

Poetry Series

Sir Jake Erkens

- poems -

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Sir Jake Erkens (November 9,1993)

Jake was born in the Philippines on the 9th of November 1993. He is both German and Filipino and has dual citizenship. He is often inspired by the lives of those before him. Other inspirations include, people, imagination, books, God, and nature.

Has been living in the Philippines for 14 years now as a missionary kid. Jake loves to write, but doesn't really enjoy reading.

Works:

None, not yet that is.

15 Years ~inspired by the book, 'A Seperate Peace by John Knowles'

15 Years
by: Jake Erkens

15 years ago, a bloody war took place
15 years ago, everything was out of place
15 years later, I went back to Devon School,
finding it a lot different compared to 15 years ago
15 years later, I've become an old schooler
and feel so out of place

Everything has changed, everything besides me
I was very much alive and vibrantly real
until my farewell to this school
Everything is clear to me now, I must have
escaped the fear from 15 years ago

All that I remember, I remember from 15 years ago
All good and bad memories of old DevonSchool,
will walk with me forever more
What about 15 years from now, what memories
will still exist of old Devon school

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Forgotten Love Letter

A Forgotten Love Letter

by: Jake Erkens

Said you'd wait another year or two for me
Said you'd always be there whenever I needed someone by my side
I believed you'd wait; until I got an invitation, to your wedding
I believed you'd be by my side through my battles and losses

This journey wasn't worth the fight to see you go walk out on me
Two years ago, you sent a love letter promising that you
You would wait for me as long as we could be together forever
I guess it's time to say good night and never arise

As your heart walks out the door, mine has torn apart
Finally, I let go to see you fade into a distance with a content heart
A smile, I will cherish for the rest of my life
Life doesn't really go the way we wanted to

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Fortitude Man

A Fortitude Man
by: Jake Erkens

They try to delude
Causig a fued
The man, a fortitude
Had a different attitude
Holding on to his faith
Never letting it slip away
He is desperate
To not fall astray
But to stay awake
And make use of the day
Facing life at stake
So far winning the fray
A fortitude
With a possitive attitude
What a man
A fortitude man

Facing anything
By himself
With God
By his
Side!

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Golden Dream

A Golden Dream

by: Jake Erkens

Asleep I fall so quickly
A simple smile on my enlightened face
Dozing off on a magic ride, notably dreamy
Glamorously approaching me was a fay

Indeed it was a golden dream
It was an unbroken theme

Living on
At night, exactly midnight
It ends
Whenever the clock strikes

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Hidden Confession~ inspired by 'A Sperate Peace by John Knowles'

A Hidden Confession
by: Jake Erkens

My thoughts are drowning me
Engulfing my everything and body
Trying to tear me down into pieces
Doubts and words ringing back and forth

Guilt rushes through my brain
The pain it brings to my heart
It hurts like a knife
Stains of memories I tried so very hard to erase,
but can't, for it has become a part of me

Oh my friend, I miss you so
What can I do, to help you dear
Bring food, memories or my face
What is it that you desire to see or hear

Loosing you is like loosing my own life
Telling you the truth is stabbing myself
Keeping it away from you is deceiving
to the soul
How can I tell you the truth

I caused it
I did it
I am the one to blame
I'm sorry for what I've done

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Letter From Romeo: Dear Juliet

A Letter From Romeo: Dear Juliet

by: Jake Erkens

Jake: "dedicated to William Shakespeare. It's not that great...This is in modern english and not Shakespearean(sp?) this is a short love letter to Romeo's love, Juliet. Hope you'll all enjoy."

Dear Juliet,

Juliet, my star-crossed lover
I am not a coward to love my own enemy
In disguise I walk the streets of fair Verona
To only, but, see my lover
Love's wings have bounded me
Setting limits here and there
To me this is not fair
For I really do care for you, my lady Juliet
My mates, Benvolio and Mercutio call
They call me names like, naughty
It's silly and unreal, but Juliet
How do I express my love to you?
No words are capable to hold the meaning
For it weighs more then gold
Juliet, long it has been since we last met
Do please come to the Cathedral so I may
See that gorgeous face and give you a kiss.

With love,
Your Romeo

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Light of My Life ~inspired by 'A Seperate Peace by John Knowles'

A Light of My Life
by: Jake Erkens

Life at Devon is black
Until you came back
And brought the light
I knew before and saw the sight

Now that you are here
I don't worry anymore
about what happened before
Between the two of us it remains

I love seeing you, again
Talking and listening, again
Again we can live together, as friends
Forever, we must stay best friends, till the very end

You are the light of my life
The person who cares
and will always be there for me
Whenever and wherever

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Little Will

A Little Will
by: Jake Erkens

As I lay to die
I write thee a little will
No! I am not ill
My young son, Bill
Shall take over this mill
Surely this gotta be enough, aye! ?

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Sir Jake Erkens

A People

A People
by: Jake Erkens

In a blended voice
they began continually
for freedom
'come'

Yet their sins remembered
thousands of years
their forefathers
praise

They are a people
that seek
a high
majesty

'Yahweh, please come save'
so they pleaded and waited
accomplished

A people called by
the Great One
to be
leaders

A people, A nation
One tongues, One language
One religion, One intimacy
One relationship, For eternity

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Picture Gives Life

A Picture Gives Life

by: Jake Erkens

Pictures, painting, sculptures, and arts of many kinds
Draws attention to the naked eye
To show and reveal the meaning of life
A picture describes it all

It gives life and hope to the hopeless
Art encourages others and teaches them
To view things in different perspectives
Gives them insight of what life is all about

Pictures are not always clear
They leave behind mysteries to be solved
It is an adventure inside a picture
Leaving one reason to show the viewer

A picture gives life to the gray
It is art and art is life
Therefore life comes through art
Art is a picture that brings life to the viewer

Close ups help reveal meaning and purposes of pictures
All is inside a box, a picture
What is are to you
One reason is yours for the taking

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Poem For My Daddy

A Poem For My Daddy
by: Jake Erkens

Days go by so quickly
Like falling rain drops
Yet a smile you do care to share rather joyfully
I will cherish these moment of laughter and joy

Days, weeks, months, years
Still you are here
Willing to help and give me a hand
Your wisdom guides me
And you comfort me in my tears
When fear rolls around the corner
You are there to help me overcome it
These unforgettable memories of the good

Your love for me is vast
Beyond what I could ever calculate
Treating me kindly and fair
Giving gentle bear father-like hugs

When the days are down
And the sun hides its face
Still you care for me-wiping away my frown
Your love for me I do see-through you passionate grace
Everyday actions, they reflect your heart
It shows the love that you give to me
And I am indeed thankful

You say you love me Daddy
And I believe you
That is all I really need to know
And in these years
I feel it more then ever!

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Promise

A Promise
by: Jake Erkens

If you believe
You can achieve
If you can dream
You can succeed
If you follow your heart
You'll be beautiful art
If you can trust in God
You will be rewarded!

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Psalm

A Psalm
by: Jake Erkens

Refine my heart, O Lord
Fill my soul with joy
Cleanse my hands of dirt
Restore my strength again

Her me as I speak
Turn your ear, O Father

You know what state I'm in
The distress I feel
My hurt I keep within
And the sins I commit

Forgive me of these transgressions
Take away all that holds me from You
Let Your mercy descend from heaven
O God, restore my youthful soul!

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Tale Of A Shoe Shiner

A Tale Of A Shoe Shiner
by: Jake Erkens

On a wooden stool I sit
Along came a young fellow
He was a fine boy to meet
Politely he greeted me, 'Hello'

Took out a rag and some cleaning tools and asked me
With a smile then a nod I gladly said, 'Yes you may.'
Then he began to clean me shoes, making sure it was cleaner than glass
I read the headlines of the morning newspaper, and continued to do so

When he came to an end
I finally paid him much more
Gave money to him for food
Lastly I stood up and said, 'Thank you.'

He said the same and with a smile he ran off
And I went through the door
From that day on I never saw that kind, young boy anymore!

He musta' been an angel
Taking care of me
Making me a happy man
He opened my eyes to whole new world

Now I thank God for this treasure
This young blessing with a righteous heart
Indeed it musta' been his pleasure
This is God's hand working true art!

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Third World's Voice

A Third World's Voice
by: Jake Erkens

In the shadows of the light
They all hide in ignominy
For their country they cry for life
They all plead for mercy

Disappointingly the others neglect
To dare give a hand
To share a moment of joy
Instead they disregard the whole clan

In disgust they spit and kick
A hand full of dirt shoved down their throats
Third world countries, they lie in traffic
Waiting patiently for a helping hand or two

At the end they will realize
That help will never arrive
In agony they wail
As all else fails

What to do with these people?
One shall donate or give thought
And indeed the world will brighten
It's future's people of riches and wealth that lead to improvement

The improvement
Of society
And of health
Through Christ all things are possible!

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Tribute To Ronald Wilson Reagan (Feb 6,1911- June 5,2004)

This poem is entitled: Letters

by: Jake Erkens

Jake: "I officially dedicate this poem to former U.S. President,40th President (January 20,1981 – January 20,1989) - Ronald Wilson Reagan.

Front stage, very shy
Very eager to say, goodbye
At home, more open to the media and everyone
Signing letters either in full name or just, Ron

8,000-9,000 letters were written
Some still unaccounted for
Letters giving advice or encouragement
Through paper he poured his heart, mind, and soul

There was far more
Than just his face
Opening the door- through letters
Following God, he lived by faith

An author of many
Letters
Signed his name in
Pen

Sincerely Ron, or Ronald Reagan
To his children, Love Dad
He was a great writer
Of over more than 5,000 letters

Ronald Reagan had a compassionate heart
His letters were intimate and easy to read
He wrote with either blue or black ink
On a yellow legal pad, and never on pink

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Sir Jake Erkens

A Valentine

A Valentine
by: Jake Erkens

I claim thee as my beautiful valentine
Thou are not coarse but rather fine
Please, would thee be mine
At night, together we shall dine

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Sir Jake Erkens

Against All Odds

Against All Odds

by: Jake Erkens

Gushing winds of wonder
Rushing water from salty seas

Battling the very nature of a storm
In all this fuss I feel reborn

However, against all odds I will fight
To keep up with my life and to live my life

This faith and hope I see of the better future
Until this terrible creature

So I go on with my business
Fighting my way through this storm

On the seas of the Atlantic
I will be majestic!

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Sir Jake Erkens

Alone in the Dark

Alone in the Dark
by: Jake Erkens

Being alone
What a shame
Always below
everyone else

They haunt
and taunt
The shadows
and scream

Always repeating
Back and forth
Never ending
It burns my skin

All alone in the dark
As if a cloud of despair
Over came my happiness
It all fades as the dark draws closer

Five before nine o'clock
All the lights turned of
but mine, of course
In the mist of dark a shimmer

A little flicker in the distance
Is it hope?
What could that light be
Try'n so hard to know

Alone is always a sad feeling
However, in the dark it brings fright

All alone in the dark
Feels really terrible
Especially with no one else around
All alone in the dark

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Sir Jake Erkens

An Angel

An Angel
(A child's wish)
by: Jake Erkens

Sometimes I wish I could be an angel
To protect and watch over the meek
Protecting all that is in need

I want to be an angel of love and protection
To protect the ones I love and to love the ones I hate
An angel from above

An angel with wings to fly
A robe to top off my looks
And white to cleanse my filthy and dirtiness

An angel from above
Sent by the only God
Who reigns in the heavens
And rules the universe and all that is within

To be a part of His art
I do want to take part
An angel, I wish I could be
If only I could be

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Sir Jake Erkens

Angel of Love

Angel of Love
by: Jake Erkens

Starring back when windows lay open
Open to an intimate relationship
Between a girl I used to know and me
Where affection and passion were equipped

Oh my angel of love come to me in a shape of a dove
Bring me to the place of memory, the place of true love
Where the demons and the devil have no access, or right
A place where darkness is absent, but the presence of light

Compassion, affection, woven love from two grains of sand
Molded so fine as potter's clay
The future knows it all, the comings, eternity, and the planned
Where I live, come, back home in London, UK

Oh angel of love guide me in the ways of the Lord
Where music is harmonized, and all is recorded
Love shall be a light for this despondence
At that point love is the very essence of being of life!

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Sir Jake Erkens

Beauty From Pain

Beauty from Pain
by: Jake Erkens

Friendships rise and sink
they rise like waves of wonder
And sink like a ship, as if it had been
attacked by a rough wave

For some it is easy to let go
On the other hand,
Others cannot bear the pain of losing a friend
Not wanting to realize that their friend is going to leave for good

The pain that comes when a friend leaves stays like a stain,
unless it is washed away with other memories
It is tough to let go and life gets very rough
at that specific point in time

Although there is suffering in that type of situation
There will always come BEAUTY from pain
Only if you take control of your life

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Sir Jake Erkens

Before You* (a lyric)

Before You* (a lyric)
by: Jake Erkens

vs1:
Let all creation and every nation
Bow down before You now
And every tongue on earth confess
Every knee shall bow before You, Lord
And every heart rejoice
Every prayer request goes to You my Lord
My Lord on high

Chorus:
Before You now
I kneel down
And pray a prayer
That You'll reign in me
Everyday and night
For ever in my life
So hold me tight and
Wrap Your arms around me
So I can be before You

vs2:
Lord reveal Yourself
Yourself to me
So that I can see Your beauty
And majesty as well as Your face

Bridge:
Before You now
I show my love
My love to You
My daily love that last forever

Chorus:
Before You now
I kneel down
And pray a prayer
That You'll reign in me
Everyday and night
For ever in my life
So hold me tight and
Wrap Your arms around me
So I can be before You

vs3:
Before You
I worship You and
Sing praise
Before You, Before You, Before You
I kneel down, Before You

Chorus:
Before You now
I kneel down
And pray a prayer
That You'll reign in me
Everyday and night
For ever in my life
So hold me tight and
Wrap Your arms around me
So I can be before You

Chorus:
Before You now
I kneel down
And pray a prayer
That You'll reign in me
Everyday and night
For ever in my life
So hold me tight and
Wrap Your arms around me
So I can be before You

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Sir Jake Erkens

Best Award

Best Award
by: Jake Erkens

Gathered they all sit down
Stillness across thousands of acres
A prayer soon prayed
Followed by multiple collapsing palms

One after another they walk
In their blue heavenly garments
Carved across their face, a smile
Most rewarded with scholarships and so on

Though some go home empty handed
Their reward lies deep within

Recognition for success
Credit for reaching all credits
Looking forward early
To move on with life, to find more of themselves

Caught in the act and then rewarded
That is true recognition
All deserve applause, but some receive more
Other than that, probably all receive one similar reward

That special, unique reward comes in two
Recognition and honor
Both worth dying for
As they leave they bring more with them!

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Sir Jake Erkens

Best Friends*

Best Friends*
by: Jake Erkens

Telephone conversations
Back and forth
Writing wall to wall
On Facebook

Having loose talks
And sometimes deep
When I am in need
I can count on you

Your trust and enlightening
words, phrases and prayer
Guide me and strengthen me
One day after another

You are a true friend
A best friend
Who will be by my side
Till the very end!

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Sir Jake Erkens

Beyond The Call Of Impossibility

Beyond The Call Of Impossibility
by: Jake Erkens

There is no greater faith
Than believing the impossible
It is a face-off between two
Between men and an ideal

Yet there is always hope
Even for the ones who call themselves, 'hopeless'
People can be saved throughout the world
Even if they speak utter nonsense

Beyond doors and gates, there is a way
Beyond all expectations, there is a way
Beyond different beliefs, there is a way
Beyond the call of impossibility, there is a way

Just believe in yourself and in God
Through Him, you cannot be moved
A solid, unshakable boulder
Beyond the call of impossibility, God has a way

So just give yourself to Him
and His ways
Let go of whatever is holding you back
and fly on His wings

Soar towards the near future
and believe
Fly in complete confidence
and succeed

Reclaim what is rightfully His
For He prepared the way
Beyond the call of impossibility
God will prevail through your steadfast faith!

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Sir Jake Erkens

Black

Black
by: Jake Erkens

Sin is black
Black as a sheep
The black sheep of the family
What of the black

When will it turn white
Black is evil and bad
No one should want to be black
Black is not a man nor skin tone

Black is an emotion, feeling, thought,
Whatever you think it is, it ought to be
Wanting to be black is worse then gray
It is not color, it is anything but color

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Sir Jake Erkens

Blade

Blade

by: Jake Erkens

note: This poem goes out to all you people who have slashed, or are slashing yourselves. Sometimes the pain we keep inside has to flow like blood on your wrist, and then, unsuspected, you are addicted; seek help. I urge you to find someone who cares, and loves you; it helps to talk to somebody about your problems and difficulties. This poem is a poem about slashing and what the results could be if you give it complete control. The scars will never leave; however, the memory can be erased.

Blade, making the top headlines and headstones
Breaking skin and breaking bones
Life is like a television show
And so your little cameras role

Blade, your sharp as a double-edged sword
Breaking all your promises and sworn words

Blade, your such a fatal attraction
My one and only obsession
Is that your only profession
Taking away lives, with a simple knife

Blade, you break hearts and take lives
Is that all that you've got, and can do
Trying to reveal the lies which do not exist
All life is to you is but a show

In the corner, you slowly begin
The slash scars are left which are hidden
Though the pain still sting and the cry still rings
Hiding in the shade you cover your face, for you are forbidden

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Sir Jake Erkens

Break Free

Break Free
by: Jake Erkens

I see a light, life is full of questions
I'm stranded on my own disaster
I try to break free of everything that holds me down
From doing what is right and walking into the light

Now the time has finally come
It is my time to break free of all this
Time to start over again
A second chance to restore my everything

I am free from my feelings of guilty and shame
Now I am in the light
Not ashamed of letting people see me
Free am I, for I broke free from chains

No demon nor devil will hold me down no more
For I am in the Light and they fear the Light
The Light of day and the Light that is Light
Break free from all that is wrong, yes, I have

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Sir Jake Erkens

Break Free (a lyric)

Break Free (a lyric)

by: Jake Erkens

'This lyric was written for my band and I; however, sadly things didn't work out, the whole band thing. Still, here are the lyrics. My band's name was Feducia, which stands for Truth.'

vs1:

I see a light, life is full of questions
I'm stranded on my own, I try to break free
Of everything that's keeping me down
From doing what is right, and going into the light
(echo: into the, into the light, into the light)

Chorus:

Break free, break free from all my sins
I have waited too long to, break free
Now is my time to shine and step out
Into the light as I, break free break free
(echo: break free)

vs2:

I've done many things wrong
made many wrong decisions
Made mistakes and messed up my life
(echo: my life)
And I have been held down to the ground
Because of this guilt and my shame
But tonight, will be the night of break through
Where I break free
(echo: break free, from all this, I break free)

Chorus:

Break free, break free from all my sins
I have waited too long to, break free
Now is my time to shine and step out
Into the light as I, break free break free
(echo: break free)

Bridge:

(Luke's piano solo)
Hmmm..oh, oh, I break free
To see the light, feel the power
Power of love...hmmm..oh, oh
(echo: i break free, break free, free)

vs3:

Finally I see the light and feel no shame nor guilt
Cause I have succeeded to break free from these chains
Ad everything that held me down, freedom (scream: FREEDOM)
(quite echo: freedom, freedom I have won, freedom)

Chorus:

Break free, break free from all my sins
I have waited too long to, break free
Now is my time to shine and step out
Into the light as I, break free break free
(echo: break free)

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Sir Jake Erkens

Breath Of Life

Breath Of Life
by: Jake Erkens

Oh, my soul
so weary
and dry

What caused it
to be so plain
and drained

Where did the water go
to refresh my soul
and give life

Breathe into me
fill me with your love
spread your wings to comfort me

You breathe life into me
refill me with joy
and with eternal love

You cover me
in white feathers
of warmth

Breathe, Breathe, Breathe
Inhale, then exhale
When all else fails,

I send you a mail
and you reply
as soon as possible

And just take one breath
and breathe life
into my heart and soul

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Sir Jake Erkens

Bringing It To The Next Level

Bringing It To the Next Level

by: Jake Erkens

Girl, you know the love I have for you
It's more than you can imagine
Girl, you have to believe that this is true
Whenever we are together, we are in heaven

Time slowed down as we boarded the train
Brought sunshine when it rained
Together we are invincible
Living life together without any fights, so peaceful

But now, it's either right now or never
I believe that we should bring it to the next level
Becoming more than just good friends
Instead of good friends, you become my girlfriend!

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Sir Jake Erkens

Chain Of Friends

Chain Of Friends
by: Jake Erkens

There is a chain of life
A chain of memories
And a chain of friends

These three things and ideals
Always revolve around us
This is true and is fairly real

The chain of life is all about what happened
And is, and is to come
It is time and time itself

The chain of memories is a special chain
It ought to be kept for eternity
For it brings back the good memories

Last is the chain of friends
This includes family, relatives and friends
Most of all it includes a special relationship

It is an intimate relationship between one man and a divine being
Through that relationship, friendship with other humans will succeed
It is the most important relationship of all, between the Lord and you!

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Sir Jake Erkens

Chasing The Winds

Chasing The Winds

by: Jake Erkens

On this hill I stand proud
Holding on to this medal that I hold
Being excluded from a crowd
I now stand tall and tell them, 'behold'

A record non can break
For I was the only one
That could run with the wind
When others struggled to keep up

It was glorious for me to be accepted
By the wind
Chasing it I finally got my reward
Recognition for who I am not what I am!

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Sir Jake Erkens

Christmas

Christmas
by Jake Erkens

People say
Christmas is about receiving
Other people say
Christmas is giving
Some say
Christmas is family and friends

What is Christmas all about
Who is it all about

Christmas is about Christ Jesus

©2008

(I am a Christian~please readers, whoever reads this. Do not be angry for, this is my opinion and only mine.)

Sir Jake Erkens

Clear (a lyric)

Clear (a lyric)
by: Jake Erkens

vs1:
Can you see through my eyes?
Hear my voice over the noise?
Understand my point of view
Contemplate what I go through, everyday

Chorus:
Hey, you, it's time to think straight
Look into the world much clearer
Everything has been such a haze, until now
Then you came along, walked right into me
And made life so clear

vs2:
Need no fear when you're here by my side, my side
I don't have to bear a single tear anymore, anymore
I'm coming clean, cause you made it all clear, to me
Dear, you made it so clear to me, to me

Bridge:
I was in need to see
All the fog blocked the view
Until you came and cleared it all away
It's become to paint the picture, now
Got a whole new perspective

vs3:
Now I see clearer
Thanks to You, I know
And understand it all
Cause you made it so clear, dear

Chorus:
Hey, you, it's time to think straight
Look into the world much clearer
Everything has been such a haze, until now
Then you came along, walked right into me
And made life so clear

Chorus:
Hey, you, it's time to think straight
Look into the world much clearer
Everything has been such a haze, until now
Then you came along, walked right into me
And made life so clear

Bridge:
I was in need to see
All the fog blocked the view

Until you came and cleared it all away
It's become to paint the picture, now
Got a whole new perspective

vs3:
Now I see clearer
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vs3:
Now I see clearer
Thanks to You, I know
And understand it all
Cause you made it so clear, dear

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Sir Jake Erkens

Covered By A Mask

Covered By A Mask
by: Jake Erkens

Too concerned with what they think
As some ignore or wink
Liking me then and not now
Its like a comedian show

Changing my skin
For the pleasure of others
Then loosing my own identity
Blinded and lost due to my arrogance

Wanting to be that and this
Fitting in, or trying to
Changing masks here and there
No more can I bear

For fear has overcome me
Because I know not who I am
Or what I am becoming
I despise this new look

For deep down inside
I know that this is not me
Seeking for a break through
For freedom for myself

These chains that hold me down
At dark
Shall soon break once dawn appears
In light

Oh, I am covered by a mask
Multiple masks that hide the real me
How long must this last
Can I finally let people see

Exactly who I am
Restraining from any doubts
Letting them know precisely
Who I really am!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Daily Statistics

Daily Statistics
Originally written by: Zoe Isabela Alcazaren
Published on Poemhunter.com by: Jake Erkens
A World War II Haiku..again..Enjoy

Daily Statistics

Flights to Germany:
A thousand and five hundred
And easily more

Tons of new supplies:
Four thousand and five
hundred
And easily more

Arrival of planes:
A minute and two apart
Flying measured routes

Greeting pilots with
Welcome, hot coffee, and milk
Feeding tired souls

The low whine of planes
Flying into the distance
Bids the night goodbye

Young Berliners hopefuls
Stand catching breaths to
whisper,
'That is a hero.'

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Dance

Dance
by: Jake Erkens

Tight, slim, black and dim
Take this dance
With those sexy hot pants
Wash away your little grin
And put on a great huge smile
So you can be noticed from miles
Just take a glance
Let's dance!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

David the Shepherd Boy

David the Shepherd Boy
by: Jake Erkens

A young boy watching over a flock of sheep
Lay under an oak tree and played his sweet, sweet - melody
Gracefully strumming his golden harp
While pouring out his soul and singing out his heart

In tune with his harp
The shepherd's heart was set apart
From the world and it's sinful nature
The shepherd boy, David, has a bright future

God ordained all of David's days
He molded the boys life like a jar of clay
Guided him through his never failing love
Which is purer than a beautiful, white as snow dove

The sheherd boy
Known as king David
Had many moments of joy
However, he did fall into temptation - and sinned

Though this tunning tradgedy
God had plans already
For a brighter day
So the shepherd boy, David, lived!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Depart

Depart
by: Jake Erkens

You drill into my heart
Slowly between every breath
Soon this soul will depart
As I draw closer to my death

The pain, it hurts!
The memories, they sting!
In the dark, the demons-they lurk!
Non-stop mysterious telephone rings!

What am I but a soul
Sometimes much more than a fool
Swimming in a pool of shame and disgrace
With no fame and no recognizable face

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Depression

Depression
by: Jake Erkens

Why did you have to go away
Fly astray, far away from me
We used to be so close
Now we have been separated

I'm locked in pain
Such a stain
It cannot be washed away
You are the cause to my depression

My obsession is gone
I'm downhearted and depressed
All the time
Because you broke my heart

You are the reason to my shedding blood
It lies on the floor of my room
Fresh and guilty is the scent
All this cause of you, now I am doomed

You have got me exactly on the top
On top of this very building
Ready to take the leap
It is really steep

You make me depressed day after day
Now it has become my secret obsession
Such an ambition
Wanting to die all because of you

You are my reason for depression
The purpose for me is nothing
Except to slash and try to jump
Encourage me no more, I'm sick

...and tired of you...

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Destiny Calls

Destiny Calls
by: Jake Erkens

The future has always been a limitation
To my imagination
My destiny has always been a dream
Where it never reigned supreme

Beyond this country's borders
I will walk
Beyond this country's mother tongue
I will talk

As destiny calls
So I shall follow
Where ever my heart will lead me
While I'm looking out the window

Slowly as I encounter these obstacles
I throw myself on them, to overcome
Heading on like a steam train with angels
Fulfilling my destiny through words in a poem

Destiny lies in front of me
So I reach and hold on
Grasping every moment
Treasuring this precious memory!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Divine Will*

Divine Will*
by: Jake Erkens

To my heart I hold a letter
Behold, for it is divine
As I play my old zither
This letter makes me opine

I quiver because I still have doubt
I fear I am consumed
However, I know I have to fulfill
This will that I hold within my heart

No word can describe the way I feel
No person can contemplate my existence
If only the future I could see
Then would know the exact distance

The distance from where I am
To where I am going to be
Anxious I am not, nor do I fear
But I'm not certain that I'm fully ready

This divine will I have to fulfill
Either now or in years to come
My heart is beating as loud as a drum
This is where I am put to the test, with my skills

A prayer, I should pray
For wisdom, guidance and peace
So I can decide with a heart at rest
Yearning for only the best

Divine will
When will you be fulfilled
Tell me why I feel this way
God, lead me in Your righteous way!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Don't Cross The Line

Don't Cross The Line
by: Jake Erkens

To cross a line
Is to commit a crime
A top, including a lie
Giving a fake smile

Eager to disguise
To look so innocent
As a little child
Quite a fatal fragment

Cross the line
Then you'll pay a fine
Be put to jail
Maybe even without bail!

Don't cross the line
And expect to escape
Without paying a dime
Because you can't escape

The memory will taunt you
Forcing you to give in
Reminding the day you
Committed the crime

Telling you that you crossed the line
It's time to stop this
It will only take some time
Then you'll see, it was worth it

So, in conclusion
Or, in summary
Don't cross the line!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Don't Pressure Me

Don't Pressure Me

by: Jake Erkens

Pressure me not you fool
For I am stronger then I may look
As said many times, looks can deceive
Indeed they will, don't underestimate me

Don't you try to pressure me
To do something I'm not suppose to do
Don't you force me to do what you want me to do
Because I can see the lies, I'm not blind, I can see

Don't pressure me
The more you do
The stronger I become
Don't pressure me

Can't you see that I become an unstoppable force
A concrete wall, so invincible, invulnerable
Don't pressure me
Stop pressuring me, don't you pressure me anymore!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Don't Wanna Say Goodbye

Don't Wanna Say Goodbye
by: Jake Erkens

We had a great time
But sadly it flew by
And it was exactly nine
So its time to say goodbye

No, no, no
I don't wanna say goodbye
No, no, no
I don't wanna say goodnight
No, no, no
I know that this isn't right
yeah, I don't wanna take flight
Instead, stay right next to you, by your side

Cause when we met for the very first time
I couldn't take my eyes off you
And in my heart there was a funny feeling inside
It must have been love, love, love -so true

No, no, no
I don't wanna say goodbye
No, no, no
I don't wanna say goodnight
No, no, no
I know that this isn't right
yeah, I don't wanna take flight
Instead, stay right next to you, by your side

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Dreams

Dreams
by: Jake Erkens

I have had so many dreams in my life
However, none have captivated me so
Dreams are meant to stay in your head
All night long it should stay

Dreams sometimes becomes reality
Dreams often are forgotten
Dreams motivate us to fulfill it
Dreams run so that we can chase them

Day and night I meditate on this specific dream
Realizing that it can become true, right in front of me
Everybody has their own dreams to dream
And some share the same dreams
Many find that dreams change one's life if they act towards the dream
Some find that dreams can be crushed or be forgotten at any time of the day

Dreams that we want to come true
Only come true if we chase it
If one really wanted it
The person would give everything for the dream to become reality

Dreams come and go
Dreams motivate and encourage
Dreams seems to challenge us to live at our best
Dreams are dreams within life that we can choose to cherish or perish

What are dreams to you?

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Ending My Tragedy

Ending My Tragedy
by: Jake Erkens

I needed space
But you gave me none
Making me suffocate
Soon I would be shunned

I gave you chocolate on your birthday
Hesitantly, but with hope
You accepted the gift but sent me away
Something is for sure, I'm barely holding on

Then on Valentines
I sent you red roses, your favourite
Your reply: I don't want to be your valentine
This broke my heart and it pierced like thorns

A while later I wrote you a letter
Eagerly waiting to hear your brutal words
I already knew that our relationship won't get better
Leaving me without choice, I ended my tragedy

The memories haunt me
And your ghostly figure too
You walk down the school hall and see me
But instead of a sad face, you see me smile

Note:
To the one who had me in chains,
I no longer suffer under the clouds. Nor am I looked down at.
Even the ones who ignored me share laughter in my foolishness,
just like Feste.

Thanks for letting me go,
Your once before

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Engraved Words

Engraved Words
by: Jake Erkens

Nails pierce
One voice cries
Sudden fear
The man's eyes

They reflect
It's like a mirror
Definitely perfect
He loves and cares

His words are engraved
Within a book
Was dead but raised
All people look

Amazed by His power
Everyone feels guilty
At the right hour
He rose again

Engraved words printed
He decided to save
All the people
Through his precious grace!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Eye To Eye Connection

Eye To Eye Connection
by: Jake Erkens

You are my lucky catch
It was never intended
Stunning looks and a great smile
But then the eye to eye connection

It did it all
Because it only took one look
For I was indeed startled by your beauty
It shined even brighter then the sun

Eye to eye connection
Was a simple attraction
Nothing else can impress
For compared to you, they are worth less!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Faith

Faith

by: Jake Erkens

Jake Erkens: "I dedicate this following poem to all Christians who live by faith and not by side. Hope you like it."

I'll proclaim my undefeated faith
To my God I surrender my life
Yes! My soul was born to welcome strife

I do not consume anything
That I could not give back
I live by faith, for my God

This faith that I hold on to
Is more then firm
Much stronger than a rock

Day and night I live for Christ
Through faith I fight
And live not by sight!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

False Accuse

False Accuse
by: Jake Erkens

Words traveling as fast as a train
Sharing stories back and forth
Always made up and not really true
But they just don't realize the truth

So naive and insolent
Consuming hateful lies and words of envy
Trying to unroll the worthless
Putting their own twist, flavour into the story

Not knowing the limits of provocation
Still hurting an innocent soul
Life's teaches it's ways of dedication
All who gossip are human fools!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Fathers-Loved By God

Fathers-Loved By God
by: Jake Erkens

Fathers...
They are there to love
There to care
And to provide

Fathers
They love because God first loved
They care because they love
They provide because they love

Fathers
They were sent by God
Created by God
Loved by their family and God

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Fear Of Graduating

Fear Of Graduating
by: Jake Erkens

I am close with my friends
As the time draws nearer
The time that would separate us
We all knew it was coming

Finally it came, and so did the tears
One after another they fell on the concrete floor
With a loud thundering sound
Words, hugs and even kisses were exchanged

Each person walked up to the stage
And said what was needed to say
Although it was difficult, but everyone
Had their own future ahead of them

What does it mean to fear graduation?
Why does it hurt when the day arrives?

It hurts because of the friendships being
Limited
And the because of the separate and ways of
Life

Every person has his/her dream and the future
Will not wait a moment for tears
Although in many years from the day of graduation
A reunion for all that was once called a class!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

For Honor, Glory and Peace (WW1~history poem)

For Honor, Glory and Peace
by: Jake Erkens

I love her
For Britain I fight
I live and die for Britain alone
For honor, glory and peace I shot people
The honor I receive fighting I give to Thee, my God
The glory that I'll receive I will neglect and give fully to Thee
Peace, is what I yearn and fight for, only to find a grave prepared for me
Though I might die, I know I'll be remembered for my courage
Dying is nothing much to me, not after what I've seen
Bloody men, painful cries, what more can there be
All is planned; all will end, for the better, I hope
Britain, to you I say, "I love you dear"
I live and die for Britain alone
For Britain I fight
Only for Britain
Amen

©2008
(A Britain Point of view of WW1)

Sir Jake Erkens

Forever Yours To Hold

Forever Yours To Hold
by: Jake Erkens

Surrounded by your love
Wings of an angel encircle me
Captivated by the fragrant
You've have got the very eye of me

Forever I will love you
Forever am I yours to hold
Forever I will honor you
Eternity will not set us apart

Life on earth has been but truly amazing
With the fantastic voices singing
Of true love
And do I think of you, of course, that's why I love!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Forlorn

Forlorn
by: Jake Erkens

For so long I've been caught up in a net
A net which was set to catch-unexpectedly

Finding many things inside this jail I do
Both positive, as well as negative; though one shall prevail
The outcome depends on what goes in and stays in
Or what goes in and what comes back out

A couple years pass me by and yet I find myself here still
Wrestling my own intentions, emotions and thoughts
No one left or right to give me a hand or smile
I feel so abandoned and very down-hearted

Was I meant to be born?
To just become forlorn and all alone?
There has got to be someone out there who cares
Woman, man, child or God; it doesn't really matter

Yes, indeed I am in despair
Caught in between life and death
Life seems so very unfair
I don't want to breathe another breath

Nobody is going to care if I die tonight
Nobody will mourn nor grieve over my dead body

Is there no God who loves, cares and saves?
What of He to abandon a child like me
Surely, if there is a God who loves
This will not be the end of me

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Forsaken or Forgotten

Forsaken or Forgotten

by: Jake Erkens

As he sit on the cold hard steps
Snow falls and tears start to flow
A sudden drop, then a ring
It fell into the wet puddle of tears

What is that cry all about
The tears and fear in his face
What of his parents or relatives
Shivering in the cold, he slowly lay down

Was he forgotten by family
Or forsaken by someone else
White skin rapidly turning pale
The color changes to blue, and stiff it is

Child, why bear this
On Christmas day
So they say
Broken relationships and hearts

Is he a nobody
Nobody seems to care
Or want to share a blanket or two
Is he forsaken, by who

What of his family, friendship, or relatives
Have they forgotten who he was and where
Forgotten he was theirs
Didn't know where about he was

Forgotten or forsaken was he
Nobody knows, and nobody cares
Poor child as he dies in the winter snow
Shivering till his blood stops pumping

A dead boy
Innocent child, Roy
No one's claim
His family's shame

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Fragile

Fragile
by: Jake Erkens

My dreams, visions, life, and possessions and religion are fragile
Indeed, they are all that can be crushed or be broken
Fragile as a glass and sharp to the heart as a knife can be
They can be built up and then be broken down

However, my religion will always walk with me
Though at times it is fragile to the case
I am nothing compared to these
Such a word is fragile that thinking, it might, might just break

Fragile I know none of other than these mentioned
Or am I the fragile case in court
What has gone wrong and what am I accused of?
Is there an answer is it hid inside my heart?

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Free

Free
by: Jake Erkens

Free as flowers in the summer breeze
Free as free falling in the windy heavens
Free as an eagle soaring through the sky
Free as a plane gliding across the western horizon

Free to say anything and anywhere
Free to express ourselves
Free to express our moods and emotion
Free to dance in public and sing at any time of the day

Freedom comes with responsibility
Freedom to do whatever comes with trust
Freedom has boundaries that are set
Freedom is not really freedom

There will never be complete freedom
For freedom itself has its own limits and consequences
Freedom shall not be used foolishly
Nor shall freedom have to be banded or it will perish

Freedom is a gift
Freedom shall be used wisely
Being free is both safe and dangerous
Being free is showing that one can use it wisely

Freedom is being free
Salvation is being freed from the grave
Jesus set us free by his blood
Freedom has a price that we all pay and should pay

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Freedom

Freedom

Originally written by: Zoe Isabela Alcazaren
Published on Poemhunter.com by: Jake Erkens
Another Haiku on World War II...Enjoy :)) .

Freedom

In 10 months airlifts
Totaled 92 million
Miles of flight travel

2.3 million
Tons of supplies had sustained
Ebbing Germany

31 U.S.
Pilots died in providing
A crippling Berlin

A million Germans
Remain gratuitous to
Western deliverers

They do not forget
Paying the ultimate price
For German freedom

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Freinemies

Freinemies
by: Jake Erkens

We tolerate each other
Afflicting pain, not physical
And don't apologize to one another
I'd rather be spiritual

We used to be friends
Hanging out with one another
Not seeing that it would all end
Now we don't even bother

We have become enemies
So quickly we were caught up
In each others wrong-doings
And not our own

Much time had past since that day
And from this 23rd of May
I will apologize and make it alright
So that all will end, and end all fights

Frienemies forever
Friends and enemies at times
It all shall end within hours
Draining the past and looking forward!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Friend Hunt

Friend Hunt
by: Jake Erkens

I'm walking all alone
And living on my own
Talking to myself
And no one else

Looking for a friend
Searching day and night
Wishing life won't come to an end
If only this could be, I'd be alright

From early morning to midnight
I maintain an awareness
All the time
Looking for a hand of tenderness

Yearning for a buddy
As friendly as a bunny
And just as sweet as honey
One that's worth more than money

Yearning for a friend
Searching for a friend
Finally found this special person
After taking a step of action!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

German Minority

German Minority

Originally written by: Zoe Isabela Alcazaren

Published on Poemhunter.com by: Jake Erkens

This is also a World War II poem (after) . It is also a Haiku..Enjoy

German Minority

Along German streets
Are chalked airlift runways
lined
With plastic aircrafts

In young hands they fly
Loaded with makeshift cargo
Received eagerly

Saturday mornings
parachuted candy bags
Lie on empty fields

Consumed fervidly
By famished adolescents
Poisoned with pleasure

Enlivened hands write
Mail to chocolate uncles
Minds racing with sweets

Answered prayers fall
Gently cascading downward
Restoring lost youth

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

God-Saturated Soul

God-Saturated Soul

by: Jake Erkens

To rush your giant
without a God-saturated soul
is to be a fool

To be called wise
is to face your giant with
a God saturated soul

How else can one
overcome his oppressor
Without a higher being

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Gone

Gone
by: Jake Erkens

Suddenly you left
You were gone
Vanished out of the thin air
Gone away as I stand alone

Life gets harder everyday of my life
Knowing that you won't return into my arms
Sensing a relationship ending faster then a race
Your face begins to be erased from the pictures

Now that you are really gone
I cry and shed tears of sadness
Knowing that your not with me, but that I am alone,
Alone by myself and feeling so messed up nowadays

It happened all so fast
I can't recall your last
Words, thought and emotion lies untold
However, at the end, all will be unfold; just like an envelope

Gone, it comes to show your finally done with me
A broken, useless toy am I in your eyes
You let it all occur, perfectly planned
To tear my world, heart and soul apart

All is your doing
A plot succeeded
A masterpiece
A plan to wreck life itself

Your gone and I am thankful for that
It brings no more fights nor arguments
More or less I still miss you much
It's better of when your gone then when your here

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Grey Skies (a haiku)

Grey Skies (a haiku)
by: Jake Erkens

Colour covers the bright sky
Gray, an emotion
The skies turn gray every day

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Guiding Footprints In The Sand

Guiding Footprints In The Sand
by: Jake Erkens

Along the shore of the mighty seas I stroll
Closely following these golden footprints
Printed so clearly in the sand
I walk forever across this land

Following footprint after another
They guide me in holy ways
And lead me not into evil's snare
Instead they guide me to my safe house

Guiding footprints in the sand
I walk without any hesitation
Or doubt
But in faith!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Guilt

Guilt
by: Jake Erkens

I hold you letter
Reading the words one by one
Wishing life could be better
But now your all done and gone

I can't let go of this guilt
It's bringing me down
Throughout the years this guilt was built
But now all is said and is but a blow

My guilt is blowing me away
From all that is left of me

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Hard Times

Hard Times

by: Jake Erkens

'This was originally a lyric and still is, but I did some arrangements and turned it into a poem, and it still is one of my lyrics. I first wrote this at the age of nine.'

Looking behind the hills, finding nothing but sand.
And myself on it, sand covering my eyes
Trying to see my way through, it's hard to find my way
Find my way back home, where I belong
Where else can I go?

I see myself standing here all alone, where else can I go
I'm finding my way, back where I belong,
Walking down the streets, on a cold night
This is where I don't belong
Can anybody tell me where on earth I do belong?

Struggling through this day
Let fate have it's way
And may God cherish me and preserve me
Am I so blind that I cannot see
That this is another storm that I face.

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Hate

Hate
by: Jake Erkens

Hate, what is it?
Hate, is there a definition?
Hate, is it an emotion?
Hate, does everyone have it?

Hate is like walking into a darkened room
One waiting behind a door to strike its pray in the back
Adrenalin rushing through the body as sweat false to the ground
The hating person with a knife yearning to the smell fresh blood

©2008
Revenge is not for ones taking nor shall hating be the same
Hate is not a word, it is a Demon name
Hate only results to darkness and shame
For Hate plays a game of hide and go kill

Kill, meaning in words of in thought as well as literary
Hate loves to see its victim struggle to break free

Hate is color that deceives
Believe in hate and all love and pure is breaking down

Hate is a demon in one persons life
Each persons job is to demolish hate from life
There is only one solution and that is, love
Love one another as yourself and do not hate each other

Hate can be hard to control
Love, however, is stronger then hate multiplied by whatever
Hate is the smell of fresh blood
Love is the real deal and hate is a fake

Do not be lead to hate one another
Instead love and be kind

Sir Jake Erkens

Heart of Love

Heart of Love
by: Jake Erkens

Apart from all
I hold you close
close to my heart
I never want to be apart

Because you have a heart of love
That s irresistable to me
And I don't know how to deal with it
I hope you can understand me and see

See the reason why I wil hate life
If, if only you departed
Flew away and went astray
Because if you did, so would your heart

You have a heart of love
Which I cannot resist
It's such a pleasurable attraction
Your love makes my heart move

It moves to the rythm
and beat of your
own heart of love
I love your heart

This is the way I feel
When things go bad
I can run to you and you won't get mad
no matter what the circumstances are
Cause you know how to deal - with what I go through

Therefore I have a name for you,
You are my, " Heart of Love! "

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Heartache

Heartache
by: Jake Erkens

You pretend and fake
Take back all you've given to me
Your presence gave me an heartache
I long not to see you no more

Why did you choose me
A victim so weak and so defenseless
There is nothing I can do
What will be of me now

I wake from my nightmare
My heartache was a fake all along
My mind played tricks all along
The voices played my life

My heartache was you
You were the pain
The chains bound you now
Look who the victim is now

Revenge is mine for the taking
However, it is wrong to avenge
Heartache to Heartache we stand
You and I are the same

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Heavenly Lights

Heavenly Lights
by: Jake Erkens

Look toward the morning sky
What is about to break into the day
The mystery is so majestic
What could pierce this darkened world

Lights arise across the world's horizon
Hotter than the equator
Colder than Pluto and still its gorgeous
What is it about today

Heavenly Lights shone before the very eyes
Shinning across the sky so bright
It binds the dark forces and overcomes all darkness
This is the light of day

A gift given to one
A light that shows the way
A life that is gives way a path
A Heavenly Light that guides through this day

Heavenly Lights are every where to be seen
All eyes shall be opened toward this and stand in awe
In awe of its beauty and Majesty
Heavenly isn't the Light?

This light shines through anything and everywhere
No man nor women cannot hide of this
Light of the day is only the shadow of the Heavenly Light
Heavenly Light is beyond light, it is a lifestyle

Lifestyle of holiness
A life that was given
A life that arose from the dead
Lifestyle is a commitment

Heaven's heavenly light guides once again
It goes forth to prepares a way
It helps people through another painful day
Heavenly Light is its name and gives us strength to face this troubled world

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Hiding

Hiding
by: Jake Erkens

How can you live life
And escape innocently
When its all just a lie
You always hide away

It's like your life's a shadow
A shadow of all your sins
Knowing your not enough
You constantly fight to fit in

Why do you go hiding
Under your own shadow
Your way below, about to reach the end
Your life is a mess, your actions do show

Tell me, why are you hiding
Disguising yourself
Your just making it worse
Please don't be a fool
And go kill yourself!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

His Story (a haiku)

His Story (a haiku)
by: Jake Erkens

Recorded books and letters

Pieces of past years

It is all part of His story

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Home (a haiku)

Home
by: Jake Erkens

Home, a place of peace
The time to rest and regain
Memory of the past

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Hope

Hope
by: Jake Erkens

Hope is a light
That shines in the dark
The light is a beam, really bright
Hope is a mark

A mark of faith and trust in one
So great and majestic is shone

Brilliance noticed afar
Purity shone brighter than a star
Fairer than a fairy itself
Hope truly cares for ones heart

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Hurt

Hurt
by: Jake Erkens

Day after day
you come along
and try to make my day
Instead, you wreck it

Your words pierce
my sensitive heart
My soul you chain
in iron bars

My heart, mind, and soul
Are hurt by the wasteful words
of your blunt mouth
It only speaks to break

Day and night
I hurt and seek a bandage
To heal, and keep
My life together

Still, my mind, heart and soul
Are hurt, because of you
And your aggressive tone of voice
I ache due to your senselessness

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

I Love You More

I Love You More
by: Jake Erkens

I know you might be shy
Since I put you in the spot light
But as I read this poem
Remember, its son to father poem

There were days of sunshine
Those were the good, high-spirited days
And then there were days without sunshine
Those were the unpleasant, bad days

Even though we had some down sides
You'll always be my father, a true father
To you I submit, to your rules I shall abide

Thanks for caring
Believing in me,
Trusting me at times when doubt was so easily accessible to mind
And most importantly, thanks for loving me the best that you can

I have witnessed a true man of God
Through you, God's mercy reigns
And forgiveness flows, undoubtedly
Like a downstream river

Your love outweighs seven sacks of uranium
It overcomes despicable feelings such as hate and wrath

I love you more then you know
I love you more then soccer
I love you more then clothes
I love you more then food
I love you more the money
I love you more then music
I love you more then American Idol, Britain's Got Talent, and X Factor
I love you more then school, homework, projects and test, duh

I love you more then you know
And I will continue to love you
In fact, for eternity!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Identity Crisis

Identity Crisis
by: Jake Erkens

You wake up in the morning
And notice not everything is okay
Starring at the mirror, you take a long look
And see someone else, and not yourself

Your going through a identity crisis
Not knowing who you are and what you are
There is no place where you feel okay
Because you don't know yourself at all

It's okay, just take another look
And make a decision on who
You want to be, and what yo want to be
Stop dreaming of being someone your not

Identity crisis, stop and don't make her cry
A single tear anymore
You've got to recognize your own beauty
And accept who you are

Identity crisis
Please quickly pass by
Don't let her cry
Dry her tear

Show her who she is
Reflect her inner beauty
And don't let her feel ugly
Identity crisis

Pass quickly by
Leave her
Let her know who she is
Tell her shes beautiful

Show her who she really is
Let her neglect her other side
You've got to hold on and believe
In yourself, and who you really

Are!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

If Only

If Only
by: Jake Erkens

Woke up on the wrong side of bed today
With a hundred voices ringing in my head
Believing that today would not turn into the worst day
The van beeps loudly and impatiently as I rest upon my bed

These little annoying
Irritating experiences
Were just the beginning
Of another terrible school day

I longed for time to fast forward
The more I wanted it to
The more impatient I grew
Time stood still and like a thrown dart

It took hours until I arrived home
Only waiting another argument
If I could just have some time alone
I would be better off, and not be so moody

If only this could be true
It would benefit me and you!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Illusions

Illusions
by: Jake Erkens

Just the other day I saw you standing there
So I thought
And now, today I see your face in a distance
So I thought
Just a minute ago I heard your voice through the radio
So I thought
And tomorrow I'll hear your voice in the morning breeze
So I think

Oh why do I think of seeing you and hearing you?
These illusions have gotten the better of me
I know all of this is not true
It cannot be

Is this just because I miss seeing you?
Miss hearing your gentle voice speak?

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

I'm Cool

I'm Cool

by: Jake Erkens

dedicated to all who think they're cool, just because they skipped school, or think they don't need school. School is very beneficial and important fo ones life.

I'm so cool

I skipped school

In any duel

I will rule

I'm not a fool

I'm just real cool

I can play the flute

and know the term acute

teachers think I'm mute

but the girls think I'm cute

I'm real cool, cause I'm not a fool

I'm so cool, I don't need school

Is being cool make me a fool?

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Incomplete*

Incomplete*
by: Jake Erkens

I am incomplete
So vulnerable
And very tangible

Without your love I am nothing
Dull, lifeless and boring
Incomplete I am without your love

You captivate me
And open my eyes to see
A better side of me

Your love completes
From inside to the outside of me
My heart and soul are full of your love

Incomplete I am no more
Washing me clean like seas of the shore
Where I am born again!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Inconsolable

Inconsolable?
by: Jake Erkens

Inconsolable?
Is this the way you feel?
Like a numbskull?
Concealed in a bastille?

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Innocent Child

Innocent Child
by: Jake Erkens

Take a long look
What thy eyes sees

A child born to a sinner
Innocent calls to it

The child is nothing but sin
It is born into a sinful nature

Child cannot reject or accept
Sin nor choice what it want

Therefore, is not a child innocent
No, born to sinful nature makes one a sinner

Innocent child, what a tag
Useless for it will sin

Future rolls around quickly
As well as temptations and fall
Sin is natural, but not good
Choice not to sin, then choice sin

Innocent child, what a label
False, it is true
Child or no child
It is a sinner

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Insensate Stone

Insensate Stone
by: Jake Erkens

During the day you sit all alone on shore
Reflecting the sunlight
How much can you bear?
How long can you take it in?

Cause your so foolish
So heartless
Out of control
Staying where you are

Reject advice, the state mind
Trying to hide
Underneath the branches of the hurricane
Believing your invisible

Like a metaphor
Your like insensate stone
So, just pick up the phone
And dial the numbers

Oh, call me now
And tell me what I want to hear
But I guess, it will never happen
Cause your so insensate!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

It's Not Over

It's Not Over
by: Jake Erkens

You used to be a part of my life
You used to be a friend,
A close friend
Why'd you have to mess up everything

Tear my world to pieces
Laughed when I cried
Both inside my heart and physically
It is all your fault

You make me wanna die
A little more and more inside
I feel so all alone
And empty deep down inside

It's not over
I know because I know
We can't blame each other
We are going to be alright

All will come to an end
And when it does
We'll have a second chance
To refresh our lives

It's not over
It is just another test
To see how strong our friendship can be
To figure out what our friendship means

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Jake and the Snake

Jake and the Snake
by: Jake Erkens

A young kid, named Jake
Loves to bake chocolate cake
After that he heads for the lake
To do his chores and rake

Suddenly he sees a snake
Frightened, he jumps back away
For fun Jake calls it Drake
Because, after all it was only a fake

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Joy

Joy
by: Jake Erkens

Joy gives you wings
In difficult circumstances;
The problems don't go away,
but you can rise above them

Joy is not just a feeling or emotion
Joy is the pleasure of life
Life in itself cannot be life without Joy
Life is hard, but Joy can overcome it

Joy is only there if you accept it
Joy can be found at any time of the day
Say Joy were an angel, it would save you
Say Joy were a demon, it would haunt you

However, Joy can be anything you like or love
Mainly Joy comes to help you through life

Times of trials comes
Times of sadness comes
Joy is in the heart
Joy is bigger than sadness

Joy gives you wings to live another day
Joy is the reason why people smile back at you
Joy is Joy when you accept it

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Keyhole To Salvation

Keyhole To Salvation
by: Jake Erkens

The city lies in ruins
So I foresee
Birthed are the great clouds of misery and despair
Darkness covers the city lights, so one cannot see

Each blinded by their own iniquity
Clothed in unforgivable transgressions
Hearts so cold and stoned
Like a farmers arrogant pigs

Day after day this habit seems unbreakable
It is like marijuana to a drug addict
And constant sex for a prostitute
As for a thief, it is the act of taking away from others

What are these that only bring doth down
Just like a trap room
Though, there is a keyhole to salvation
One so perfect, non can compare

His magnifiscent blinds man
For His holiness out shines the sun
White, and pure is He
Jesus Christ, the keyhole to salvation!

© 2009

Note: Your heart is you key, the room is heaven. Christ is the only way to eternal salvation!

Sir Jake Erkens

Killer of Many (Virus)

Killer of Many
by: Jake Erkens

The beds are all filled
As Death lurks about
People of different race are very ill
Doctor or medicine, neither can save

The virus is too quick
But keeping its steady pace
Eating away the flesh of their bodies
One at a time, a face fades

Shrieks of agony fill the moody air
Then the long mourning wails
First thought no one would care
With eyes one must see through

Those dying need but little
And those living consume too much
It seems like Death has won
But victory comes at the very end

Note:
Death be not proud, hold your head not high.
Victory belongs to Him and it will come!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

King of the Jungle

King of the Jungle
by: Jake Erkens

Cats live among us
But there's a bigger cat out there
They are wild, they are beautiful, but dangerous
Its name is Lion, the great king

Its paw assaults fast
Like a lightning bolt or
Like a mouse
Full of pace

Its mane extends a mile
Thinner than a needle

The lion's mouth is fresh
Watch out, you might crash
It's a fierce sight, really tight
But its eyes only cool you down

Because it's like looking
Into a bucket of ice
So tender and soft
Speaks its name, out loud

What beautiful creature
Can you find out there
Only the king of the jungle
The lion

It lives in the heart
Of Africa
In the wild it roams
Everywhere
The lion
Is the king of the jungle

©2007

Sir Jake Erkens

Last Bow

Last Bow
by: Jake Erkens

First take a bow to start a dance
and then make a wish, hoping it'll come true
Taking just a couple of glances
Shutting your eyes leaving only but a shoe
behind

This is the last bow
to say goodbye
To take a picture
and store it for years
to come

Goodbye my love
My fairest of all daises
I will come another night
But then to only bid
you another

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Last Three Words

Last Three Words

by: Jake Erkens

I think I need my sleep
So I'll try to go into the deep, night
Without a single dropp of tear,
For I fear that I'll bleed another emotion

Which could end my year
Right now and here

Please hear these last three weary words
That I speak with a hidden emotion
'I..love...you! '

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Lazy Daisey

Lazy Daisey
by: Jake Erkens

A little girl by the name Daisey
Is quite known to be very lazy

She lives inside a maze
Always fighting through the haze.

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Life Disaster

Life Disaster
by: Jake Erkens

Sometimes life becomes a disaster
So turn and seek thy master

Think real fast
Before the hard crash

Act quickly
Swiftly and strategetically!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Life's Very Own Treasure

Life's Very Own Treasure
by: Jake Erkens

At the verge of a climax
Life seems to become a mystery
Uncertain of destiny's concealed plan
It is sour like some candies, or sweet

Time is life's pressure
Shaped memories becomes a precious treasure
Life gives the opportunity to mold these memories
Life's very own treasure

Is time spent with
Friends and family
Creating special memories
And cherishing all the precious memories!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Light Overcomes Darkness

Light Overcomes Darkness
Dedicated to Frank E. Peretti
This following poem is inspired by his book: Piercig The Darkness
by: Jake Erkens

Deep within the woods
Screams ringing through the air
The sounds can be heard every where
No matter how close or how far

In the small town
Lay many mysteries
Unknown and unsolved
Darkness roams everywhere

A singal prayer
Is a sign of hope
Like a flash light
It shines bright

Light overcomes darkness
Angels overpower demons
God over-rules the devil
A praer is stronger than a curse

At the end of the tunnel
There is a everlasting light that never
Ever will switch off
Darkness can not overcome it

Light overcomes darkness!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Like A Palm Tree

Like A Palm Tree
by: Jake Erkens

Shaped by what was
The boy's self esteem grew
Just like a palm tree

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Like Fire

Like Fire
by: Jake Erkens

Whenever you lie
My heart cries
Deep down inside it burns
As bad as fire

You are such a terrible liar
However your lies still
Burn as bad as fire
It is so excruciating

Like fire it burns
Until I crash

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Like Food and Water

Like Food and Water

by: Jake Erkens

Like food and water you are my daily need
You support and give me strength to carry on

Like a calf needs its mothers milk
The same way I need you

Not just for strength and energy
Also for encouragement and protection

As lovers kiss and love one another
The same you love me

That is why I need you daily
Your my daily provision
The one I need to see and hear every now and then
Better yet, day and night

Like food and water
I need you more and more each day

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Little Song

Little Song
by: Jake Erkens

This little song of mine
I'm gonna start it now

Start it now, Say it now
Sing it now, and Sell it now

This little song I sing
Will shine, shine in the dark

It brings hope
Love and joy

This little song of mine
Its really gonna shine
Really long, really bright
All the time

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Living A Dream (a haiku)

Living A Dream (a haiku)
by: Jake Erkens

Life's fullest way
Always chasing chances
And living a dream

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Living Life

Living Life
by: Jake Erkens

Preparation is a lack
From those whose hearts are black
Arrogance blinds the eye
Forbidding to let one see
Beyond what a man does see
Like a potters gentle hands
They form one like clay
For what a day may bring
Do thank the living Lord
For his unfailing love
And guiding word
Which shows us the way
To live our lives
According to the Law of the Lord
I must indeed live by it
A day at present
With no worries of morrow
And not try to live morrow day
I have to live now
Like no other day
For death can be where ever
But life will still carry on
Into the night, but its light forever!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Long Road

Long Road
by: Jake Erkens

Every morning I walk this road
I stumble and fall
Day and night I walk to the door
The gates swung open as night falls

Wind gushes as water from a hydrant
The leaves fly everywhere
Its fragrance so sweet, yet cold
A mysterious voice ahead

Windows and doors slam about
As the voice grows louder and louder
Lights flickering on and off
As though a ghost watched every move

Twilight appears and the sun says goodbye
As the sun leaves, the moon rushes forth
To see my face in the moonlight, and shine upon
A final kiss before the every hour of sleep

This is my daily walk on this road
Rocks and twigs come and go
Wind flies as time flies
This is the very road I walk on
Day after day

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Love At First Sight 'Inspired by a True Story(ies) '

Love At First Sight
by: Jake Erkens

Love at first sight is really rare to find
It's a challenge to maintain the relationship, it might fade
when all is nothing but blind, love is kind
Devotion has to take place as sacrifices have to be made

This often happens and succeeds
When all you need is a kind deed
To bring in the love one
The one who you fell in love at once

Love at first sight cannot be trusted fully
For it may break a heart and make one dull

Sir Jake Erkens

Love Lyric

Love Lyric
by: Jake Erkens

Guitar strings strummed
The drum sticks beating
And the vocalist singing

A love lyric to his beloved one
A love lyric for all star-crossed lovers
A love lyric to true love

Going falsetto
And three notes lower
His girlfriend in the front row
Lifts her hands up high in the air

As he sings a love lyric
While the band plays the notes

A love lyric to his beloved one
A love lyric for all star-crossed lovers
A love lyric to true love

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Love Once Upon A Time

Love Once Upon A Time
by: Jake Erkens

Once I have been in love
Once that love has died
Once my love left
Once again I find myself in love

With another one of my lovers
Love comes and goes
Love was once upon a time
Love is now gone, for good?

Love is a verb
Love express anything it wants to
Love can be a person
To me, Love is simply Love itself

Once upon a time, I loved
Once upon a time, I was loved
Once upon a time, Love sacrificed itself for me
Once upon a time, Love was reborn

LOVE, LOVE, LOVE,
LOVE, LOVE, LOVE,
It all was once upon a time
Love still exists

Sometimes it is not felt by the heart nor soul
Love is a secret that should never be
Love should always be expressed in action as in words
Love should reflect ones heart and act

Love was once upon a time
Love should be eternal
Love ought never to be forgotten
Love should always be

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Love Secret

Love Secret
by: Jake Erkens

I never want to admit the way I feel
To leave complications and conflicts
A secret it has to be keep
Rest and peace are the tricks

As freedom seems to be
You will only be another victim
It never is the real deal, you'll see
As freedom will become an affliction

Taking control of your life
Kicking you round
All will come back and strike like a knife
Unexpected and unseen it will tear you down

So I will not share my feel
It will only make things worse
It takes time, then you will see
You never needth to open your purse

Now I haveth learned to love
Like the oxygen I need
You a beautiful dove
I would definitely give you feed

Take my heart, and do soar
Love me, so I can love back
As blood runs through my body
So does this feeling of love

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Love*

Love*

by: Jake Erkens

Never has it been in darkness, nor has it been a shadow
Love is like a sweet, sweet melody
As time ticks by, seconds, minutes, then hours, it will grow
From all the doubt it will spread its wings and break free
And soar high above all lies and hate
Both man and woman here and there will encounter their love
Even though love seems to be short at first, it's really dateless
Time is incapable to separate true love!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Masquerade Banquet

Masquerade Banquet
by: Jake Erkens

All around are people of different colours
They come of Euro, Pound, or Dollar
A banquet to enlighten with an outlet
Therefore a bet here or there should not be met

Making another but enraged, or simply just down
Ending life full of lies and very huge frowns
Masquerade a beautiful disguise
A perfect setting to fall in love through eye to eye

Across the table eyes are met
And so do feet and heart beat
Love at first sight
Can last for either eternity or just a single night

Masquerade banquet
A splendid meet
Where two hear beats become one heart beat
Two together as one brings tranquillity

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Mighty Tower

Mighty Tower
by: Jake Erkens

It stands tall
With mighty walls of iron
Incapable of falling
For its foundation is firm

It is a tower of refuge
One could say that it is their base of salvation
Yet their true salvation comes from the Lord
For He keeps His sheep safe both at day and night!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Miracle Tree (a haiku)

Miracle Tree
by: Jake Erkens

It is a miracle tree

That can set you free

Cause its very nutritious

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

More Than Oxygen*

More Than Oxygen*
by: Jake Erkens

I was told in an e-mail that we need Christ more than we need oxygen
That without Christ, all people of this world are broken
Christ is more important than air, because He can provide eternal life

Without oxygen we die,
Without Christ life will pass by,
With Christ we can enter eternal life

Christ is more important than oxygen
More important than worldly possessions!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

More To Life (a lyric)

More To Life (a lyric)
by: Jake Erkens

Chorus:
There is more to life, then you know
There is more worth living for
There is more to life, then yourself, oh
There is one worth living for

vs1:
Jesus Christ is life
The one and only one worth living for
Jesus Christ is savior of us all
The one we should live life for

Bridge:
Life is not worth living for, if we don't live for Christ
There is more, there is more, more to life
More to strive for and that is, Jesus Christ

Chorus:
There is more to life, then you know
There is more worth living for
There is more to life, then yourself, oh
There is one worth living for

vs2:
Jesus is our savior, are God and king
He saved through His love and grace
That he choose to die on the cross
For all of our sins

Bridge:
Life is not worth living for, if we don't live for Christ
There is more, there is more, more to life
More to strive for and that is, Jesus Christ

Chorus:
There is more to life, then you know
There is more worth living for
There is more to life, then yourself, oh
There is one worth living for

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Mr. President

Mr. President
by: Jake Erkens

Nominated by party
Accepted by cabinet
Voted by people of a nation
To become a President

An honor it is
A gift of God
To be of a high rank
To be called, "Mr. President"

At the same time
It's a difficult job
Just like on September 11
Serving a whole week, day mark seven

Mr. President
Can't please all
But can do as he thinks
And believes is right

An important characteristic for a President is
To think before acting
And to be open-minded
To see through situations and circumstance

In a whole new dimension
Changing aspects and perspective
To listen and ponder
Then to do what seems right

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

My Bella Fring

My Bella Fring
by: Jake Erkens

O, my Bella Fring
Shall I give you a ring
to ask, but one question
would you rather take me, or Sebastian

Please give me a call
I'll pick you up, wherever you are
if you are at home, or even the mall
I'll come with my fancy car

My dear Bella
You are my precious cinderella
My dear Fring
Please accept this ring!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

My Candy Man

My Candy Man
by: Jake Erkens
A World War II poem...from Berlin Airlift...

Like a God-sent angel you came to rescue
with those silver wings that flew you here
containing a everlasting smile that brought
joy to my heart and printed a small smile

dropping candy and chocolate
just like heaven's falling blessings
my candy man
I thank you for everything

like mercy you came
to save and give a second chance
entering a new dimension
receiving a totally new perspective

you are my candy man
I thank God for sending you
for giving me a friend
like you

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

My Sentinel

My Sentinel
by: Jake Erkens

Working hard each hour
Sweat rolling from your brow
Guarding me with all you heart
As I lay listening to the best of Mozart

My sentinel is my protection
To all the of the dangerous in Britain
Sleeping peacefully I do
Except for my helpers, the rest of the crew

As light breaks, another day
Still he's by my side
My sentinel still had nothing to say
During the time we played count and go hide

Even now he's always there
Not even a prayer away- so I declare!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

My Song

My Song
by: Jake Erkens

I hold this letter
Wishing it would be better
Writing this love song
Life seems short, but is actually long

From day to night
I keep a dream
Of me a brave knight
Believing I could be one for thee to lean

Thus my heart is torn
Broken from all these thorns
Sometimes I think, I should have never been born
Because without thee I am forlorn

Lost in words
Lost in between two worlds
Lost in the dark
Lost inside my hidden arch

I give thee my last song
From a past, so long

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

My Story

My Story
by: Jake Erkens

How can I explain how I feel inside of me
If only you could believe and then see
Who I really am inside
instead of vanishing from my sight

Your loyalty to me is gone
Leaving me rather quite alone
Why Dear, must you be so foolish
And seek worldly pleasure so selfishly

Not thinking clearly of your consequences
And in this quiet stillness
I believe that there is hope for you
Open your eyes and try to see whats true

Even though I may seem alone
At least God is there for me, by my side
Even you can not be alone
For He will still be there for you

This is no lie
But I am one of those persecuted guys
Indeed I am a believer of Jesus Christ
For I know that He lived and died

But then He rose from the grave
He gave me a second chance- and I was saved

If you would only believe and let Him in
Your world will change drastically

It will turn exactly a hundred and eighty degrees
I guarantee
This is for eternity
If you follow and not let go!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Never Give Up

Never Give Up

by: Jake Erkens

This is not really a poem, more of a saying.

Falling is normal

Standing up can be harder

Loosing grip is easy

Perseverance is difficult to find

To be strong means

to get back up after you fall

it is to take a stance, a chance

and keep holding on to what you believe

It may hurt at times and situations

sometimes it feels like dying

close to the end you want to give up

seeing only the negatives and excluding the positives

Though life can be pretty rough and tough

Thou fought to believe in what thee believeth

So I say this with full confidence

Never give up!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

New Year

Second Chance
by: Jake Erkens

A New Year is about to begin
It is a time to restart and time for new beginnings
The time to rebuild the broken friendships
To store all memories, good and bad, in the heart

Reconnect with old high-school buddies
A time to rejoice over the many victories
The time to look back and grieve over the loss
New Year is a time for celebration

This is what a New Year should be about
Improvising every little detail
Restoring anything there is
A second chance to love and beloved

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

No Turning Back (a lyric)

No Turning Back (a lyric)

by: Jake Erkens

'I performed this song on my father's birthday. I wrote the lyrics and composed it as well. With guitar chords and everything.'

1. The world behind me, the cross before me, no turning back, no turning back, no turning back

The world behind me, the cross before me, no turning back, no turning back, no turning back

1a. I have left my old world behind, and all I see is the cross,
I stand before it, now I kneel down, I am crying, I am weeping, I am praising the Lord.
I am worshiping my father in heaven, and he's smiling down at me, - smiling down at me

No turning back.3X

No turning back.3X

For He's smiling down at me. He is smiling down at me.

2. I have forgotten the world behind me. Now, all I see is, my father's eyes, and He's smiling down at me, - smiling down at me.

No turning back.3X

No turning back.3X

3. I have left my old world behind, and all I see is: You, and Your son- Jesus Christ.

No turning back.3X

No turning back.3X

No turning back.3X

For You're smiling down at me.

For You're smiling down at me.

No turning back.3X

No turning back.3X

He's smiling down at you.

He's smiling down at you!

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Sir Jake Erkens

Not As Human (Not a poem, just a write)

Not As Human (this is not a poem..just a saying)

by: Jake Erkens and Meggie Cheock

What about humans make them search
for a salvation, a hero, a need for belief
for truth no one can comprehend

How can they believe in a being
that cannot be seen?
Touch and seldom hear

What about religion that makes
not all people feel so safe and secure
comforted and peace

I live on earth but still cannot relate
to their ways of thought, logic and life
I guess I'm not as human as I thought

Sir Jake Erkens

O, Beloved Moon

O, Beloved Moon
by: Jake Erkens

O, beloved moon
How beautiful you are
Even when you are far
You are like a spoon
That reflects my face

Night after night
You still shine bright
And wash away my fright
At exactly twelve midnight

O, beloved moon
You give me light at night
So that I can at least see
The beautiful stars above

I thank the one above
for creatng a moon
like you!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Old Wooden Door

Old Wooden Door

by: Jake Erkens

By the seas, the waves roar
Wild winds, against an abandoned house
Three strong knocks upon the old wooden door
A ghost with a white, see-through blouse

The door swings open
Only at midnight
But shuts tight
Only before sunrise

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Once Upon A Time (a lyric)

Once Upon A Time
by: Jake Erkens

Once upon a time
There was a Majestic King
Who was, is, and is to come
From the heavens above

Once upon a time
He came down to earth
Not to be served, but to serve
Gave wisdom speeches and dimes

He is the king of the universe
The one called Abba Father
Also known as King of Kings

He is the king of the universe
The one called Abba Father
Also known as King of Kings

Once upon a time
He was crucified on a cross
Then lay still concealed within a dark tomb

But on the third day
He rose again from His grave
Like He told everyone else
This is the key to our salvation

Let all heaven praise God
Singing in one tongue
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Raise your hands up to the skies
Praise be to God
Raise up your voice
Let God be heard through you

He is the king of the universe
The one called Abba Father
Also known as King of Kings

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Oh, Jesus Christ
The Son of God

We lift you high

Sing praise to Your name
And fall
To our knees as we sing

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Jesus Christ
Is Son of God!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

One Dream

One Dream

by: Jake Erkens

This was written for a homework assignment for a History class.

This is about World War II; the Blockade, from a German perspective.

It is also a poem, as it is a lyric

One Dream:

The day the railroads closed
All was still and very cold
We were starving and afraid
Of what the future had in store

Everywhere I walk, I see
The tears, of fear roll down the cheeks
Of the little and hungry
Innocent children

I hear the dreadful cries of the winter night
Screams and wails keep ringing
Everyone fearing another death
A fear to hear another say, 'Goodbye, my dear friend'

We are trapped in a cage
With no possible escape
Why does it have to be this way?
Will someone, anybody save our souls

Dear precious angel
Come quickly to save us

Please come to rescue us
Save us from our graves
Let us be free from this
Don't let them take another life

I have one dream, one hope
A dream of another day
To see a brighter May
Give ma a chance to say

Give me a chance to see, a change in History
Where all the people pray
For a better year, for a chance to live
This is my one dream

One dream, one hope
One chance to witness
The miracle of grace
To see another face

Dear precious angel

Do come quickly to save us

I have one dream, one hope
A dream of another day
To see a brighter May
Give me a chance to say

Give me a chance to see, a change in history
Where all the people pray
For a better year, for a chance to live
This is my one dream

One dream, one hope
One chance to witness
The miracle of grace
To see another face

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Sir Jake Erkens

One Single Wish

One Single Wish
by: Jake Erkens

The last time I was with you
I looked into your animated eyes
And I saw a tear roll down your face

The sound of it dropping on the cold hard floor
Still rings within my ear
How I wish you could still be here
To treasure one more minute or two

So that we could recall all the fun
Gleeful times of our youth
My dear, I wish you another Happy New Year
In Heaven!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Outside Of You

Outside Of You
by: Jake Erkens

One, two, three was all it took
Until I noticed your glamoring look
The love, it felt so real, unlike plastic
Standing there, than moving to the song, a classic
Immediately I was drawn to you
Did not want it to be true, but it was true
Eager I was to greet you

Open minded you were from the start indeed
Fabulously dressed from head to knee

You were the one that I fell for
Overcoming my anxiety I asked for dance
Under pressure of eyes you said yes, but could not take no more!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Peace Between Two

Peace Between Two
by: Jake Erkens

Since the beginning of time, two neighbors, brothers
Lie in ruins, in boiling hatred, and in stirred destruction
For the bitterness and hate which they possess for each other
Has yet to be let go, to restore peace and security

So many wish to see peace
Among these feuding neighbors
At what point will hate be released
Peace between two, is it so hard to keep

Oh! Only if peace could be achieved
And only if they both believed
That peace is not as far as it may seem
But rather achievable and in reach

Peace between two
Could there be a solution?
Peace between two
Is it already too late?

How many more need to suffer
For such violent behavior
When will the hand of rescue reach
And the hand of peace please

Peace between two
Is a unfulfilled wish
Silent thoughts are just wishes upon a star
Peace, hope you are not too far!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Peace In One

Peace In One
by: Jake Erkens

O! How I wish that this one wish would be granted
A wish for all men and women in this corrupted world
To one day live in peace with each other

Peace in one world
Peace in one mind
And peace in one heart

O! I long for this to come true sooner or later
Better yet today, now, at this minute
If only this one wish were granted to me!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Pens (a haiku)

Pens
by: Jake Erkens

Tips as sharp as needle pins

Restricted for kids

For it's ways of violence

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Please Leave

Please Leave
by: Jake Erkens

Did you not know
Loosing you tis sweeter than bells ring
You say good night assisted with a bow
All other souls pleading you farewell

Away you sail adventurous nincompoop
Forget not your callow retrospection
Here has no place for such immaturity
Give no way to worldly interruption

May you not delay if time consent
Despite many souls enthralling felicity
Allow your heart to escort you like a servant
O fellow, you must give in to duty

Now is the right hour to depart
Make last of time for you must leave
Be not dispirited or hesitant, leave in dignity
I urge you not to neglect life's gift, please leave

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Poetry Without Reason*

Poetry Without Reason*

by: Jake Erkens

What is the point of writing a poem
Without any sort of reason
Like an apple tree in blossom
Poems come at different seasons

A talent it is to write one
A treasure it is once completely done
It is mankind's pleasure to read
And it is a poet's goal to succeed

Poetry without reason is not poetry
Poetry with a reason or two is poetry!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Pointless Needles

Pointless Needles

by: Jake Erkens

Inspired by the Harper Lee's outstanding novel: 'To Kill A Mockingbird.' It truly is one of the best novels ever written in history-due to its multiple themes.

Just hanging out
Listening to the Beatles
They came like a flood
They hurt like needles

Their brutal prejudice words stained
Leaving my personal blood on my shirt
Why do they keep hating me, oh why
Pointless needles

Eager to drag me down
Afraid I'll be better than them
Oh, it would never really work
Cause I'm just another black

I won't give up this fight
Courage is more than physicality
It all in the brains and the stances
Pointless needles

Ganging up on me, a mockingbird
Defenseless, weak, and innocent
Why such will to see one get killed
Pointless needles

Pointless needles
Courageous white men
Innocent black men
Such are victims of pointless needles

Sticking to their immoral beliefs
Racial and social prejudice
To all different races, sexes and cultures
Pointless needles!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Poor Peoples Perspective

Poor Peoples Perspective

by: Jake Erkens

Inspired by all the poor people in the world! I see the pain and understand the state your in. Your testimony speaks louder than the media.

The great majestic ball of flames arose
Heat was spread among us, we feel it
We are still covered in dirt and filth, we the poor
Eager for breakfast, so we beginning our daily plead

To the streams we walk
A fresh little bath, with nothing to scrub with
In our mother tongue we talk
Discussing our problem with our neighbors

So the day progresses, and hard we work
Awaiting our lunch, if it ever reaches us
Midday heat strikes again, so we take a rest
Hard work never pays much, worth a portion of rice

So on the streets we send our kids
There they wash car windows
Or sell flowers, or simply beg
Wanting either food or money, anything

Rich men and women drive by
Careless and selfishly neglect
Offering nothing but a disgust look, or pitiful glare
Some don't care for us, but others do care

Life seems to be unfair
Although such inequality, we are still people
Poor people who live among civilians, unnoticed
To continue living, is embracing another dare!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Poverty

Poverty
by: Jake Erkens

Poverty is without a dime
It's robbery without being a crime

Poverty cannot heal through a lottery
It cannot feed by self on bread and butter

What an utter disgrace
It can be dealt with God's grace

Poverty is a people's problem
No! It's all's problem

Help poverty
Change a life

Give to the needy
Show kind deeds
Show some love
To all—the people

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Pretend Not

Pretend Not

by: Jake Erkens

Jake: 'I decided to write a poem about stepping out of our comfort zones and to stop pretending. This poem is written three days after I had chapel and heard of this: not to pretend, but to be real.'

Imitating other people's actions
Wearing a mask, being in disguise
Becoming one's own villain
Afraid of self by decency chastise

Pretend not or else a nightmare it will be
Uncertain of what one is
Changing skin for everyone just to be seen
Faced with death's kiss

Let go of the new you
Live to be yourself and not someone your not
As you look upon yourself in askew
Pretend not

Hide your face not
Live life not as a lie
Disguise your faith not
To your new self say bye

Pretend not to have a faith that you never obtained
As you slowly hide your face of shame
The fame which you hold is not rightly gained
Because you, in a mask came, disguised

Loosing yourself
Your identity
And your
Faith!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Progression

Progression

Originally written by: Zoe Isabela Alcazaren
Published on Poemhunter.com by: Jake Erkens
Another Haiku on World War II...Enjoy

Progression

Natives overlook
Newborn airlift terminals
Awaiting cargo

German workers wait
In line to receive tasks as
Air force technicians

German families
Clutch tightly packed
belongings,
Anticipating

They load into planes
Looking hatefully back at
Berlin in ruins

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Raging Spirit

Ragging Spirit
by: Jake Erkens

Oh ragging spirit of mine
Thou art not fine-what tis ryhme!

What bothers thy mind?
What is it that blinds- thy sight?

With all my might
I shall fight- fair and right!

Ragging spirit, do calm down!
Tis not worth but a crown- get rid of thy frown!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Rapid Transition*

Rapid Transition*

by: Jake Erkens

On a long circuitous road I stroll
Through huge and small tunnels
Over wide and narrow bridges
Passing mother nature's waterfalls

Salty, sweet sweat rolling down my body
In the hottest part of day, I still walk
Noticing my body change, developing
Into a man's build-up body

What a rapid transition
From boy to man
A life time experience
Further on I ran

I ran into the future to see myself
A grown up man with six kids
And the most beautiful wife ever
Is this a dream or is this real

Visions, illusions and dreams
Cause frustration at the same time
Cause happiness

Rapid Transition
Right into the future
Running faster then time
Indeed I am in one.

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Red Roses (a haiku)

Red Roses

by: Jake Erkens

Jake: " I'm new to writing haikus"

Tied in a red bow

Red roses like new fresh blood

Resembling true love

(note: I'm not completely sure if the lines contain
5 syllables,7 syllables and another 5 syllables.)

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Refill Me* (a lyric)

Refill Me* (a lyric)

by: Jake Erkens

vs1:

My faith is weak
My heart is numb
As I seek for a hope
Never to let go of You, Jesus

vs2:

Jesus, fill me up
Refill my soul, father
Restore my faith in You
Refill my hearts burning desire
To follow You, day by day, like a constant fire

Chorus:

Come, refill my joy again
Fill me up with Your love
Come, refill my faith one more time
Fill me up with Your peace, peace

Repeat Chorus:

Come, refill my joy again
Fill me up with Your love
Come, refill my faith one more time
Fill me up with Your peace, peace

Bridge:

Refill, Refill, Refill X3
My heart and soul
Restore, Restore, Restore X3
My faith and passion

Chorus:

Come, refill my joy again
Fill me up with Your love
Come, refill my faith one more time
Fill me up with Your peace, peace

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Reigning Faces

Reigning Faces
by: Jake Erkens

History class is a thrilling course
Learning about the many good and bad people
With mortal characteristics and abhorring acts
These are the faces of the ones before me

All reigning faces faced a trial or more
Yet they succeeded and moved on
Until they finally faded like falling leaves
They were born, they lived, and the they died

A normal life cycle of all human beings
Yet theirs souls lived longer, even for eternity
Where shall these outstanding people's souls be
They are either living a perfect life in heaven, or burning in hell

These reigning faces were once a normal being
However became special for good or for bad
Reasons and purposes may vary, but the situation
Of their hearts still stays the same, even today

As they live wherever they may be living
A choice to live life the fullest
Or just throw it away like untouched food
All have a choice on how to live their lives!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

School is Cool

School is Cool
by: Jake Erkens

School is cool
not cuz the pool

People rule at school
Jocks, geeks, freaks duel
They arnt foolish

School is cool
cuz of teachers and their no rule
School is fun
cuz of the one mile run

School is what you make it
What you think, and believe it is

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Seasons

Seasons
by: Jake Erkens

There are many seasons
Seasons come for reasons
All seasons will eventually change
Gifts and discouraging words exchanged

When you your words do rearrange
And seem reluctant them to change
It will no longer be known as sin
But smooth, like an on tune violin

Seasons come and go
They are here for a reason
In sunshine and snow
Today is a new season

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Short Poem

Short Poem
by: Jake Erkens

Sounds really short, what is the mystery of it all?
Having trouble understanding and grasping its meaning, what is it?
Oh dear, it is beyond man-kinds imagination, a box, could it be?
Results are no where to be found within this complicated poem, what to do?
Time is all that is needed to figure this out!

Promises are broken and poems are difficult to understand, at times
Opinions are given and never really are right, unless if told so
Everyone has gift of understanding, poems, lyrics, or quotes
My poem is just a short poem, a meaning; find out for yourselves!

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Short Story

Short Story
by: Jake Erkens

The coals kept it burning blue
Until it turned to red
Fire was in his eyes
Rage flew through his arteries
Chained to the wall
A great man began to fall

Finally the end of his reign
It would come sooner than dawn
To his weakened knees he fell
Just to hear the bell
To rang and he knew the future

Close to encountering the end
There in his eyes was a light
A glimpse of hope and salvation
He was about to leave earth
For eternity to live in heaven
Leaving behind his former city

A city that was so clean and pure
Without sin or any wrong-doings
It was so holy
Until the darkness of the night fell
Thousands of years ago
When he was still young
It hit- an immense blow
Like a waterfall each man's blood
Together they fell as one

Although such tragedy
The future was still unseen
A future saying goodbye apathy
Giving up what it had been.

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Slaves of Grace and Righteousness

Slaves of Grace and Righteousness
by: Jake Erkens

What an honor it is
to be a slave of grace
that saved us from
our lonely grave

It is by far better to be
a slave of grace
then to be a slave
to the nature of sin

Therefore I tell you all
Be a slave of
Righteousness
God's beloved child

What an honor it is
to help free souls
and save them from
their worst nightmares, hell

It is so refreshing to
know that God would want me
That he would die for my sins
And save me from eternal death

I am indeed a slave of grace
and righteousness
Day after day I am refilled
with such a wonderful reminder

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Sleeping Through A Storm

Sleeping Through A Storm

by: Jake Erkens

Rain, heavily pouring, like the rhythm of my heartbeat
Lightning, brightly striking, what a fascination
Thunder, loudly roaring, such a loud heard shout(or cry)
A storm, quietly sleeping, what a peaceful night!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Soaring On Wings

Soaring On Wings*

by: Jake Erkens

Another day has come alive
When the sun rises
In the east

Like wings of marvelous creatures
I get ready to soar above
To see mother nature

From the sky, up high
I look below and am amazed by the wonders
The wonders of nature and God's creation

Soaring on wings of the dawn
Then on to the wings of an eagle
And from there to God's wings

Above earth, much more is seen
That already has been
With God's eye I view the earth and all that is within

And I see so many things
That seem so unreal
But truly exist- only when seen from the heavens

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Soccer Ball (a haiku)

Soccer Ball (a haiku)

by: Jake Erkens

'Soccer is my favourite sport of all! '

Dearest soccer ball
Kicks, headers, and goals
I love you a lot

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Social Discrimination

Social Discrimination

by: Jake Erkens

//: 'I dedicate this poem to all you who are being rejected for any sort of reason. For any type of prejudice. I feel for you. Hope life gets better.'

This girl walks through the freshmen hall
Invisible to others around her
Her eyes reflect the pain she tries to hide
Mouths speak of her

They are prejudiced
Not religious or racial discrimination
Instead, it is social discrimination
She yearns for a friend

However the other neglect
They hatefully reject
Not knowing who she really is
Believing in false truths, lies!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Staggering Through Today

Staggering Through Today
by: Jake Erkens

Staggering through another day seems to be easy
Trouble gently come and times are getting more difficult

Every step I take
I lean back and forth
Left and right
It is as if I were on crutches

Struggling through a storm of problems
That is my weakness that I admit
Only this time I fall harder then before
My legs have done me harm and no good

As I stagger through this day
I yearn for the suns sleep
Wanting and wanting night to fall sooner
Life is tough and so is walking right

Staggering through the day
It is finally 5: 30 pm and day begins to fade
Darkness hovering about and above
Finally my rest will come, hopefully sooner then expected

As I rest and watch the sun say good night
The twilight up ahead shine brighter as if there were no tomorrow
Now, Darkness completes the night
No stars nor clouds, just the bright moon in the dark

Staggering through this long hard day
Finally I get my rest that I have always wanted
Now I may say goodbye, either forever or for now
'Goodbye'

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Still I Strive

Still I Strive
by: Jake Erkens

I strive not for my own will nor want
I strive to achieve what is set before me
I strive and move onward with life
Facing trials and tribulations of sorts

The Lord strengthens me to keep going
The finish line never seems to be close

My whole life is a race and the only way
to pass the line is to keep striving
Pushing myself to the limits and yearning for the prize
that awaits me is all I need to know

I strive for my goal
I yearn to live my life to the fullest
I want to do my best in everything I do
I strive for one, not including me

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Still Mystery (a haiku)

Still Mystery
by: Jake Erkens

A mystery before me
It sits very still
The mystery like a statute

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Subway 99

Subway 99
by: Jake Erkens

At home things easily go wrong
And when they do I runaway
I run, but not too far, to hide away
In subway 99

Meet up with friends and take a round trip
Where we can be ourselves, free
As we walk, we run, talk, and skip
In subway 99

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Summer Heat

Summer Heat
by: Jake Erkens

The sun is bright awake- summer heat
is still up shinning- and well in beat
to the rhythm of my life- and the rhyme of my heart
but it burns so hot- it burns my skin apart

Water constantly moving- back and forth
Towards it I run at full speed- then, take a leap
While the summer sun- keeps it lukewarm
The splashes, it's cooling, feeling so good, diving deep

This summer heat has got me going- round and round
Spinning out of control, flying about every where
This cooling sensation has been a purification
Going deeper and deeper in the summer heat, I dive!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Take A Stand

Take A Stand
by: Jake Erkens

Take a risk
Make your choice
Make a wish
Take a chance

Transform into new
You know you've gotta stay true
And that it is the only way
If you are true to yourself and stay pure
If you could just say, stay away

Tainted by the way you were
Captivated by God's love
A wish you did make
To be transformed

You've got to
Take a risk
Cease your chance
Take a stand
One last glance

Until you've become someone new
Up then down you went to be baptized
Now your new, a new you
It wasn't a dream, but a reality
All this happening is real and so true
Life now becomes much clearer through a purified glass!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Take Me Away

Take Me Away
by: Jake Erkens

You bring me to a place of precious memories from long ago
Though I remember not much I treasure this moment even more
I love the way you look at me and say you love me more than anyone else
Always making me feel as if I were the only one for you

So Baby, take me away to the place where we belong
Lets fly high in the sky and watch the firecrackers go...BOOM!
We can escape all danger and when the world meets it's doom
Both of us will still be side to side holding each others hand

Your never ending love for me is my strength for another day
Making me feel special and more beautiful than they ever say
So Baby, take me away now
We can show them that we were meant to be

Take me away..up into the sky..towards Heaven.
Make me your bride and show me exactly how much you love me
Take me away to Heaven and never leave me
Always be there for me and take good care of me as well

Baby, take me now
I've said my goodbyes
Hugged and kissed all of them away
And said hello to the future already

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Tear Drops On My Car

Tear Drops On My Car
by: Jake Erkens

Thunder roars
Lightning strikes
The heavens open
Rain drops falling

You can call it a simile
Or even a metaphor

For it keeps raining on my car
Like everlasting tear drops in my heart

Never ending
Constant beating
Like the rhythm of my heart
So I write a song and play my guitar

Several tear drops
From my eye
Water rolls
Of my black dye

It runs like a river
But off my priceless car
Which I so adore
The rain, I abhor

For it ruins my day
And leaks into my car
So to the Lord I pray
And then I see a light, not too far away!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Temptations

Temptations
by: Jake Erkens

Temptations come in all shapes and sizes
Temptations don't just go away
One has to face their temptations and deal with it
One cannot hide nor run away from it

There will always be temptations
So, face it and deal with it the best way possible
Though dealt temptations may occur
More then once or twice in a life time, it is best to stay cool and deal with it

Face it, deal or no deal
Temptations are there to bring one down
Stay strong and be brave and believe
Temptations are daily challenges in life and have to be faced eventually

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

That Beautiful Face

That Beautiful Face
by: Jake Erkens

When I remember old times
I can recall thy beautiful face
Soft, fine and worth more than a million dimes
All that I could do was daze

Upon thy beauty
Which is hard to find
And difficult to contain
Indeed she was my angel, a real sweetie

Whenever I stare into the skies
I remember thy smile
Never will I forgot thy amazing personality
Nor will thy good deeds and good character fade off memory

That beautiful face
Will always be in the mirror
Where I can recall all the precious memories
That fantasy became my reality

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

That Smile

That Smile
by: Jake Erkens

I wake up every morning
To the brightest of all sunrises
Boring as it seems,
Is just another lie

Because that smile
Brings a happy feeling

Shining like sun
Your teeth reflect the morning glory
More and more
every day when we have fun

Because of that smile
Brings a jumpy feeling

Your smile on your face
Is most beautiful sunrise
All my thoughts race about
As I glance in your sparkling eyes

I can still see that smile
My morning sun

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

That Strange Man From Anfield

The Strange Man From Anfield
by: Jake Erkens

There once was a man from Anfield
Who was thought to have been killed
But at night he seemed to constantly reappear
Staring at the mirror behind her, facing his loved dear

Fright struck her nerves
Fell down and past away
February the fifth was the funeral
Finally all saw the man from Anfield

Healthy and tall was he, the man
Though no know not his name
For he was an introvert, but gentle in words
His actios reflected his inner being, love

The man from Anfield
The mistaken victim
Appeared to be one of a kind
Women misled and blind

Saw that he was well armed with education and fact
But manly he did not seem, for no sport did he play
Even thought that, he was the entire pack
Very intelligent, romantic and kind, that strange man.

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Blockade (a haiku)

The Blockade

Originally written by: Zoe Isabela Alcazaren

Published on Poemhunter.com by: Jake Erkens

This is written based on the Berlin Blockade after World War II...

Enjoy~~it's a Haiku!

The Blockade

Railroads gather dust
Sitting mutely, forgotten
Quiet and untouched

Technological
Problems, they falsely
announced
And shut off the trains

The Western Allies
Were expected to retreat
Out of Germany

But in dignity
They stood, no reckless
withdraw
They did not depart

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Days of My Life

The Days of My Life

by: Jake Erkens

The street lies empty and
I am all alone in the dark

Lost all dreams and memories
to the West Wind on Wednesday night

When winter roles around the corner
My heart freezes and my blood stops flowing

These are the days of my life
A simple summer breeze,
Cold, Indescribable, and Uncomprehending

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Escape

The Escape
by: Jake Erkens

Tear after tear
Cry after cry

Escaping my fear
Speaking another lie

To fly away
From my enemy

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Flavour Of Gossip

The Flavour Of Gossip
by: Jake Erkens

Insolent boys and girls
Insulting one or two or more
In words they speak of each other
Interestingly enough they gossip

It's a revolting flavour
It is verily sour
It's a horrid taste
It can hurt more then barb wires

Such carelessness and ignorance of another person's feelings
Can lead to such a despising, and afflictive words
It burns more then lava, and hurts more then knives
And it is an uncongenial sentiment

The flavour of gossip
Oh, how my soul detests
My lips shall guard itself from ruthless words
It is not life's pop-quiz, but a problematic test!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Gentle Whisper*

The Gentle Whisper*

by: Jake Erkens

At the break of dawn
A chilly breeze is felt through the atmosphere
At six in the morning the sun yawns
And all night's fears have fully disappeared

Up on a hilltop
Looking over fields and crop.
I hear a voice a voice so compassionate, soft, and gentle
At first I believed I was mental

Then again that gentle whisper
So clear that I could make out the words
And understand it so much better
There I stood upon the hill of the Lord

Through the winds of the earth He spoke to me
He led me to believe that He is God and opened my eyes to see
That He is my one and only need!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Greatest Loss

The Greatest Loss

by: Jake Erkens

This is a poem about my greatest loss that I've known
It is about a friend of mine, who left to never return again

No communication, nor contact could bring us back
We have been separated by fate and it seems to stay that way

Our friendship has ended, in all three, heart, mind and soul
This friendship has no need to heal, for its been dead for long

This is truly the greatest loss that I've ever known and will know

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

The Landing

The Landing

Originally written by: Zoe Isabela Alcazaren

Published on Poemhunter.com by: Jake Erkens

A Haiku on the Berlin Airlift, back after World War II ended.

Enjoy...

The Landing

Germany lingers
With the faith hum of airplanes
Through crisp July skies

Berliners gather
'Round overhead watchtowers
Eager and agog

The men in the planes
Birth us quick salutations,
Commence to unload

Clothes and vegetables,
Powdered milk and potatoes,
Meat, fish, and fresh yeast

Flour, wheat, and sugar,
Tons of coffee, salt, and
cheese,
Coal, fuel, heating oil

Arrive and depart,
They come and go rhythmically
In a brilliant dance

Eyes of Germany
Once sealed with oceans of
doubt
Are replaced with hope

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Last Goodbye

The Last Goodbye
by: Jake Erkens

When we first met
you said hi
I simply just let
you in

Believing you could
keep things to yourself
Well I shouldn't
have told you everything

This is my last goodbye
Said hi,
but then, left so soon
I did

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Longing

The Longing
by: Jake Erkens

Desperately longing to be complete
To seem perfect in all beings eyes
Wishing that I became a whole heart beat
Coming out of the ashes, healthy and alive

No more scars, fear, or tears
No more shame, pain, nor sin
I long to be in the perfect place of peace and joyful tears
A place where there is no sin at all, I long to be with Him

The longing of my heart is stronger then ever
Wishing it would come true
So that I could spend eternity with you
Forever and ever!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Loser

The Loser
by: Jake Erkens

Trampling feet upon a child
Not much a man, but a boy
Returning from the fight hiding his tears
For the next few days all is gone, like joy

He was the loser at school
At any special occasions he was uncool
So all the boys and girls thought
Among multitudes he stood out, as a loser

Poor child, no one pitied him
Rather they despised him for no better reason
Then a grain of sand
He was innocent, kind, gentle, loving and caring

Still not a soul cared
Other than his parents and family of course
Tears after tears it rained
As a matter of fact, for many days

He was a loser
So people thought
Was really one?
Or was it only an assumption?

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The One and Only

The One and Only
by: Jake Erkens

Time is a distraction/ for this compassionate affection
Though, thy aren't by my side/ tis' this very night
The one and only love of mine/ will be forever alive
The days may grow old/ though my love will never fold

Thy beauty/ a magnificent obsession
None on earth/ can compare to thy
With affection and love/ I give fully to thee
Remembering our covenant/ of never-dying love

The one and only love is you/ my princess above all
although time may part us/ the love we share
will never forsake us/ it shall always be with
Surrounding and protecting/ love should never go down

Beauty you are/ your face a reflection
None other can compare/ or share
Dear love/ you are my one and only
Never-dying love/ forever I'll love

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

The Way He Feels

The Way He Feels
by: Jake Erkens

He feels down-hearted everyday
As morning pierces through the sky
As he tries to find the right way
Keeping away from any eye to eye, contact

He feels so alone in the corner now
He seems forlorn and broken

I'll go over and say hello
I'll show him more
Give him a hug, with a gentle smile
Never am I going to say bye

Cause, if I do
I'll see him die
He feels alone
Therefore I shall be his friend, someday

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

This Fright

This Fright
by: Jake Erkens

This fright I keep inside
Will soon become my bride
All seems but a lie
As leaves fly, time goes by

This fright of mine may grow
Or leave me at once tomorrow
In stillness it breathes
And my heart slowly freezes

This fright will stay
Hopefully only till May

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

To Refine A Life

To Refine A Life
by: Jake Erkens

Living in the darkness of light
Following my selfish heart
Daylight disappears, following it's heel comes the moonlight
No place to go, no where to stay, from myself I am living apart

Lord, refine my heart, soul, mind and life
Take this incomplete me and transform me
Do rescue me from the dark and release me in the light
So that I know where I am heading, because I can finally see

Refine my life
Restore my heart
Set my sin apart
From myself

Lord, Your love completes
It never fails to comfort
Never missing another heartbeat
As I live my life so complete-because of You!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

To The 'Biggest Loser'

'The Biggest Loser'

by: Jake Erkens

: 'after watching couple of episodes of the *Biggest Loser* show, I felt I needed to write about determination and will-power. This is to all you people who were and those who will be participating in the *Biggest Loser* show.

Loosing weight, pound after pound

Running and workout

Glad to be a big loser

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Today

Today
by: Jake Erkens

Girl, don't look me in the eye
and tell me another lie
or else I might as well just go ahead and die
because I just wanted to say

May my fate go either way
because I don't know how to save
another one of these complicated days

Today, I'm leaving you without a goodbye
heading for the sunset bay
where I can stay

All your filthy lies and unfaithful life
drowned me in pain and sorrow

I tried my best to keep this awake
living the best I could either way

Girl, I get ready to leave
to soar above the ocean
trying to get over this grief
learning to deal with these emotions

I'll find my fame and the way of life
which flows like a peaceful river
It's going to be painful but good for my soul
I know it may seem hard to finally let go

But, today, I've got to say
that i have had enough
fighting, arguing, and lying
cause it's been so rough and tough

Today is my day
where I find my own way
instead of listening to another lie
I choose to finally leave your side

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Tonight is The Night

Tonight
by: Meggie Cheock and Jake Erkens

Tonight's the night
when the clocks strikes ten
it will be the end

The end of pain
The end of sorrow
The end of shame
The end of heart breaks

No more fear about tomorrow
No more loneliness
No more empty days
And pointless nights

Tonight will be the night of all distress
The night where I transition into a new world
Where there is no more suffering and pain
Nor shame or broken hearts

It is a place where love over takes hate
A place to feel safe and sound
No night and no end
It is the beginning of a new life

Tonight is the night
The night I will leave
To go another way, to live a new life
In heaven, with God

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Troy Phelan's Will

Troy Phelan's Will

Dedicated to John Grisham

This following poem was inspired by his book: The Testament
by: Jake Erkens

I am so old
so lonely
so unloved
so sick and hurt
I am tired of living

My eleven-billion-dollar fortune
Still remains
Unclaimed
By both mortal and immortal
This will goes to a mystery

None to my ex-wives
Nor my children
Or minions
None of them deserves
Such a huge blessing

There is but only one
Who is kind, loving
And holy enough
A woman
Living within Brazil's jungle

My fortune I want to pass it on to
a missionary, by the name Rachel Lane.

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Two Parts

Two Parts
by: Jake Erkens

As the sun parts the day and the night
So does the son of man
He parts hands unclean and clean
And the wicked and the righteous
The foolish and the wise

Two of which He loves dearly
But gives judgment and offers two choices (God or Devil)
And rejects the other (Devil)
Still He loves those that seem unlovable
Two choices, two parts

Choose your side, wisely!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Untitled 1

Untitled 1
by: Jake Erkens

//: ' I don't know what to title this poem, so it's just gonna
have to be called, 'The Untitled.' '

Viewing this city of lights
I look into the dark night
Knowing that there are two types of people
There are good people and bad people

Their decisions make them
It molds them into who they are
Though they hide from death, they are
Living a lie

Wearing a mask
Hiding in the shadow
Disguising the best
They look through windows

Are they clones? - no
People of person? - neither
All belong to one
To God

He has forgiven
And has given
A second chance
To relive life!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Untitled 2

Untitled 2
by: Jake Erkens

: // ' don't know what to title this...'

I don't know how feel
Can't contemplate the pain you experience
Or understand exactly why you feel this way
Unable to get to you, taking steps around

Life to you doesn't seem quite fair
All this time you were pretending
With smile, that little you smile paint
For all to see, you wish they'd hear out

So how do you feel
How do you deal
This world isn't real
Cause you know if it were, you'd be better off

I don't understand, can never contemplate
And will never get to you without notice
It's so predictable so intangible
Believe in me-cause I'm always there for you!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Untitled 3

Untitled 3
by: Jake Erkens

Ready,
Get set,
Go,
The whistle blows

Of In a dash
Runners legs
Moving faster then sound
Running the track all around

Sudden pain grips his legs
Irritated he falls
To the ground
So he cralws

To reach the finish line
Was his goal
No matter which
Place he acheived, by time

He is a hero to all man kind
To disabled people
An inspiration
Like undying fire

Forever remembered
Known all around the world
All the nations heard
Of this story

They were amazed
Of his strength, courage
And determination
His picture enframed

Good morals
Reachable goals
Kind hearted
A good man was he, indeed!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Victory *

Victory *
by: Jake Erkens

Victory they cry
Victory they recieved
Striking down their enemy

Released a sound of joy
That brought a lot
A great volume of self esteem

Their longing dreams
Have finally been reached
And regained their name

Victory they have deserved
Observing their enemy
Coming up with strategies

They fought for their lives
And reached for their prize
As a result, they hold victory
I the eye of their enemy!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Wake Me Up

Wake Me Up
by: Jake Erkens

Wake me up
Wake me up
Wake me up

Wake me up inside from this nightmare I caught in
Its like roller coaster ride, hanging my head up in pride
And then comes the fall, its like I'm about die

So please
Won't you please

Wake me up
Wake me up inside
Wake me up
Wake me up inside

Going up in my success then falling far behind
Breaking down, like a one man army
Crashing down, like a defenseless tower
About to say goodbye, cause I'm leaving tonight

I'm stuck in my personal, nightmare
With no escape route nor a door

So please, please, please

Wake me up
Wake me up inside
Wake me up
Wake me up inside

Awake me from this nightmare I am in
Protect me from the fall
And the gnashing claws
Save from the kiss of death

So please, please, please
Won't you, please, please

Wake me up
Wake me up inside
Wake me up
Wake me up inside

Wake me up tonight
From this roller coaster ride
This nightmare I'm trapped in

Wake me up

Wake me up inside
Wake me up
Wake me up inside!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Walking Out(a lyric)

Walking Out (a lyric)
by: Jake Erkens

Walking on the side road listening to music playing on ipod, again
Ignoring all the faces surrounding me, again
Cause all that I've got on my mind is you
And I know what's in my heart is so- true

I'm tired and so sick of your lies, and your fake smiles
I've seen the letters you wrote to your ex-no I cannot understand
Exactly what you meant, what you mean to say
Because of your made-up stories and fairytales

So today, I'm walking out, out the door tonight
Leaving you alone, unattended, although I still love you
I've got to take some time to meditate on several things
I'm walking out, walking out, on you-I'm not sorry, no-

Baby don't tell me your sorry, cause you've got nobody else
To take care of you, watch you, and love you
I still will be there for you, but not so soon
Because of what you did to me, what you did to us,

No, no, no- don't make any excuse, girl, cause I know that's it's a lie
To conceal your mind, and hide your precious smile for someone else
I could just die tonight if I fell for another one of your lies, no, no girl,
I ain't that naive, no, not stupid either cause I know you better then yourself

So today, I'm walking out, out the door tonight
Leaving you alone, unattended, although I still love you
I've got to take some time to meditate on several things
I'm walking out, walking out, on you-I'm not sorry, no-

So today, I'm walking out, out the door tonight
Leaving you alone, unattended, although I still love you
I've got to take some time to meditate on several things
I'm walking out, walking out, on you-I'm not sorry, no-

Time and time I've got you on my mind, but I still need to get over you
And your lies, and that ugly fake smile that you give me day by day
It's time to reconcile, restore, re-live our lives, oh, girl, it's time
To restart over again, and fix our conflicts, get our misunderstanding straight

But you've had your chance
So I'm gonna say, sorry, but no
Maybe when flies, it be alright
With the two of us, rather then just one

So today, I'm walking out, out the door tonight
Leaving you alone, unattended, although I still love you
I've got to take some time to meditate on several things
I'm walking out, walking out, on you-I'm not sorry, no-

Sir Jake Erkens

War*

War*

by: Jake Erkens

War, I believe is the worst
The worst of all crimes
Where blood flows and flesh bursts
A constant thundering roar, a rhyme

The sound of gun shots
And screams and wails from the wounded
Emotions like agony and despair fills the air
No one can bear such pain

By far, war is the worst
Where enemies thirst for more
Is there a cure for war?
War is like a disease

It spreads when one starts a feud
War ends only when all fall
And when everything has failed
When will war become verbal

Without swearing, or tossing negative words
Like a see-saw, back and forth
It should not be physical, I believe
Rather a typical conversation dealing with the issues

War, what a crime
Where everyone is to blame
This is a real shame
When will it ever end?

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Waterfall (a haiku)

Waterfall
by: Jake Erkens

Lovely views and feelings run
Through my precious vein
Blood flows like a waterfall

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Wave After Wave* (A Tragedy)

Wave After Wave* (A Tragedy)
by: Jake Erkens

Wave after wave they came
To tear down the gigantic ship
Poseidon was the one to blame
As soon as the ship was tipped

Falling to it's knees it did
Compared to the waves, it was only the size of a kid
Trembling as billion tons of water came crashing down
Many men from inside and outside the ship began to drown

Wave after wave they came
Showing no mercy upon mankind
Struggling against mother nature, they could not tame
The news spread and it became the new headline

Finally the storm came to it's end
Every person lost at least a friend!

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

What I Have Become

What I Have Become
by: Jake Erkens

All it takes is one look
In the mirror it defines
Who I am and what has become me
Right now, I am not who I was

My reflections reflecting none of me
Only, only of who I am not suppose to be
I thought I was walking right,
When really I was walking wrong

I have become nothing
And Nothing has become me
None of me is who I am
I have become nothing

Why did it have to happen
Why did it happen to me
All this time I thought I was right
All this time I believed in myself

What have I become?
What am I?
Who am I?
Why am I?

Voices in my head
Frustration all around
Complications keep coming
People keep talking and taunting

What have I become
I don't know
Why have I become somebody else
It's because I listened to them

No, No, No
This is not me
How can this be
Why did this happen to me?

I don't know
I don't know
What have I become
What have I become

Tell me why
Show me how
Explain to me everything about me
What have I done

What have I become
Nothing
Nobody
Not myself at all

Frustrations in my head
I don't know what's best
Save me from what I've become
Save me

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

What You Are To Me

What You Are to Me

Originally written by: Caleb Mark Burkhalter

Published and Edited by and on PoemHunter.com by: Jake Erkens

In the darkness of the night
I think of You and see the light

You hear me when I call
And catch me when I fall

You protect me from all bad
And You're with me when I'm sad

And as I walk through the shadow of the valley of death
I will not be afraid for you are my living breath

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

When You Left

When You Left
by: Jake Erkens

When you left
Your tore my heart apart
Saw me cry and heard the pain
Said goodbye too many times before

Shattered glass on the floor
You took another piece of my soul
How could I be such a fool
To let you in through the door

Then to know that you would leave
And smile while I hung
You lied, betrayed your own friend
How shallow and deceiving you are

You heard me cry in the middle of the night
You saw my tears fall one after another
You were right
You cannot be a brother

My soul lies on this cold solid ground
Wrapped in chains of rusted steel
I cannot escape this nightmare
For it has come true

When you left
I went insane
Because of you
I am in pain

I believe my heart is blind
And my soul is deaf
Now I have to get a move on
With my very own life

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Why (a lyric)

Why
by: Jake Erkens

As I sit on this stairway/ I have to meditate/
And ask myself/ but only one question/
I need to know the answer/-soon-oh/
Tell me or/ should I just figure it/ all out by myself/

Why do you keep hurting me/ the way you always do-/
Tell me why/ you tend to lie/ hit and run/
Oh-/ why, why, why-/ tell me now/
Exactly why you inflict physical/ mental/ and emotional pain/
Upon my poor soul/ oh-why, why, why-/ Just answer me/

The result is not/ suppose to be like this/ why, why, why
The agony should not hurt this bad/ tell me/ why, why, why
Tell me exactly why, why, why/ you keep on hurting me/
Why, why, why/ oh-why/

Why do you keep hurting me/ the way you always do-/
Tell me why/ you tend to lie/ hit and run/
Oh-/ why, why, why-/ tell me now/
Exactly why you inflict physical/ mental/ and emotional pain/
Upon my poor soul/ oh-why, why, why-/ Just answer me/

The result is not/ suppose to be like this/ why, why, why
The agony should not hurt this bad/ tell me/ why, why, why
Tell me exactly why, why, why/ you keep on hurting me/
Why, why, why/ oh-why/

The result is not/ suppose to be like this/ why, why, why
The agony should not hurt this bad/ tell me/ why, why, why
Tell me exactly why, why, why/ you keep on hurting me/
Why, why, why/ oh-why/

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Winter

Winter

Originally written by: Zoe Isabela Alcazaren
Published on Poemhunter.com by: Jake Erkens
A World War II Haiku..again..Enjoy :)) .

Winter

One wakes to loud sounds
Of trees plummeting over
Into crowded streets

Another watches
A hand rummage through
garbage
Retrieving nothing

Some want to succumb
Into Soviet control
Such a dire environment

To look out into
The horizon is downcast
No airplanes arrive

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Winter (a haiku)

Winter (a haiku)
by: Jake Erkens

Rapid falling white snow flakes

A constant snow-flow

It's a repeated cycle

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Wisdom

Wisdom
by: Jake Erkens

Break my arrogance
Destroy my pride
Open my eyes to see Your will
Give me the wisdom
Teach me your ways
Show me what You have planned
Let me not fall to the idols of this world
Nor get fall into evils snare!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Wisdom Saying

Wisdom Saying
by: Jake Erkens

Patience is the key to survival
A test that one must face
Each day one is tested to a limitation
It goes beyond mans contemplation
Survival is not a physical battle
Instead, it is a mental and spiritual battle
Physical strength is not needed to survive
But it is the state of ones heart that counts
To be patient is to wait without complain
For a righteous man shall reign and prosper forever
Not until the day the heavens open
But beyond imagination and hour!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Wishes

Wishes
by: Jake Erkens

Like little kids
They wish and watch
Time flies by
Wishes come true, sometimes

Whatever we wish
We better be careful
For no one knows when
A wish will come true

Wishing upon a star
is a fantasy kids have
However, once it comes true
There is nothing to stop it

Be careful what you wish for
Because you'll never, never
Know when it will come true
So stay safe while wishing

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Wolf

Wolf
by: Jake Erkens

A howl in the woods
Bright huge moon shining above
It loves to hunt and eat it's food(s)
A wolf is a fierce animal that shoves

It shoves others around
Though they seem cruel
It is their nature to bring down it's prey
They duel and rule the forests

Both during day and dawn
They are family and are animals
Though, at night they become something else...
Werewolves

Then they are beast that hunt til twilight
Feasting on meat and blood
Though they seem sweet
They are what you least expect

©2008

Sir Jake Erkens

Woman

Woman
by: Jake Erkens

So beautiful a creature
With a variety of features

Soft, smooth and slim is the body
As comfortable as a stuffed teddy

Woman, are not foe
But more of a, 'Woah'

©2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Words From a Diary Entire

Words From a Diary Entire

by: Jake Erkens

Beloveth Diary,
Today was a day that seemed like forever
A day with words spoken, waving their byes
The day where the sun stood still like a tree
It's body firmly planted in the heavens above
Though with the wind it's firey rays waved free

Finally all of that hath come to a stop
A time I took to catch my breath
Time stood still as I could not believe my eyes
It was as if today was a dream, a lie
My pride began to waste as the sun set before me

Tonight I take merely five deep minutes of thought
Pondering and thinking through a staggered today
The night is still young, only fifteen past eight
Using this moment to write and tell you of this journey
A day that seemed to never end

But again, the end is only the beginning of another dawn
The future seeking it's glory days that awaits their dolls
I for sure have learned my leason, live to the fullest of life
Dream dreams bigger than imagination, in a deep night
As the stars shine bright, a day has gone, time to say good night!

© 2009

Sir Jake Erkens

Your Love

Your Love
by: Jake Erkens

Beauty which cannot not be described
by either word or art work

Whiter than a dove
Smoother than the other

Your love
lurks all around

Keeping me warm
Holding on to me

Like bees
You swarm

Covering me
only in your arms

Your love
Is a treasure

It's not a disaster
more like a pleasure

Your love is more than enough
Neither rough or tough

it is gentle and soft
smooth and pure
clean and for all
both the strong and weak

Your love is never-ending
Always succeeding

Never failing
Never forgetting

Always there
You are the love

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Sir Jake Erkens

Youth Pass Me Not*

Youth Pass Me Not*
by: Jake Erkens

Both old and young will come to an end
Either through blood shed
Or in a peaceful death
Using one last breath

Youth pass me not
Youth shun me not
Youth bore me not

Old am I with a young heart
Still living with dreams and visions and goals
These three elements are what make me so young

Old I appear in flesh
Wise, indeed I am
Young at heart I always will be

Youth pass me not
For I can with-stand the storms
Oversee the powers of reign

I am young with an old mind
Wise I am and content
So, Youth, do not pass me by!

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Sir Jake Erkens