

Poetry Series

Deborah A. Bonner
- poems -

Publication Date:

2020

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Deborah A. Bonner(May 7,1953)

Introduction

Letting it out! Turning everything, situations, relationships, tragedies, desires, secrets not shared. Reaching! Into deep, deep, deep dark places on the inside of our innermost being and speaking from the soul. Reaching for the unique one locked up in the crevices of the heart and mind. Breaking every chain, which locks and confines our daily lives.

Expressing all emotions, devotions, heartbreaks, heartaches into a battle cry of freedom from behind a wall of guilt and shame! Turning every situation in one's life into poetry. That's the harmonious music that synchronizes every note of life's journey and releases treasures from the heart!

By Dr. Deborah A. Bonner AA /BS in Psych/MS/DM

Autobiography

To my readers and fellow authors and writers, please understand that this is just a part of my life and this information has been protected.

I was born May 7,1953, to Carol Ann Green and Clyde Elihu Walker. According to my mother, I was a good baby. We lived with my grandparents and I was just five years old, but why I ever had to leave their home was beyond me. My mother met a guy named of Ray Williams and she married him, but little did my mom know that he was the beginning of a living nightmare that would literally haunt our lives forever. I had a lot of battles of physical, mental, sexual and verbal abuse, which has occurred in my life and I give glory and honor to God that I am now a Victor and not a victim!

By Dr. Deborah A. Bonner AA /BS in Psych/MS/DM

A Mother's Love ' Oh How I Love My Mama

To my Loving Mother Mrs. Carol Anderson & Beautiful White Rose
A mother's love no one can compare
And who would even dare
A Mother's love calms all a child's fears
A Mother's love wipes away the faintest tear
And oh how I love my mama
Mama's love reaches me far away on any day
Mama's love made me glad even when I'm sad
Mama's love melts away the hardest heart
A mother's love won't fail when you're apart
Oh how I love my mama and always will
Mama there is not enough words to say
Oh how I wished you were here today
God chose you Mama a beautiful white ROSE
Mama because of your love
I know you were sent from above
Mama your love is in my heart
We will never be apart
Oh How I Love my Mama

Deborah A. Bonner

A Poem Of Peace

People of God, wrap your very thoughts around the love of God. Oh what love he has for us.

His love sees far beyond our faults. He loved us so much that he sent his only begotten son Jesus Christ the righteous to die for us.

Jesus shed his blood, he was crowned with thorns, blood streaming down from his skull. He was whipped with a Cat of Nine Tails, which pulled a plug of flesh from his bones.

For every Cat of Nine Tails that hit his body, pulling out plugs of flesh, spilling his precious blood, was not for naught, but for the healing of every major disease and any virus in between.

Oh how precious, awesome, miraculous, gracious, loving and forgiving He is.

Oh, we can go on and on but never be able to praise him enough.

So while the breath is still in our body and our physical beings are above ground
LET'S GIVE GOD, GLORY, HONOR, PRAISE FOR THE REST OF OUR DAYS!

Deborah A. Bonner

Accused And Not Guilty

Felt like no one cared
Some always seemed to grin and stare
But, their feelings they were afraid to share
Some words spoken my Lord were just too hard to bare
Accused I was, but not guilty
Full of shame, but I was not to blame
I felt cursed and my insides ready to burst
Who will defend me is there any for my accusers are many
I felt dead inside because I had to live a lie
Yes, there was a choice to protect or tell and die
Is there anyone who will listen with their eyes, see the anguish?
Is there any that will here with their ears, hear the sound of despair?
Is there anyone that will feel with their discernment, when I scream?
Out of the darkness I cried, no one heard me
With words I spoke in riddles of hurt, but no one understood me
No one knew the signs or they just choose to look away
Oh I hurt, in pain I cry, out of my hurt I lash out, cover up and I put up a screen.
Its camouflage you see to disguise the real me.
Hiding the agonizing, annoying parasite that is eating and destroying me.
Ugly lies were told and the lips they came from were so bold.
Some of my accusers are gone now
To the grave and beyond to be judged by the one who gives to human kind the
breath of life?
My light in darkness, he who gave me life, he who shares, cares, loves
unconditionally, never leaves me alone, sets the tone of my days, watches
continually over me while I sleep, ever protecting me from all danger seen and
unseen forces beyond human control.
He who holds the whole UNIVERSE in HIS HANDS, CREATOR of ALL LIFE, HE who
kisses all my pain away, heals my mind, soul and body. He who has all power in
his hands, the lover of my soul.
WITH HIM ALONE I AM ALWAYS SAFE, LOVED, AT PEACE, FULFILLED, NEVER
HUNGRY, NEVER THIRSTY and NEVER left WANTING.
Yes, he is everything to me and he has many names, but I call him JESUS my
SAVIOUR
Now do not fear though the world be against you, remember Jesus was accused
and he was not GUILTY!

Deborah A. Bonner

Barbara, The Woman, Mother, Wife, Evangelist, Friend, Prophet, The Pastor!

Barbara, the Woman, Mother, Wife, Evangelist, Friend, Prophet, the PASTOR!

An example of elegance is she, so graceful, kind, loving, and concerned always with others and the church on her mind all the time!

Seeing to the needs and keeping the peace. Oh, what a friend she is indeed! The Prophet within her who's obedience to Abba Father is of the uttermost importance.

Those who choose not to obey, she is persistent with love and kindness to get them to comply. The leader in her speaks out and tells them only on God the Father you can rely!

The Woman the Preacher who is profound, well versed, learned and spirit lead in the word of God. She teaches in the simplest form so that a child could understand and not error.

The love of Christ is shown in her preaching and when they enter the inner court, called the Alter is filled up with souls predestinated to be, Pastor knows that God will bring increase!

The Woman, the Mother, which knows her children were lent to her for a time, so she nurtured, fed and clothed them spiritually and naturally.

She fails not to chastise them even when they are old. She leads them by example the right path to take. Even giving them recipes of different meals and deserts to make.

Barbara the woman takes pride in the way she looks inside her home and when she steps outside her humble abode and into society she goes.

Dressing like the Queen she is watching how she talks, walks, carries herself in public for she knows there is a crown of royalty, a bloodline that has been biblically fulfilled and she bears her cross WELL!

Being versatile as you are, you keep it together, although you may be ready to fall apart. The strength that the Omnipotent God our Father gives covers, saturates, surrounds, shields you.

You are the apple of His eye, the light you shine in and out it does not and cannot lie.

Barbara the wife so faithful and truth.

She was a girlfriend, lover, soul mate, and Pastor John's only true love too! A woman of extraordinary strength and a virtuous woman.

Barbara toiled night and day to see everything was right for her husband the man and Pastor! Barbara a First Lady, an example of servanthood, leadership and gentle as a dove correcting and teaching the young ladies with love from above.

"WOW" What a woman she is.

BARBARA she is of ROYAL descent, she was PREDESTINED, CALLED, APPOINTED, ANNOINTED, God's Beautiful Bride and she is a PASTOR after GOD's own HEART and a loving woman sent!

By Dr. Deborah A Bonner

With love from her heart

Deborah A. Bonner

Dare To Live The Dream

Dare to live the dream, what did you think that life was all fun and games?
Dare to live the Dream

Dare to live the dream, no you cannot and won't give up now, cause the enemy
puts you down.

Dare to live the Dream

Dare to live the dream, that is locked up in your heart that haters have tried to
tear apart.

Dare to live the Dream

Dare to live the Dream yes that dream, that vision of success, yes, yes, yes!
Don't let it rest!

Dare to live the Dream; Set your goals high, go on get your degrees, dress each
day for the Companies presidential seat!

Dare to live the Dream, Though you want to scream, You will not fall apart, You
will succeed, you will be successful, utilize your time and be wise.

So God's people, men, women, boys and girls LISTEN:

When the enemy thinks he has you cornered in the attack, remember the battles
aren't yours, but the Lord's you got to recognize, know and believe!

Dare, Dare Yes, Dare to live the Dream!

Deborah A. Bonner

Domestic

Domestic

By Dr. Deborah A. Bonner

Sweet is the start of love between two; it is as if nothing else exist in the world so true! The Sun shines and the sky is always so, so blue oh and there is always a twinkle in their eyes that sure is a clue.

So great is their love they say we will remember the twinkle, the light that shut out all the dark, sad, empty places and brings only joy, gladness and triumph in our ever binding covenant that we undyingly vowed to each other.

We will remember our vows of LOVE first to God and each to other! We vow to remember that spark that ignited our flame, our burning passion for one another, that exploded with compassion, consideration, humbleness, thoughtfulness, caring, sharing, helpfulness, words of encouragement, having discernment knowing to the tee each of our own wants, desires and needs. Yes, we will remember love is the key that balances the scale

There is no sourness in the sound of their voices, the tone is soft and mellow and the air is filled with melodies of synchronizing, harmonious notes of everlasting love, laughter, which continually echo from their humble abode.

Years pass and miraculously children are born, it was just the three, me and thee sweetie. Seems like yesterday the children were crawling, running, jumping, climbing, playing, in grade school, then college now they are grown and gone!

There's no more giggles, wiggles, moans, groans, screams and cries in the night and we loved every moment! Now it is just the two on the outside the beautiful me and handsome you! The union smells of sunshine on a rainy day and then turns into bolts of lightning and hail, which comes thundering down interrupting their love!

Oh, if every room inside would reveal the dark overcast of clouds and thunder within.

Domestic, how sorrowful it is when the storm made her appearance; the lightning bolt split their love down the middle. How terrible is the enemy from within!

Domestic, the enemy of discord infestation crept in, because someone was not being watchful, he tore down a love so true and now they are blue.

Domestic, where did the twinkle in their eyes go? Has sweet love grown so far

apart because they're old? Relationship, should love be taken ever so lightly?
How soon they forget the beginning of their love, unity, oneness, fellowship,
smiles, laughter and tears of joy at our babies' birth.
Domestic, what about the vows, which were spoken, but now broken? Can you
bring this to their memory? Through sickness, health, good, bad, thick, thin, for
better or worse, broke, busted or disgusted no matter what, we will ever be true!

Domestic, we will not hurt each other with words of verbal or physical abuse,
after all this relationship was ours to choose. Domestic, why does violence come
where love overflowed like Niagara Falls? How soon did two become one? Oh
where did we lose our fun?

Domestic, love is an ever winding road which, never ever ends no matter what
life's curves, twist, storms or arrows bring MARRIAGE IS A MINISTRY!

Cherish each precious moment, speak loving words, you never know when it may
be your last!

Deborah A. Bonner

Escape Into Poetry

Have you ever thought about, letting it out? Turning everything, situations, relationships, tragedies, desires, secrets not shared. Reaching! Into deep, deep, deep dark places on the inside of our innermost being and speaking from the soul. Reaching for the unique one locked up in the crevices of the heart and mind. Breaking every chain, which locks and confines our daily lives. There are times in life we may feel our lives are in glass bubbles and that we are on the inside looking out at everything happening around us, above and beyond our means.

This is the outlet, the form of painting an exact picture of life as one sees it. Experiences of the mind transforming them into wonders of light. Expressions of knowledge of total freedom from danger and darkness. Always giving a way of escape and coming into God's open gates! The divine harmony of knowing I have somewhere to flee. In poetry you see all that could and should be!

Expressing all emotions, devotions, heartbreaks, heartaches into a battle cry of freedom from behind a wall of guilt and shame! Turning every situation in one's life into poetry, freeing the very essence the world of creativity locked within. That's the harmonious music that synchronizes every note of life's journey and releases treasures from the heart! This is where you can go and let it all hang out. Letting the pieces of the puzzle connect together your way so the inner healing can begin!

By Dr. Deborah A. Bonner AA. /BS in Psych/MS/DM

Deborah A. Bonner

Family Love

F is for the familiarity that we share, being aware of each other's need, understandingly having insight of the situation and not just talking about it, but showing that we care!

A is for absolutely with no reservations, no limitations, no one has to have any special qualifications, it is just because you're you, your individuality that makes family so unique and true!

M is for family oh how mystically divine our love from the Father grows day by day. It is our heritage to be in constant communion with you oh Lord. Family love never breaks or bends to fake or condescending idle chatter, which sows discords of hatred among us. We are ever learning, building, and pursuing the one and TRUE God whose cross we share!

L is for Limitless and family love has no bounds. Family love is immeasurable and endless. Family love is deeper than as bottomless pit, YES! it has no end. Family love is infinite in power, strength and endurance, having unbounded patience, because God created family love we have everlasting love, which cannot change!

I is for all families intellectually gifted & girded up with strength, honor, persistence, endurance to with stand life's storms!

Y is for the YOUTH, products of family love, for God has made you, pruned you, and molded you, for our future legacy awaits designed love proven by fire and unselfish desires.

L is for lending, for family love is ours for a short time, so work family love with all your might, don't fight or complain, just keep love moving without any returns because being greedy God will not be please in thee! Family love lend your helping hands wherever and whenever without reservations, pushing family love forward into deep dark crevices for you will be a shining the light on someone's heart!

O is for Ocean as far as the eyes can see family love goes deeper than any sea. Family love will travel far and wide to rescue those in need. For God knows as a unit Family love aims to please and put everyone's mind at ease.

V is for validate, family love won't ever, ever be late. Family love can be trusted for sure as God watches over the family each day. The enemy that tries to harm family love will get busted and disgusted. There is no length to family love for there is a sure connection with Abba Father in heaven above.

E is for eternal, Family love is eternal when we love as God loves, family love patterns herself after the master, creator, our Lord and Savior, because only through his guidance and teaching Family love will never die! Family love will live on and strive to maintain God's unity until we meet him in the sky!

I Often Wonder

I Often Wonder

To all my love ones who have gone to a better place.

I Often Wonder why

Life is not as it should be.

I Often wonder why

I cry when I am not as I could be.

I often wonder why

Life cannot be lived over again.

I often wonder

if I had a second chance would I win.

I often wonder about real love.

Is it as gentle as a Dove

Does love make the flowers grow?

Does love heal and mend

The loss of love ones who have grown old.

I wonder does love

Forget and toss the elderly outside

As rags once clean, but now use.

How much love does a person give

to pay our Fore Fathers for their blood, sweat and tears?

Could anyone give them their just DUE?

After all they paved the way

SO WE COULD LIVE TOO!

Deborah A. Bonner

Just Try

I tried to love with the love from above.
I tried to give with my whole heart, although my life was torn apart.
I tried seeing through God's eyes, to always see the need and not the fault.
I tried every day to forgive, so I could live!
All will work out if you JUST TRY!

Deborah A. Bonner

Life

Life

By Dr. Deborah A. Bonner

Life has always had its ends, outs, and ups and downs. Idolization has nothing to do with this equation, so stop letting circumstances make you waste your time and blow your brilliant mind.

The endurance of pain, suffering, shame, embarrassment, mistakes and pitfalls are all set ups, yes holes dung on purpose to make you fail. Remember there are no setbacks only hurtles.

Be strong and take life's baton now run and look straight ahead but, do not allow anything or anyone to stop you. With God's love and guidance you will rise above the moths of life.

Everything that is allowed in life's journey has a purpose and with it a designed plan. Let determination and faith be the driving fuel to push you forward for the predestinated life you were born to live and the job you are to do!

Deborah A. Bonner

Love, Cold, Hot, And Bold

Love is cold, when I am alone.
Love is cold, and deep as a baritone.
Love is cold and crude at times.
Love is cold, and the hurt blinds.
Love is hot, when it first arrives.
Love is hot, when wedding vows are sworn.
Love is even hot, when children are born.
Love is hot, but cannot comfort a woman scorned.
Love is bold, to hang around when everything folds.
Love is bold; it blossoms with the fragrance of a rose.
Love is bold, even when we are wrinkled and old.
Love is as bold as it can be, in human form.
But, who can mend a heart torn?
God's love is as bold as a lion, and gentle as a dove.
No one can replace God's love.
God's love paid His ultimate price.
When Jesus His Son died and rose again to give me eternal life!

Deborah A. Bonner

No More Abuse

No more abuse said the little girl at age ten.
No more abuse she said, praying to God no, not again.
No more abuse she cries, Lord, please take me beyond the sky.
With every painful strike of her abuser's whip,
She images a place, beyond the demon's grip.
No more, abuse as her step-dad rapes her over and over again
No more abuse she cries, 'Will I always have to live this lie?
No more abuse as he shows her the shotgun; in the closet if she tells all her
family (mama, sister and brothers) would he kill. She was trying to protect
them, don't you see!
No more, abuse she screams, lying on the hospital bed.
No more, abuse as the hospital nurse takes the bell away as she is in so much
pain!
No more abuse, doctors and the nurses thought the little girl was sixteen and
needed not to scream, because they thought she was being very bad with boys is
certainly the reason why she is having a baby.
No more, abuse from age 8,9 and 10 her body was used like an adult, but she
was only 12 years old and 11 when she was got pregnant by her stepfather with
the baby.
No more abuse God is coming soon, as the Bible said and all her pain and
suffering will be put to death.
No more abuse she cried out in pain.
No more abuse as she cried for her mother.
No more abuse she cries as her body gives birth to a son and her stepbrother.

No More Abuse!

Deborah A. Bonner

The Creator's Window

The Creator's Window

Dedicated to the HUMAN RACE

Creator infinite in mercy and grace

Help me to run this race

There are so many changes in this world today

The Creator sees our pain and grief

So many people may wonder when we will get relief

Creator full of wisdom and love

Fulfill the empty hearts from above

The end is near as so many fear

Oh Creator to us you will make our end clear

We have to live as if today was our last

For only what you do for the Creator God will last

The Creator is Omniscience, Omnipotent and Omnipresent

All praises, glory and Honor to our Creator full of GRACE

Only HE, the Creator is from everlasting to everlasting

Creator you are the first and the last

You have been there from the beginning

All creatures exist by I AM's MERCY and GRACE!

At the end of Days who shall see his FACE

Deborah A. Bonner

The Darkness Will Not Win

The Darkness, so final, so desolate and uncertain.

Nowhere to turn or go, like you're in or surrounded by a steal, closed curtain.
Some may say they feel so unloved and silent circles all around them like fog,
there is no light from down under or above.

In the dark, thoughts of terror fill the air and mental pictures suddenly appear.
Has life ended or is it just beginning somewhere? Some may have lives that they
live in darkness, the darkness of their mind.

Terrorized by the past, present or past events, hurts, discouragements,
disappointments, anger, sadness, and despair, grief, and anguish, and loss,
abuses of all kind and confusion of the mind. So many want to break free, but
the darkness they say, won't let me be!

The obstacles are not what we can see it's what we believe and know to be!
Grasp the concept of how to be free. Seize your freedom, take hold of the light,
find within yourself at some point an exit, just one tiny piece of peace.

Oh YES, this would be the breakthrough a point of contact, a focal point, YES,
YES, YES, let's try our CREATOR, for HE is where the darkness began, he created
it as well as he created the light. God is the way out of all dark places of our
mind, soul and body. His word is the road map that will lead us through, up and
out of the darkness into light, for he causes his children to live in heavenly
places.

IN THIS WE KNOW WE WILL NOT LET THE DARKNESS WIN, BECAUSE I AM LIVES
WITH IN.

Deborah A. Bonner

The Glass Bubble

Sometimes I feel like I am in a Glass Bubble, at times I'm safe, but the reality is on the outside. I see destruction sons against fathers, daughters against mothers, sisters against brothers, drugs, children dying, people in high authority lying, deceit and hunger flow throughout the land, but GAMBLING holds the winning hand!

In the GLASS BUBBLE I cry out to the people can't you see the enemy is causing all of this, it started when we flow throughout the land, but GAMBLING holds the winning hand!

In the GLASS BUBBLE I cry out to the people can't you see the enemy is causing all of this, it started when we allowed prayer to be taken from our schools and Christ to be taken out of Christmas. The movie writers and producers are making movies of BIBLICAL revelations, but it is not the real dramatization.

There was a time that we could leave our doors unlocked and we felt safe. Neighbors looked out for each other, love one another no one wanted for anything. Now hunger is everywhere and it seems like only a few care. LET US PRAY LOVE, LAUGH and SHARE to get out of the Glass Bubble of despair!

WE MUST STOP LIVING IN OUR GLASS BUBBLES AND give food to the hungry, clothe the naked, build homes for the homeless, jobs for the unemployed and this will be our reality. The movie writers and producers are making movies of BIBLICAL revelations, but it is not the real dramatization.

Deborah A. Bonner

The Silent Enemy & Friend

The not knowing of anything is so frightening & the gift of Knowledge enlightening.

A thought of being in a cold, dark, timeless state and the place is unbearable, but there is no escape.

Some say there are no voices or echoes to be heard, just endless silence everywhere.

Oh, but it is so sweet & assuring to know that in Christ, this enemy to some, is a friend to those who love, worship, honor, obey and serve the Lord God.

Oh Death where is your crime, for you only hurt for a short time! Oh grave, where is your glorious victory, for you house only a shell, for our souls are not in Hell. Death has no power over the saints of GOD.

Therefore DEATH is a FRIEND to the body of Christ, so be at PEACE my brothers and sisters.

Rest in Christ Jesus, for your journey does not end at death it is your beginning!
By Evangelist Deborah A. Bonner

©Copyright 2006

Deborah A. Bonner

The Very Essence Of My Mind

The Very Essence Of My Mind

By Dr. Deborah A. Bonner

Oh mind Interchangeable with my heart

Oh mind how the wheels of exploration soar and reach out in creativity of art,
creating things of air, land and sea.

Oh mind an ever turning wheel of learning, soaking up knowledge
getting your fill

Oh mind you are ever fine tuning, pruning and separating at will.

Oh finite mind God created you so excellently!

Man has not tapped into a fourth of the mind's treasures, for God
hath created our mind so unique.

Oh mind not aware of things subconsciously and unconsciously. Oh how great is
our Lord who watches over us, when we are unaware!

Oh God how excellent is your mercy to all people. The mind regulates our moods,
our desires, brings about recollection, memory, perceives, thinks, wills, feels and
has the ability to reason.

Oh mind so interchangeable with my heart

You keep tabs on my disposition; you hold my opinion and keep my view. But,
MIND, MIND, MIND

Oh mind, don't ever, ever, ever forget GOD made, frame, named, then he
minute by minute, second by second, it is he alone that allows you man, woman,
boys and girls to read, absorb the knowledge you are blessed to receive!

Oh Mind, I do lament tremendously in the fact that so many take the creation of
you so lightly. For the mere thought of losing the very essence of you OH MIND
is unthinkable. I then rejoice in the dawn of daylight when my eyes awake to
recognize the sun, knowing that I can see, hear, feel, breathe, walk, talk, laugh,
move, and comprehend all things that are happening around or inside my life.

Yes, THIS IS THE VERY ESSENCE OF MY MIND! ! !

Deborah A. Bonner

We Are The Same

We Are the Same

We are the same

We are the same

I must proclaim!

When you are cut you bleed red blood.

Well when I bleed, my blood is red too!

We are the same

We weep tears, laugh and mourn.

We even cry out when our babies are born.

We have five fingers, ten toes, and two legs.

We have two arms, elbows, and one nose.

We have two eyes, two ears to hear.

My goodness we eat the same foods!

We stand up straight and can look at you face to face.

We are the same

We sit in the same class rooms to learn.

We have even won medals of Honor in war.

Can't you see We Are the SAME!

Deborah A. Bonner

Words Of Life

WORDS OF LIFE

By Dr. Deborah A. Bonner

His words, Her words, their words, our words, children's words, teen words, chat words, P.H.A.T words, good words, unkind words, sad words, critical words, abusive words, war words, sworn words, promised words, hate words, angry words, solemn words, serious words, condemning words, lying words, judging words, declaring words, sublime words, happy words, empty words, thoughtful words, thoughtless words, guilty words, precious words, innocent words, gloomy words, frightening words.

Our words can be artistic; there are words that create, words that can and will destroy and words we often avoid. There are words which we dare not even say. Even insensitive words are often spoken from a cold heart of unconcern, but there are daring words spoken, cunning, crafty, calculating words which, can and have led many to their death in parks.

Our words give life, they can even heal, but words can also verbally kill as a sword piercing the heart. Strange thing about words once spoken out they cannot be capture again.

Wise words are always in order think before speaking, because there is a time of reaping.

These are true words in which life speaks to each. You see your individual, personal, single words that you, yes, yourself may utter from the thought process of your brilliant brain, from the cerebral cortex or the outer layer of the cerebellum created so perfectly for great purpose. Your Words are POWER, they can make rich, poor, broke, busted, disgusted, happy, sad, mad, love, hate, sick or healed.

WORDS OF LIFE CHOOSE THEM WISELY SOMEONE IS ALWAYS LISTENING SO THEY CAN CARRY OUT WHAT YOU SAY!

Deborah A. Bonner

You Are The Beneficiary

You are the Beneficiary
You say you can't, but you can!
Because, you are the Beneficiary
You say you don't know, but you do,
Because, you are the Beneficiary!
Yes, yes, yes, life is a challenge
But, you have the key to success
You need only to believe!
Because, you are the Beneficiary!
See you have the advantage
Jesus died; rose again & left us his will
God has designed and designated you to win in all situations
Because you are the Beneficiary!

Deborah A. Bonner

You Just Don't Understand

Why do they weep and cry for peace?

But, no one gives relief

you just don't understand!

Why do they scream out in hunger and pain?

Why do they complain?

You just don't understand!

Mothers weep for their sons and daughters, but no relief came!

The children are starving, yet no ones to blame!

Mourning Mothers Praying Graves will No More Lives to CLAIM!

YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!

Deborah A. Bonner