

Poetry Series

Dolston Morian
- poems -

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Dolston Morian(N.A)

Biography of Dr. Dolston Lambert Morian

Date and place of birth

Dr. Dolston Lambert Morian was born on the 31st October 1964 in the North Western region in the South American continent of Guyana. He is the third of four siblings born to the family of Edward and Ambrocene Morian nee Taylor both deceased. Though he was born in the Essequibo County he spent the greater part of his life was lived in the rustic village of Golden Fleece of Berbice. Beset by harsh economic conditions, his family was forced into an aggregarian living for survival and became the crucible that helped shape him for his life work. He came to learn lessons of perseverance and developed into a determined youth who learned to shun ease and indolence so that he could sore to greater accomplishments in life. These virtues were inculcated into his life through the practical lessons and example of his mother Ambrocene Morian who was the solo guardian of her four sons Keith, Kirby, Dolston, and Derrick Morian.

Education

After his secondary school years, in 1991 he registered as a student of Caribbean Union College, now University of Southern Caribbean in Trinidad. He graduated in 1995 with a bachelor's degree in pastoral ministry with a minor in biblical languages.

In 2012 he acquired a masters degree in pastoral theology with competency in cognates in the discipline of family life education from Inter America Theological Seminary.

More recently May 03,2018, he successfully read for his Doctor of Ministry from Andrew University in Michigan. He also gained certification in the Parenting Guidance, Family Methodology, and Children and Adolescent leadership from Andrews University. Negotiation, organizational change strategy, and Train the trainer certification from GAMA Institute Saint Lucia, and certification in Child Sexual Abuse Prevention from 'Be the Light International'- USA.

Marital Status

He has been married to his college sweetheart Ruth Norbal for the past twenty-four 24 years. She has been a secondary school teacher for twenty-two years in the health and family life department with the Ministry of Education in Saint Lucia. To their marriage two sons were born, but has providence would dictate one of them died during and the other died four days after childbirth.

Work experience

He commenced employment with the East Caribbean Conference of Seventh Day Adventist Organization as an intern pastor in 1997 in the Island of Saint Lucia. Within the period of one year as intern pastor, the Saint Lucia constituency was

granted Mission status and became an independent entity of the Caribbean Union Conference of Churches. More than 1,000 persons have been led to become members of the kingdom of God at the time of his ordination in 2010.

In his twenty-three 23 years of ministry, he has served as district supervisor for approximately twelve 12. In 2010 he was asked to serve as departmental director with responsibility for Men's, Family Life, Publishing, Sabbath School, Children & Adolescent Ministry at various times. He has done some part time lecturing at the satellite center of University of the Southern Caribbean in Saint Lucia. He is presently responsible for Family Life, Men's, Sabbath School, Children and Adolescent Ministries. He and his lovely wife Ruth Morian nee Norbal were ordained to the gospel ministry in 2010 and have served with distinction.

As departmental director he has successfully initiated several important national events that have become premiere events. The national married couples conference, the National Family Life Leadership Certification training program, the National All Ye Men conference, national From Boyz 2 Men Conference, the National Child Safety and Protection Certification program, and the National Children & Adolescent Festival of Gospel Melodies with the Child Protection festival feature just to name a few.

He has successfully developed a professional workbook for the married couple's conference that was successfully tested in Guyana in 2017. Thousands of participants have benefited from his transformational seminars conducted in Antigua, Saint Lucia, Guyana, Trinidad, Suriname, Tortola, Barbados, Dominica, Cuba, United States of America, and England.

Dr. Dolston Morian is a sought after, motivational speaker and conference developer and presenter with impact beyond denominational boundaries. He has been the guest speaker and presenter at secondary school graduations and teacher development day conferences. He has had engagements with officers of the Royal Saint Lucia Police Force, Bordelias Correctional Facility, and Saint Lucia Electricity Limited.

At the grass roots level he has been engaged in a multiplicity of other programs: empowerment for community men, parenting conferences, family crisis intervention training, child safety and protection training, young parents empowerment conferences in association with community policing efforts, several appearances on national and local television programs.

He is the proud host of Prayz Family Life Special on Prayz FM Radio and has been hosting this event for the past fifteen years on a weekly basis.

Dr. Morian has conducted thousands of pre and post marital counseling sessions and has conducted scores of weddings across the Island. He certainly has a passion for family life ministry and humbly conducts his work among the nobles and the ordinary. His moving mantra is "Strong! Strong! Making Families Very Strong". His own family is a model of what he advocates to others. His love for

people knows no limit. He selflessly gives of himself to help others to discover the best in themselves. Countless are the testimonials of his influence on the families of Saint Lucia.

Others Notes

He is an avid reader, a keen researcher who always has something new to share. His is quite adept with a variety of other subject areas beyond the scope of family issues. He is a very articulate conversationalist who invests time in helping others to become empowered in dealing with the complexities of their own life situations. The members of the National Family Life Committee NaFLiC have expressed confidence in His leadership over the past seven 7 years and credit him for helping to transform the landscape of Saint Lucia with his life-changing ministry given to him by God. They believe he is chosen and performs his ministry with humility and always with a touch of class.

He loves to spend time reflecting and writing and has embarked on his first book project titled "Unclaimed". He enjoys talking with young people about relationship formation. He spends much time providing meaningful intervention for families and is convinced that everything is doable and achievable with God. He enjoys witnessing to others about his faith and the testimonies of miracles in his life are numerous. He has recently begun walking on the beach in the morning to better manage his health. Please contact Dr. Dolston L. Morian @758 712 0873/458 5117. His email address is dolstonmorian@ or dolru_64@. Please take the pleasure of getting in contact with me for a variety of family life intervention services, seminars, conferences, leadership training services, church growth consultancy. My webpage can be accessed at . looking forward to hearing from you.

Awaiting Mama's Jubilee

My tears have long been coming
For I felt the reality of my mama's dying
She called sometime and said, "I'll be going"
In my heart there was pain and groaning

The day she died I could not bear to see;
I felt powerless to postpone death's decree.
So off to church I went to pray,
Asking my God to provide her a delay.

I could not believe she would be entombed
Beneath the earth in a casket so soon
I felt the pain of she being gone
It left me to trod the earth as if alone

Her life her love, a blessed thought
My heart is hopeful because of the cross
The memory of her life I can attest
Are written with scarlet ink for a glorious pretext

No one can erase her works and song
A woman who worked and toiled so long
Her tender love and care so sweet
Angels now encouraged me - "Its just a sleep"

Her name is now in the ledgers clear
Christ has already paid the price so fear
So no more would I have to weep
Cause one day soon she will sit at the Masters feet.

The tears and crying will end at last
For the day of sadness will be forever pass.
Then I'll weep no more at former things;
There in God's garden with angels mama will sing.

No more a separation I will ever see
We will live together in the day of mama's jubilee!

Black - By Dolston Morian

Black and dark yet full of light spark;
Don't lose your compassionate heart.
Black and lonely, but what's so funny?
Because you have been sold into slavery.

Black and depressed
You've got pain pounding in your chest.
Black and angry
Time to call for unconditional liberty.

Black can mean the absence of power
Seems they instituted this tribe for this hour.
Black? But you're good, great, and strong,
Yet they worked you from sunrise to sun down.

Black with endurance and made to do it all;
Yet you've been shown no mercy and given no capital.
Black and endowed with great creativity
Yet limited, repressed, and a consumer you must be.

Black? To the whole the creepy story is known!
I'm a dazzling diamond underneath a heartless dark stone.
So withhold not the price we're morally due
Yes you're black, but for what purpose there's not a clue.

Black? Nothing's wrong, with you;
You're just differently beautiful and that's really true.
Rid me 'O' them burdens and cut loose every chain.
You are afraid; black's the color missing in the story of shame.

Dolston Morian

Chiseled

When your joys are taking flight and no one understands,
You are being chiseled.

When from the stage of life no one cheers at your song of love,
You are being chiseled.

When your dream is burnt to ash and you feel the pain and loss,
You are being chiseled.

When your purse is so empty and you're dusted into poverty
You are being chiseled.

Then from the mountaintop you have been dashed to a valley below,
You are being chiseled.

When all the night your net is cast and no catch you come to know,
You are being chiseled.

But when you know for sure that your Master's in control,
You don't worry about being chiseled
For He is working through every trial, test, and loss,
T'is He that allows you to be chiseled.

So just wait a moment longer, be still He'll make you stronger,
For He still holds in His hand the chisel.
In His own way He is chipping away all stubble from the clay,
Remember, it is He that works the chisel.

And when His work is done and He refines you my son
You will be glad to know that you were chiseled.
He meant no harm and was doing His best with you
While you were being chiseled
You will praise Him more with wonder of love,
And exhale the day you've been chiseled.

Dolston Morian

I Laugh! I Laugh! I Laugh! - By Dolston Morian

I laugh at the ant that crawl on my knee
I laugh at the bee on the rose bush tree
I laugh at the frog that leap on the grass
I laugh at the noise of the crickets as they pass.
In them all such rear beauty I see.
So I take the time to laugh - I laugh! I Laugh! I laugh!

I laugh at the butterfly as it floats around;
Pollinating the flowers with never a sound.
I laugh at the birds with their chirp on the Bay
As they whistle their melody throughout the day
In them all such pristine beauty I see:
So I take the time to laugh; I laugh! I laugh! I laugh!

I laugh at the mango upon the palwee tree,
How sweet? How succulent? And how juiciness to me!
I laugh at the rain with its magical drops
It makes my flowers grow into an amazing crop.
In them all such beauty I see.
So I take the time to laugh; I laugh! I laugh! I laugh!

I laugh at the horses in their thunderous run,
How powerful in their gallop, its just speed and fun.
I laugh at the squirrel as they hop and peep,
Gathering nuts so they could crack and eat.
In them all such beauty I see;
So I take the time to laugh; I laugh! I laugh! I laugh!

No one can tell me there's no beauty in these things
I see great love and to the Creator I sing.
Everything in nature from an ant to a summer spring
Tells the precious story of our God and great King
In them all such wonder I see;
So I take the time to laugh; I laugh! Haha. I laugh! Hahaha. I Laaaaugh!

Dolston Morian

Pseudo Touch

Pseudo Touch

You touch me on my forehead
You touch me on my nose
You promised me you love me
You'll give me a diamond and a rose

You touch me on my legs
Then your hands got to my toes
You promised me you loved me
You'll give me a trip just for a pose

You touch me on my peeps
You touch me on my hips
You said something about my pomegranate
Then gently kiss them with your lips

From my head right down to my heel
Your heart was cold as steel
You were simply grooming me so slow
Now you threaten me the more as I grow

But now I truly understand
What really was your plan
Your touch was really a brutal scar
The world can never heal

Dolston Morian

Still More? No More!

My soul is in anguish no end is in sight - still more
My heart is filled with sadness - still more
No end of fears in my trembling mind
I pray for relief, if such I would find
But endless the plunder - Still more

In the battle of my darkened heart - still more!
I pray for an end to this journey of dread - still more
To be redeemed from this affliction - but still more
My God I cry Lord the pain is sore
Yet the flood bears on,
Oh Lord! - Pain? - still More!

I look for an end to the plight to this night of woe
My path is filled with horror - God still more
Feel the pangs of my wailing heart - Yes still more!
I tried to get through but no vision to a door
I beheld a million of the enemy's darts-still more
They gain the advantage; I feel so poor
I burst asunder in tears -
No help- No! No! Still more.

Take hold of me my God I beg
I sink beneath the water's rushing roar
I plead for help with agonizing tears, but still more
No rest it seem I'll ever find - still more
No hope for my broken heart
Pain in my being - What? Still more!

Now the freight in my soul
Around me like steel is bent - still more
To hem me in for the kill - I'm sure
I am cornered against my will to defend
So I raise a soul cry to the Shepard on high
He beaconed - Pull over and be covered with my will

His jar of anointing now upon my head is pore
My dark night is gone I see the light from His open door
The darkness of my fear had blocked my way

His loving presence! End the trouble of my feeble clay
I am home It's done by His Word I see His bow of ray
Still more?
No! No more! No more!

Dolston Morian

The Roar Of The Waves

The Roar of the Waves - by Dolston Morian

Walking on the beach I hear the sea waves roar;
Nothing to stop their blasting noise on the shore.
I wonder what reason they raise such angry voice?
Be careful with the currents and master them by choice.
So avoid the noise from the roar of the waves.

They move themselves with dance and leap!
Carrying everything in their path with their powerful sweep.
None can stop their push, their roll, and sway;
Then gently they return to the sea with much swash and play.
So see the grandeur in the roar of the waves.

Hold your heart never cringe at their boisterous blare
It's a romantic story they bring, to tell, and to share.
So don't mind the noise their message is musically clear
They echo their rhymes of relational love to your ear.
So listen to the stories in the roar of the waves.

Dolston Morian

There's A Blessing

In every drop of rain that falls; there's a blessing

In every sunrise in the morning I see; there's a blessing

In every star that twinkles in the darkest night, there's a blessing

The moon at night with its soft and silver light; there's a blessing

In every milky-way in their innumerable display, there's a blessing

There is really no denying that everything above and on high, there's a blessing

All the grass that carpets the rolling hills and plains; there's a blessing

On every thorn and thistle where flowers grow, there's a blessing

All the trees that bare fruits on the sprawling hills, there are blessings

The animals that walk and roam the primitive wild; there's a blessing

The dove that hoot with its gentle sooth; there's a blessing.

There is no refuting everything beneath and in our reach; these are blessings.

In the cross there is power to deliver from shame, and that too is a blessing

And when one lamb is lost He goes calling and searching, in that too is a blessing

Then one day the sky will be lighted with fire display; Oh, what a blessing.

Life on earth will all be done through the provisions of the incarnate son.

These, without a quarrel are sacred revelations,

And in them all there are eternal blessings.

