

Poetry Series

Gabriel Maybank

- poems -

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Gabriel Maybank(November '84)

I am Jamaican-African American. I currently reside in Atlanta, GA, USA. I have a heart for looking at things outside the box mainly because most of my days have been in the box trying to see what's outside. I believe in true spiritualism, whatever that means to you not to me. I try to take into account my own purpose for this earth and attempt to guide others into realizing theirs. 'One cannot show another their heart, only attempt to help them realize that it is there.'-GM If the heart does not think on evil, then every other thought must be considered righteous no one has explained to me that there was a median.

I am an author and an audio engineer technician, of course writing comes first!

Bounded

...to be free as the wind
I could go where I wanna go
Fly as high as I wanna fly
...but to where?

...to flow as the river
I could be calm and cool as the morning
Rush straight into a wide-open sea
...then what am I?

...to shine as the light
I could travel for miles into uncharted territory
Visit places never before seen to man
...until the darkness

Even the sun doesn't shine everywhere at once.

Gabriel Maybank

Good Afternoon Church

Good afternoon church, May I speak for a minute?
God's in my heart and pressing hard on my spirit.
My mind says be quiet but my mouth won't listen.
You need to hear the word that my God is delivering.

Good afternoon church, I know I only said a minute.
I've been going through some things
And wondering if God has been in it.
'Cuz I never felt a love so strong, that even when I'm wrong
He puts his hand upon my shoulder and says "Come on."

Yea though I walk through the valley
How could I move mountains walking through these dark alleys?
But if you think about it that's where they are.
I'm searching for the light at the end of the tunnel
And your water I yearn for.

Life is not promised and death is trying to find me.
Free my spirit Lord because these demons are trying to
Bind me and blind me.

But I don't see it with my own eyes
Or walk with my own feet, You show me.
Every time I think I'm going to fall you hold me.
Fire is burning at my toes.
Struggle is a life-long battle even when you get old.
A lot of things are unknown,
But in God we trust.
Almighty Alpha and Omega God lives in us.
God lives in us.

Gabriel Maybank

Lost Vision

Realize the vision; visualize the division.
Separate mind and body to conquer Satan's retention.
Regenerate the religion to God given precision.
Those lost along the way, fallen souls negate redemption.
Of love and fear, whom gets both, regains dominion.
A house up on the rock avoids sinful submission.
Soft as a whisper, listen; when he calls be in position.
Just a graceful decision determines if we're forgiven.
Earth is no comprehension for spiritual intervention.
From dust to dust your sin and skin is the remission.
Ain't no heavenly pension you can save so pay attention.
Pray that you venture up on your next terrestrial mission.
Earth is no comprehension for spiritual intervention.
Realize the vision; visualize the division.
Ain't no heavenly pension you can save so pay attention.
And pray that you venture up on your next terrestrial mission.

Gabriel Maybank

Lost Vision II

Wake up and smell the coffee,
Every morning to keep them demons up off me
I say a word to the Father to watch me
And to give me the strength consciously not to be tempted constantly
Use all that is given to the fullest extent properly
Yes I'm God's property, to the world microscopic see
But under the light of the Spirit I'm reborn a much larger be-
-ing, seeing it all through reality
Up out of the shadows of darkness now I speak factiously
Viciously into the heart, mind, and memories
Stardust is followed by a man's lust to wanna be
But your creation was designed before you were a seed conceived
And your repentance is required before you can be a soul received
Don't follow me, follow the Word and the prophecies
He ain't died on the cross so we can be lost, believe

Gabriel Maybank

Message: From The Father

Listen to the voice of your Father,
And obey□
In his voice there is:
Instruction...Correction
Joy... Anger
Love...Rebuke
Forgiveness... Discipline
Wisdom... Understanding

Take hold the hands of your Father,
And embrace
In his hand there is:
Protection... Punishment
Peace... Wrath
Guidance... Freedom
Teaching... Learning
Fulfillment... Sacrifice

Watch the feet of your Father,
And follow
In his foot there is:
Strength...Rest
Commandment...Ruling
Leadership...Discipleship
Foundation...Development
History...Future

Hear the heart of your Father,
And remember
In his heart there is:
Honor...Meekness
Charity...Hope
Celebration...Sorrow
Acceptance...Mercy
Goodness...Comfort

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Mind Vs. Soul

Shut up I say...Shut up I said!
Why are you screaming?
Ha!
You thought someone was listening?
They can't even hear you...
I can barely hear you.
Speak up!
Go ahead and yell then.
Look, they ain't even paying you no attention.
Not even one of them.
Did you hear me?
NOT EVEN ONE!
Ha Ha Ha!
You make me laugh.
You're so pathetic,
Matter fact you make me sick.
My stomach turns every time I hear your voice.
They all feel the same way too...

Shut up I say...Shut up I said!
You make me so mad with all that racquet
La la la la I can't hear you.
Hey!
Do you mind?
I'm trying to go to sleep.
Can you please- STOP!
For real!
I can't take it anymore.
I have a headache.
Are you going to do this all day and all night?
Once again, they...are...not...listening! ! !
THEY ARE NOT LISTENING! ! !
I'm starting to think you're not even listening.
Hello! ?
Can you hear me?
Knock, knock, knock...come on man...

Shut up I say...Shut up I said!
Okay...okay

I'll hear you out.
Wait! ?
I don't have to listen to anything you say
I'm in control here.
I don't even know what you're saying.
What? You bilingual now?
What does that mean anyway?
Look, I'm trying to talk to you but all you do is scream.
You act like you're in jail or something.
Hey!
Calm down, you're stressing me out.
I can't think straight with you yelling all the time.
What in the world does "FREEDOM" mean anyway?

Shut up I say...Shut up I said!
FREEDOM! FREEDOM! FREEDOM!
My soul screams FREEDOM!

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Nonchalant

Sound does not care
Whose mind it enters.
Wind does not care
Whose skin it touches.
Dust does not care
Whose blood it swallows.
Sin does not care
Whose soul it follows.

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The Gift

I feel like my whole life is new to me
When I look back at how I was livin',
What a tragedy!
Switched up my strategy
Hired new faculty
Prayed the demons out my life
And got back to being heavenly
Presently,
You've never seen a better G
Blessed with a soul full of
Love, life, joy, and serenity
The old me's now a Kennedy
I feel there is no end to me
An entity eternally
The Holy Spirit yearns in me
To serve the King fervently
Even through all the pain
I follow all command earnestly-
Honestly,
My soul found its destiny
Erased all the death in me
So I could see what life could be
Properly
And learn love's divinity
Infinitely
Can there be a heaven?
Believe it before I doubt it infinitely
So easily...
Cuz' I ain't found no better rest
Than when I rest myself in He

I rest myself in thee
The Lord who comforts graciously
Places my feet near waters flowing daintily
Fainting beyond the raging seas
Painting scenic imageries
Of words sent as gifts to me...

Of words sent as gifts to me...

Of words sent as gifts to me...

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The Mission

Every morning before you awake
I prepare myself for the journeys I take
Every night while you are asleep
I lace up my gear, tighten my shoes, and head for you

Do you see my son?

☐

Yes Lord, I do.

I have something I want to give him.

Can I send you?

☐

As true as you reign on heaven and earth,
Your kingdom eternal, creation you've birthed,
I am your servant. Send me Lord.
Command of me, I follow your word.

Faithful servant, you are good and true.
This you do quickly this thing that you do.
Prepare yourself and armor your spirit.
They will not let you pass, even more go near him.
As he grows in me and I in him,
The battle is yours and yours to win.
Carry this safely, your life for this thing.
It must be delivered for more lives are at stake.
When you arrive, open it and instruct him this thing.
Teach him until he understands.

☐

Yes Lord.

Do this for me and I'll always send you.
Before you go I have something for you.
The world you will enter does not know me.
You will see things there you should not see.
Temptation will arise for you more than any.
You must remember your home, and remember me.
Do this for me; my son knows you are coming.
We will fight for you all the way.
The thing I give you is my Spirit of Comfort,

To guard your heart and
My Spirit of Peace, to take over your mind.
They will teach you the words for your journey on time.
Before I send you I must take away your sight.
Satan has already prepared before this night.
This too will save you, just continue your journey in faith.
I will lead you to wherever the place.
You must not see or breed desire for the world.
This mission is of great importance.
Do you accept?

Yes Lord, your will be done.

Faithful servant, you are good and true.
Gather your things the time is nigh.

Every morning before you awake
I prepare myself for the journeys I take
Every night while you are asleep
I lace up my gear, tighten my shoes, and head for you.

With my sight taken my faith gains much power.
Comfort and Peace instruct me each hour.

□

Is this man a king, to whom I take this thing?
Does he rule ten thousands in great majesty?

No, not a king...

Is he a wise man of the council of the church?
Maybe he's a politician of much influence to the people?

No, no politician...

Ah, what about a businessman, or minister,
Or maybe a preacher, someone who can really spread the Word?

No, no businessman, no preacher...

Hmm...

Who is this man deserving of this?
This gift from the Lord for which I am sent.

A servant like yourself faithful and good,
Who honors the Lord the way a man should,
Both humble and kind and swallows his pride,
And does what he can to keep lust from his eye.
He strays from greed, a giving fellow,
Listens with his heart and remains mellow.
True in love as pure as possible
Obeys, obeys, and obeys the Lord

This man I must meet!
Indeed you will.
He is nearby just over that hill.

Every morning before you awake
I prepare myself for the journeys I take
Every night while you are asleep
I lace up my gear, tighten my shoes, and head for you.

Prepare yourself the enemy is near.
Remember our teachings for they are the cure.
Your vision is gone so cover your ears.
Plug up your nose there is nothing to fear.
No physical harm will come upon you.
Just guard your spirit and remain true.

No fear is in me, loves conquers all.
I'm ready and waiting for warfare to call.
I was sent for a reason and I dare not give in.
This thing I take will be given.

Go with God
Vaya con Dios

The belt of truth is on my waist
Snapped on tight
Covering my breast is righteousness
Their arrows cannot pierce
Peace has readied my feet to continue
My shield of faith comforts me

My helmet fits snug as the salvation
That protects my spirit.
The sword that I carry is big
Bigger than any foe
The Word of God is my weapon
Which I am not afraid to use

So my enemy better prepare himself...

Every morning before you awake
I prepare myself for the journeys I take
Every night while you are asleep
I lace up my gear, tighten my shoes, and head for you.

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Wolf

A wolf is lurking in the shadows, so beware.
Angels are encamped around you, don't be scared.
If you're surrounded by an army, then there must be an attack.
They're watching your every move, see a wolf hunts in a pack.

Beware, Beware!

Their footsteps are very near
They'd rather you know they were there,
Just to instill fear.

Beware, Beware!

Lust is in your workplace,
Luring you to bed.
Watch her deceitful eyes
She's the first to attack your head.

Anger is no stranger, if you keep letting him in.
He's the type that never leaves
He destroys all he's given.

Doubt is at your window, showing you the impossible.
Pay him no attention; because God is not that optional.
Look out for pride, he runs ahead in front of you.
Waiting to trip you up at your greatest moment and pummel you.

Greed follows behind you, picking up on your scent.
Signaling to all the others, where you go and where you went.

Beware, Beware!
For the alpha wolf is sin.
He's lurking in the shadows waiting to strike you dead.

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