

Poetry Series

Dr. Lalita Smith
- poems -

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Dr. Lalita Smith()

Always Sleeping

My tormentors: anger / turmoil / bitterness / regret
Bound by frustration, wounded-ness, un-forgiveness and hurt
Until I understood

I have harbored great anger and bitterness against you
Because you were always sleeping
While I was always reaching...
 for the ultimate way
 to fulfill destiny and purpose
 to be made whole and set free.

I called out to you to arise and pray
But you turned your back on me,
Tightly shut your eyes, and
Wrapped yourself more snugly
In the blanket of your complacency.

You were always sleeping
While I was always reaching...
 You chose another way
 So I walked straight ahead ~ but alone.

I invited you to stand up for the things that were right;
Lift your voice against the ills within your sight,
But you were always sleeping
While I was always reaching...
 You were escaping the role you were born for,
 Unwilling to arise from your lethargy and slumber
 So I am that voice now ~ but alone.

You were always sleeping
While I was always reaching...
 For God's holy ways ~
 Journaling the perfect words to say
 Praying and asking,

Can anyone discern the times we are in?
Can anyone besides me see the handwriting on the wall?

Yet, I was angry

Because you were always sleeping
While I was always reaching...
And now ~ I soar ~ but alone
'Til another arrives to take
the place of honor you forfeited -
While you were sleeping.

Dr. Lalita Smith

Being In My Place

</></>In conflict and controversy, I have found love.
Among thorns and thistles, compassion blooms
as a garden all around me.

During hardship and trials, I find the grace to grow
as I learn to accept the fact that change is inevitable.
It is like a river that flows unstoppable, leading me
down its winding path to a destination today un-definable, yet mine.

In transition, I let go of yesterday, and those things that can no longer
be a reality, to embrace the tomorrow's that flicker before me like a candle,
promising me less sorrow. Though each day differs drastically from the last,
each adds up to reflect the dawning of a brighter future.

So I choose to look ahead, to raise my head up high in spite
of the whispers of persecution that ring loudly in my ears;
knowing that faith and courage are constant, faithful guardians
of my eternal plight; holy warriors who will never fail to guide me sure -
encouraging me to fight back tears, fatigue, worry and fear,
to embrace the changing tomorrow's that beckon me out of who
I thought I was, into the strong, bold, beautiful and determined
success that I must become.

Why must I force my way into a place that is foreign soil to my soul?
Why must I forge ahead when all compadres' who once walked by
my side, have found a path leading from me?
Why must I alone face each tomorrow, as though it were my last
chance to make an indelible mark on this generation?

You know, don't you; that the importance of fulfilling destiny means,
my being in my place, allows you to be in yours!
Yeah, that's how it is!

(Inspiration for this piece was my divorce transition in 1999, after 17 years
of marriage. It was written in my clothing boutique named, 'Lalita's Closet'
located in Long Beach, CA)

Black, Bold & Beautiful

</></>Strong Black women, bold, beautiful and courageous will do whatever is required to get a job properly done.

Witty and intuitive, sharp and hard to outwit
We've learned to fight our battles with words of might, rather than sticks.
Overcoming life's challenges, our goals daily chart the way
for success and fulfillment comes in stages, a little each day.

Learning early in life, there's no one on your side,
we partner with the King of Glory and learn how to walk in His stride.
For life will have its twists and turns; friends will come and go,
but a strong black woman you'll find still standing beneath her
heavenly Father's glow!

None can defeat her by their charms though provocative He may be
For she is too shrewd a player at life to gamble with stupidity.
The road for her is sometimes tough and long; it's steady and
oftentimes unsure - but God is there all the way saying,
'Go on My Daughter, you can endure! '

While in the throes of ecstasy wild, her heart races as in a contest.
The bold black beautiful woman discharges her passions
knowing she's given her man her very best.
The knowledge obtained from founts strong and sure
serve to prepare her for life's next series of tests.

She will arise and emerge all the wiser 'cause she alone knows that
in laying down her life for others each sacrifice earns her a crown,
Yes a crown of victory she will wear one glorious day
As others honor and esteem her worthy
'cause to life's challeges, she would not succumb!

Dr. Lalita Smith

Born For Adversity (Part I)

I was born to overcome adversity, bear and suffer much affliction; be hated, despised and rejected because I chose to allow - His light of mine - to shine.

I was born to be stepped upon, trampled down by sin and degrading acts of unkindness, in-gratitude, and hatred; to be wounded and deprived to such a magnitude that there are no words to adequately describe the pains I've suffered ~ in His name.

Born to suffer losses beyond my belief; evicted out of homes when peace ceased, never recognizing that those things were for the purpose of giving me eternal release ~ unequivocal blessings from heaven's storehouses ~ already laid up in reserve.

I was born to feed the multitudes, like Joseph in his day; torn apart, cast aside, left for dead in a pit, thoroughly despised ~ but all of it heavens righteous way ~ for me.

The roads paved were long, hard; dusty and dirty; lonely and debasing were the paths chosen by the Father for this petite, frail, black woman who is only clay ~ His clay and the vessel He chose to showcase and place on display ~ as an act of His infinite mercy and love ~ towards all.

So in my pain and agony I cried out 'Savior! ' as daggers pierced my side, fiery arrows of hateful vengeance flew straight towards my heart from comrades, enemies and so-called friends, bearing sharp jagged teeth gnashing away at the love I gave them ~ leaving me wounded, crushed, torn and alone ~ suffering and weeping ~

Yet, in all the anguish of my soul, countless tears that flowed non-stop for weeks ~ from unfathomable depths of grief ~ I laid all my cares for them, burdens, fears and defeat at His nail scarred feet.

I gained power never to run; divine love with which to overcome.

Dr. Lalita Smith

Can You See Him?

</>Can you see Him?
Can you see Him?
Has the mystery been revealed to you?
The faithfulness of Jesus compels
Him to do everything He must do
To bring salvation to every one of you.

He wishes all men well
The farmer and athlete
He died on Calvary's cross
for the poor and the elite.

It's the Father's good pleasure
And it's the will of the Son
To add you to God's family
so you can dwell in them as one.

He died but He rose again for you
Yes Jesus died, but He rose again for you.
In these last days He'll come as a woman.
I know for a fact this is true.
The first shall be last and the last shall be first.
Have you not yet understood Heaven's rule?

(Written July 10,2003 @ 4: 22 a.m.)

Dr. Lalita Smith

Catch A Glimpse Of Heaven

If you can, I say

Catch a glimpse of Heaven

in the majesty of the rainbow,

in the stoutness of the Blue Ridge Mountains,

in the glory of stagalactite in caverns beneath the earth;

Are not all these things symbols from another dimension?

If you can, I say

Catch a glimpse of Heaven

in the scenic drive along Pacific Coast Highway,

in the delight of children at play on Malibu's beaches,

in the beauty of spring daffodil fields;

Are not all these things symbols from another dimension?

If you can, I say

Catch a glimpse of Heaven

in the power of the Word,

in the grace you have to live,

in the goodness of forgiveness,

in the wholeness of being healed;

Are not all these things symbols from another dimension?

If you can, I say.... Catch a glimpse of Heaven while on this earth today.

Dr. Lalita Smith

Contentment

When the lust for material things becomes cold
Like the ashes of a fire that once hotly burned
but its embers lie smoldering ~ turning grey with
the passing of time ~ whether there's heat or cold
disturbs not ~ for that matters no longer
only being in a place where I have no selfish desire
to chase after ~ is contentment.

When one becomes yielded to His higher will and
only what pleases Him matters and that becomes
the driving force that dictates choice and pursuit ~
Who I once was ceases to be and there remains
only a frail and humble subject waiting to be
commanded By Him ~ being in that place ~ is contentment.

When the most tender spot of a mother's heart yearns
for hands to hold, ears to hear and her eyes to gaze upon
the child who is driven far away in distance and desire
because of their wounded heart, but remains unsatisfied ~
she frets not but remains close in spirit by prayer, loving
completely and unconditionally without receiving those
desires satisfied ~she breathes contentment.

The type that comes only as one has learned to totally trust.

(Written 12.31.2004 @ 2: 12 p.m., Nashville, TN)

Dr. Lalita Smith

Don'T Jump In

Let these words be a life-line to you ~
A rope that pulls you from that icy precipice.
Please, don't jump in!

Don't allow Satan to win your soul
Or rob you ~ or else you'll remain eternally frozen
In a place where the fire never ceases and
the worm never dies.

Let these words be a life-line
I am pleading with you for your soul.
For you can ~ I know for a fact ~ be made whole,
If you will allow God's love, my love
To rescue you right now.

Just please choose to change your mind.
Love will find you ~ I know, in time
For He gave His life on Calvary
So that your soul could have a way into the light,
Away from the darkness of this present night
That has an awful grip on you.

Let these words be a life-line
To keep you out of hell!
Please know that there are people around you
Who will try to understand your pain.
Just take hold of this life-line
And please -
Don't jump in!

May 5,2009 @ 7: 00 p.m., Nashville, TN

Dr. Lalita Smith

I Cried

&I've walked alongside so many of you,
doing some of the same things you do.
Yet my aim was totally beyond your sight;
I was striving to be holy, working at living right.

I had not yet mastered many earthly things,
but heaven's eternity was my one fervent dream.
So in private I wept, I prayed, and I cried
longing to be forever at the Master's side.

So the things you never saw done in secret by me,
were seeds being planted towards this manifested destiny.
Now this place of greatness I have been granted to share
came about as I embraced God's promises, love, and care.

You see faithfulness 'behind the scenes' means an awful lot.
So now my light can shine forth from this higher hilltop.
And to everyone of you, I once stood beside
You'll hear my testimony now and know the tears I've cried -
just for you - and many for my own sins too,
I prayed for you - and many days and nights I cried.

When you didn't know what you were doing to me,
I prayed for you deep down on the inside.

(Written in 2004, Goodlettsville, TN while working in Dillards.)

Dr. Lalita Smith

Is Eternal Life Real?

</>There is an ark of safety being built for you today.
It can't be seen by human eyes
But I am constructing it nonetheless.

You ask - 'Is there a heaven? '
You ask - 'Does hell really exist? '
You ask - 'Is eternal life real? '
Yet you pray amiss.

I now ask you - 'Is there a sun? '
I now ask you - 'Is there a moon? '
I now ask you - 'Is there a world beneath me who
recognizes that I AM coming back soon?

You ask - 'What is fact vs. fiction? '
You ask - 'What is true vs. tradition? '
You ask if eternal life is real -
oblivious to discern the fact that you're still about to miss it.

There is an ark of safety being built for you today.
It can't be understood by your human reasoning
and that is how eterning things must stay.

'Without faith, it is impossible to please Him, for he that cometh to
God must first believe that He is and that He is a rewarder of those
who diligently seek Him.'

(Written 5.6.2009 @ 6: 40 a.m. Nashville, TN)

Dr. Lalita Smith

Knowing

</></></>You come now and rest upon me at times
An unbelievable Presence I find hard to describe.
Truly remarkable it is to me to know Your thoughts -
Your desires towards this 'Bride in waiting' -

Your words always telepathically communicated in a
gentle and precious 'knowing' relaxes all anxiety,
releases all hurts and dissolves countless disappointments.

Sitting under your holy cloud is like reclining in a
warm bath filled with fragrant Rose petals which
soothe my skin and soul -

Knowing I can vent my anguish and disappointments in
my dealings with others before You unreservedly,
relieves me beyond what I can communicate.

Knowing that You know and understand me and the
rejections I face and the slaps in the face I endure
causes me to feel for You

Surely they treated You worse while
believing in their wicked hearts
that they were the righteous ones

How dare they spurn the truly Just One -
You - the Christ -
my Comforter, my Friend.

(Thursday, December 16,2004 @ 10: 20 p.m.)

Dr. Lalita Smith

On Higher Realms

</></>On higher realms all things exist
Vast storehouses doth none hide;
Yet few have learned the way of access, or how to get inside.

On higher realms, a thought is power which gives way to all desire.
It lights the path to all such knowledge and blazes warm as fire.

Desire and thought are one entity that has true substance and form.
And all within the material realm without them shall not be born.

On higher realms the law is 'Yah' and there is only one true way;
So say 'Yes' to all within thine heart and thy desires shall appear today.

On higher realms 'I Can' rules where no doubt ever enters in.
From this place of holy assent, success and victory are thine to win.

(Written February 17,2008 @ 6: 42 a.m. while meditating about the laws of prosperity and training myself to grow in manifesting substance on the earth. It is one of many included in my book 'Prosperity Confessions That Work'.)

Dr. Lalita Smith

The Lessons Love Demands

</>You hate me - call me names behind my back
You slap me - curse my money and attack
But I embrace you still and refuse to show ill will
Cause these are only lessons love demands - You see

Love suffers long and it is kind
Love never envies or acts in pride
Love does not rejoice in evil, but delights in truth alone
Not easily provoked, love never seeks its own
So I want to thank you for teaching me to walk in love.

You holler - and you scream
You stomp, curse and act so mean
You even withhold your loving from me now and then
You stay out very late
Disrespect and distrust me although I am your mate

But I embrace you still - and refuse to show ill will
'cause these are only lessons love demands
Yes, these are only lessons love demands - You see

Love suffers long and it is kind.
Love never envies or acts in pride
Love does not rejoice in evil, but delights in truth alone
Not easily provoked, love never seeks its own.
So I want ro thank you for teaching me to walk in love.

(Written December 3,2003 @ 11: 00 p.m.)

Dr. Lalita Smith

Those Ungrateful Teenagers: An Elder's Viewpoint

Those ungrateful teenagers ~got a lot to learn 'bout life!
Hard work is something too good for 'em.
While I was young, we worked from sunrise to sunset;
Wasn't hardly no idle time in between.
Momma and Daddy labored in tobacco and cotton fields -
backs bent; sweat dripping from their brow, beneath a scorching sun -
hardly a pail of cool water to dip from...

Those ungrateful teenagers ~ don't know the value of a day's work.
Ain't got no idea 'bout how to make or save a dollar,
but spend one, now that's another story!

I'de love for just one of 'em to unplug ~ I mean listen with their heart ~ our
plight, our fight for freedom and civil rights ~ Martin's dream..
learn of the battles we fought and won, discover secrets 'bout how we overcome
~ with silenced tongue and no guns ~ bringing change into this nation so they
could see diversie dreams fulfilled.

Those ungrateful teenagers ~ standing still in consternation;
thinking to have something they must kill ~ blowing lives away ~
remaining locked behind prison bars to stay.

Those ungrateful teenagers of this age must change their attitudes;
stop living wired up to CD's, laptops ~ dreaming off I-tunes,
lest they find the freedoms we've gained ~ lost in futuredays.

Let them pray:

'Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.*'

So in future generations we'll not behold

Those ungrateful teenagers of their ~

living beneath the oppressor's control.

* Psalm 119: 134

July 5,2008 @ 10: 48 a.m. Nashville, TN

Dr. Lalita Smith

Two Lovers Linger

Two lovers linger still in my heart.
Help me Lord to trust you deeply
When it comes to knowing who is
The best choice for me
When it comes to marriage and partnership.

Cleanse my heart of the cobwebs that cling
From previous lover's who left their mark
while their presence has been long gone.

I don't know what instrument to use.
I've tried sweeping out the corners of my mind,
Yet images linger, fond memories triggering
times filled with joyous passion, desire and intrigue.

I'm still trying desperately to turn that corner of my soul
Into a receptacle for a new and better love,
but weighing that which is unknown against the
two giants who fight to maintain their hold presses within.
How shall I be set free from their grip?

Poppa, I lay my heart before you tonight
Only you can do the surgergy required to
free me of the two villanous lovers that plague my soul
How else shall I be free to fully embrace
Your choice for me if those whom I've left behind,
I can't seem to loose or be free of their haunting?

(2008 Nashville, TN)

Dr. Lalita Smith

Unfathomable Love

</> Had I lived a spotless life Lord,
I believe I would not know the unfathomable love, mercy, and
grace I am privileged to dwell in now. Neither would I appreciate
the pure white linen robe You have draped over my scarlet iniquities.

Had I lived a pure life Lord,
I believe I would not comprehend the limitless extension of Your
amazing grace. Neither would my face radiate the splendor of Your
holiness.

Had I lived a praise-less life Lord,
I believe I would not enjoy the ecstatic pleasure I have when I
raise my hands, lift my voice in song, and dance exuberantly before
Your throne! How callous the majesty of your omnipotence would seem,
had I lived a life without worship unto You.

(This is a shortened version of this poem that has been done as a Poetry Leaflet
It was written in February 2003 in Nashville, TN.)

Dr. Lalita Smith

Wicked Satan

</></>Wicked Satan

Continued not in his first estate; neither kept his faith
Harbored no good intent towards God,
Although God had created him.

Wicked Satan

Has never had a mate but chooses to fraternize
With humanity on every date of the calendar.
With pride in his heart, he rebelled
seeking the God-head privileges of worship, reserved
for the Triune alone.
God set Satan at naught and kicked him out of heaven.
He was hurled down from the throne room like a lightning bolt
On at first, an uninhabited planet, until God created
Adam and Eve and their offspring in His image and likeness,
and gave them dominion over it.

Wicked Satan

Makes things appear pleasant in men's eyes
Invoking earthly appetites and desires.
Then making suggestive verbal commands
in men and women's minds so they hearken to him.
Thus humaniry transgresses God's will; violate His holy laws,
And ultimately yield our lives and limbs to temptation.

Wicked Satan

The instigator of sorrowful consequences
Uses deceptive means to lure, trick and entice.
Think twice before you entertain him.

And war broke out in heaven: Michael and his angels fought with the dragon; and the dragon and his angels fought, but they did not prevail, nor was a place found for them in heaven any longer. So the great dragon was cast out, that serpent of old, called the Devil and Satan, who deceives the whole world; he was cast to the earth, and his angels were cast out with him. (Revelation 12: 7-9)

(Written July 3,2010 @ 6: 40 p.m.)

Dr. Lalita Smith

You Should Go For It!

</>If it sounds insane - or it's never been done before;
If it raises expectation but is void of manipulation -
If it will change your generation -
You should go for it!

If it disturbs tradition and reverses former court decisions -
Lives will be impacted by new laws which are enacted;
If it will change your generation -
You should go for it!

If it seems absurd to the carnal man
And works without rhyme or reason;
Lay logic aside, with faith fully applied
recognize its a New Day and a New Season -
I'll reverse every lie if you're willing to die for it

If it will change your generation -
You should go for it!

(Written July 5,2007 @ 10: 10 a.m.)

Dr. Lalita Smith