Poetry Series

Lisa Visor - poems -

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Lisa Visor(05/08/1970)

Born and raised in Aurora, Illinois. Even as a child I've always had a love for words. Through words I have found a voice of expression which aids me in dealing with the world around me. In each poem that I birth there is a piece of my journey in discovering who I am. As a lesbian of color, like many others, my life is not immune to society's cruel and brutal reality. I've used words to heal myself, to allow myself strength and compassion. My hope is someone will use my words as a guide to give them the same.

"Here I bear my naked soul; I promise nothing and expect nothing but the same."

"after I Said It"

After I said it
And couldn't steal it back
The words took on a life of its' own
Addressing abstractions of all my wrongs
The absence of my faith
Linger lone
In large spaces
Working against patience
Against time
The words rush out
With a careless tumble
All of me exposed

"awakening"

I could feel the strange silence settling in my skin while deep chills ran down my spine
I tried my best not to look you in the eyes
I looked at you sitting alone, lonely in the moment
I saw the sadness in your eyes
as you struggled to manage your quiet sobs
I saw the tears you cried for me and
I forgot our harsh words, our heat, our tears
and remembered our love

"before The World Intrudes"

As I watch the world disappear around us Your beauty dancing in the reflection of my eyes smiles rest inside me you have stirred my soul energized my mind and healed my heart I've found you patiently anticipating before the world Intrudes with its empty promises of love

"bends And Curves"

My days bend and curve exposed by time shouldering burdens rethinking regret unanticipated moments sanity kept acts on faith an unquiet mind uncertain of time

"cleanse This Soul"

I lay my head down and pray
It's me again
Here in search of salvation
For answers to my life equations
Take all that I am
And all I can be
And create a better me
I'm lost and need to be found
Give me mercy
Fill me up
Help me to see
Please unbreak me
Take everything I am
And make me whole
Please cleanse this soul

"come Sunday"

Come Sunday morning
going to find my faith
find my way to worship
a special space for grace
going to find a soul sanctuary
In the deepest reaches of my mind
and have an inner dialogue
with myself in Gods time

"come To Me"

Come to me Love me honestly Know me intimately Embrace all of me come to me love me softly gently generously love my faults as well as my truths love my worse days along with the better ones wrap your soul around me moment by moment come to me come rest by my side share this lifetime in my love

"conversation With An Addict"

I said "I'm going to ask you a question and I'd like you to be honest with me."
He said "sure I will"
But he lied
And later I cried
I asked if he needed help and he said no
Drugs hadn't messed up his flow
"It was a onetime thing" he said
But I knew he was that much closer to being dead

"deals With The Devil"

And I looked death straight in the eyes And dared him to come near Wondering what I'd got myself into I shivered and chased fear As if he could read my mind His reply this time "I've come for your soul! " Heard you wanted to make a deal I stood my ground Told him I don't make deals with the devil He laughed and "said maybe not now but you will!" "When the pain gets so deep, and misery drags up a chair." I looked death straight in the eyes and dared him to come near I shivered once more then chased away fear

"death Sat With Her"

Death sat with her
As she forced stolen breaths
Her life playing over in her mind
Death sat with her
As she bargained towards life
He impatiently tapped his fingers upon her soul
Reminding her time was passing quickly

"devils Playground"

The devils playground
Hells damnation
Adaptation
Pushed to the edge
Time and space
Sitting in judgment
Teaching me that my love is wrong
Showing me how to hate strong
Moments of grace
Struggles of my faith
The rhythm of love and loss
Rage and despair
The usual convictions
All within six degrees of separation

"enticed"

Placing your lips on my madness You take me whole Reaching into my sadness And stealing my soul

"feminine Mystique"

My fashion not her style Feminine mystique The space between us

"for My Wounded Soul"

Love strong
even with
this anger I own
On the brink of reason
I try to belong

Expectations
Piercing my soul
What's the equation?
of this life's toll
dissolutions
For my wounded soul

"getting To The Truth Of The Matter"

"Getting to the truth of the matter"

She whispered and breathed into my spirit I looked into her eyes while time stood still "You learn to live around it, " she said peering into my soul "Sometimes you've got to walk alone." And enlightenment came in the form of truth Live your life on the edge of what other people think of you "There's no freedom in this lifestyle, " she said I was becoming more and more devastated By then I'm trembling inside Trying to find freedom in this world full of hate You have to fight for your dignity "There's this thing about being gay, " she said Getting to the truth of the matter You can't wrap your mind around other people's ignorance You have to discover your strength from within And know god is somewhere tangled in the middle of the madness

"god's Grace"

Alone in this quiet
I put my soul into making a life
And even when it's inconvenient
I am myself
surviving in a world that punishes
for merely existing
I step outside this lunacy
and wait for a sleep that never comes
breathing in the silence
tired and broken
I exhale frustration
And live in the moment
of God's grace

"goddess"

I lose myself in mystery
the song of my soul
when spirits are broken
and the awful truth
births a season of miracles
I am a Goddess
made in my own image
embrace me as I am
and not as you want me to be

"healing Has Become A Process"

"Healing has become a process" I couldn't hold her stare because my guilt got in the way She was who I wanted to spend my life with But somehow I had ruined that I had given way to vulnerability had become a thief of all that had been innocent Bad decisions had raped my reason And I was a lifetime away from being in her arms again I'd sought out passion but found despair Losing everything and finding it all again Now I play deaf to the sound of my recent lover's calls Trying to wish her away in my slumber And I wonder so desperately If we can move away from this agony her with me by her side again The awkwardness that has become of us Trying to pull away from her grief and healing has become a process

"however Momentary"

The world disappears in the sound of your voice
Time in your story
And in your journey
Deceptive and on the edge
I came to love you
beautiful
promising
I imagine you
against patience
touching my moments
beyond words
and reason
or truth
however momentary

"i Am The Mystery In The Room"

I am the mystery in the room...

The twist of faith

A southern comfort

I am the soul of a lesbian...

A woman of God

Strong in faith

One who prays

I am a literary voice...

Coming to terms with God and sexuality

With rigid definitions

And incredibly lacking reasoning

I am a house divided against itself...

Trouble breathing

Full of rage

I am the air I breathe...

Thankful for the gift my angles gave me

Knowing I need faith and God to save me

I am strong in who I am...

A black woman

A lesbian

A daughter

A sister

A mother

Living

Loving

Softly

Fiercely

passionately

Giving something for the soul

"i Breathe You"

I breathe you
Want you
Have to have you
Set you free
And find you again
I desire you
Day into night
Dream of you a thousand times
Want you to be the rhythm of my heart
The stroke of my tongue
Oh the possibilities
Thought provoking
Naked truth
Of you
And me

Breathing each other in sweet surrender

Lisa Visor

Touching heavens

"i Feel Your Brilliance"

I feel your brilliance
as you lean into me
seductively playing
upon my bare skin
an endless dance beyond space
beyond time
I feel your bareness
with mine
sweat dances between us
as we melt into each other
and I feel your brilliance

"i See God In Her"

I see god in her
In her strength
her courage
In her wisdom
And her faith
I found God in her
and I loved her fiercely
Against the winds of humanity
It was in her arms
That I found my faith
In her arms courage reached for me
embraced my sanity
and I see God in her
A voice of reason
And I escape my convictions

"in This Moment To Myself"

In this moment to myself I grab hold of my sanity

and keep it close to my soul an unquiet mind a sinner with no faith trying to be whole

reaching for the better part of me for the quiet

that revolves around my universe

Don't pretend to know me

To know the song that's in my heart To know the beauty in my spirit Or the content of my character

In this moment to myself I Grab hold of my sanity

and keep it close to my soul
Wanting to be whole
I am stolen moments
Conversations with myself
A quiet that revolves around my universe

The truth of the matter
I am a portrait of the blues
conscious conversation
acts of faith
time out of order
and time standing still
I am Gods theory
laying down my burdens
with freedom in my heart

"it's Hard For Me To Breathe"

It's hard for me to breathe
In this moment tears run down my face
And reality bites at my existence
I am here
In this space of hate
And it's hard for me to breathe
I've no options
But I'm yet holding on
Keeping the faith
And remaining strong
In this moment I wrap my arms around my soul
And wait to be complete, to be whole

"it's Too Late"

and I came to understand
death whispers in the wind
without purpose
life tattered and torn
shattered and worn
And when at last you comprehend its truth
It's too late

"judging My Soul"

I wait in perfect silence For completeness To be whole But wonder Consumes my being With no mercy Judging my soul

"lesbian Politics"

Fires in mind
Of a stranger than fiction kind
Rhymes and tales
Of hetro jezebel's
Deep in their time
Only to find
Lesbian heavens
their hearts crime

"life's Observations"

I fell witness to her suffering But she had no time to die Debts to pay Passion of pride This the fabric of her life

Worn from the worries of her time
Repeating over and over in her mind
Her very own nursery rhyme
Images of herself
Voiced in soul articulation
Of life's observations

"loving This Much"

I imagine myself
In the softness of your heart
Where there is no need for evidence of love
Our spirits quiet together
Souls dancing
No need to defend ourselves from the world
Loving this much

"my Mama Taught Me"

My Mama taught me how to live
She taught me to survive
Taught me how to love
And how to fight for who I am
She taught me to believe
To have faith
And succeed
Then she taught me how to truly miss someone
How to miss her when she took her last breath
My Mama taught me
But I am ungrateful for the last lesson

"paint Me As I Am"

I am a voice of denied love because my fashion ain't your style I'm here existing Decided I would stay awhile make you love me... see me... hear me... accept me... and paint me as I am I am beautiful

"quiet Strength"

I sigh in that quiet strength
Lean against a wall of fear
And accept the death of innocence
In you I see faith
I find courage
And hope becomes my God
Here in this absolute truth
I live
I breathe
I cleanse my soul

"reach For Me"

Reach for me... In moments of abandon Hold my heart captive And make my body betray itself Embrace me... The woman in me Contemplative spaces There could be no sweeter place The journey... Creating vocabularies Expanding dialogues Patient and relentless Confident and passionate Wide open Reach for me... Love me past the pain

"running"

I spend a lot of time looking for God
Seeking faith
Running from the devil
Got me running on empty
Fears in my mind
Doing time
Madness up in my rhymes
Just doing time
I spend a lot of time running from the devil
Praying hard
Running toward God
My mind pushing and pulling in everyway
Bending beyond sanity
Doing time
Just doing time

"sometimes I Go Mad"

Sometimes I go mad In the stillness of the night I reach for you All the days longing had set up residence in my mind moved along my body Found desire And lost its time Because you don't belong to me And In the light of the day I dream of you And there's something religious about you resting your convictions against my tongue You merging with me For what couldn't be Love Dreams and desires dance with faith and convictions And as the lines blur I go willingly Into madness

"take Me As I Am"

Take me as I am Confident in my ability to articulate my truths I am Peace beyond passion Beauty is what happens when I am busy being myself All that I am Faithful in my beliefs I am me So many small wonders Calculate the rhythm of my life Contentment a song in my soul When I was young and so inspired A quiet storm Now with so many lessons learned I move with distinction through These breathing lessons No need for validation of who I am

"this Far By Faith"

My mind is a contradiction to my soul
It commits disappearing acts
And races against time
The maddening noise of the voices untold
The voice of this weary soul
Sanity coming and going
Things fall apart
and yet
I've come this far by faith

"to Dance With Fear"

2 am and no sleep in sight
Just the beginning of a very long night
Mind racing
Eyes tracing
Paranoia near
Here we go again
To dance with fear

"trust"

You with your road less traveled convictions judging my soul you want me to earn your trust while you stand there holding my heart as I'm held by your truth

Here in this space try expanding your thoughts the universe allows for you to but you refuse choosing instead to remain in dark corners of life's revelations

But here I am
naked and vulnerable
trying to oblige your request
and earn your trust
simply asking for you to take me as you may
and love me as you might

"two Souls In Time"

You loved me and stayed
Danced with anger and sorrow
Yet you continued to tomorrow
I want to grow grey with you
To watch the sun set on our life
When we are full and God's calling
To one or each
Till your hand is out of reach
I want to endure this life
And all of its strife
With you by my side
Minds intertwined
Birthing promises
Two souls in time

"wrapped In Your Everything"

I slide gently beside your soul
Wanting to take you whole
Within your will
Possessively still
I want your wetness against my tongue
For you to come undone
I want to find stolen moments
Wrapped in your everything

"death's Laughter"

The journey to death a long one
I've underestimated my ability to survive
My own mortality irrational
Grief had stilled my movements
Life had bruised my spirit
My heart nearly broken
Death had shaken my faith
And I hear her laughter off in the distance

'After The Storm'

I crush fear into a handful of dust and when my vision clears
I take an intimate walk through broken dreams re-inventing myself, and the image of my life
I throw caution to the wind and shrug off mere illusion bringing order to this chaotic state of mind choosing my confessions carefully speaking loudly in this dark fate in hope of hearing a voice of reassurance

'Am I My Fathers Keeper?'

He found redemption danced with the devil got lost in frustration from the pain in his heart and the fear that griped his soul Am I my father's keeper

A puff away from reality Dreams up in smoke Trading life for a toke of sin His new found friend Am I my father's keeper

I'm down on my knees
Praying for you
Your soul is on fire
And you don't know what to do
Am I my father's keeper

I ask him to take a step toward me when the road is getting rough I promise my love will be enough Am I my father's keeper

I tell him "you are blessed in courage"
Take this step for me
fight your way back towards reality
Am I my father's keeper
Am I able to love him enough?

'And I Lose My Breath'

She leaned into me with all her faith giving me the power to destroy her but trusting me not to we have snatches of happiness she and I as long as the passion exists all the joy we can stand stolen moments only we understand patiently anticipating the warmth of her I look into her brilliant brown eyes listen to the voice of her soul and I lose my breath

'Born Out Of Struggle'

born out of struggle
between wisdom and madness
between your imagination and my clarity
I look up to the universe
arms outstretched
praying for possibilities
no rational thought
just living in the moment
trying to find a faith
that exists like yours
tell me how did you pray
before someone told you
who your god should be

Breathe Life In

Life is change
Conflicted character
Evidence of things not seen
There is this reckless impatience
in my random journeys
I desired company to be alone
But life would not allow it
Always going through changes
I want a break from the madness
Rid myself of my sadness
breathe life in, and live it with no apologies

'Bridge To God'

I love you because you found me broken and empty but you loved me anyway you wrapped your spirit around me reminded me who I am and I believed you because you loved me anyway I loved me enough to find faith in you because I needed that bridge to God

'Can I Dance With You? '

Can I dance with you? With your heart Next to my soul

Can I hold your thoughts? In the palm of my hand

Can we allow our minds to dance? While our hearts romance about tomorrows...

Can I?

'Caressing Mine'

Until this moment my imagination had been enough Now my head rests against your breast the soft beat of your heart caress my ear as my fingers linger in your wetness passion fills me and I yearn to taste you my tongue stroking your softness strumming against the hardness of your clit you take my breath away and we sit on the edge of our existence unspoken words simmering on our tongues we struggle to hold on and who am I to say just what love is In the dimness of the night you can see the shadows of your body caressing mine and until this moment my imagination had been enough

'Come For Me'

Come for me feel my loneliness let's have quiet meditations on yesterdays and tomorrows let's have that unrestrained happiness only laughter can provide come for me feel my loneliness let's have stolen moments when I patiently anticipate the warmth of you let's have me and you together come for me feel my loneliness let's breathe each other in let me swim in your glory make love to your story come for me feel my loneliness lay your soul next to mine

'Contract On Life'

Mysteries of the soul
which lie beyond reasonable doubt
Unheard expression
which linger beyond the conscious mind
People in trouble scared to live
but afraid to die
Lifes temporary situations scream eternal
and silently whispers despair as seconds pass by

'Dawn On Me'

and it began to dawn on me
It's in my awakening
that I surrender
bright with wisdom
radiant with life
Loving the skin I'm in

'Deserve As Much'

I'm confused as to why you don't see my agitation
I need a moment of solitude
And I don't feel like the drama
that comes with being
My life is in shambles
And a part of me figures I deserve as much
I put away my desires
Like toys I'd no longer play with
I'd become comfortable staying in one place
Found comfort in that space
my journey tries my soul in every way imaginable
And a part of me figures I deserve as much

'Fascinated'

I am growing fascinated with this woman her courage and sufferings her wit and now her beauty I fear her but I want her and I cannot understand why I partly despise her and partly revere her womanliness I see a promise of passion within her eyes and I desire it The intensity the fantasy of wanting her grows tremendously This lust consumes me and I try not to show it I deprive her the satisfaction of denying it to me And in this moment before sleep I think of her and I cannot take away what I cannot give to her because in her eyes I have nothing

'Forbidden Partners'

I use to laugh to myself
of falling in love against all expectation
It yearns and waits for me like the mouth of suicide
In only my own emptiness do I stay
only to fight confusion and lose
this illusion is more real than life has ever been
the center of consciousness against my own indifference
I did not understand that it could be that strong
that fierce
that passionate hating the power
the control
the abuse of domination
which I am subject to the act of nurturance
I, despising myself for loving with great, unquestioning intensity

'I Deserve As Much'

I'm confused as to why you don't see my agitation
I need a moment of solitude
And I don't feel like the drama
that comes with being
My life is in shambles
And a part of me figures I deserve as much
I put away my desires
Like toys I'd no longer play with
I'd become comfortable staying in one place
Found comfort in that space
my journey tries my soul in every way imaginable
And a part of me figures I deserve as much

'I Evolve'

I am sensual movements affirmations of faith
I am the ache in my soul the anger in my spirit a twist of fate
I play me softly passion over pride and against all odds against all instincts
I evolve

'I Lose My Breath'

She leaned into me with all her faith giving me the power to destroy her but trusting me not to we have snatches of happiness she and I as long as the passion exists all the joy we can stand stolen moments only we understand patiently anticipating the warmth of her I look into her brilliant brown eyes listen to the voice of her soul and I lose my breath

I Pray For Your Soul

Offering my soul Needing salvation And in the distance Deep inside my head where no one could reach but God I wrestle with my own sins Lonely by my own accord Frustrated Disillusioned To busy understanding me to understand you Your pursuit of worldly pleasures You destroying what is godly Me awakened to the unrelenting need for change the eradication of everything I ever thought I was supposed to be I absorb chronicles of my life And I try intensely to articulate But you don't get it So instead I pray for your soul

'I Simply Am'

Talking like a woman who knew the world by heart weaving together phrases always doing my part Practicing patience Pursuing my passions Bruised but not broken I simply am I am sensual movements affirmations of faith I am the ache in my soul the anger in my spirit a twist of fate I play me softly passion over pride and against all odds against all instincts I evolve

'I Thought I Saw My Mother'

I thought I saw my mother
Thought she looked familiar
Across the room of a lesbian bar
I watched her move about the room freely
I thought I saw my mother
And I watched her be free
Have random moments of nothingness
And I realized
it wasn't my mother at all I saw
Instead a beautiful woman
Practicing freedom

'I'M Ready

Listen...

I've been meaning to say this forever ago
I'm sorry for all that I did to hurt her
Big or small it eats at me daily
Yes, I think of her daily
I dream of her often as well
I realize life is too long
for the past to haunt me
but it does
and no matter how hard I try to get away from it, it's still here

I know my words are short
but the loneliness and ache
seem to penetrate my thoughts
at every waking moment
Perhaps this is my punishment
for leaving her so unloved
so lonely
I loved her but I was numb inside
and she paid for that
even though it wasn't her burden to bear

After all these years I still miss her and deep within the want is still there I look for her in every woman I cross paths with Her passion her confidence the softness of her communication the laid back down to earth way about her her strong will got your back kind of love that loyal trustworthy kind of love and they never match up to her existence

I know I shouldn't but I can't help it can't stop it from happening
It's not that I want to be with her
It's just that I want that kind of love
I'm now ready for it

My wounds have healed my heart is whole again and I'm ready

'I'M Ready'

Listen...

I've been meaning to say this forever ago
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'In Deaths Despite'

When the world despises truth can be a liar harboring enormous rage with envy igniting it illiterate to all emotions a victim of foolish ways

'Intersection'

At the intersection of faith and reason I held Gods laughter
The struggles of my character
Paid forward

'Lessons On Becoming Myself'

Lessons on becoming myself
living aint easy
godly in my madness
shattered truths
I have forgiven myself
humility lies
and I let them know
the taste of their hatred
In my Innocence of faith
and my mind catches the laughter
the truth of the matter

'Loving Past Her Convictions'

I've begun to balance
the pleasure
and pain
of loving you
You are the woman
who consumes me
and when I look into
the windows of your soul
I find that space my love demands
I find peace in your presence

You know the woman I am not the woman I will never be and you've loved me anyway I've found you tired full of convictions And I want to love the pain away

I want to give you
all the joy you can stand
without the fear
of losing yourself
You're the comfort
in my pain
and I've searched
high and low
just to lay my burdens down
and I found a place in your arms

'Madness Of A Soul In Love'

Lips of a rebel
enslave my soul
with a slight touch
they reward those in the grasp
of its pleasure
they had become a intimate part of my nature
caressing me with conquering tenderness
laughing at societal despite

'Nubian'

So when asked if my love for my brothers of color had been stolen I simply reply There is but a thread of love which bonds me to my brothers Perhaps through the fabric of that simple thread I will have found the strength to forgive For they are my people and if I can not show an enemy to forgive then I too am part of a mighty problem and I hold barriers within my culture a culture which would never survive among such revengeful hearts I am bitter and I search deep for acknowledgement of my pain only to resurface with nothing but compassion My mind shutters with anger seeking revenge from even the most innocent But I am not weak enough to allow hate to take over it is not within me

'Protect Myself'

Am I to protect myself
from the angry homophobe
looking for a place for his rage
what am I to do
learn to look beyond
and understand
that beyond every revolution
is another story
another oppression
I think on the weight of our world
tear stained yesterdays
the peculiar measure of love
of hate
and I continue to fight a good fight

'Reaching'

Reaching to meet you at the edge of heaven I'd found you hard and angry and the world disappears around us beauty dancing upon your face smiles rest inside me and I surrender my soul we dance beyond space, beyond time feeling your bareness with mine we dance through simple accumulations of silence we gather snatches of happiness sharing the air we breathe we dance as I watch your brilliant brown eyes hard and angry soften as I reach that ache in your soul

'Ready'

Listen...

I've been meaning to say this forever ago
I'm sorry for all that I did to hurt her
Big or small it eats at me daily
Yes, I think of her daily
I dream of her often as well
I realize life is too long
for the past to haunt me
but it does
and no matter how hard I try to get away from it, it's still here

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I know I shouldn't but I can't help it can't stop it from happening
It's not that I want to be with her
It's just that I want that kind of love
I'm now ready for it

My wounds have healed my heart is whole again and I'm ready

'She Is'

and I came to understand She is love and there is some essential beauty in wanting her wanting to linger in her laughter to rest in her arms she is wild and free and yet divine she is my heart's desire What I ask for in my prayers The defender against anything I fear She is my peace keeper People don't see what I see Even when they're standing next to me She is faith Found me tired and broken Helped me find peace in my faith She is everything I've been looking for My promise of something

'Stop The World'

Listen; God you need to stop the world

and let me off

There is not enough room for both the devil and me

We fight constantly

And that's just no way to be

I need to be free of this madness

His sadness

Need more of your gladness

Need you in the details

Of my life

So if you will

Stop the world

Let me off

There is not enough room for both the devil and me

We fight constantly

And that's just no way to be

'That Space Between Us'

Her voice poured through the space between us then reached in and something inside me came undone she'd found a piece of me that wrapped around her and loved her whole grabbed hold that doubt truth be told crushed it in the palm of her hand totally messing up the devils plan she made room for my joy and filled the empty spaces with love

'The Quiet Observer'

The quiet observer hides in empty corners at the edge of silence
She intrudes on isolation climbing over walls of solitude emerging from the abyss of the soul At awakenings awkward moment... she plunges from societal grace into unknown heavens

'The Rhetoric Of Denial'

Civic pride in the finest hour overwhelmed my sense of fear by a total sense of rage my rage is their rage casualties of injustice trivialized and exploited endless cycles of frustration and despair Black oppression twisting our expectations into a house divided against itself which cannot stand in the wake of human sexuality hear frustrations edge closer to despair

'Those Moments When'

Those moments when I thought God had abandoned me when things fell apart life interrupted and I finally grasp the enormity of it all the convictions of my faith I am an intense woman on a spiritual journey full of grace a song of Redemption reclaiming my soul finding faith trusting truth learning from the pain I listen to the silence step outside of who I am I will not be broken I will not lose myself in frustrations I'm not defined by my pain and I Reach for sanity searching for the better part of me