

Poetry Series

Rita Hawkins

- poems -

Publication Date:

October 2011

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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15 years, and now a get together?

We reunite in the night,
But by the day are sight for everyone we love can go astray.
If we love them, in our hearts they will stay.
But people often overlook one thing,
Something that can make other people's hearts sting.

What about the family they have before people they love are seen,
It kind of makes the new comers feel out of the scene.
People have kids and get married, so is that what they mean?
Are the families people settle with unimportant to them,
And if not why to people seam to be so dim?

I know from being one that was left out,
That is not what they are about,
Please do not fear or doubt,
Chances are they had problems in the past,
It may take you minute to accept it, it does not come that fast.

I am not going to say I am a pro and have it like a master
Right now it feels like a disaster,
Although the storm calms the more and more I speak with them,
And prehaps they were at one time dim,
But now they want to know about us,
And I guess it is no worse than people who wait until their almost dust,
To get to know their own kids,
or the heavenly father which is a must.

So lord help me to forgive and forget,
Help me to go to my room and peacefully sit,
Help me to feel as if I may fit in this family,
and not feel as if this would have been better if I got hit by a semi,
during the hardest time that I ever fought.

Rita Hawkins

A Homeless person

How many times have you passed that homeless guy?
The one who acts like all he wants to do is die,
He has nothing to sell,
But even if he did you would not buy.

How many times has he asked for a dollar,
And you thought 'All you want to do is buy a drink.'
Many in his case would tell you all they want to do is shrink.
They are often shamed and never called what they are named,
Instead people who are better of call them 'Hobo,' and 'annoying.'

Many times you have probably done this,
But have you ever thought that 'Jesus could come back like that.'
We mistreat many including the thin and the fat.
Has that person with aids ever ask you to visit,
And if and when you did, you sat and chat,
And found out it was not as you thought.

I encourage you my friend,
Try to befriend the one's you normally make fun of,
After all didn't God create the dove to be a sign of love?
If the almighty gives love from above,
Why do you refuse to give the strangers love?
Maybe even offer to buy them a pair of gloves.
Do anything but shove them out of your way and mind.

Rita Hawkins

Accomplishments

Do you want to do something in life?
I am talking about anything,
Simple or something that takes strife
Maybe you want to have children, or settle down with a wife.

Maybe you want to get an 'A' on that test,
Or head west.
Maybe you want to be 'the best, '
Or meet someone special at that feast.

Maybe you want to learn how to treat guest,
Or you want to eat less.
Maybe you want to clean up that big mess,
Or stop seeing your younger brother as a pest.

No matter what it is,
You and the rest of us want in this gyre shaped world
We all need the desire to make the fire.

Do not just sit there as motionless as wire,
Do not be stopped by that thing causing dire.
No one is going to hire you that way,
That is not going to get you lire.

Come on are you going to sit there and admire it,
Or are you going to put the shovel into the mire.
With one move you can change life,
Just like you can change that tire.

Rita Hawkins

Are We Running Late

Oh, how long shall we wait to see him,
many ask this but many do not think what if he is not late...
We just do not want to face that if he came down today....
We would not be ready, some would be cheating on their mate.

Others would be in the mist of telling a lie...
He would not like to know that he sent his son to die...
Just so we could mess up and see him cry.

So maybe we should ask...
Are we really wearing blind shades and a mask?
Are we the ones who are running late...
And he is waiting to open the gate.

He may be waiting to see if we will change our fate...
We do not know the time nor the date...
So are we running late?

Should we have changed our minds by now...
And be listening to him instead of being as stubborn as a cow...
He may be holding off on taking his final bow...
Until we notice we are late and start sticking to our vow.

Rita Hawkins

Aunt

What are aunts? What do they do?
Aunts are people, just like me and you.
Aunts will hug, and kiss us, and buy us shoes
Aunts will pray for us to learn anything, even kung fu.

Aunts will be proud of us,
For all the good that we do.
They will be upset when we misbehave,
And discipline us, too.

Aunts will make mistakes,
They can cause some heartache,
They will help us to not become fakes,
And when they are happy they will offer to buy milkshakes.

Aunts will hold their babies while they say 'Ga, ga, gu, gu'
They will be proud when they hear the word momma,
Good Aunts do all the above and more too,
And that is why this poem goes out to you, Aunt Marla.

Note to readers: RIP Marla Price. Died November 19,2008. Please no inappropriate comments, if there are I will report them to the manager of this site. If you would like to rewrite this to your aunt go ahead.

Rita Hawkins

baby and love

Baby, Baby welcome to this World,
Yes, I see your curled hair,
And by the way we are going to have a ball.
I will try to teach you right,
But first you need to know you will fall.
Everyone does but do not let that be a wall that stops you.

I will dedicate you to God,
And try to get you to understand about his rod.
However, always remember to turn to the Bible as a mod.
That is what God wants you to do,
And me too.

Oh, look at you, you have a tiny shoe.
I hope to give you to be the best,
But most of all, I hope you always feel loved,
Because few do, and in return,
Pass the love down to someone else,
Just so that I know, someone has found a heart,
And has grown a soul.

Rita Hawkins

Death Is Tough

Death can be a sad time, if you really focus to much,
But if you will let your mind wonder to the good memoies,
Oftenly they come in a bunch,
I know how it is, you do not want to eat breakfast, dinner. or lunch.

But please they would not want to see you this way, would they?
They are watching from Heaven every single day,
I know it is hard to hear me say they still love you,
but I know that this is true.

So focus more on what they were,
Not what they are, sure it is tough,
But you also know that life is rough,
So come you have gotten through other stuff,
And they would want you to be tough, and
not widdle down to 'fluff.'

Rita Hawkins

Depression

Is it hard to feel that you are a blessing?
You know that God made you for someone,
But at times you feel you are done,
You are losing this race you are trying to run.
Life is not fair and it sure is not done.

Are you always stressing that you are not as good as you should be?
I know, I feel you, me too.
You feel you are fat, and you don't think your smart,
You probably would think you deserved if you were shot with a dart.

Are you always guessing you will not go nowhere in life?
All you think you can do is cause strife,
And not to long ago everything was going wrong
So you reached for a knife.
You felt no life is better than the one you have,
And still today, you can start feeling the same way.

You hate to get up on any given day,
You are scared you are not smart enough to go the right way,
You want to cry when come what may.
All you truthfully want to do is lay and die,
And you want to start saying bye today.

Come with me my friend,
Someone can change the way things mind,
It is just the day, it is Sunday,
Let the ray of sun shine,
We are going to the almighty counsealer.
We is a councilor for any counsel that believes he is almighty.

Alrighty, let's go,
His love is always going to flow,
All you need to do is know, love and accept him.
He will fix your problems, then fill your cup rim.

Rita Hawkins

emotional highway

Welcome to the highway of emotions,
Have you ever felt like saying that
when someone ask you how you are?

I know that life is full of emotions,
It can seam like a roller coaster at times,
and the music can be far from wind chimes.

It is hard to handle your life, then hear about all these crimes.
including babies being killed
even thinking of it can make you chilled.

You want to scream,
Then you want to cry,
and at times it can make you want to die.

Life is full of emotions, just as a fry is full of fat,
It is hard at times to try and not become flat, and sour,
Then you want to end it all, but that is being a coward.

There is only one who can help us,
He will never raise a fuss,
See he is so talented he made us out of dust.
All it takes is to stop smoking and never cuss,
treat your body like a temple, and if you
mess up on one of these things asks for forgivemess, it's that simple
and he will move into us, upon our request
and help remove the things in our lives as ugly as puss.

So next time you feel like you just want to die,
Don't lie about it, instead tell God how you feel,
He will keep us together, just as man has kept the creal.
He is not wanting to make some fake deal,
Instead he wants to promise us to turn our must into perfume,
And help us when our days will just not bloom.

Rita Hawkins

footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed
he was walking along the beach with the LORD.

Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.
For each scene he noticed two sets of
footprints in the sand: one belonging
to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him,
he looked back at the footprints in the sand.

He noticed that many times along the path of
his life there was only one set of footprints.

He also noticed that it happened at the very
lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he
questioned the LORD about it:

'LORD, you said that once I decided to follow
you, you'd walk with me all the way.
But I have noticed that during the most
troublesome times in my life,
there is only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why when
I needed you most you would leave me.'

The LORD replied:

'My son, my precious child,
I love you and I would never leave you.
During your times of trial and suffering,
when you see only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you.'

Rita Hawkins

Frogs

My aunt owned one dog named Linus, the other Bezel
But her favorite animal was a frog,
I do not know why but she had so many figures of them,
You could jog them.

She would either consider each her or him,
Then she started to name each one of them.
No matter what the weather she had two in the car,
And she took them everywhere near or far
And if she was a drinker I swear they could go to the bar.

I do not know why, to me they are slimy, not cool,
But had I have said that to her she would say I was cruel.
I think all they do is drool; she thought they were not a fool.
Most of what she had was frogs, they where her first aid tools.
They were her design, her car seat covers and her license plate,
This is one of the things that make me want to forget her death date.

She was lovely and frogs were her favorite,
She thought they were cute, and all kids innocent,
She stood what she believed in, never was mute,
She knitted and crusaded instead of playing the flute.

She believed in God, so now is heaven,
And gets all the frogs she wants, and probably has more than 77,
I love her and miss her she was the best of all aunts I have had.
Sometimes thinking of her death makes me mad,
What makes it so bad, is she died on my birthday,
I knew it may happen one day, but why then?
I guess that is when God wanted her.

Rita Hawkins

Give Thanks Year Round

We say thankyou to so many people,
We often wait until the holiday to say thanks to God,
That is not what he wanted when he sent Jesus to be our mod.

Give thanks to the lord for everything,
There are many ways you can, including sing,
If you do not feel comfortable with praying,
then find another thing.

Write to God and put it in a bible,
Tell him thank you for letting u see his rod,
Say thanks to him for healing your bod.
tell him thank you for helping the innocent through D.O.D

If you do not like to write then sing your praises,
Tell him thank you for everything he raises.
Thank him for bringing you out of those awfull phases.
Thank him for his amazes.

If nothing else everyone can do this,
Think about everything you are thankfull for, make a list,
Then out of bliss,
Thank him in your mind,

After you have thanked him, come here and share a line,
Tell us how God has helped you out of a bind.
Also, tell us what you find cool,
It can be anything, even if it is a pet bull.

Rita Hawkins

Here I am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin,
My hand will save.

I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here am I, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my words to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here am I, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will send the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide,
'Til their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here am I, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

Rita Hawkins

Homeless

How many times have you passed that homeless guy,
He does not have nothing to sell,
And even if he did you would not buy.

Has he asked you for a dollar,
And made you just want to holler,
Or does he annoy you just like a wrinkled collar?

Do you think
'All u want to do is buy a drink'?
The truth probably is all he wants to do is shrink.
He is shamed,
and will be named a hobo.

Have you ever thoght Jesus could come back like that?
Have you ever sat next to this lonley fellow,
Come on he he is lucky if he gets to sleep on a welcome mat,
So do not be a brat.

Give him some change if you have it,
He is already been frost bit.
He may invite you to come and sit,
and who knows if you do, then you may be sitting next to Jesus.

Rita Hawkins

hope for anything

There is one thing that we all seek to find,
It is not anything that is yours or mine,
It is kind of something that stays in the mind.
What is the thing I speak of?

I am talking about Hope,
It is the thing that will help you when you are at the end of your rope.
Please do not forget to use it, it does just as good by itself,
as water does with soap.

Who all need this to not mope?
Everyone including a pope,
It is the strength that God sends to help us cope.
In many cases it is hope is what we need.

You can have a hope to go to heaven,
Or if you are ill to see you kid turn seven.
If you are a kid, you might have hope to suddenly turn eleven.

You may hope to move to another place by next year,
For this one is not the best you may fear.
Others have hope that their loved ones will stop drinking so much beer,
Or if you are in poverty that your boyfriend gets some deer.

Anything you hope for can come true,
As long as you believe in God, he will help you.
Look at the few who have not succeeded,
In many cases they did not believe in God
giving them what they needed.

Rita Hawkins

I am forgiven

Christmas is the day Jesus was born in a manger,
Before he was born we were all in some real danger,
We sinned and still sin, to often without care,
So Christ died to give us all a share of him.

We are now forgiven for our sins,
And when we are fighting for the Lord, there is no doubt on who wins.
So take a moment today to give some thanks,
We are no longer in trouble with that 'bank.'

Lord in Heaven, I bow to you and give thanks,
Because you sent Jesus to die for my sins to give me a higher rank.
Now I am not only a sinner,
I am a Christian who is a sinner, who is forgiven,
And that is why I give thanks.

Rita Hawkins

Jeremiah 29: 11-13

For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you an expected end.
Then shall ye call upon me and ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will harken unto you.
And ye shall seek me and find me when ye search for me, with all your heart.

Rita Hawkins

Leading the Children

We are our God's people and children we know...
For in everyone he shall run the show.
The good and bad the evil and the wicked....
Should not be so misunderstanding.

Yes, there are different types of people but he is with us all...
He is just waiting for us to answer his call...
He is patient and may wait til' we fall...
Then be there to help us stand tall.

He is leading his children to him each day...
He is teaching to be like him and to follow his way...
He shows himself through a single never ending ray...
So that he may be our law and it shall all be ok.

He leads us in hard times...
And when life is as sweet as nursery rhymes...
He leads us when it is sour...
But also when it is as good as lemon lime pop.

No matter what the career he does not care if all we do is mop...
He will take the time to lead so just stop and follow..
He is not no cop you got to run from...
He understands life is just a big glop of mess at times.

He is leading the children
He is feeding us daily
so we need not walk away but just take the time to kneal and pray

Rita Hawkins

love

A child in a abusive home often ask what love is
All they really know is when their parent(s) get there
They must roam without any care.
It is not fair.

However many daily, whether in abuse or not ask 'What is love? '
Love is given from God above,
How do I know?
Because A dove is suppose to be a sign of love.

Love can be anywhere even in Gove,
Love has found a way to hove many,
When you are loved the other will not shove,
instead they will buy you things that you like,
Such as a baseball glove.

However a child in this case may fill loveless,
They almost never get the chance to fill anxious,
They do not get to go to prades or the circus,
What a sad life that must be, they fell so hopeless.

Rita Hawkins

marla price

This is dedicated to a woman whom I loved and will always miss. I know now she has met her true love, and she needed that. She also needed a home to call her own and now she has that. I just want to take a minute to tell the world the type of woman she was, and I can not think of any better way to do it, besides through one of the many things she loved about me and that was my poetry.

Her name was Marla Price,
She loved all living things, but she did not like snakes or mice.
Her food was never bland, I can barley ever remember her eating rice.

She died on my birthday, November 19.
I will always remember that day in 2008,
I may even have to take the time to talk about it with my mate,
I can swear my fate has improved since then,
Although I still have no time for men, besides one named God,
But that is because she taught me most of what I know about him, and now I fear his rod.

Her favorite animal was a frog,
Although she showed love for any dog,
She hated driving in bad weather, I do not know about fog.
She loved and believed in God and heaven,
So now I know she will be there always, even when she turns 777.

I experienced my first close death when I was not even eleven,
And no other would have hit me as hard as hers,
I loved her from the beginning and saw past those flaws,
Everyone has them, but too many others judged hers as dangerous claws.

She had just gotten over depression, not even three years ago,
I loved her and this I hope she did know.
When I first met her, my mother did not accept her,
But I know for sure they forgave each other at the end.

They were friends, and for once I was not ditched.
She loved me and in the I feel I grew rich,
She listened no matter what I said,
even though she may not have agreed,
She even got me to overcome my fear of big dogs,
after having to get stitched.

She was the best aunt I could have asked for,
I know I only knew her a year, and nor was she truly family,
But we loved each other that way,
And I think if she were alive she would agree when I say,
"We both showed it in every way."

May God be with her soul,
And may he forgive those who saw her as a foe,
I know I will see her again,
But until then, I will love and miss her daily.

Rita Hawkins

No better place for Graduation

Happy Graduation Day,
And what better nation is there than America for Graduation,
Let's celebrate in any and every way.

Mom has the cake,
Lisa is two and wondering what wish you'll make,
This is a great day, and thank God it is not fake,
Although I wish that I could taste the snowflake that isn't here,
We will need a designated driver,
Because today is one day to drink at least a beer.

Today is a day to have no fear,
If I believed in hunting I would eat some deer.
I wish Marla could be here,
She was taken at a young age,
I wish Ladonna could be here,
She is one reason to race for every cure.

I am not going to look in the mirror,
That would give me an image looking back,
And I am never going to look back, that is a fact.

Note to readers: I am not a graduate yet, but this is just something that came to mind to write.

Rita Hawkins

Resting On The Seventh Day

Work monday through saturday,
And then on the seventh day rest,
This is the best way to do things.
God did this, that is one reason to say
mark sunday for an off day, after church play.

Ride with your son,
Play dolls with your daughter, she thinks that is fun.
Lay in bed with your mate, become like two buns,
Or walk your dogs around the block, even if they wiegh a ton.

More than anything though, find a church and go as a family.
Even if you have no family,
Get with friend and invite people you know and be a multi-family.
Love one another and start attending,
Your heart amd health will start mending.

Rita Hawkins

scared at night

When we hear the phrase 'Are u scared of the dark? '
We often think of a child, running and saying 'monster'
But this is not always the case,
A lot of christians are scared of the dark.

Why? This is a time when evil appears,
and the devil attempts to have his way,
But, many do not understand and say,
'He does that in the day.'

Well let me tell you the dark is like a cache for evil,
That means a secret storage for evil,
and many DA don't get their cases through,
because many including me and you are in at night,
leaving no witnesses.

Why else are some scared of night?
Well, it is night that many can lose their personal fight.
'What do I mean, that is not for our sight, '
Well when a christian becomes a christian
everyone becomes a brother or a sister.

So, my dear sibling, are u scared of the night?
Does the sound of the word darkness give u fright?
If it does there is only one thing you can do,
look up to heaven and ask God to guide you.

As for those who may lose a fight,
remember me and God love you,
No matter what might come or go,
You are always special to us,
and deserve to have a bright soul.

Rita Hawkins

School and Christianity

Often Christian children must go to church and school,
What parents do not understand is that the schools make fools.
Yes, I know they are going to get smart,
But science teaches that what Christians believe is not honest.

We then expect the children to be modest,
but think about it, they tell them we came from monkeys,
and there is several goddess,
This makes no sense to them, and it did not to us.

Yes, I know school is a must,
but, before sending the youngsters their ways,
Make sure you tell them not to listen to these people over church,
So when they get older they know where to search for the truth.

Rita Hawkins

sister's are good friends

Even if she is not a real sister to me,
And even if she was not around to see me get awards and graduate,
She is like a sister to me, teaching me to cook,
She always cares if I ate that day or not.

Sometimes too protective- but we have a lot of fun,
Not all days are filled with sun constantly-
We argue at times and swear we are done talking-
She threatens to not talk in general at all and I just say I want talk to her-
But we both understand that will never be the case
We will be there in winter, spring, summer, and fall.

I am protective over her at time, I will call just to make sure she is safe.
She will get me to stay in,
When I have no one to go with by saying it is her law as a older sister.

Though hard to understand she is hard on me like a blister-
But there is never a doubt she does it out of love
unlike a lot of people who liked to be called mrs. or mr.

Good sisters are like close friends- they give love like a lot of doves,
But always are looking out for each other
And if they are older and you live in a cold state make you wear gloves
Whether by blood or heart- they are a gift from above.

Rita Hawkins

Smiling down on you

You make it so hard on yourself
But theres nobody else
That could ever understand
The feelings that you felt
I could hear you think about
All the time I was around
If you could only see me now
I'm right here looking down

So next time that you feel like crying
Next time you don't feel like trying
Just remember I'll be right there
Smiling down on you
In the morning you don't feel like rising
Next time you feel like compromising
Just remember I'll be right there
Smiling down on you

I know you won't forget
All the time we got to spend
Just because it's been a while
Doesn't mean that its the end
So right here and now
I'll swear you a vow
That I will always be with you
Whenever you feel down
Nothing ever will come between us
Now I'm holding on to the hand of Jesus

So next time that you feel like crying
Next time you don't feel like trying
Just remember I'll be right there
Smiling down on you
In the morning you don't feel like rising
Next time you feel like compromising
Just remember I'll be right there
Smiling down on you

I'll be right there looking down
Even when the shine don't shine
I'll be right there looking down
All along the winter night
I'll be right there looking down
With a smile on me face
I'll be right there with my arms open wide
Right here on Jesus' side

So next time that you feel like crying
Next time you don't feel like trying
Just remember I'll be right there
Smiling down on you
In the morning you don't feel like rising

Next time you feel like compromising
Just remember I'll be right there
Smiling down on you

So next time that you feel like crying
Next time you don't feel like trying
Just remember I'll be right there
Smiling down on you
In the morning you don't feel like rising
Next time you feel like compromising
Just remember I'll be right there
Smiling down on you

Rita Hawkins

Soldiers Do Not Deserve This

They die,
they cry,
but no one seems to listen.
This war needs to end,
Someone needs to stop and think...
Who's friend are we killing today
Who's day
dad will not come home...
Who's child will roam because they never had a dad to be there.
Who is missing out on their mother's care.

This is not fair on their 'folks'
They are not at peace anymore....
They know their loved one can croke.

To make it worse we do not care after the one's who survive get home
It is like we owe them nothing
They are left to die thinking how their life will never stop sucking.

When will America see...
When will the president care and listen to the families plea..
We are the key to them living...
After all we do elect our leaders' then follow like a bee makes honey.

Please hear me....
We need someone to care for them...
and not only one can do it there are too many men and women.
Those who have kids please see it caould be your son,
The married couples understand it could be your wife or husband.

Stop this war....
We need to do what it is we need to do and get them home,
Before it is too late stop causing more problems for them.

Rita Hawkins

The Altar

A broken ALTAR, Lord, thy servant rears,
Made of a heart and cemented with tears;
 Whose parts are as thy hand did frame;
 No workman's tool hath touch'd the same.
 A HEART alone
 Is such a stone,
 As nothing but
 Thy pow'r doth cut.
 Wherefore each part
 Of my hard heart
 Meets in this frame
 To praise thy name.
 That if I chance to hold my peace,
 These stones to praise thee may not cease.
Oh, let thy blessed SACRIFICE be mine,
And sanctify this ALTAR to be thine.

Rita Hawkins

The Bible and A Call For All Non-believers

The bible is that book that is often misunderstood,
No matter what believers say or try as they should,
Many people disrespected the Bible as often as they could,
But when Jesus comes again, as he promised he would,
I hate to see where many will be when they see the misunderstood.

Where will they try to hide their shame?
Will they get down and repent, or will they carelessly blame?
As for me I know I am a sinner and Jesus was sent to help me,

I know I am a sinner,
I also know between the devil and God, God was the winner,
I try to worship him day and night,
But I am scared for others that God has to fight,
Please follow me and do what is right,
Jesus is coming for sure, there is no might,
but if you do not accept him as your savior,
You have no place in his site.

Rita Hawkins

the only forever lasting friend

Hard times will, so will good,
But they are never forever lasting,
Even when we think they should be.
Friends will come and in the end they will go,
But there is one thing everyone should know.

Actually, some say this 'thing' is a person,
And others a spirit,
All I know is his name is God, and he has a son named Jesus.

Jesus died for our sins, and now we may see god,
Without Jesus that would have never been.
It is not because of men that our lives are as good,
But it because of God, those things could go right,
Such as we have not lost thins fight we call 'war'
It is him who opens the next door.

Yes he closes them, too,
But if we look there is something new,
That is possibly greater or more exciting,
And if he had his way, we would be at peace and not fighting.

I know some will condemn this writing,
And no I am not going to quit citing here and the about God,
Because his rod is great, and he is awesome, and real,
So those who do not believe, just think of the deal you are missing.
Instead of thinking ugly,
Think of how God helped his son feed hundreds
With 2 fish an 5 loaf of bread,
And no he was not fishing for more,
Then when we killed him, he arose from the dead.

Rita Hawkins

Thyroid Cancer

A thyroid is a place in the throat.
It seems to be the remote,
To many hormones to be released.

Like other areas in the body, you can get cancer in the throat.
Please do not just dropp this subject, or just let it float,
It is deadly and can kill in a second,
and is not as good as a floating boat.

Seek medical attention,
But please do not fail to mention this to God.
Tell him your fears and ask him to be your mod.
Do yourself the favor and don't just nod,
It can cost you your life, and that is not good to God's rod.

He has said 'treat your body as a temple'
So he does not want you to act like this is a little pimple.

Rita Hawkins

To my big sister

We are sisters by heart,
And you got to know that though we argue-
I love you and it has improved since the start, and I would like to say thanks for
helping me

It seems like just yesterday you were 28 yrs. old and when it came to me-
You were dead serious in every degree-
To get you be a little less serious, I would smack you then flee-
About then though many things come to me to be thankful for-
But to sum it up in the end- Thanks for helping me see I do have a purpose,
And just must find the right place to be.

When it comes down to the guys I date-
You are always emphasizing the importance that I do wait-
Until the right guy comes along and I find the right mate and to leave the ones who
abuse-
And you always manage to be able to tell when I'm lying or about to lose my mind-
And through the time right now I want to thank you-
because at times without you I know I would become out of line.

Thanks for being there and letting your caring ways shine-
In many ways you do show that you truly care-
Even though things are always changing- one thing stays the same- you are always
there-
Especially when life seems like a lose-lose game.

Rita Hawkins

War

Why must there be war?

It takes so many lives, and ruins others to the core.

I know what we are fighting for, and do not get me wrong I support our troops,

I know that without them, we would have nothing including soups.

I just pity the families, who lose their loved one,

I know a family, who is taking the risk,

Only so at the end if the man does make it, our country will leave him in a ditch,

Without nothing for appreciation, including disk.

It is sad, why must we all be mad.

God knew about it before it happened,

And he knew it would get bad,

He knew some would lose their sons, others their dad.

It is not about the latest fad,

But instead my lad it is about them fighting for us.

It will be hard in the end when they must retire,

It is hard for them to escape the fire,

But many times, when they tire we are not there.

Too many in this country act like they just do not care.

In my opinion it is just not fair that they fight,

They know the risk is they might die,

Then we are not help to them, and that is no lie.

Rita Hawkins

what color is love

Have you ever asked yourself 'What color is love? '
Some would say it is white,
Because a dove is the sign of love, and they are white.

Some would say it is red,
Because when you visualize your heart it is red,
And lies in a bed of blood.

Some would say it is green,
Because Mother Nature is green, and she is love,
That is why we have veggies like green beans.

The truth is we do not know what color love is,
It comes in many forms,
From Tough Love that calls a blow,
To sweet love that holds you when the tears flow.

No one ever thinks that a crow could be love,
Partly because it is black, not white like a dove.
We should love everyone whether friend or foe,
But often what we should do,
Is not what we would do.

So I ask you my friend,
How do you know?
Just what color love is, or in whom it can flow.
Love is something anyone can have, and over time it will grow,
And one day, when someone needs it, it will glow.

Rita Hawkins

What is left to do?

What is there left to do,
We are entering a year so new,
But a lot of people are feeling blue,
Some because of deaths in the family,
And families falling apart too.

Smokers are smoking more,
Chewers chew more than they usually do.
I think it is about time that some people get a clue,
It is time to come together as a crew.
Many are asking 'What are we suppose to do? '

It is called believe in Jesus, to get to God
Teach yourself about his almighty rod,
And use the Bible as your mod.
Let's remember he feed hundreds of people with cod, and bread.
Do you find it odd that he died for me and you?

All that we can do now is believe,
Stop only thinking of Jesus on Christmas Eve,
Wait a Minute; let me ask you a question before you leave.
Has your life fallen apart just like an old weave?

Let me take you to a place where someone can help,
What is that you're asking 'Is there still a place like that? '
The answer my friend is yelp.

The man that I want you to meet has been called many things,
They include but are not limited to...
Advocate, Lamb of God, Judge, lord of lords, and almighty counselor.
What is that you say, 'you never had a father to be a mod? ? "

If you would have known him then, you would know that is not true,
He is the everlasting father, but do not be blue,
You can get to know him now, and he will love you.
He will guide you and carry you through the hard times,
I know this to be true through experience.

So come on my friend start to believe,
Be one of the few to get what he has promised,
That includes a place to go after you die,
And protection while you lie asleep.

Rita Hawkins

What is love?

There once was a child, who was mistreated,
She was taken by the state, and her mom was defeated in court.
She went to live with a loving family, where she felt needed,
And one day she asked 'What is love? '

Her new daddy propped her on his knee,
And said to her to be loved is to be...
Cared for, hugged, and kissed.
And when you are loved,
When you leave you will be missed.

She looked at her mommy and said 'is that all? '
Her mommy picked her up and said 'no, my baby'
She said 'You will know if you are loved,
Because you will be picked up when you fall, '
'Also, at your age you will be bought toys, such as your ball, '

She looked up at her new older brother, how tall.
She said 'What else is love? '
He grabbed her from his mom and said
'The biggest love that anyone ever gave is when Jesus died for us all,
But we reflect it by helping others when they call,
And buying kids their favorite doll(s) .'

Thinking real good and hard she said can I talk to grandpa?
Her mommy picked up the phone and made the call.
She got on the phone with him and said 'What is love? '
'You can not buy it in any mall,
Because love is to be there when needed,
Like when I walked you down your new school's hall,
And to put down a safety law.'

Now for once she saw,
The thing people call love,
Is something that comes from above, and a good family.
She went to bed that night, and finally understood.
Her real mommy and daddy should have done more
To help her and for her own well being.

Rita Hawkins