Poetry Series

Jara Son of Ahaz

- 35 poems -

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Argument in a Grieving Man's Mind

We will fight this until it’s gone, or the patient is gone
What if death wins?

They say she is in a better place,
But where does it leave me?

They say we are sorry for your loss,
But they cannot feel my pain.

They say: “It will get better”
Will it? When?

They say that God has a plan,
But what if he doesn’t?

They say we shall meet again,
But what if there is no after-life?

They say you must go on.
Why must I?

They say she will always be with you,
But no matter how hard I look, she is not there.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Artist Dreaming

Close your eyes baby
Off to sleep.
Find your soul
In God’s arms to keep
Dream your dreams

In your eyes
There's a glow
See your dreams
Live your Dreams
Now you know

See them come alive
Watch them dance
Through your eyes
Dream your Dreams
Coming now into focus

Dream your dream of art
Dreams with passion to create
Never waking from its light
Lift your head
Never lay it down

Create your dreams
Paint it, live it, embrace it
Dream what you are
Dream it true
Tonight the dreams are all for you

Jara Son of Ahaz

Captured by Your Eyes

Captured by your eyes,
I stand before you my soul naked.
I marvel at the whole of you,
A perfect mold never to be recast.

Legs wobbling I reach for you.
The touch of your skin sends tingles down my spine.
Our bodies meet while the deepest fire burns inside me.
Love wrapped in lust I succumb to you.

Master no more you take control of me.
Bodies entwined now as one.
My body dances at your behest.
Paradise found inside of you.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Closure and Consequence

I dreamed one day that I awoke and all that I saw was upside down.
The trees reached towards me,
the lake shimmered above me while raindrops flew by my face,
as if I stood in the midst of a fountain.

Looking down, ambling across fields of clouds
Air softly blowing on my face, then still
Light arcing between my feet
Then nothing.

Looking up in fear yet down, I see
A play before that is, was my life
Birth, play, pain, love, loss.....pain
Decision

Then as if speeding I see
Kids in loss, Parents weeping
Lost chances
Darkness....death

Jara Son of Ahaz

Coping

I woke once to see
Jesus there in front of me.
I asked him why he left me here
He said I have work to do, but he would stay near.
I continued on, is she there.
He promised that she was in the best of care.
I blinked, and like that he was gone.
I knew then that I must go on.
No matter the trials, no matter the sorrow.
I knew eternity with her, was my tomorrow.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Dark Moments

Even in the our darkest moments,
We carry onward
Hoping Others can be salvaged,
It is never our nature to give in.
The Moment Of Surrender

Across a scarlet sunset I will be watching
Flowers turn in vain to face the falling sun
But drinking in the moonlight of defeat
In the darkness their failures will dawn
And the worst emerge from hiding
We have all become chasers
Of things we know must end
It never stops us
We can’t help but
Defy fate

On a lone old wooden bench I will be waiting
The last stronghold of nature in the city
Now towers grow like trees in the summer
Standing as shepherds of our downfall
The stars burn themselves out slower
When nothing can be salvaged
Hope is all we have left
It’s never enough
But we still try
Even now

Each tired Sunday morning I will be wasting
Some little amount of the time we have left
Praying to some god to make it all right
When church is as silent as mourning
We have been abandoned in turn
Lost as a chick returning
The nest isn’t empty
It was never there
We build alone
All the same

From the heart of disaster I will be wanting
For somehow everything to come to an end
And spare us the agony of waiting
The race itself is against madness
You don’t win prizes for trying
Only perception changes
The game’s rigged then it’s done
Even knowing this
Nothing differs
We still fight

In a place all to myself I will be wishing
That I saw the reason for futility

Others think to hold back death with laughter
If clowns were angels we would be saved
But I deny the sun it’s light
For what I see in the day
But who would dim the stars?
And even in this
Ironically
I too strive

On the curb outside my house I will be weeping
Through a broken heart all things seem a drama
And if the world won’t end it feels that way
Doomed from the start, but I still think of you
Out of sight is not out of mind
For the night kisses the day
And still the faithful pray
They were all right, though
I won’t give up
Not this time

Jara Son of Ahaz

Dream of One Last Journey

Across the water my soul roams free.
The capital is nowhere and all share the same.
Gateway manned by a single guard.
A single belief grants you passage.

Nameless streets paved in gold.
Mansions spread east and west.
Debt paid in crosses accepted.
Faith delivering to its final place.

I see the last trip before me.
Ferryman at mans last berth.
"Who is like unto Jehovah our God, That hath his seat on high"
Through his Son, I gain entrance.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Embrace Change

No thing is permanent
Unless we except status quo
Except and expect change
Change is a necessary and perpetual
In a healthy, active system
Changelessness is deadly

Change is continuous
Steady and driven by a cause
Nature and extent of change
Depends on
Nature and extent of cause

We all look for
And indeed long for a change
Yet then we run from it
Hide in the safety of what is
Yet occurring change is
Not the where we are
Looking or longing for
It's where we're going or
That which we run from.

Mostly we are
Unprepared for the change
Though we were longing for it
Often we find it difficult
To accommodate and risk
To accept change

Nothing wrong longing for a change
Or fearing it
Or avoiding it
Will not fulfill our potential
Or achieve our dreams

We need to create such
Causes that will lead
To the change we look for
Many a time these causes
Are not totally under our control

So, it is well-advised
To accept the ride of change
To find yourself chasing your dreams
Be In a position to accept
The change whole-heartedly

Long for a change,
Expect it
Don't run....act
Change will come

But, again be prepared

To accept the change
Even when appearing to fall short
Might exceed your expectations.
No longer a life of chance
But a voyage of wonder.

Jara Son of Ahaz

I'm Not Perfect

I'm not perfect
And I know I don't deserve you
But everytime I close my eyes
It's you I think of first
It's your light I see
Everyone sees it
Though you refuse to believe
But you're amazing
Your a light in the darkness
A safe port in any storm
I don't know what it is
But there's something special about you
It makes me want to scream
And yell to u
Hold u...kiss u
To laugh with you
I cry without you
You're too good for me
Your kids know it
And i know in my heart
I don't deserve you
I must be selfish
Holding on to you like this
Cause I need you
I fear one day you'll wake up
And realize
That I don't deserve you

Jara Son of Ahaz

Immoral Arguement

When desperation calls
Which path will you chose?
The road of uncertainty
With its loneliness
Fleeting happiness
Prolonged sadness
Filled with desires
Rarely delivered

Or do you choose the choice less traveled
But to which we are all destined
Darkness eternal?
Sleep?
New life.
Spiritual awakening?
Heaven or Hades?
Suicidium.

Madness of the mind.
Immoral argument.
To win or lose.
Ones life.
Seconds last ten.
A dreadful mistake?
Or release.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Is the joke on us?

What if this life is a charade
A cruel diversion between gods
Pawns on a chessboard embroiled in strife
Torn by tragedy and pain
Love ones ripped apart
Happiness shattered
All for a deity’s entertainment.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Journey to the End of Pain

Rain lashes my face as I enter the cave.
Not rain really but the pain that washes over me.
Dark hall lays before me light behind me ahead gloom,
Mirrored in the depth of my heart.

I trudge onward my life before me.
Passages of life's moments left and right.
Ones history like branches from a tree,
Some full of life, while others whither.

Stepping deeper I see the cracks of the mind.
Enlightenment, joy, realization.
Clouds deepen to this days reality.
Melancholy, hopelessness, despondency, depression.

Once more indecision.
Glancing back the light of the door marked "Hope".
Stepping forward the end beckons.
The abyss, the end of pain.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Lovers and Lucidity

Your body provokes me.
Across the divide our eyes lock.
You approach as if carried by angels.
Animal desire wells up in my soul.
Hips swaying to the beats in my heart.
Conscience cast asunder I reach for you.
Bodies twist into embrace
Flesh meets in a lovers dance
My heart binds to you
Inside of you I find shelter
Together we are safe.
Pleasure found in lucidity
Awakened to ecstasy.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Man's Misery

Scream, just scream
Each day seems darker
My dreams have become my nightmares
They say there is hope
But I commit the greatest sin.

Scream just scream
World is cast asunder
Tomorrow shines no light
I wander in the Jezreel Valley
Carrying my sin of despair.

Scream just scream
Final clock chimes louder
One last stand against my enemy
Trial at Megiddo not on earth
The enemy in my heart

Jara Son of Ahaz

My Shortcoming

Darkest in disbelief
Words come and are lost
Standing before you I am mute.
Acceptance of not being worthy.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Overlooking the Park

Overlooking the park
I inside you,
and you in me.
Not wanting to take,
but to please.
Deeper to you
With you
In you
Bodies collided
In love

Jara Son of Ahaz

Rantings of a Man in Church

I ask myself 'how did I deserve you? '
I ask and you give.
I stumble, but you hold me up.

What is a greater gift,
then the one who stays in good and bad.
Of all Gods gifts,
Companionship is one of the greatest.

I cry and you comfort me.
I look for strength, and you pray for me.
I long for tender touch and you embrace me.

God was so wise,
to see mans greatest need.
Of all Gods gifts,
The power of love is one of the greatest.

When I am lonely you stand beside me.
I fall in despair, but you give me hope.
I search for love, and it pours out from you.

On the seventh day,
God created man.
Then came the greatest miracle of all,
God blessed man with a strong woman.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Separated Lovers

I have to ask for your love
To strengthen my resolve
Too often I find myself missing you
Wanting you so much, wanting to hold you so close,
Wanting to feel the magic of your touch
You say I hold your heart
Know it is precious to me, priceless
For you to take it back
I would be broken.

I find myself so far from you
I find myself all alone
Wishing everything to be alright.
Wanting to be with you, near you
Knowing our love is strong
Hoping to hold you
Too often I send my love to you
Hoping somehow it finds it way

This much you should already know,
In love with you I will forever stay
It is my heart you hold
To caress or to crush
Often I send my love to you
I wish upon a falling star
My love for you is endless,
Even though
I must love you from afar

Often I dream about you and
The countless time we have shared
I am forever thankful for your love,
Thankful for the way you always cared
Too often I dream about you
A future that one day we will see
Waiting for that special day,
That for now, is just a fantasy

Jara Son of Ahaz

Seperated Lovers

I have to ask for your love
To strengthen my resolve
Too often I find myself missing you
Wanting you so much, wanting to hold you so close,
Wanting to feel the magic of your touch
You say I hold your heart
Know it is precious to me, priceless
For you to take it back
I would be broken.

I find myself so far from you
I find myself all alone
Wishing everything to be alright.
Wanting to be with you, near you
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That for now, is just a fantasy

Jara Son of Ahaz

She Comes in My Dreams

She comes to me in my dreams,
Her heart beats with mine.
Her passion consumes my nights,
Thoughts of her warm my days.

Her art is her passion.
Her hands sculpt me as I sleep.
Sheets wet with sweat, breathing quickened.
Her body wraps me up in her embrace.

The heat grows in my room.
Mind swims in memories of her.
Spirits lips bathe me with hot kisses,
Our grips tighten bodies as one.

I taste every part, mouth sweet as cinnamon
I feel myself near her, loving her.
I want to have all of her.
She gives back and more.

The room lights up like day.
Rockets and thunder beat to a crescendo.
Eyes bolt open to a new day.
Is it a dream?

Jara Son of Ahaz

Some Days and the Day of Your Birth

some days are rainy
other days are long!
some days our troubles come home to roast
other days we find calm!
some days we make ready
other days we run!
some days are all complaining
other days we find contentment!
some days are for us
all days are for God!

Some days the world is perfect
Such was the day of your birth.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Someone I Lost

You say you cannot forget,
And you aren't ready to forgive.
But I need your friendship, your love.
More than you'll even know,
I need you there to live

Without you by my side today,
Life's been going, oh so slow.
I miss your messages,
Our endless talks.
The places we would go.

You can't even bear to think of me,
Without fearing the Lords wrath..
For because of a couple loving acts,
You feel you have angered him.
And so you run and hide.

I know we cannot take it back,
As much as we would like to.
But we could forget,
And start all over.
Just friends, that's me and you.

I know the Lord has forgiven me,
And he has forgiven you.
He joined us not to be apart,
Not for regret,
But to be each others strength.

If time is what you need,
Then I guess that's what you'll get
But I need you there for me soon,
My friend,
I hope you will forgive and forget.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Strength In You

The strength is in you
It is in you heart
When you stand alone
The darkness surrounding you
When it drives you to your knees
I will give my love to you
I will make you strong
not for everyone
For you
When life takes its toll
when all hope seems lost
I will shine my light for you
Lay a strong path before you
Hold you
Love you
Until the weakness fades
Hear my voice calling to you
Stand up and look
at the end of the path I will wait for you
with my hand held out
a smile on my face
My eyes will speak the truth
I will be your strength
My heart swells when it feels yours
The love that I have for you
Is forever
With God’s help
I am your strength
And you are mine.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Succumbing to Despair

The day is fleeting and night unending.
Each challenge greater than the next.
What is this life that is filled with sorrow?
Penance for the sins against Eden.

Blindly I walk through life.
Stumbling on faults that are my own.
Agonies as long as night.
Relief as fleeting as sunrise.

I woke up today searching for hope.
Beaten down by this strife that is life.
Prepared to fight the evil of Lucifer,
I discover that the devil is me.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Suicides Colloquy

Life questioned as value.
For the pound of flesh given.
Shown only to you,
To a master dealing in pain.
Crying is not to share.
It is a lone burden to bring to deaths door.
Quarters for the ferryman and the reapers delight.
 Payment not in full but in tiny segments.
Paid in long dark days, and blackest night.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Talking To Her

Close your eyes baby
Listen to my soft whisper
My lips barely brushing the lobes of your ears
Breath dancing against your soft flesh

Feel baby my pulse swirl around you
Sense my hands caressing you
Touching with a hunger
To feel every part of you

See baby the love I feel for you
My want to serve you
Thus feeding the place in my heart
That belongs to you

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Then I stopped the clock.

Visits paid to dear old friends,
Goodbyes hidden behind forced smiles.
I made the calls and closed loose ends,
Treasures sent to those I favored.
Wills and wishes in easy reach,
No details left unanswered.
Then I stopped the clock.

Jara Son of Ahaz

They call it the Big C

They call it the Big C!
Slowly it ravages her as I stand helplessly by.
Is there hope?
There is always hope.
Prayers stream in from far and wide.
She tells me: “I’ll beat it! ” and I believe her.
Does my doubt work against her?
Does my fear make me weak?
Or am I just begging God not to take the woman I love!
She will beat it…..
I must believe.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Two in Refuge

Our naked bodies touch only to heal
My hands strength is yours to feel.
Our Hearts beat together, together as one.
Many battles lost, but this one, we've won.
I know what you need and I know what I can give.
Together as lovers, friends, and soul mates, we live.

Jara Son of Ahaz

What is Guilt?

What is guilt?
Is it knowing your shortcomings?
When you were wrong and cannot take it back
People look at you as a saint
You know you're not
You gave all for her
Did I?
Is guilt knowing you cannot be forgiven?
Despair, defeat
Is giving up the answer to guilt?
When the pain in your mind is consuming
Wanting to say your sorry
To be forgiven
But she is gone
Not a call away
But in God's arms
You long to see her again
But does she want to see you?
What is guilt?
Perhaps it's a taste of hell.

Jara Son of Ahaz

When Friendship Dies

Friendship a fragile thing.
Secrets kept moments shared
Sad days and dreamy days.
Passion overlooking the park
Shared love on the beach

Friends forever we said
One day to meet and share
Art and music drawn close
Never demanding but always sharing
True friends we said with love

Family fights helped through
Worries of things carried and confronted
Deaths and injury shared in support
Gifts of flowers, aroma and Saint Catherine
Wall paintings and scapulars

But always beckoning was fear....of God
What's the roles and why you
Gathering so close together comes....
The urge to run
Isolation the order of the day

I miss you....everyday
I know not what became of you
Twenty years friends, lovers
Following a path we believe God set.
Lying, dying friendship.

So I say goodbye to that space you once held
No response, just gone.
You can only question
Until you know longer care about the answers.
When friendship dies.

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When She Left

When she left time stood still.
Years became months
Months became weeks
Weeks turned into days.
When she left

A new year like others
Her life vibrant and full
Partners traveling through life
Parties and plans
When she left

Sudden gloom fell
A curse, a cancer taking hold
Talk of stages and treatments
No parties and few plans
When she left

A battle ensues
Weekly injection of poison
All to beat a bigger one
Hope replaces parties, prayers supplant plans
When she left

A war lost
Vibrant and full become
Weak and hollow
Hospice and hopelessness
When she left

Another day dawns
A vigil gathers, last breath drawn
God gathers her up
We, I left in agony
When she left

Jara Son of Ahaz

Why I Love You

Why do I love you?
I'll tell you why.
Tthis is why I do....
I see something in you
that no one else can see.
And i love just the little things about you,
The big things too.
They mean so much to me.
The eyes are the window's to one's soul,
And I like what I see
Your heart, your whole self
There in its reflection
And that is all I need.

You are the most caring person
I've ever known,
You always put other's first,
And make them feel that they are not alone.
Your light shines so bright,
like the star's in the night,
Your lips are so sweet,
I love the way they feel against mine.
Even though we have never truly touched
I feel them and you.
They read me to my depths.
And touch my soul with your love.
Filling my heart with your pulse.

Your hands are as strong as your will,
They can do just about anything,
And yet your hands are so gentle,
Whenever you touch me.
They feel me with a fire to my core.
And every time you hold me in your arms,
I feel warm and safe.
You don't have to say anything,
Just hold me in your embrace.
Rest your head on my chest
Lock your breathes in mind
As one with you
I fear nothing

Every time I close my eyes
I see your loving face,
I miss you so much
Every moment away
I love you for who you are,
The person I've come to know,
The artist
The poet
The mother
The saint

The lover
So you asked me why my love is there,
Well now you know.

Jara Son of Ahaz

You Can Be Great Today

You can be great today
There are challenges before you
Mountains you feel you can never climb
The demand is frightening,
but I know you can make it to the other side
If only you try

I've seen your strength
that you carry inside
I've seen the will
the fight, the love.
I've witnessed passion
I know you can do it

You can dream anything
Make it come true
You can be happy
But first you must believe
in the power of you

You're powerful,
valuable, beautiful and brave
God made you this way.
And I know that you know
you can make it through tomorrow

You can be great today;
I believe in you
No matter what happens
I will always be in your heart
Believing.

Jara Son of Ahaz

Your Acceptance

Thank you for loving me
Thank you for accepting me
for who I am,
and who I have become
You have always been there for me
You've never once put me down
You listened to my problems
and gave me advice for my future
Thank you for not yelling at me
when I drink too much.
Thank you for letting me be
and not who people want me to be
You give me my sanity back
when I am around you
Speaking to you
Holding you in my heart
You were and still are
the best friend any guy can have
Thank you for loving me
thank you for saving me
You mean the world to me
I will love u forever
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