Of not getting it on  
Tired of pacing  
Of making two ends meet  
Of racing and scraping my poor tired feet

Lord I'm tired  
Of rising above it  
Of making it right  
When I feel so uptight  
Of being forthright  
Of seeing no light  
Lord I am tired of the same old plight

Oh I am tired  
So tired of this  
Life without love  
Fulfillment and bliss  
Tired of mystery  
Delusion myth tapestry

Tired of loneliness  
Of my soul knowing no rest

Lord I am tired of the lack of reward  
The lack of companionship

But most of all  
I am too tired to fall

Lord I am tired of waiting  
Of "hanging on I there"  
So tired of hoping  
for help from despair

Tired of debt  
Tired of wreck

Tried of betting  
Of needs not being met

Oh I am so tired  
Of the challenges of life  
Of facing them alone  
Of making blood out of stone

Of having to constantly fight  
Of facing no delight

Lord I am tired  
Of building new bridges  
Of filling the gap  
Of constantly being caught  
In the same old trap

Lord I am tired  
Of having to be strong  
When I really don't want  
To keep going on

Lord I am tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Tired of these words  
So tired of this world

Lord I am tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Tired of this poem  
So tired of this omen

Lord I am tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Too tired to hear you  
Your voice is so small

Tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Speak up Lord  
Can't hear your call

Tired  
Tired  
Tired  
I am listening Lord

Tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Yes.

Tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Rest?

Tired  
Tired  
Tired  
Sleep?

[illegible]

Fleurette Elaine Harris



# Trojan

You are packaged in plastic  
Hidden from view  
Wrapped up in plastic  
Protecting who?

Your  
Plastic packed heart  
Plastic packed mind  
Plastic packed body  
Plastic packed soul

Can't dis ease me  
Wont deceive me  
Cause believe me  
I am indestructible at the core

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Warmonger

A whey u tek mi fah  
Jus true I give you a piece of my peace  
Soh yu use it  
Yu abuse it  
Warmonger  
Yu satisfy yu hunger an  
Yu thirst  
A whey u tek mi fa  
You are for war  
So yu tek it so yu lash it so yu bang it so mi bawl  
Yu call an say  
"Whaapen yu naw let off....pass the coshumpem...."  
Well listen now when a say  
" yu betta pass it ova...a whe yu tek mi fah"  
I am for peace yu betta know before rage war on yu claate  
A wha so  
Yu know mi  
Jus tru me  
Wha? ? ? ? ?  
A wha yu really tek mi fa.....  
A wonda!

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Weight

Each morning I wake up and find myself waiting  
For oh so long I have been waiting  
For divine ideas I have been waiting  
To uplift my soul I have been waiting

For light to shine I have been waiting  
On the path I must climb I have been waiting  
For the sound of your voice I have been waiting  
For the spread of my wings I have been waiting

For the taste of love I have been waiting  
To inspire my life I have been waiting  
I have been waiting I have been waiting  
I have been waiting

To behold glory I have been waiting  
Let me see...I need must see...I have been waiting  
Behind these mountains I have been waiting  
To climb....for wings to fly....I have been waiting

Show me how....I have been waiting  
To move over....I have been waiting  
For glory....I have been waiting...

I am waiting to finish my story!

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Where Is My Passion

Where is my passion  
Far too much pain

Where is my passion  
Must I love in vain?

Where is my passion  
I need must know

Where is my passion  
I want so much to grow

Where is my passion  
Lost in your lips

Where is my passion  
I feel for your kiss

Where is my passion  
Lost in your eyes

Where is my passion  
Release me to fly

Where is my passion  
There in your hands

Where is my passion  
Touch me...expand

Where is my passion  
Please...be a man

Fleurette Elaine Harris

# Who Are You Sister?

I wanted you for my play mate  
You turned out to be a stalemate  
Poor headless toy  
You pull out your own hair,  
Pluck out your own eyes  
Now you turn on me  
For what?  
Back off dolly baby  
You can't scare me  
Rock yourself in a cradle  
Make baby things  
Pretty Dan Dan...  
Clothe yourself in that damn man

Who are you sister?

Stop pulling at your own hair  
Don't let your eyes run  
Look towards the sun!

Fleurette Elaine Harris