

Poetry Series

**Debbie A Stevens**  
**- poems -**

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# Debbie A Stevens()

A motherless daughter, writer, published author and advocate for ovarian cancer awareness.

# All She Needs

A girl with a heart upon her sleeve  
Yes, she was young  
Yes, she was naive  
Accepting less  
Less than better  
Denying worth  
All those words that speak 'abuse'  
She's known them all  
Still shaking them loose  
Pain short lived  
Shortly returns  
Each cruel visit  
One less to learn  
And on it goes  
Until she sees  
The faith in God  
It's all she needs

Debbie A Stevens

# Alone He Weeps

Late into the night  
I can hear the tears  
I can feel his pain  
I share in his fears

We must close our eyes  
We must sleep tonight  
May the dawn of a new day  
Soothe our hearts in daylight

I awake to his lonely weeping  
a heart-wrenching outcry of pure grief,  
slowly, emerging from his moment alone  
now slightly composed, but certainly no relief

Today shall be as yesterday  
keep moving, he can't keep still  
if time's allowed to hang around  
it means too much time for his lost soul to fill

How I pray for words to console him  
I beg that my mother will send me a sign,  
taken from us so unexpectedly  
leaving a huge black void, in his world and mine

Alone, my father lives day by day  
always busy, his key to survival in life,  
from each daybreak until dusk  
when again, he silently weeps alone for his wife

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# Always My Sister

You and I had been planted  
We were the seeds  
We became her girls  
You came first, ahead of me  
Her blood travels through our veins  
They are like tracks on our map  
Many twists and turns in the roads  
Two lives split into two directions  
But will always return to the nest  
Their home  
Their roots  
You will always be a sister  
You will always be MY sister

And I love you

Debbie A Stevens

# Bubbles Of Love

Bubbles of ove float in her glass  
She knows he loves her, no need to say  
She feels it's how he sees her  
Love can make or break a heart  
The might of nature forces its own touch  
This night made for them  
No heroes, just dreamers  
Bubbles of love floated in her glass  
He made sure it remained topped up!

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# Deliberately Debbie

Arrived into this world on a Wednesday  
Somewhere between night and morn'  
Smaller than her first  
Brown curls just like her mother's  
'Congratulations on the birth of Mandy'  
The words on her very first card  
Difference of opinions would change it forever  
Funny how the hand of God steps into our lives?  
The 'Cancerian' baby born on a cusp  
In a mum's book, always a 'Leo'  
An older sister had a new friend  
Mandy soon became Debra  
The mother's middle name remained safely in place  
Everything happens for a reason, a purpose  
I am, Deliberately Debbie!

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# Divinely Spoken

Up and down goes my heart  
My mixed emotions follow  
It seems no matter what I do  
Still one bigger pill to swallow!  
See these words I've written here?  
This is the crust of who I am  
People set with spite against me  
But God carries me safely in his hands

My anger like a burning fire  
But His love extinguishes all flames  
Stand strong little one, for you are loved  
Never doubt my words again!

All sparks of hurt now washed away  
An inner calm flows through my body  
I settle back amidst the silence  
Yes Lord, you are Holy!

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# Falling Feathers~

Your feather, my dream  
Both found our way to the past  
To wonderful days  
As that feather touched you  
As I recalled my dream  
We were heaven bound  
If only for that moment  
A message without words  
Goosebumps said it all  
Your feather, my dream

For my sister, Kim

Debbie A Stevens

# If Tears Could Put A Fire Out`

If tears could put a fire out  
How many lives would we have spared?  
Running, screaming, lost in confusion  
Desperation everywhere

Two planes, two towers, left in rubble  
The hands of pure insanity  
Tears like rain and prayers of thunder  
Brewed in a storm of humanity

God's children fight the endless battle  
Such evil forces of evil minds  
Swearing on the word of faith  
Thou shall not kill commands ALL mankind

September 11th,2008

Debbie A Stevens

# Keeper Of The Dens

Days of noise and laughter  
Smoky filled dens  
Beers and music  
Stories and gossip  
Strange flirtations with strangers  
Lust, mistaken for love  
Money wasted on substances  
All in good fun  
All for the excitement and pleasure  
At what cost?  
Addictions of every kind  
They all lived here  
The Dens of Lovers  
Continually feeding their prey  
All in a day's work

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# Love, No Motive Here

He calls me names  
He criticizes  
Runs me down  
But justifies it  
No rationalizing  
No comprehension  
His anger builds  
Within his dimension  
Our roles reversed  
But he's still blind  
I ask myself  
Why do I hide?  
Intimidation, humiliation,  
I question his motive  
My defense beneath his microscope  
While my heart screams back, forgive  
At times I fear a final shove  
The past has not been kind  
Forced to fight for this thing called 'love'  
'Sorry', said too many times!

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# Melted Chocolate

Run my fingers through her hair  
Mocha brown and white  
Melts me with deep chocolate eyes  
She'll sleep with me tonight

Call her name and she is there  
But she can pretend you don't exist  
Smile, then say 'I love you girl'  
She'll reward you with a kiss

Her appetite ferocious  
A voice I always love to hear  
We stroll, I laugh, she's my best friend  
I love you Sophie dear!

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# Moments Of God

Rejoice, Rejoice!  
His word is contagious  
From the old, to the new  
We still hear the message  
Rise up your hands  
Raise up your voices  
Tell it like it is  
Blessings be to every missionary  
Blessings be to every witness  
Rejoice, Rejoice!  
His army grows in numbers  
His army grows in His strength  
Glory be to all who hear  
Glory is to all who listen!  
Remember those who went before us  
Those brave men and women of God  
Rejoice, Rejoice!  
The Lord Jesus keeps his promise  
The Father of all Fathers is ours  
For every heart that longs peace  
To all the weary and frightened souls  
Raise up your hands  
Raise up your voices  
For the Lord is with you  
Your fight is His fight  
Trust Him  
Trust His words  
Our Father in Heaven  
His abode of celestial rest  
For all who believe  
But who am I to speak such words?  
What proof can I offer you?  
Look to the miracles  
Each little wonder  
Moments of gratitude  
Moments of God  
Rejoice, Rejoice!  
The message from our Lord grows  
Join us

Be a part of it

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# Rock Me Safely

Like a thief in the night  
Evil planned its attack  
Against me  
Betrayal!  
Did you not listen?  
Could you not see?  
Hours of labour  
Sleep deprived  
All for the future  
OUR future!  
You dare test my faith?  
The disadvantaged  
YOUR advantage  
Look beyond the greed  
Look where I remain  
On a rock, I shall sit  
With the rock, I find strength  
A garden of flowers surrounds me  
They continue to blossom  
Salvation! I am protected  
I am loved

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# Secret Of The Sea

Ash on his boots  
No more luster, no more shine  
Her face at a window  
Takes him to another time  
Applause is for the wind  
One big step to have it all  
Notes of a melody play over in his head  
He places one more call  
One secret told, she kept it safe  
A stranger's heart cried out for more  
She returns the favour with her lips  
A greater challenge lay in store  
Beyond the plank meant a last farewell  
Camel coat, soft hat and case  
Second thoughts as the smoke screen lifts  
Not the home he will embrace

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