

Poetry Series

Naomi Johnson
- poems -

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Naomi Johnson(09-30)

About the Author

Naomi Johnson was born in Newark and raised in East Orange, New Jersey. She is the youngest daughter of Mamie Timmons and the late Fred Johnson. Naomi has two sisters living and one brother who passed away.

She attended the Newark and East Orange school district. After graduated from high school, Naomi went on to college; to receive her A.S. degree in Early Childhood and B.A., majoring in Elementary Education. As she was pursuing her degrees Naomi worked as a Teacher's Aid and as a Substitute Teacher/Provisional Teacher in the Newark school system. Thereafter, she landed a teaching job at Chade private school as a kindergarten teacher. Few years later, Naomi returned to college to pursue a certification in Teaching with The Handicapped and a M.A degree in Teaching with Technology.

While pursuing her Master she was faced with a horrific car accident that abruptly ended her career. Through her pain and recovery she found strength within from her spiritual faith to pursue a career in writing. This prolific writer and illustrator set her mind to venture her talent elsewhere.

She does most of her illustrations and with some help from her son Deshon. A few of Deshon's artwork and photographs are exhibited in the book.

Later on in life, she started to write poetry after the tragic death of her brother Eugene Richard Bufford

Jr. from gun violence. Due to the death of her brother and her car accident Naomi fused her two talents together to write this book of uplifting poems and illustrations.

Naomi developed at least eight sites. You can find her artwork by Google Naomi Johnson artwork.

Quotes and Sayings:

A Mother's Love Is Like a Rose
That Forever Grows!

A Son's Love Is Like a North Star

That Has A Might Impact Where Ever You Are!

A Loving Man Is Like A Rose

A loving man is like a rose
His love is precious to hold.

For his affection is not fake to feel
because he gives off real emotional sex appeal.

It radiate from his amiable smile
creating pleasurable feelings that are worthwhile.

His charismatic presence puts you in a beautiful, harmonious serene
mental scene.

His benevolent passionate aura illuminates
your soul making you feel good inside.

Creating sparks in your eyes.
His physical appearance is emotionally desires
and his alluring look leaves you affectionate aspired.

His sincere ways
will always brighten your day.

His sentimental inner peace constantly grows
Just as a red rose.

Naomi Johnson

A Woman Is Like A Rose

Softly smooth gentle to the eye.
Oh, so fragile and sweet to smell
a woman is a blessing from the sky.

Each is uniquely enfold into its own delicate form.
But all possess adorable traits that was
specifically created and magnificently transform
her position is able to withstand any life-raining storm.

Her empowerment of alluring beauty is
shapely made with everything in tack
a persona of wonder that it doesn't lack.

A woman can be delicate yet tenacious and vibrant too.
I know a woman who display these qualities that are true.
That woman is you!

Naomi Johnson

Don'T Judge The Color Of My Skin

Don't Judge the Color of My Skin

Don't judge me for the color of my skin.
But from the substance I have within.
My intellect I possess.
And the strength I compose.
The root of my spiritual fruit.
And the knowledge I obtain
The wisdom I gain.
And the words I use.
My balance views.
The confusion I defuse.
My peaceful depth of soul.
That I keep under control.
The integrity I display.
And my humble ways.
My image I project.
With self respect.
The complete work I do.
And how I see things through.
For there are several elements still I hold.
Even the hidden qualities I have yet unfold.
So don't just judge the color of my skin from what
you see.
You do not know me.

Naomi Johnson

Dreaming About You

I am picturing us floating on a cloud

gazing into each other eyes.

Gently pulling you close to my heart

hoping we do not depart.

I wrap you in my arms imagining us taking

a journey into time together breathing passionate

words of love into your ears.

My fingers tips stroking throughout your hair

with such divine affection and care.

My body starts to create heat of passion building within.

Feeling the smoothness of your skin-

my mind is fantasizing about our bodies interlocking

as you softly say to me "come and be lost within me";.

Although my thoughts are just a hallucination

I believe one day we will have this romantic relation.

But the infatuation seems so true

I feel myself being a part of you.

It is you inside my mind

a fantasy with such a wonderful design.

(c) By Naomi Johnson

Naomi Johnson

God's Peace Is In Control

Relax ...No need to fight or be up tight
strife and depression will shorten
your life.

When the worlds tribulation appears to
aggravate your nerves then throws an unpleasant
curve so you do not know what to do...
Or it seems you have digested situations more than
you can chew.

Don't stress nor absorb the pressures of
life's negative mess.
Just embrace God's liberty of serenity
and calm down.
Close your eyes to unwind then tell yourself
not to worry but allow patience to come
into your soul.

Remember that God's peace is in
total control.

Naomi Johnson

I'M My Parent /S/ Prince

I'm your precious Prince...
My emotions are full of gems please treasure them.
I have innocent thoughts but my actions
cause negative reactions that cause major
distractions.
I might get into things
that make you insane.
Do not scold me -I don't know
just help me learn and allow me to grow.
Teach me tolerance and more
I am the royal Prince that you adore.
I have eyes that gleam and
a loving spirit that flows like a stream.
My soul craves for family attention every day.
Even when I am stubborn and don't obey.
You must understand
I am still your little man.
It is my royal right
to want everything in sight.
Please be calm,
God assigned you to guard me from harm.
And keep me safe in your arms.
In your time of frustration don't call me bad
I am a reflection of the person your mother had.

Naomi Johnson

Interracial Love

Interracial Love

I found love not within my race
but in another ethnic place
who put a shine of love upon my face.

The love we share does not define the color of our skin
it's an emotional love that was created from within.
Our hearts have been filled with lasting emotion from
the Creator above this allows us to see unconditional
love.

I would not have found a mate
like you being exceptionally great.
I am glad we did not allow the racist hate
to separate our minds
for we have created a special bond.
We are an idol that exemplifies a love that has no
limitations or stagnation.

Whenever we hold each other close
our hearts exchange warm affection.
That gives us a strong love connection
we have for one another which is a wonderful treasure
of lasting pleasure.

I am pleased that we are together
and our love will be forever.

Naomi Johnson

Lost Within You

Lost within You

□

I envision
the warm smile
upon your face
that touched my heart
with your love and grace.

The feelings I have
in my spirit are true,
that's why I became
lost within you.

Another minute races by
just thinking about
being by your side.

I sit down wondering, dreaming
and gazing into the sky
as people watch the reflection of love
shining in my eyes.

Smiling and reflecting
on the laughs we shared
made those moments special and rare.

As I shut my eyes,
What do I see?
your pleasant face
staring directly at me.

I did not realize
how many minutes flew-
just thinking of you.

So whenever I want
to feel you near
I just close my eyes

and you then appear.

Happiness quickly settles
in my heart lasting for days
that seem to never die away.

□

Leaving me content
sitting for hours drifting off into
a dream about you, making me
become lost within you.

(c) By Naomi Johnson

Naomi Johnson

Love's Acknowledgement

Love's Acknowledgement

Time passes us by and the days grow dim,
I find myself getting caught up in the world's activities
but don't know how to balance them.

Gradually my mind gives way to other chores...
next thing you know the seasons have changed

The months race by and hours do not cease,
my emotions for you suddenly decrease.

My feelings become hardened and my eyes are blocked,
regrettably I cannot see your broken heart.

The worldly duties have torn us apart, nowadays
I have become a slave to my selfish ways.

Due to my actions,
I denied you love and satisfaction.

□

Problems have arise and our affections have died,
I was blind to the hurt and tears you hide.

You waited patiently for me to pull you near
so you could hear those special three words that are so dear.

I must take heed; acknowledge your needs
and say...I am sorry for my foolish deeds.

Here I stand with these gesture and expression to say,

I will love you always.

Naomi Johnson

Mother's Love

Mother's Love

Draped in my affection safe and sound
protecting you from things that might
get you down.

Hurling through life's obstacles may be tough
to get around, but my maternal spiritual guidance
will not leave you confound.

It will build you words of wisdom
that will be profound, it will help you get out of
any negative rebounds.

My prayers of peace
will resound through your soul
and stay.
So take my heartfelt expressions
and treasure them every day.

Then you will see my advice
would not lead you astray.
You are a precious gift from the heavenly sky
and my unconditional love for you
will never die.

When you live your life
on trial and error, keep in mind
my motherly devotion for you is forever.

No matter what, I will always be here for you with
my eternal love, regardless; if I am on earth or in the
heavens above.

To: Deshon

With Love, from your mother!

Naomi Johnson

My Black Is Beautiful (Man)

My Black Is Beautiful and it come in
all shades even with a low cut fade
from dreads, waves and bald heads
that have been shaved.

The bold hue of my skin tone
displays the warrior's trait in my
cheekbones.

For I'm a man that has built-in
courage an inner pride,
I will not ever deny.
My body structure is cut fine
even if I'm five feet or nine.

I walk with confidence, which some
don't understand
but you must know that's the uniqueness
of a black man.
Look at me can you see the victory in my eyes
and the potency of a Mandingo soldier
in my thighs.

I stride to the beat of the African drum,
so people know where my warrior strength
comes from.

What you see is not a deception
or a misconception.

It's a superb contribution of natural beauty
from my creator, don't ignore.
My blackness is to be adored.
Because black is the color of nobility
and authority.

It represents loyalty and style,
a blessing by my ancestors from the Nile?
My personality is stunning from the inside and out.

the words of this verse are true, I have no doubt.

Black has been beautiful from the beginning of time
and no one can change my mind.

It's a color of power that shines bold like the North
star, which has a mighty impact wherever you are.

Black is beautiful, and has its own groove
with a stability that cannot be moved.

I hope it's clearly understood-

My Black is Beautiful and extraordinarily good.

(c) By: Naomi Johnson

Naomi Johnson

My Black Is Beautiful 1 (Woman)

From the diversity of my complexion's tone
and the uniqueness of my structured cheekbones.
My Black Is Beautiful!

The bold hue of my skin
I am a woman who displays courage from within.
My skin color is the strength of royal pride
I dare not hide.

Because I love me and the color that I represent
for it's a symbol of eloquent.
Look at me, there is nothing like my features...
What you see is neither an illusion nor a delusion.
It's a stunning gift of natural beauty from God,
so don't dismiss.

Black is the color of power and it is prestigious.
It exemplifies confidence and style
which is a blessing by my ancestors of the Nile.

I am beautiful from the inside out.
These words in this poetry are true, I have no doubt.
There is no one who can reform my mind.
Black has always been beautiful since the beginning
of time.

It is the color of honor and grace,
I am proud to have my Afrocentric face.
That cannot be taken away or replaced.

So do not make any mistake... appreciate☐
My Black is Beautiful and exceptionally great.

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Naomi Johnson

My Final Goodbye

My Final Goodbye

Knowing that you are alright my future always looks forever so bright
now my life has shifted knowing you are no longer insight.

□

Right then I recognizes that my life will go through
torture knowing I will never be with you.

It's hard for me to accept that you are gone
and how your life ended on this earth was terribly wrong.

I never expect to see the day
that you will be so cruelly taken away.□

I am in disbelief
and stricken with enormous amount of grief.

I do not know what I am going to do
being on this earth all alone without you.

My eyes of tears pour down like rain
as my heart went into a stage of everlasting pain.

The thought on how you left me I immediately went into a rave
as I watched your casket goes down into the grave.

I felt my heart broken into two
knowing how much I will deeply miss you.

As I watched them continue to lower your body into the ground
I realized you are no longer going to be around.

That's when I knew it was hard to say my final goodbye
as my tears cascade from my eyes.

© By: Naomi Johnson
To my beloved son Deshon Johnson
11- 8-14

Never Give Up Pledge

I pledge I will never give up.
No matter what the odds may be
I will still pursue victory.
Even when it appears I can go no farther.
I vow I will not allow my life situation to become
welter.
For I know I have strength within□
to turn the worlds negative obstacles around to win.
I will persevere in my downfall
with humbleness to conquer them all.
No matter how far I can't go
I will never tell myself no.
Because I will not settle for good enough
thus I refuse to fall short
or become mentally distort.
All of my hard work and dedication
will not be out of frustration.
Even if I have to smile through my pain
I will continue to maintain.

I will never give up even when no one else believes in
me because my spirit of inspiration will set me free.
There is too much talent for me to waste
so my dream is worthy to chase.

Since I have a lot I can do
I will not bite off more than I can chew.
I will not throw away whatever my heart desires
but be inspired.
Even if I think it is someone else fault
I can't hold them responsible if my success halts.
I will never give up.□
I have the opportunity to go on
and not be successfully withdrawn.
If I give up, I will never know what I am capable of
in showing myself determination and self-love.
Nor, will I feel like I could be the best person to live
with or present the world all I can give.

I will never give up.

Naomi Johnson

Prayer For Our First Lady Michelle Obama

Prayer for our First Lady

Heavenly Father in the sky continue to give the
First Lady strength to be by the presidents side.
Even when unpleasant situations
tried to reside.

Continue to have her be the rock
of his foundation that gives him
aspiration to clean up this nation.

Bless her with the role
to uplift her husband's soul.
Allow her to hold
your godly wisdom firmly and bold.

Grant her to be a reflection
for every woman who is seeking
a positive direction.
Permit her intellect to be an inspiration
of every ethnic girl's educational determination.

Let her complexion be a symbol of
success for the female race
to show them they can achieve in any high place.

Give Michelle wisdom in
This First Lady position
so she can carry out your divine mission.
Keep her safe from harm
and protect her in your lovely arms.
Allow her supportive years to create a lasting
impression on every future generation
in becoming the first- Afro-American
"First Lady" elective collaboration.

"Amen"
Michelle Obama 2008

Prayer For Our President

Prayer for our President

Heavenly Father high above ☐
shelter Obama with your eternal love.

Allow all human generations from across the nation
to come together to pray for our leader to
give peaceful worldly accommodations.

☐
Give him Godly wisdom to direct our nation
out of terrorism's abomination.

Sanctify the Obama party with solutions to a plan
for safety from threats to the American land.

Bless him with knowledge and a team
that can put this economic crisis
onto positive financial streams.

Continue to protect him from
the hated race
who tries to assassinate him
from the leader role you placed.
Let your will be done
through the man whose vision you
appointed to be the elected one.

Provide Obama with ongoing
knowledge to lead the states to
new changes and reclaim
the original American history
that was founded in your name.

Bestow on our leader a winning plan to
reconstruct American education

and give our children hope of aspiration.

Grant him and his party
insight of a successful strategy
to bring our troops
home from warfare tragedy.

□

May the war of conflict and disharmony cease;
Lord God, give our president guidance of
worldly peace.

"Amen"

The first Afro-American president-
Barack Obama 2008

Naomi Johnson

Rose

My heart beats with excitement my eyes cry
Tell me Rose why?

Is it because my emotion sighs
For your beauty and spark feelings that should arise.

With dreams in my mind of you
Displaying our love with a perfect view.

Tell me Rose
Will our love be deeper than the ocean?
Evoking emotions of happy devotion.

□

I will wait with anticipation
Until your love finally comes for me, my dear.

Tell me Rose, will your affection for me still be there?

Naomi Johnson

Rose Is Like Love

A rose is like love it's
beautiful to embrace
with kindness of grace.

For the petals hold
everything in place.
It's an eccentric flower
that gives a pleasing feeling
to the heart with unbelievable power.

Its mystique of loveliness is rare to find around
causing emotions leaving you confound.

When you see a rose □
hold it like love then allow its
innocence of purity to flow. □
don't crush it for you might
not ever have a chance to witness the
unopened petal's beauty that lies
in disguise.

If you are not attentive to the
way you plant the seeds
or its needs.

You might not see its beauty grow.
Remember love is like a rose.

Naomi Johnson

Soulality

Light of inspiration rise
in your soul while pain of struggle
comes in a form of disguise.

A serene light shines for all to see
with a deeper level of emotion
that diffuses the turmoil within our lives.

No man at times can reach
its final point of determination,
of their spiritual destination.

Searching persistently for inner
spiritual growth that does not have a beginning
or an ending.

Rather there is a behavioral condition which embodies
our human thoughts and feelings
manifestations from our physical being.

For the soul connects to
metaphysical thoughts that consist of one's
consciousness.

This is the reality
of our mental Soulality.
(c) By Naomi Johnson

Naomi Johnson

Thank You For The Rose

I appreciate the warm scene you compose
with the lovely rose.

Your inspirational words have embraced my ears
as your kiss brought me near.

Your affection makes me feel like I am the only one,
your love for me your heart has won.

The rose you present will be a treasured moment of your love
that sends peace of happiness to my heart like a dove.

With deep expressions coming from within
I'm grateful for your affection for me time and time again.

Your affable affection cause my heart to flutter
every minute, making my smile glisten every second
like the dew descending onto the mornings flowers
sparkling in the mist that lasts for hours.

For your emotion for me is so grand
I am pleased to hold your hand.

You are my lover and dear friend to me until the end.

Our seamless loving relationship we have invested
forever grows.

Thank you for the gorgeous rose.

Naomi Johnson

The Final Goodbye

The Final Goodbye

□

When we laid your body to rest
agony of pain enters into my chest.

I started to cry and scream
wishing that this was all a dreadful dream.

But in my eyes I saw it was true
I just wish it was not you.

I never envision the day
that you will be so viciously taken away.

You were young and full of fun
now your life was taken away instantly from me, my beloved son.

Your years on this earth is far too few
and your life was taken horrifically too soon from you.

You should have been allowed to live
since you had a lot to give.

The horrific images in my mind on how you die I
keep asking myself over and over again why?

It is hard for the pain to relinquish from my soul
and keep my mind from being mentally whole.

While your murder is walking free.
The final goodbye is killing me.

© By: Naomi Johnson

11- 8-14

Naomi Johnson

The Strength Of A Man

The strength of a man is his arms
that protect you and keep you warm.

It is his caring ways
of the affection that he displays.

The strength of a man is his intellectual
mind and the words that he uses with positive
views.

It's his motivational words
that shines from his eyes.

The strength of a man is taking care of his
responsibilities without any hostility.

It's the love that he shares with respect to his
home and supporting his children until they can
do it on their own.

The strength of a man is his gentle touch that
pulls you near when you are shedding precious
tears.

It's his passionate warm heart
he romantically imparts.

The strength of a man is especially appealing
when he displays genuine feelings.

It's his humble soul he has to continually to love
when he is emotionally hurt as his feelings fight to stay
above.

The strength of a man
is his loyal and sheer love to only one woman.

It's his true sense of ability of integrity to his mate

and the stability of love he can continuously create.

The strength of a man isn't the world's load he can
lift or how he can shift.

Instead it's the heavy burdens he can carry on and on...

(c) By: Naomi Johnson

Naomi Johnson

The Strength Of A Woman

The strength of a woman is her kindhearted ways
that she forever displays.

It's her loving confident smile that takes you to the
highest place with the glimpse of determination
shone upon her face.

The strength of a woman is the amazing ability to
withstand pain bring a life in this world even if the
man does not want to entertain.

It's the ability to raise her child on her own when
the man left her all alone to support them until they
are grown.

The strength of a woman is the intrinsic style
to protect like a child without being hostile.

It's the humble heart she shows
that warms a soul when your spirits feeling low.

The strength of a woman knows how to restrain her
tongue when insults are being flung.

It's the lovely expression she conveys with the eyes
and respect for herself she does not denies.

The strength of a woman is the devoted traits
she has standing by her man side when problems
arise.

It's her inspirational words she gives her mate
making him feel oh so great.

The strength of a woman is her gentle touch
you love so much.

It's her loyal love to one guy she continues to create

without being irate.

The strength of a woman is her intellectual mind,
oh so chic with the words she speaks.

It's the versatile
qualities she uses without spirit of guile.

The strength of a woman is learning how to love
when she has been hurt over again without
committing a sin.

The strength of a woman is not her traditional love
she has to live on, it's her unconditional spiritual love
that has not yet gone.

(c) By: Naomi Johnson

Naomi Johnson

Thinking Of You

Sometimes, when one person like you are missing
in my presence, the entire world seems depopulated.
I miss you every night,
occasionally I will see you in my dreams.

With you I lose myself...
without you, I find myself wanting to be lost again
within your soul.

My heart and my soul
Is all I have left to give
as my emotions for you, continue to live.

I Wish ...I Could give you more
with ongoing love to explore.
I have fallen in love many times... always with you.

because no one seems to touch my heart as you do.
If I had a single flower for every time I think of you,
I could walk forever in my garden.
For you will be the rose growing in my heart with love and
beauty.

Your existence will be the sunlight in my life
that chases away the dark emotions.
Your warm smile is like a host to my heart
that greets me with your hospitable affection.

Your eyes tell me things
that your words are unable to convey
when I look into them.
I feel like I want to get lost within you
and take an endless emotional journey in your heart too.

Naomi Johnson

Waiting For My Black Rose

I fantasize your face in my mind
sparking feelings of
fervency between and around us.
Waiting for you to appear so
I can see your eyes and smile.

As I touch your soft skin,
my arm contours to the formation of your body.
Envision the perfect love as you dance behind
the veil of a mysterious delightful mirage
of ecstasy swaying in my dream.
Prancing around in a natural sensual style
as your passionate eyes drive me wild.□
Being next to you is all I require
with wonderful desire.□

Let me take you to a paradise garden God himself knows,
blessed is the love he shows.
No flower would bloom with elegance,
for you are exceptional to behold.

Come to me my black rose;
 allow our love to forever grow.
 While I watch your smile glow; its beauty I adore.
 As the sunlight beams on you forevermore.

Naomi Johnson