Roxanne Dubarry
- poems -

Publication Date:
2020

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Roxanne Dubarry (October 4, 1954)
“Always Remember To Have Courage And Be Kind.”

My special friends whatever you may go
and wherever you may do:
“always remember to have courage and be kind.”

The world is full to the brim of hateful and hurtful words
we carelessly speak each and every it comes to
good deeds of kindness, has mankind truly lost its way?
What a terrible price to pay!

We can always remember to have courage and conviction.
As opposed to pride and arrogance. Lucifer and
his angels fell from heaven because of pride.
They did not owe allegiance to God, their creator!

Words of wisdom to hear, and I would like to make perfectly
words ring both loud and true.
“Always love one another as God has loved you.”
Love will cancel out the deeds of unjust
men and women!

Roxanne Dubarry
Concerned Christians firmly believe God created our oceans, lakes and seas. After creation God bequeathed to man dominion over these. His people have accomplished very much, and have rewarded him, by converting his perfect handiwork into a enormous plastic garbage dump!

Previously other nations were sent with all of our love our plastic garbage. Enough is enough they replied. From now on the United States is solely responsible for its own plastic garbage dump.

The oceans of our world are filling the harmful effects of global warming and nd's disastrous misdeeds are creating more human and natural disasters. Hurricanes, tornadoes, and flash flooding is rapidly in their intensities and frequencies. And covering even greater graphic territories.

Resulting in human and animal evacuations, premature death and are beginning to reap the benefits of our misdeeds. By failing to care for the least of these! Marine wildlife and birds are being damaged by polluted water caused by oil spills. Plastic garbage is being caught up in their wings, and beaks.

It is enough to make most of us sick with to our speaking of our digestive systems, are we able to digest plastic? It ends up in the internal organs of fish, oysters, and of the above are frequently being consumed by humans.

The environmental volunteers and workers are doing their very even trained compassionate humans can not remove 100 percent of the damage!

But isn't plastic recyclable you may freely ask? If a plastic product displays the numbers one or two is it recyclable. In short, it can only be recycled once!

Other countries and other municipalities have either banned or restricted the usage of plastic garbage bags. Banning or restricting their usage by municipalities is taking much too long!

Roxanne Dubarry
A Candle In The Night.

"A candle in the night."
We keep our candlesticks burning brightly.
Shining in our windows for all the world
to see.

So people may come freely to
the candlelight and believe in
Jesus Christ.

Jesus Christ is the light of the world.
Shinning brightly in the world's
darkest nights of depression and
despair.

When we need him
most, Jesus Christ is
always there.

Patiently waiting to answer
our prayers made
in the midnight hours.

Showering us with
his blessings and mercy.

Roxanne Dubarry
A Candle In The Wind.

You have lived your life just like
a single candle in the wind.
Governing your life by your own selfish whims.
Never stopping to believe in anybody other than yourself.
Not really bothering to care about anybody else.

Claiming to be a faithful follower of your LORD
and Savior Jesus Christ.
Without allowing for any of Christ's blessings
into your life.
Really you roam at will the center
of your own universe.

What reception can you really come to expect
from the only honest LORD and ruler
of the universe? When you mentioned
your name being written in the Lamb's
Book of wasn't
your name even mentioned there?

You have lived your life like
a tiny candle shining alone
in the rainy days came, only
then did you manage
to call upon Jesus Christ!

Have you waited much too late
to repent and forsake your sins?
Has the Holy Spirit really
entered into your heart's door?
Instead of listening to his
voice, you just ignored him!

Roxanne Dubarry
A Candlestick In The Night.

A candlestick shining brightly in the night.
Lighting up a passageway for travelers long ago.
It was a much simpler world.
No one worried about gender identity
of little boys and girls.

There were no marches for gay and lesbian rights.
Was there anyone to take up the fight?
The Bible was allowed to be read in public schools.
Good hearted people followed the golden rule.

A woman's place was in the home. It was not
good for people to live alone.
A man usually wanted to care for his family.
Such a world does not exist today in reality.

Black men and women were denied equality.
They were not considered to be as important, naturally.
People everywhere still desired to be free.

God was the acknowledged creator of not only
the universe, but also heaven and earth.
Monkeys and apes were not considered to be
related to humanity.

Business was closed on
are still closed for family days.
Winter and Spring breaks
were Christmas and Easter vacations.
People believed in saluting the
flag of our nation.

Once there was a man living on the moon
until he became a ans were
green. Profanity was taboo and so
were movies which are obscene.

People lighted up their homes at night
by candlesticks and later kerosene lamps.
There were no horseless carriages,  
or bicycles built for two.

I was not alive in those bygone days,  
but again neither were any of you.  
Heaven and Hell were destinations,  
not states of mind or being.

Freedom of religion did not  
mean freedom from religion.  
There were rulebooks to live by.  
Today even the fools are wise  
in their own eyes.

The world was far from perfect even then.  
We have come a long way baby.  
Women have equal rights,  
and that is alright.

Black people are no longer property.  
Native Americans are no longer  
considered savages. Catholics  
and Blacks can be elected presidents!  
You can be born Irish and Jewish  
and still, manage to find employment!

Roxanne Dubarry
A Halo Above Me.

An older man made a comment today,
One look at him and I was not afraid.
He belongs to the sheep fold of the Good
Shepherd- Jesus Christ our Savior and Lord.

He said, 'You have a halo above your head, '
and I replied, 'so do you.'
He said, 'Thank you...'
Then he went out the door,
and I saw him no more.

Above his head, I beheld a heavenly glow,
I just wanted you all to know!
His face showed serenity's peace
throughout all eternity!

Jesus Christ is watching over me,
Twenty-four hours a day.
Why should I fear or be afraid?

Someday our earthly lives will come
to an abrupt end. But throughout
all eternity we will be forever friends!
Love in Christ Jesus!

Roxanne Dubarry
A Sexual Driven Society!

And I know it is not only me. 
Who believes we are living in 
a sexual driven society.

From dirty jokes to bedroom 
scenes. Society today is 
motivated by life styles- 
by unclean things.

Especially in commercials, 
young women and men 
freely take off their cloths. 
Where is morality in our 
society today?

Speaking out against it- 
makes certain people afraid. 
Amoralty is a clear sign post- 
Jesus Christ is returning again- 
without much further delay!

I am sick and tired of this 
sex driven society. It only 
serves to embrace me. 
People have no sense of shame. 
I know that Satan is to blame!

Roxanne Dubarry
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Roxanne Dubarry
A Violence Driven Society!

Society today is a sexual and violent society. Frequently, it is based on actuality. Just watching even the local news channels is enough to make the faint hearted afraid!

Several television shows and movies too, are based on their world of fantasy. They aim to please modern day society. The more action packed the shows are; they receive the higher rating stars.

Actors and actresses to pay them big bucks to disrobe in front of people such as me and you. Have they no shame? For sexual violence is today's acceptive normal world. I pity the young boys and girls!

The Internet and cyber space have taken their rightful place. In the pollution of our minds. Is there any one who really cares? What would Jesus Christ really say, about our sexual violence world of today?

Jesus Christ is coming back without much further delay. All of us must give him an account of our lives someday.

This world's system is passing away fast. Only what is done for Christ will last. You can neither work, not earn your way to heaven. The price of admission has already been paved.

Why not accept him into your life and heart today? Don't wait too long, he may be coming back soon some day. Just freely confess your sins, and make him your Lord and Savior right away!

Roxanne Dubarry
Accepting God's Pardon.

We are free to accept free pardons for all of our sins.  
We have the ability to claim our freedom from eternal death.  
And yet we can choose to be rescued by the blood of the Lamb  
of God who takes away the sins of the world.  

Our souls and spirits can be forever set are no longer slaves to sin, but we are  
sons and daughters of the highest and holy God, Jesus Christ! He is the way, the  
truth, and the light to everlasting life.  

Roxanne Dubarry
Alas! Poor Poetry I Knew Thee Well.

Alas! Poor poetry I knew thee well.
I can hear the ringing of the church bells
calling the faithful to pray for their souls.

Poetry, you have been around the world from
the very beginning of time itself.

Poetics would sing love songs to their
lady lovers' so very fair.
The mournful melodies would fill the air.
The poets were usually beneath the desirable ladies.

A mere look or even a glance could result
in a sentence of death. Poetry was never
intended for the faint of heart.

The song birds would chirp their love songs,
waiting for lady birds to answer them.
Perhaps poets could continue being inspired
by them?

Poetry is another word for philosophy and
psychology. Poetry is in the Bible too.
I would start by reading the book of Psalms
if I were you.

Poetry used to consist of several pages,
and since we have less time,
has evolved into just a few short lines.

Poetry used to have profound messages
about the meaning of life. Today,
all most poets have to be able to
do is simply-type!

Roxanne Dubarry
I wonder why my original poem was deleted? Obviously, it failed to live up to the guidelines. I thank them for their honesty.

I have also read negative poems on this site. I honestly felt they were alright. The poet was simply expressing his the point of views on life.

Be not deceived. God is not mocked! What so ever a man or woman sows, will be reaped. Is enough to make even me lose valuable sleep.

The sins I committed against my Lord Jesus Christ, I need to confess and forsake them. It is necessary for me to forsake my habitual sins.

I need to acknowledge, I am powerless to change without my LORD and savior, Jesus Christ.

If I have made any one upset on this web site, you have my apology. Obeying your guidelines is of utmost importance to me! Your awesome site is very valuable for the sake of poetry!

I was as lost as I could possibly be, when Jesus Christ first found me. I have used this site to describe my poetic journey. As well as my own autobiography!

Love as always!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
June 19, 2016
All Saints Day

I freely admit I know practically nothing about this Christian holiday. It is the special day to honor saints! The Catholic Church knows more about this day than the other denominations!

Living a pure and holy day is following in the footsteps of our beloved Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Jesus set an example when he dwelt among men, taught us how to reach out and touch our fellow humans.

Jesus Christ still calls his faithful followers and children, saints 'Children learn what they live.'

Jesus Christ said to enter into his kingdom, we would have to have the faith of 'little children.'

We honor the Christian martyrs and followers of the Jewish and Christian faith. The twelve tribes of Israel, and the twelve apostles of 'The Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world.'

'We have been redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, ' we humbly especially pray for this holy All Saints Day!

Jesus Christ shed his precious blood of the Cross of Calvary. All of his saints can claim the victory over death and the grave!

We need to remember the saints,
which have walked the face of the earth. They have tried to reform and change their world. Let us follow in their faithful footsteps.

Let our light shine amidst the darkness! 'The light of the world is Jesus!' Blessed All Saints Day, let us bow our heads and humbly pray!

Roxanne Dubarry
All That Glitters Is Not Gold.

Throughout all the ages of time,  
mankind has been searching.  
For its own private gold mine.

All that glitters is not gold.  
The ancient tales are frequently told.  
How mankind has sold its mortal soul,  
in its pursuit of gold, and diamond rings.

Mankind worships at the altar,  
of materialism. Instead of seeking  
the wisdom of King Solomon.  
He was the wealthiest man,  
who ever lived on earth.

He did not spend his valuable  
time scratching in the earth.  
He composed Old Testament books  
well worth mankind's time.

All that glitters is not gold.  
May mankind realize it while  
there is still time. In  
order to redeem its soul.  
Why should mankind perish  
in its sins!

Roxanne Dubarry
An Alcohol And Drug Abuse Ridden Society

There is a serious epidemic in the United States of America today. So many of the contemporary commercials are addressing this serious problem. Yes enrolling in treatment recovery programs is beneficial. Yet these problems are really also spiritual in scope.

Quite frankly, many people are unable to cope with their problems in life. Seeking other destructive coping mechanisms than Jesus Christ.

He alone is capable of filling the emptiness void in their lives. He is able to send the comforting Holy Spirit into their lives. He is able to rescue and reassure them. All they have to do is let him into their hearts and minds.

Trusting in Jesus Christ to clean the mess they have made of their lives. Willingly admitting they are powerless to change their own circumstances. There is much more than their lives at stake. The future of the United States of America's future security is at stake.

Addiction is a serious business. Please do not face it alone. Yes, by all means, make the most important phone call of your life. Please also do not neglect to call on Jesus Christ. He can rescue both your body and your eternal soul as well!

He is able to deliver your soul from the pits of hell on earth. He is able to give unto you spiritual rebirth.

Roxanne Dubarry
An Amber Z In The Twilight's Sky

Briefly an awesome cloudy Amber Z in the twilight's sky, 
briefly captured my wandering eyes. 
It was a heavenly sign given to me 
by God on High.

Slowly my heavenly cloudy 
the vision disappeared from my 
eyes with the darkening of 
the early evening sky.

For a few brief moments in time, 
my heart was filled with His 
matchless love oh so divine. 
God's Holy Spirit told me- 
'mankind is rapidly running out of time! ' 
Love in Christ Jesus! 
Roxanne Lea Dubarry 
aka Roxy54/October Country 
Revised: August 27,2013

Roxanne Dubarry
An Amber Z's Twilight Sky #2

Oh, dear Lord, what do I see?
It looks like a cloudy amber Z.
It briefly caught my wondering eye.
And still, I failed to understand, why?

Oh, dear Lord, I was not afraid!
Slowly my heavenly cloudy Z
faded away into the memories
of my yesterdays.

Yes, my heavenly sign softly, and gently
faded away with the darkening of the evening sky.
And then I knew the reason why.
For a few moments in time, my heart was
filled with His awesome love so divine!

And then I heard but did not see what- God's
Holy Spirit told me, 'Roxanne, because
you are such a good friend of mine-
I will tell you mankind is rapidly
running out of time!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country.
Revised: August 27, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
And What's More You Will Become A Godly Man My Son.

{This lyrical poem was composed by a single senior lady who never had any sons or daughters.}

And what's more you will become a Godly man my son.  
Your new life in Jesus Christ has only just begun.  
And what's more you will become a Godly man my son.

Since you have freely given your life,  
to your beloved Savior and LORD Jesus Christ,  
He will faithfully lead and guide you  
in your will show you the  
pathways you should willingly go.

And what's more you will become a Godly man my son.  
Your new life in Jesus Christ has only just begun.  
And what's more you will become a godly man my son.

I honestly believe Jesus Christ has chosen for you a wife.  
She will become a source of guiding light.  
For the remainder of your earthly lives.  
Together you will worship and serve  
your beloved LORD Jesus Christ.

And what's more you will become a Godly man my son.  
Your new life in Jesus Christ has only just begun.  
And what's more you will become a Godly man my son.

Roxanne Dubarry
And When I Die

When I die, do not weep for me, for I will be in heaven where I want to be. Just remember me by my collection of poetry.
Read my poems when I am dead and gone.
Whenever life's journey comes to an adrupt end-it is time to move on.

Yes, when I die I will be escorted by a heavenly angelic escort direct to me from God who rulues on High.
He will whip away all my tear drops from mine eyes.
I will feel no fear and have no more earthly pains and regrets. I will be experiencing the best times yet.

I will live throughout all eternity. In the presence of the Most High God I will always be!

Roxanne Dubarry
Angels

Oh! Heavenly angels watch over me while I sleep, while, 'The Lord my soul does keep. And if I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take.'

Angels watch over me during the day, and fold their hands and wings while they pray.

Whenever I am composing Christian, or inspirational poetry, they read it aloud along with me.

Whenever I praise the Lord Jesus Christ in joyful worshipful songs; the heavenly chorus sings along with me in perfect harmony.

And (in closing) whenever my life on earth is over and done; the angel will escort me into the presence of Jesus Christ, God's only begotten Son!

Whole new chapters in my eternal life, have, 'only just begun.'

original version: April 24, 2013
revised version: April 27, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Angels Sing Along

The heavenly saints of Holly Village
sing along to olden days Christian songs.
Ed White plays his own organ,
and that is the sign to begin.

People call out the page numbers and the songs.
Then, all of our little group sings along.
We may have little or no professional
singing skills-

But singing songs about the
old time religion-
gives us real thrills!

In my mind's eye, I do not even cry.
I behold 'visions' of heavenly angelic
beings; clothed in shining white.

They are all holding hymn books
in their hands. Together, we
worship, Jesus Christ, The
Son of Man.

No, I can not hear the heavenly
chorus. That's okay.
Certainly! I know we all will be
joining them someday soon.

Love in Christ Jesus!

Roxanne Dubarry
Angels Walk In Human Shoes.

Oh! God's very own heavenly created angels,
walk in human minister to
people such as me and you.

They walk along side by side us every day,
by faithfully guiding our footsteps
along the way.

Honestly God has assigned his special
loving angels to protect us too.
They keep us safe day by day.

His angels walking in human shoes
love protecting us from all harm.
Attacks the enemy Satan puts upon
God's children.

Angels walk in human shoes
longing to become best friends
to people always.

They will faithfully remain by our side
even in the last days of our life.
Together we worship and serve God
all the remainder of our earthly life.

Roxanne Dubarry
Apples Of Gold

Apples of Gold; wisdom untold. A present to me from Jean Carey; a poetic friend of mine. I haven't heard from for sometime. Beautiful words, like apple blossoms bloom. A French perfume sayings 'gleamed' from far and wide all oe'r the country side. My beloved English tutor tired and true. Oh, how much I really miss you!

Revised 8/15/12

Roxanne Dubarry
April 22, 2016 Is Earth Day

Although I do not agree our earth is our Mother, I do believe God is our Father. The same message God gave to Adam and Eve, He gives to both you and me!

Dress the earth, tend it and keep it, and take care of it. Is the message heard from Earth’s original master gardener.

Do not pollute: the air, the water, or the land for the sake of sinful greed and money.

Do not: be big game hunters! Hunt big game only in self-defense of the ones you love. Protect and defend all natural wild life. Let them have their God given gift of life!

Do not hunt game for trophy heads on your walls! Hunt game to feed your selves and your family only!

Fish to provide food for the ones you love. Do not fish for the sport unless it is also to provide food! (I am sorry I repeated myself)

Polluters you have to: breathe the same air, drink the same water and eat the same food as the rest of us do!

Roxanne Dubarry
April Is National Poetry Month

I am attempting to write a poem a day, 
during the month of April 2016, instead 
of the merry month of May!

Sometimes I miss a day, but I am not afraid. 
I can compose catch up poems, but I am 
not on my own. The Holy Spirit is 
an honored guest in my life. 
Frequently he tells me the words to write.

Separating darkness from the light. 
Dividing the night time from the day. 
Walking down the beaten pathways of 
poetic yesterdays.

The National Poetry month is 
not been honored on this web site? 
We are learning to tell wrong from right. 
Some people are inspired by the words I 
some how to manage to type.

Do I ever get it right? I am embarking on 
a poetic journey of self-discovery. 
God only knows where my journey will lead me?

April's showers bring much more than spring flowers. 
The poets come out their winter's hibernation. 
The poetic voice can equal the consciousness of our 
beloved nations. Why are there not more poetic patrons?

Roxanne Dubarry
There is a single shining candlestick.
Shining solitary in the darkened twilights.
A lonely young poet writes about her life.
Feeling so sad, so and so blue.
Sucking her thumb because somehow,
the right words never come along.
She wants to publish a collection of her poetry.

She has a hard day working earning her daily bread.
As a practical nurse in nursing home.
Making barely enough to keep body and soul
 together. Counts her nickels, quarters and dimes.
Just one more time and time again.
She lives a lonely life and does not have
any friends. She can tell all of her hopes
and dreams too.

She is an introverted person, because all
people do is lie and laugh when they
succeed in making her cry out loud.
Far away from the bright city lights
and maddening crowds.

She stay's in a modes run down
boarding house, but remains quiet
as a house hold mouse. Listening
with both ears open to what
the other boarders are busily talking
about.

Dedicated to Betty Neal's, a deceased Harlequin English
Romantic author, registered nurse and wife. She married
a rich Dutch doctor. They settled down
in an English cottage.

Love as always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
Autumn's Child #3

Autumn's Child is blessed with grace.
She will behold Jesus Christ, her Lord
and Savior face-to-face.

She posses the Holy Spirit's
own white dove love.

She sings to her beloved sweet psalms of
worship, praise and love; honoring
her Savior, Lord, and King!

His daughter's being born again;
her eternal journey will never
come to an end.

She will humbly kneel before His
heavenly throne: as Hew welcomes her
into her eternal home.

'Well done, my good and faithful servant, '
He will say on that memorable day.

revised: July 16, 2013
Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry

Roxanne Dubarry
Autumn's Child

Autumn's Child is as free as the white dove flying in God's eternal heaven above. Her soul is eternally free as it can be.

Jesus Christ, her Redeemer and Lord, paid in full her sin's debt completely. Because of His matchless grace, someday Autumn's Child will behold her savior face to face. She will kneel before His throne as He welcomes her to her new heavenly home. 'Well done my good and faithful servant,' He will say on that memorable day!

Roxanne Dubarry
Autumn's Child # 4

Oh! Autumn's Child is filled with peaceful serenity, as she beholds all of the earth's greenery. A colorful world her creator made for her, and all of his people.

He has blessed the earth with a vivid blue and luminous white cloudy late April, 29, 2019 sky ed by his spoken Word as a token of his love.

Autumn's Child enjoys watching busy tailed grey squirrels scampering about outside her disabled 55+ senior 61 apartment complex. Vintage at Holly village.

The tiny black birds make their homes in the small tree's green leaves. Watching them fly is pleasurable to see. And her birds seem content to stay and never leave.

Roxanne Dubarry
Autumn's Child # 5

Autumn's child is as free as the gentle autumn's wind
softly blowing through her ng her heart
and mind with peaceful poetic thoughts so sublime.
She is not wasting her valuable time spinning
cobwebs in the air.

Autumn's Child is as soft as the snow white dove,
freely flying in heavenly skies above.
Softly singing his songs of love. Trying to
attract his own special lady bird.
Raising together their family.

Autumn's child is a wild and free as the mustangs
roaming the plains in the fall of the year.
Roaming free when no human beings at all near.
No man can really tame free spirits of the plains.

Autumn's child’s spirit does flow wherever the
orange, green and red leaves ing in
the sky and falling down on all who pass by.
Gently falling to the earth below on the dirt.

Autumn's child does have tear drops in her eyes,
and does cry. Whenever she behold a bright
fall sunrise or n is her
favorite time of the year. It is the season
she cherishes most dear!

Roxanne Dubarry
Autumn's Child' #2

Autumn's child is filled with God's redeeming grace, and will behold her Savior face to face. Oh, what matchless grace.

Truly this special Autumn's child is born again. Her eternal journey is not seasonal like Fall, and will never end.

For Jesus Christ is not only her Lord, and Savior, but the best friend.

Love in Christ Jesus!
revised Sept.4,2012

Roxanne Dubarry
Autumn's Child #5

Autumn's child is as free as the gentle autumn's wind
softly blowing through her ng her heart
and mind with peaceful poetic thoughts so divine.

Autumn's Child is as soft as the snow white dove,
freely flying in heavenly skies above.
Softly singing his songs of love.

Autumn's child is a wild and free as the mustangs
roaming the plains in the fall of the year.
Roaming free when no human beings at all near.

Autumn's child's spirit does flow wherever the
orange, green and red leaves ing in
the sky and falling down on all who pass by.

Autumn's child does have tear drops in her eyes,
and does cry. Whenever she behold a bright
fall sunrise or n is her
favorite time of the year.

Roxanne Dubarry
Autumn's Flying Leaves

Autumn's flying leaves are whirling their fall dance with the crisp cool Autumn. They are briskly encircling heaven's sky, providing a never ending source of delight for passers by. {The wonderous sight brought tear drops to my eyes.}

I watched in breathless awesome wonder, 'the wind blowing the leaves away.' The leaves were tossing and turning while my heart was yearning. I never wanted this seasonal spectale to end.

At first the encircling leaves were flying upward to heaven's lofty heights. But, they never completly vansished from my sight.

Verily the wind was busy blowing the colorful leaves of red, green, and brown. The wind was gracefully blowing them to the earth below.

It was past the time I needed to go. March 27,2013 The { }version was added March 29,2013.

Roxanne Dubarry
Autumn's Song #1

Oh, since it will become Autumn's season before long, the time has come to sing our welcome to Autumn's song. Oh, the heavenly chorus sings along, spring and summer days have both come and gone.'

The days and nights are both cooler too. The weather forecaster praise Mother Nature. However, dear Heavenly Father, they never mention you!

Mother Nature controls the both the weather and the seasons is their reason.

You cause it to rain upon your children both on the mountains and the plains. You bless us with all four seasons of the year.

For Spring and summer, fall and winter too. Dear Heavenly Father, we thank you!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/ October Country
Revised: September 18, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Autumn's Song #2

Come and join us in our welcome to Autumn's song.

While, 'all creatures both great and small' sing along. 'Spring and summer days have both come and gone.'

This we know to be true, falls days are: windier, rainier and cooler too. Dear Heavenly Father we both bless and thank you!

For you bless your children with both wind and rain upon the mountains and the plains.

The reason is very clear: you control all of the four seasons of the year. For spring and summer, fall and winter too, Dear Heavenly Father, we owe it all to you!

Love in Christ Jesus! Roxanne Lea Dubarry aka Roxy54/ October Country revised: September 18, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Awake

Awake! Awake! Awake!
O hear O Israel.
Your Messiah has already come.
Your Messiah is coming back again.

Awake! Awake! Awake!
O hear O Church.
Your Messiah has already come.
Your Messiah is coming back again.

Awake! Awake! Awake!
O hear O bride of Christ.
Your Messiah has already come.
Your Messiah is coming back again.

Awake! Awake! Awake!
O hear O nations.
Your Messiah has already come.
Your Messiah is coming back again.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
December 31, 2019!

Roxanne Dubarry
Awake! Awake!

Awake! Awake O Israel
rejoice and sing!
Your long awaited Messiah,
has come.
New lives recently
have only just begun.
Your Messiah is
coming back again.

Awake! Awake O Bride of Christ.
Rejoice and sing!
Your long awaited Messiah
has finally come.
Your brand new world
has only just begun.
Your Messiah is
coming back again.

Will you be ready!
At the last trumpet
sounds, the dead
in Christ shall
rise again.
Those of us who are
prepared will rise again.

Those who are prepared,
who are still alive,
still join them in
the middle of the cloudy air.
Jesus Christ will gather
us together there.

For Jesus Christ has already
come to his earth.
To defeat Satan and
grant his children
spiritual rebirth.
To wash away all of
our sins and make
us white as snow.

Yes! Someday Jesus Christ is
coming back again. We must
always remember to "Watch, wait,
and pray until then." Until
that glorious and memorable
day, Jesus Christ comes
back to take his children
away!

By Roxanne Lea Dubarry
August 12, 2019
revised October 17, 2019

Roxanne Dubarry
Be Careful What Words You Say

Using racial slurs and other
derogatory comments are not okay.
I frequently have criticized Donald
Trump, I freely do say. It does not
excuse my own words both spoken,
as well as written. After all, I am supposed to be
a born again Christian.

I have attempted to be as honest as I could.
When Donald Trump called Hilary Clinton,
'a nasty woman, she used it as a victory cry.

When I called him a greedy liar, he first
called Hilary a liar. I have called
him greedy. His workers and lawyers
have had to sue him in order to get paid.
He is not the only person guilty of casting stones.

He has degraded: Muslims, Blacks, and Hispanics,
the disabled and women. The second presidential
debate was R-rated (so they claimed.)
Both candidates', and yours truly need to
graduate from childish name calling!

The mere mention of Donald Trumps' name
causes my temper to become inflamed!
He claims he is a born again Christian.
He is taking credit for the Democrats
long-term domestic policies. He
is acting like any other politician.
When he takes credit for words
and deeds, not his own.

I have no right to claim: he is not a Christian.
But is he claiming to be one just to get the
evangelic Christian vote! The Republican
party has used Christians causes, in the past.

After the elections, they brush the Christians aside!
I have been involved in politics a very long time.
Believe it or not, some Republicans are good friends of mine!

The Democrats are far from being Lilly white.
'The Republican Party is no angels, ' George Angel, 
deceased Republican.

It has been several months since President
Donald Trump has been elected president.
Our nation needs to look beyond what
happened then. Both political
parties need to focus on
ruling and governing our
nation!

Roxanne Dubarry
Be Careful What You Post On-Line.

Especially on this particular website,
I have posted some very inflammatory
statements

It has taken up a great deal of my valuable time.
I do it because it helps with preventing
anger management outbursts of mine.
outbursts. I try to not to become over excited.

I have had to make some apologies
I have made a couple of severe errors
centering a website of mine I use.

When I could not delete those two
poems. I wrote another apologizing
for my mistakes. The founder of
the site was experiencing
a family medical emergency
involving his father.

I failed to delete the other
offensive poem concerning hackers.
I was not talking about him
personally, only hackers in general.

I am doing my very best to delete
my mistakes. It has been said
to err is human, to forgive
is divine. Jesus Christ is
still a close personal friend
of mine!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy 54/ October Country
July 10,2017

Roxanne Dubarry
Be Ware Of The Mark Of The Beast!

The mark of the beast, please understand is
the mark of a man!
Since I am a born again Christian,
it is a mark I will not be around to receive.

Because I am part of the Bride of Christ,
I have been granted eternal life.
I will be raptured with the church age saints.
Along with us alive and the ones who have already died.

The mark of the beast-666- is the mark of eternal
death in The Lake of Fire throughout all eternity!
What about your own eternal destiny?

It will the Antichrist's right-hand man-
the false prophet who will want
the tribulations people of the world-
to take this fateful mark!

You can not buy or sell period!
Without taking this mark on
your right hand or fore head!

Of course, if you don't, you
probably be beheaded!
It will be a game of run for your life.
Your only hope will be agents of the Lord Jesus
Christ!

Angles will be warning messengers.
They also will be instruments of divine judgments.
There will be 144,000 Jewish martyrs
and two olive trees. (Moses and Elijah
by the wailing wall in the city of Jerusalem.)

Unloosed on the earth- the forces of heaven and hell!
Choose your side and choose it well.
But do not just listen to me.
READ THE BOOK OF REVELATION for your selves!

Roxanne Dubarry
Behold I Can See Old Glory

Behold I can see OLD GLORY blowing briskly in the cool afternoon's breeze.
I was losing track of time while I was listening to the sailboat's wind chimes.
They were ringing melodious melodies.
I was watching clouds above me slowly drifting by; in my Lord's awesome sky. I was watching seagulls squawking while flying above me in the air.
What a wonderful way to forget my many cares!
Looking beyond the horizons,
I can see some small islands on Port Gardener's Bay.
Wasn't it a wonderful way to spend a beautiful day?

Love,
2011

Roxanne Dubarry
Besides The Wings Of A Heavenly Angel.

I will fly away some blessed memorial day!
I will fly away to heaven some wondrous day.
There is not much further delay.

My special homecoming guardian angel
will carry me home. Will carry me glory bound.
I plan on not being around much longer.

Besides the wings of my own special
escorting angel, I will fly.
I will fly right by his side.

This old sinful earth has kept me earth bound.
I am awaiting for the angelic trumpet sound.
I can hear the trumpet sound! The angelic trumpet sound!

I will walk through the heavenly pearly gates.
I will not be one minute late. I will be there
not one minute late. Praise the LORD!

Roxanne Dubarry
Beware The Mark Of The Beast! #2

Please be wary of the mark of the beast!
And for your sakes do not use it as part
of your name! It is the mark of eternal
death quiet clearly. Do not take this mark
of death lightly!

About the number 666 I have no worries,
I will be gone period.
I belong to the Bride of
Jesus Christ and have been offered
His free gift everlasting life.

After the Rapture of the Church,
the two puppets of Satan
will suddenly appear on earth.

The ant-christ will appear as an agent
of peace and safety. He will endorse
a middle east peace treaty (between the jews
and their middle eastern neighbors.)

He will be assignated just like President
Kennedy, his brother and Martin Luther King!
Three days latter he will awake!

He will declare himself the Messiah and his
false phrophet will cause fire to rain down
on earth from heaven.

People will be amazed and worship the beast.
A test of loyalty and obedience will be required.
The false prophet will cause an image of the best
to be made!

All people will be required to take the'
mark of the beast 666 or not be able
to buy or sell any thing.
People will be starving and desperate!
Then, I am trying to tell you! Take the mark or they will try to behead you!
If you do take it, you will have sealed your fate and end up in the Lake of Fire and brimstone through out all eternity.

Refuse the mark, turn to God and you will be free through out all eternity.

Man kind wanted to rule himself without any divine help.
Satan wants to be worship as God by me and you. They will be good and sorry!

(READ THE BOOK OF REVELATION FOR YOUR SELVES!)

Roxanne Dubarry
Black Flags Of Death And Destruction

Daily, on the television news casts we see,
and also on Christian TV.
Black Flags of Death and Destruction.
Devasting lives of entire nations.
People of those nations flee for their lives.
But amidst the refugee crisis,
blood thirsty agents of death co-mingle.
They shed innocent blood on their hands,
All in the name of their religion.

They massacre all who oppose their
prophet, Mohammed. The radicals butcher in
the name of their God Allah.
And yet Jesus Christ has appeared
to several of them in visions and dreams.

Remember Saul of Tarsus, who became the Apostle Paul?
He called himself, 'the chief sinner of them all.'
He imprisoned men and women and witnessed their execution.
And yet he became converted on the road to Damascus.
He bled and died to spread the good news to the Jews and
the Greeks. He loved the Jewish people, yet he became
the Apostle to the Gentiles.

Before it is too late when death has sealed its eternal fate.
And they have entered into Hades hopeless gates-
they need to repent of their sins by inviting the
Son of Man to enter in!

Roxanne Dubarry
Bless The Beats And The Children.

(The following poem was inspired by a classic pop song.)

Oh dear LORD GOD Creator of the heavens and the earth. By only your spoken Word you created the beasts of the field. Also given them the ability to be fruitful and multiple upon the face of the earth.

You have freely blessed both the beats and the children. Adam was given the responsibility of the beasts of the field. The responsibility as custodian over the animals.

Was passed down to the descendants of Adam and sons and the daughters of the earth. God knew they would not completely obey his instructions. Once their sinful nature was inherited by their descendants.

Through climate change they have many species existent and on the endangered species marine mammals such as Orcas, seals and sea lions are s. and even sharks are adversely put at risk.

The fish provides food for these marine mammals, and sea birds such seagulls. The demand is rapidly to increasing warmth of oceanic, and other bodies of water. People also rely upon fish, crabs and lobsters. Lunch, and dinner is frequently served in restaurants.

What about the children of the world? In many nations children, youth and adults are dying from malnutrition, sickness, and containmented drinking crops have failed, causing many people to rely upon leaves for their meals. But their own governments are unable to provide help for their needy.

Even in developed nations, many beats and children perish. They also lack sufficient shelters from the storm. Climate change has adversely effected the weather patterns.
Causing an increase in the frequency and the severity of hurricanes, and tornadoes. The time frame has increased and so has the geographic areas as well.

Sex trafficking, and sexual abuse is rampant in areas such as China, and the Muslim nations. But is not confined there. It is a world wide problem and disgrace!

Love as always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 54/ October Country
October 18,2019

Roxanne Dubarry
Blessed Thanksgiving Day 2016

'Count your many Thanksgiving blessings, and name them one by one. And you will be grateful for what Jesus Christ, God's only begotten Son has done.

Have a blessed Thanksgiving Day. While in the world around us there are reasons to be afraid. Poverty and war are everywhere. Compassionate and Christian people really do care.

Surrounded by friends and family. Getting along the very best they know how. Does anybody offer up a 'sacred cows.' Enjoying one of your holiday feasts, offer up to God a prayer for peace!

Reach out and touch people less fortunate than you! God will richly bless everything you say and do. Good works will not pay your way into heaven. The admission price has already been paid. There really is life beyond the grave!

Will you be attending your house of worship? Are there any reasons beyond just feeling good? Dry the tear drops from your eyes. Jesus Christ truly does love you! Have a happy Thanksgiving Day where ever you go, and whatever you do!

Roxanne Dubarry
Brilliant Diamonds Sparkling In The Darkened Evening Skies

(Poems composed on the third floor of Compass Health.)

Brilliant diamonds sparkling in the darkened evening skies.
Twinkle, twinkle, they sparkle like heavenly jewelry. What a remarkable display for all of humanity.

Especially, poets, parents, mothers and fathers, sons and daughters of the most high God were bequeathed a divine legacy.

Brilliant diamonds sparkling in the darkened evening skies do bring tear drops to our eyes.
Humanity can truly behold a wondrous sight shining in the evenings twilight.

Roxanne Lea Dubarry
September 18, 2019
revised October 17, 2019

Roxanne Dubarry
Broken Pieces Of My Life

Dear beloved wonderful friend, Jesus Christ
Thank you for your free gift of everlasting life.
You freely pardoned my sins. When my life was about to end;
Jesus Christ you were willing and able to listen

And I am so very grateful you were out there,
and promptly responded to my plea.
When I dialed a spiritual emergency call
you honestly loved even me most of all.

Once the shining candlestick was kept burning bright. You were my love and my key to eternal life.
But then, my candlelight started to dim when
I first turned cting your word
and forgetting to pray.

Failure to pray for others, and my self.
Placing myself on my throne of life.
And having no room for either you or anyone else.

It is far easier for me to acknowledge my sins than it is to become obedient by willfully forsaking forever closing the golden keys to my heart's door.

I have forfeited, I have abandoned you Lord Jesus would claim
my habitual disobedient heart has cost me my free gift of everlasting life.

Whenever I do remember to pray, my darkened clouds of depression fade away. God has put together the broken pieces of my life.
And of this day April 04,2019,
I rededicate my life to Jesus Christ.

Roxanne Dubarry
Building Blocks

Every story has a beginning, as well as an ending. Building blocks are stacked together. Each block is connected.

Prologues and Introductions tells the plot of our stories, and themes of our poetry.

Dear Lord, we freely thank for our creative sources of our inspirational stories as well as poetry.

You alone have to build blocks of everlasting life. As our building blocks are stacked together. You promise to leave us never.

Every story has its transitional story's linking together one: word, sentence, and paragraph together.

Plots and themes work together. We draw freely upon our experiences in our brief lives.

The ending paragraphs are the conclusion to our stories and our poems. As our messages go forth reaching our targeted audience
of our creative peers.

When we have accomplished meanings for existence.  
We have fulfilled our purposes in our lives.  

The building blocks are the foundations of our lives.  
The master builder and carpenter-is our Lord and Savior-Jesus Christ!

Roxanne Dubarry
Burning Flames Of Hot Fires Encircled My Bed.

Burning flames of hot flames encircled my bed.
Than a loud voice said, &quot;Repent! Repent! Repent!
for the kingdom of heaven is at hand. Tell this
vision throughout all of the lands.

&quot;Repent this very instant! &quot; The warning voice of
doom proclaimed. &quot;Or else soon you will be dead! &quot;
Those are the exact words, I honestly heard.
And I will always remember until the end of my earthly days.

It was not dark outside. Therefore, my fiery visions were not
nightmares. They were daylight ominous dreams. I was
wide the bed did not move, nor did it shake.
It did not happen during an earthquake.

Some people will probably call it fake visions and news. But it
is not true. It happened the exact same way I forewarned all of the
kingdom of heaven is at hand.
And so is the very soon returning of the Son of Man!

Roxanne Dubarry
Butterfly Fairies.

Oh! How richly blessed they are by their creator!
Displaying multi-colored butterfly wings.

Blessed with abundant beauty and grace.
Butterfly fairies are fair of face.
Flowery tiaras adorn their hair.
And clothing of rose petals they do wear.
They are carefree without worries or cares.

Fairy Godmothers have freely given them magic wands.
They have blessed them with musical gifts of song.
With golden harps, they sing and play, lovely music always.

Magic carpets no longer just belong to Aladin's magical lamp's tales of the Arabian nights.
Butterfly fairies fly them by both day and night.
   The sun guides them by day.
   The moonlight and stars guide them by night.

Butterfly fairies reside on Fairy Island.
Since it is an uncharted island,
please do not tell anyone. It will be our secret fairy story.

Love as always!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy 54/ October Country
July 06, 2017

Roxanne Dubarry
Celebrate Children's Day!

We honor our: mothers, and our fathers, too.
Why not also honor our children, their own
special day is telling both me and you.

We were all children once upon a time.
We survived our childhood years. With
all of our thoughts, dreams and fears.
The future belongs to the young children.

What manner of world will the current generations
of adults leave behind them. It is hard for
me to speak. Their immediate future looks rather
bleak. Wars and rumors of wars. Plagues,
natural disasters and famines are on the rise.

Add into the mixture: religious genecide.
Destroying nations of the world and creating
refugees. Can anything be much worse than these?

I do offer a glimer of hope to the young.
You have the power to help shape your
corners of the world. Helping shaping
the policies of nations. Changes are
taking place in every direction.

As for the daily news, read your Bibles too.
For the faithful, a wonderful world is in store.
As you make your future preparations in this life.
Do not forget to make plans for your everlasting life!

Roxanne Dubarry
Celebrate Life

Oh, celebrate life, my poetic friends, while you are still alive on the earth. Before they throw mounds of dirt over your casket. Maybe cremate your remains? The name of the games remains the same.

After death: it is too late to say you are sorry, you neglected your personal salvation's story. It is too late to beg forgiveness from family and friends. This short list of regrets could go on throughout all eternity.

Celebrate life by reading the Bible every day, always remembering to pray to Jesus Christ- your savior and redeemer- of your life. Why not celebrate life by making a joyful noise unto the LORD Jesus Christ.

Have you back slide down the slippery hills of life? Have you decided to forsake the LORD Jesus Christ even after he made the ultimate sacrifice? Are you busy earning the wages of your sins? Will you confess your sins, and have your sins' Did penalty pay in full? Will you be the fool, who said in his heart, There is no God!'

Celebrate life by spreading the good news of everlasting life. Why not accept Jesus Christ into your life today! All you have to do is confess your sins. He is able to forgive you all your sins. If you believe in your heart that God has raised Jesus Christ from the dead; you shall be saved. Oh, death where is your sting? Oh, the grave was it your victory!

Roxanne Dubarry
Christ, 'The Keeper Of The Flame.'

O Christ you truly are, 'The Keeper of America's Flame! ' O Christ please let your flame proudly Proclaim our great and glorious country to truly be 'the land of the free, and the home of the brave! ' Long may the stars and stripes wave!

O Christ you truly are our nation's Bright and Shining Beacon of Hope for strangers unable to cope With inequality and oppression. O Christ you welcome Them to America with justice and compassion!

O Christ you truly are our nation's most Brillant Ray of Sunshine! Your merciful love divine keeps America strong and free! A leader among all the nations we will always be!

Love in Christ Jesus!
January 05,1988

Roxanne Dubarry
'Christmas'

Christmas present, and Christmas past, both
help create precious memories that last.
Christmas presents under Christmas trees was part of
Christmas past for both friends and family.

Celebrating the birthday of the Christ child, helped to
make Christmas worthwhile. It created lasting smiles.

Because Jesus Christ gave his most precious gift to all of
humanity, the Spirit of Christmas will last throughout
all eternity.

Love in Christ Jesus!
September 29, 2012

Roxanne Dubarry
Mary was told by the messenger angel-Gabereal that she was chosen, to become the mother of God's Son. She thought it was impossible because she was a virgin.

She was a chosen submissive vessel, and the Holy Spirit over shadowed her. She went to visit her cousin, Elizabeth. She was six months along with John The Baptist.

She returned home to her family, and when Joesph did see she was in the family way; decided to divorce her secretly.

Joseph was visited in a dream to make Mary his wife, and not to 'know her' Until she gave birth to her son. Her child was the Son of God.

Because August Caesar made a taxation degree each family had to return to the city of their birth. Joesph took Mary and them traveled to Bethlehem of Judah, the city of King David.

It was the city of their birth. They had to register for the census. But there was no room at the inn for them.

In a lowly manager made of hay, amidst the angels the Christ Child was born. Angels shepherds heard from on high praising Christ the new born king.
They worshipped the holy Son of God.
They spread the good news every where they went.
Wisemen from the east followed Bethlehem's star
to the manager where Jesus where the Christ child lay.
Precious gifts they did bring to honor and pay
tribute to Christ the new born king!

Roxanne Dubarry
Christmas in July? But the weather is hot outside!
Holiday greetings still can bring tear drops to my poetic eyes.
Family and friends get back together again when the Christmas holiday season begins. Christmas is more than brightly colored trees and lights; it is time to celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ. May we never forget to pay the Christ Child homage on His special day.
Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
July 23, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Christmas Is The Season We Will Always Remember,

O when the holiday church bells chime, it must truly be close to Christmas time. Yes, listen to the church bells ringing loud and clear proclaiming that Christmas is almost here. Christmas is the season we will always remember.

O during the children's Christmas pageant plays, a tiny Christ Child in a humble manger lays. The heavenly angels are bringing glad tidings anew. All the shepherds and the wisemen are worshiping, too. Christmas is the season we will always remember.

O listen to the sleigh bells ringing, and we can hear the carolers singing. Children of all ages love to laugh and play when riding in a one horse open sleigh. Christmas is the season we will always remember.

O when the first Christmas snowflakes fall, there's happy children large and small. Frosty the snowman is standing ten feet tall. Christmas is the season we will always remember.

O when the stars are twinkling so brightly tonight, it's only because of all the Christmas tree lights. See the presents under our Christmas trees. There's some for both you and me. Christmas is the season we will always remember.

O when the sockens are all hanging all neatly in a row, Christmas is coming before we know. Christmas is such a festive time of year let's all have a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year. Christmas is the season we will always remember.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
February 27, 1989

Roxanne Dubarry
Color Me Blue

Oh, color me blue,
Whenever I think about you.
Oh, color my world gray.
I wish the memory of you
would slowly fade away.

Winter turns into spring;
and night turns into day.
All of my fears and sadness
will slowly drift away.

Color me red,
when storms centers
come into my life,
filled with trouble
sorrow and strife.

Color me green,
listen to the song birds
sing their morning songs.
Joy will return in the
morning before long.

Color me a rainbow hue
of colors red, green and blue.
Because you have remained true
to me. You bequeath me my
poetic legacy.

And now a new chapter
of my life has begun
anew. Oh, Lord, I need
never more feel
sorrowful because of you.

Love in Christ Jesus!

Roxanne Dubarry
Come And Worship The Lord!

Come and worship the LORD!
And praise his holy name.
Sing Praises to his wonderful name forever more.

Rejoice in the LORD!
Rejoice and sing praises to our glorious king.

Our LORD will live with his saints in his kingdom.
We shall be his people and he will be our GOD.

We need to keep our faith amidst trials and tribulations.
We show mercy to our enemies.

And pray for one another.
And be called to be called the servants of GOD!

Roxanne Dubarry
Come On And Celebrate Freedom!

Come and let's celebrate our freedom to worship God as we please. Let's all gather together, in our churches, to worship and adore Jesus Christ. He is the only source of our eternal life. And come and let's celebrate our nation's independence days. Let's be thankful we can enjoy the religious freedom of our great and glorious nation. Let's hopefully pray it never goes away! May our victorious Jesus Christ bless the United State of America!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
May 13, 2012

Roxanne Dubarry
Come Tomorrow

Come tomorrow, the sun will rise
in the morning sky. Later, I will
open up my eyes. Thanking the good and faithful Jesus Christ
for his free gift of yet another day.

Come tomorrow, I will have no need to become afraid. Jesus Christ will have
the final say. For he has numbered my
days. He knows the number of my
remaining hairs on my head.
I can face the future without dread.

Come tomorrow, I will never be alone.
Because Jesus Christ loves even me,
I will never be on my own.
Jesus Christ will always be at my
side to lead and guide my ways.

Come tomorrow the birds will be
singing. Telephones will be ringing.
The television set I will be watching.
While waiting, and hoping, and praying
for Jesus Christ's meeting all of his
children in the middle of the air.
Come tomorrow and someday soon!

Roxanne Dubarry
Completely Covered By The Wings Of An Angel.

My head is completely covered by the wings of an angel.  
My cup of over abundant blessings has been fulfilled.  
His covering wings wipe all of my heartfelt  
tears from my eyes. The very instance I  
begin to cry.

My arms are completely covered by the wings  
of angel. Guiding me in the words I say,  
and watching over me by both night and day.  
Gently reminding me I have no need to remain afraid.  
Granting me the proper words to say.

My body is completely covered by the wings of an angel.  
My back is humped over and robbing me of my height.  
I have lost several inches over my life.  
My own special angel comforts and tells me  
every thing will turn out alright.

Roxanne Dubarry
Computer And Other Scams.

“This is computer services, within two days we will automatically deduct the sum of $499.00 from your bank account.” This is the second time and day, the computer service scammer's have unsuccessfully contacted me on my cell phone. As I am typing this message, my cell phone rang again, but I did not answer it.

The first time they called, I said yes, but than hung up, It was when the robot call came, I just hung up. Yesterday, I called up my Everett's Washington local credit transferred money into my checking/debit account.

The customer service representative transferred the talking to her, I transferred the funds? Because she reassured me there would be no over draft fee.

What are the scammers hunting for? My personal information and account credit union told me they would fight it. And the funds wouldn't be deducted.

“They are trying to work you over and scare you, by using the term automatic.”

Her mother received a call claiming to come from Norton about their computer services, and her mother doesn't even have a computer.

Roxanne, this is income tax season, and scammers are calling people up saying they owe the IRS money. And every year scared people give them their personal and banking information. So the scammers can withdraw their funds.

According to Everett Washington's Best Buy Geek computer squad, They don't call people on the phone and do things like that. The most our computer services are is $199.00, not $299.00. Believe me if they mentioned that amount it definitely didn't come from us. I was so upset I told the Geek the wrong wasn't $299.00 dollars. It was the exact same amount they mentioned yesterday, $499.00. They are trying to wear me down.

I even told two of my friends it wasn't a scam, but they kept on telling were asking for too much money. I called her on the phone and told her she was right all along.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
January 23, 2020

Roxanne Dubarry
Conception

Only one man, having an intimate relationship with, only one woman. He has a y chromosome and she has an x. It has been a long time since I studied the DNA in school. My mother was taught the golden rule.

'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.' Those simple words still ring true throughout the ages of time. I have decided to share them on line.

Life begins at conception, not at eight weeks or ten. When an animal is pregnant in its early stages, doctors acknowledge it. Why can they return the favor for humans?

They place their doctor in the place of God. God, our Creator gave us life. He is the only one who has the right to take it away.

Many of those doctors probably do not believe in His existence. Therefore they do not think they will be held accountable. We will all be held accountable for our: thoughts, actions, and deeds done in our earthly bodies. It is not too late for them to ask for God's mercy!

Many mothers and fathers will think they have gotten rid of their problem. But their real problems have just begun! Their aborted child is in the kingdom of Jesus! Their parents have only just begun living in their own private hell!

Adoption, Is the very best option for young girls, and women, who can not safely care for their children! Seeking professional help early is the option. Your unborn child is a separate person. God entrusted him or her in the human female womb. Seeking safety, as soon as possible. Pray for God's help, and then seeking shelter is of utmost importance!

No, I do not have the right to counsel you, or even advise you! The choice is ultimately up to you. Why not seek God today!
'And you shall seek him, and you shall find him when you shall search for him with all your heart! ' 'Serch the Holy Bible, it will never fail you!

Roxanne Dubarry
Confession Of Our Sins

We can freely confess our sins
By inviting Jesus Christ into our
Hearts today without any delay.

Jesus Christ can set us free from sins.
Only by his cleansing blood.
Is really enough

Jesus Christ can pardon us
By forgiveness.
Freeing us from death and the grave.

Roxanne Dubarry
Creative Writing

'Roxanne, you should have majored in creative writing. It is what you spend all of your time doing anyway.'

When I was in college, I took several writing classes some were: basic grammar and composition. Others involved speech, and report writing. I even attempted briefly to major in the field of journalism. I studied other classes too, however, I promise not to completely bore you

In 1998, when I was Stevens Memorial Hospital, I wrote Everett Community College. I asked them to change my major from Human Services to creative writing. They never answered my letter.

My mother told me, the field of creative writing was a field, that did not make any money. She also truthfully told me, I would never return to college. I could not cope with it, and neither could she.

Fast forward into 2001, I wanted to return to college. Fortunately, the financial aid office turned me down. 'Roxanne, if you want to take any more basic math classes, I would have to pay for them myself.

I did manage to see a transcript evaluator, who tried to help me. Apparently, I did qualify for an AGS degree. (Associate of General Studies Degree.) I even attended their graduation ceremony. I was making a statement by waving a small American flag.

Roxanne Dubarry
Dancing For An Audience Of Only One.

During certain short regular songs played at Faith Lutheran Church, the church members called my dancing conducting. Our former pastor said it was, "distracting."

I asked her if I should simply stop, and she said, "Who are you dancing for Roxanne?" "I am dancing for God," I replied. "Then you are not dancing for yourself? I truthfully answered." "No I am not."

She told me to, "stand in one place and do not move about. Dance in front of the alter and face the..." do it during one song only." "What song?" I wanted to know. "Lord, listening to your children praying." She smiled at me.

It makes g singing a prayerful song, the congregation is focused on their prayers instead of me. The members in front of me are the only ones who can see me. I sit in the front row on the piano side of our church.

My dancing or conducting is not distracting anyone. And I honestly am performing it for an audience of only one. It is my form of worshiping and honoring Jesus Christ, God's only begotten Son.

Roxanne Dubarry
Dancing In The Wind

Dancing in the wind while laughing in the rain.  
Colorful autumn leaves are swirling around me  
And totally encircling me. The holy spirit lives  
Inside of t and soul.

Feeling wonderfully free with no worries nor cares  
Distracting a freeborn spiritual person such as me.  
Having no boundaries to surround me.  
Confession of my sins leaves peace within my soul.

Truly I am a child of the wind earth and sky.  
Teardrops are freely falling from my eyes.  
Peaceful feelings of serenity are liberating me.  
love, hope, and joy belong to me

I have no need of neither silver nor gold.  
I have no earthly possessions. I fully  
Believe no harm can to me.  
My spirit has become reborn indeed.

And on the day that I finally die, an  
Heavenly angel will escort me home.  
Unworthy as I am to bow before j  
Jesus Christ setting on his throne.

Roxanne Dubarry
We do not have leap through the air like Gene Kelly, nor be an elegant dancing gentleman and refined lady, like Fred Astaire or Ginger Rodgers.

We are free to have two left feet. Dancing with partners that never meet. We may never even enter a dancing contest. Yet we may walk away with the prize.

We are free to leap and dance with the greatest of them. Without ever participating in 'Dancing with the Stars.' Within the confines of our poetry, we can still go very far.

We can reach the moon and touch the sun. We can perform interpretive dancing in honor to God's only begotten Son- Jesus Christ.

We can dance in formation and write form poetry. Performing dancing and composing format poetry is far from easy.

Composing poetry via computer is no written does not, equal error free poetry. It is fact and not fiction for yours truly.

Other more talented poets than me have probably never heard of dancing poetry. Or know just how liberating and free it can truly be.

My mind flys much faster than I am able to type. But sometimes, even I manage to type words which are error free. God richly bless the computer function of spell check.

Why not travel to distant stars with me- by composing inspirational dancing poetry? No previous experience is necessary. You can even write about Disney's fairies.

You do not have to be able to dance to take a chance. Composing dancing poetry gives wings to your feet.
And a heart filled with love and joy and peace and harmony!

Roxanne Dubarry
David's Honor

You're my fortress;
You're my strength.
You're my deliverer;
You're my redeemer.

I will never fall, nor
Falter. You are the
Rock upon which I
Place my stand.

Yes, you will protect,
Preserve, and defend me.
You will deliver me from
My trials and tribulations.

You're so wonderful; so
Grand. My feet need
Never lay in sinking
Sand.

Love in Christ Jesus!
June 30, 1985

Roxanne Dubarry
Dear Greg

My case manager of Compass Health, Greg Richardson, share a love of the wonderful world of poetry. His poems speak to the very heart of me

How I wish I could ease his troubled soul and mind. Yes, and he would be blessed. with God's Holy Spirit's divine love.

He listens to me patiently, about my life's philosophy. I try to enlighten his mind—but maybe I have failed him, completely?

I can become too heavenly minded about the Rapture of the church, to ignore daily living day by day. And yet perfect love in God casts out all fear.

God could heal our troubled spirits, souls and minds if we let him. We can write freely about whatever comes to mind, thus baring our souls to the poetic world.

We seek sweet solace for our minds. I am happy God is a good friend of both him and mine.

Roxanne Dubarry
Dear Lord And Savior, Please Help Us To Forgive!

Precious Lord and Savior,
We humbly pray,
please help us to forgive to-day

The world is filled with sorrow and strife.
Every second, people are taking their
Own lives. They don't know
My Redeemer- Jesus Christ!

People are taking up the sword!
Pershing by the sword.
Lost forever more
Lost forever more.

Drugs and alcohol
Lead to broken spirits.
Lead to broken lives.

Sexual addiction
Pornography is an
International money
Making industry.

Destroyed human
Marriages and Families.
Please forgive them, Lord!
Heal their broken spirits, Lord.

Pride and Prejudice
Racial injustice,
Destroys nations,
Divides families
Causes divorce
Broken borders,
And broken lives.

Religion hatred
Massive genocide
Creates refugees
They are seeking to be free
Sexual assaults upon women
Will only close open doors.
Never to be opened up again
Their men do not respect
Women and Children
Destroy your selves
And every body else.

In the name of your Prophet
In the name of your Moon God
Demands destruction of people
Of the Book.
Jews and Christians
and anyone, who happens to disagree with you!

Jesus Christ, please heal all the people
Of every: tongue, tribe, and nation!
You are the only answer and the solution
To all of our problems in life!

Roxanne Dubarry
Dearest Pastor Kari

Pastor Kari, whenever you lift your lovely voice in heaven's song, the heavenly hosts sing along. Your awesome prayers reach heavenly heights morning, noon, and nights. You carefully guide your flock along heaven's highway. No perils of unbelief cloud your sunny days. Your are a beautiful person both warm and kind. When you were created, Christ had a divine creation plan in mind. There are many more things I could say to brighten up many a dull dreary day. God be with you till we meet again. I will see you latter, my own very special friend.

Roxanne Dubarry
Deliverance

It was hard enough, that our brother died, 
and deep inside all I wanted to do was cry! 
And scream at God over and over again why! 
If you are such a merciful God, why did you 
let our brother, Brian die!

But to be told, I would end up to be exactly like him, 
it is only taking longer. They 
are truthful words, but were not 
spoken to make me feel any stronger!

Dear Lord God, I prayed, please don't 
let me turn out the same way!

I humbly promise to obey, and 
serve you the remainder of my days! 
'Don't let the sun go down on me! 
Whenever I search myself it is always 
someone else I see..'

Have I kept those promises? No, I, unfortunately, have not!

Several more decades have since gone by. 
How fast time seems just fly by. 
There is nothing new under the sun. For 
a few more months, I am still 61.

There are many more things I could freely 
confide in you. These few examples might 
become helpful to you?

Praying to my beloved LORD and savior, 
Jesus Christ has on various occasions 
spared my earthly life.

Composing inspirational poetry has also 
proven to become extremely beneficial to me. 
I know the wonderful world of poetry reaches 
out and touches you, too!
Deliverance From My Nightmares

Deliverance from my nightmares are much worse than mere bad dreams. Was given unto me with complete grace filled courtesy; from my closet friend, Jesus Christ.

My bad nightmares did much more then keep me wide awake at nights. I had daytime nightmares as well!

No, no one can convince me hell fire does not exist. I may agree with you, but only because I do not want to argue with you.

Matter of fact poetry, has become one of my specialties. Many of my poetry is really prosody. A combination of prose and poetry.

The worlds between fantasy and reality can collide, by tearing apart my sanity from the inside out!

It can make me want to scream and shout and cry and wish that I could finally, die.

Depression is just one of my mental health symptoms worsened by night and day mares.

Jesus Christ has set me free by casting out all
of my deepest and darkest fears!
He has wiped away all tear drops
from my eyes. Whenever I cry!

Roxanne Dubarry
Depression is a cold black hole without life, 
and without hope. 
Trapped in a dark and dark cell. 
Being tormented in the darkest pits of hell. 
No way out. No deliverance. 
A prisoner of my own selfish whims.

Depression searches my soul from deep within, 
and comes back to me empty and lost and hopeless. 
Reptile monsters and fire pits. 
Lost souls crying for an exit out. 

They call upon God and receive no answer. 
They call upon me and I cry out I can not 
even deliver myself! 

The lights of my last moments of fleeting sanity leave me. 
Trapped in a cell with walls, not bars. 
Under observation by my tormentors. 
'Roxanne, you have more worlds to conquer..' 
Dimly, the realization comes to me. 
They alone have the power to deliver me. 

But only Jesus Christ can set the captive spirit free, 
and restore unto me, my complete sanity. 

Roxanne Dubarry
Depression Shall Not Rule Over Me.

I am stressed out today, but not really depressed. For you can clearly see, "depression shall not rule over me. From this evil demon spirit, I have been actually set free. In Jesus Christ, I have acquired total liberty.

The evil spirit of depression will no longer haunt or torment me. Once I was held captive, but will I no longer be the bonded person I used to be. Jesus Christ broke the chain that had bound me spiritually. It was even affecting me physically. I was both as tired and worn out as I could possibly be.

I may still be stressed out, but I am feeling relieved. Praise the LORD, Jesus Christ, he liberated me! And now I am really free born indeed.

I have freely dedicated the remainder senior years of my life to serving my LORD and Savor, Jesus Christ.

Roxanne Dubarry
Diamonds In The Sky

Honestly, who really placed the precious jeweled diamonds in the sky?

Who but the creator of the heavens and the earth, God, himself. For non the angels were responsible.

For the creation of God' special jewels. He made the stars to lighten up the skies.

Displaying the signs of the seasons, for mankind, was his ultimate reasons. They bring brightness to all of God's creations.

By Roxanne Lea Dubarry
September 18, 2019
Revised October 17, 2019

Roxanne Dubarry
Do Not Let The Flag Of Islam Fly Over Your Lands.

They do not value freedom,
they do not respect women.
They kill in the name of their god
and their prophet.

They will kill and be killed.
They are guilty of genocide
and refugees.
They destroy nations.

Not all Muslims are evil.
Religious fanatics
are not confined to believers
of their faith.

Many of them believe in peace
for their families and their children.
I believe in peaceful co existence,
and freedom of religion.

Not only for Muslims but also Jews
and Christian. People who
follow alternative religions
such as Buddhism should be
allowed their freedom.

But in order to remain free,
we must continue to wave the
American flag (Old Glory)
Their flag of Islam must
never fly over our White House!

Roxanne Dubarry
Drowning In A Sea Of Depression

Drowning in a sea of depression,
without ever learning my life's lesson.
Dreaming about taking my own life,
instead of trusting Jesus Christ.

Drowning in a sea of self pity.
Please do not color depression
as something poetically pretty.

Jesus Christ is knocking at my heart's door.
I left the key under the mat on the floor.
He can fill my heart with his never ending love.
As pure white as two turtle doves.

Drowning in a sea of make believe.
While asking permission of learning
life's many lessons.
Forgetting Jesus Christ died
on the cross of Calvary to
liberate lost souls such as me.

Drowning in a sea of isolation.
Living in a world of poetic hibernation.
Instead of talking on the telephone,
whenever I happen to be at home.

Drowning in a sea of loneliness.
Realizing it is a 'sad affair.'
Realizing just how much Jesus Christ
really loves me enough to set
my captive spirit and soul free!

Roxanne Dubarry
Drowning In A Sea Of Depression.

Drowning in a sea of depression, about to engulf me completely. Going down for the final third time! When Jesus Christ, threw out the life line, and rescued me!

Depression is an enemy to my peace of mind, and helped deprive, me of my sanity.

I had a complete nervous breakdown, losing my own individual identify! Jesus Christ, successfully restored my sanity!

Drowning deeper into the pitfalls of sin. Drowning alive in quicksand! Only to become rescued by the Son of Man- Jesus Christ!

Drowning in a sea of depression! Why did I fail to learn my life's most important lesson! Jesus Christ has the power to deliver me!

Jesus Christ has helped me maintain my gripe upon reality. He has rescued my from a painful world of my own creation!

He has given unto me, the wondrous gift of inspirational poetry. His free gift has set me free from
all earthly harm.

He has granted unto
me peace of mind! I
honestly believe
I was drowning
in the sea of
depression for the
final time!

Roxanne Dubarry
Editing And Pinning

Recently I have been storing unedited versions of this websites poem on Pinn.
I made an abrupt decision.

I would review and edit my poems,
in the comfort of my apartment complex home.
Prior to submitting to Pinn.

I also made another important decision,
concerning this awesome website,
I would also update my e-book.

I know other poets have taken a look. I am glad if I am able to assist another poet.

I did not have a grammar checking website prior to submitting the vast majority of my work.

It will take much longer than an afternoon on Wednesday, August 2,2017. But then again, I can always dream why can't I?

Love and peace!

Roxanne Dubarry
Emancipation Day

The day when President Abraham Lincoln freed the African American slaves, was an emancipation day. When Great Britain liberated their own slaves, was another emancipation day.

In 1910 when the women of England, won the right to vote, was an emancipation day. Later on in 1920, when American women won the right to vote, was a milestone in our country.

Emancipation Days look fine on paper. They do not become a reality until they are enforced. Government intervention can carry the enlightened message only so far. We the people must be willing to carry Liberty's torch of freedom! Let the bells of freedom ring!

'Ask not what your country can do for you. But ask what can you do for your country? ' John Kennedy, and his younger brother, Bobby, paid the ultimate penalty! Martin Luther King would pay for with his life, equal rights for people of color!

Freedom of religion. Is the major relevant issue today! I honestly feel it will lead us into WW111! Self-proclaimed prophetic voices believe we are already there. We are merely in its earliest phases! What this world desperately needs: is the freedom to worship as we please!

Roxanne Dubarry
Everett's Tree City 2068 Usa

In 2068 Everett will still be tree city USA.
It will pave the way for other cities.
Leafy trees will still be beautifying Colby Ave.
Hanging flowery baskets and planters will
be adorning our fairest city too!

Roxanne Dubarry
Everyday Is International Nurses' Day!

May 12, 2016, was International Nurses' Day.
May 13, 2016, is the afternoon after.
But where would the world be without compassionate nurses in our lives?

They comfort the sick and the dying.
They care for the injured and crying.
There is no denying the importance of their positions in society.

It is a very sad thing to both you and me they are under appreciated and over worked. Frequently, they are criticized, and often over looked!

Except when they are needed, we do not give them the time of day.
For their well being and safety, we should pray to Jesus Christ daily!

Regardless of what national part of our world come from, we should show our appreciation without any hesitation!

Roxanne Dubarry
Fare Thee Well, Auntie Donna Pennock

(This poem will be amended later on)

It was the day after Christmas, December 28, 2016, you had a heart attack. There was no lack of support. Your children immediately called 911.

Your heart had stopped and was restarted at least a couple of times. Your children (my first cousins on my deceased mother's side of our family.) Decided to stop your life support.

You woke up and saw Jesus and your deceased husband Glen. It is a reunion he has long awaited for. I know my mother will be there to meet and greet you. She has been long awaiting your arrival too.

Did you hear what she heard? Voices calling out her name, and waiting for her! I think it happened so suddenly, it took everyone by surprise.

I loved you Auntie Donna and am sorry you have died. I have cried many tears. But my loss for you and your children and grand children is very real.

I have to, 'put it in writing' to adequately describe how I feel! Someday, when my time has come to die- you will be awaiting me- where the heavens touch the sky.

Goodbye and adieu and adios until we meet again in God's heaven. Jesus Christ has welcomed you into your heavenly home. You will always be welcomed and never alone!

Your house you shared with your oldest son, Joe has been sold by your youngest son, Jean. The phone has been disconnected. The personal property has been distributed. And the last earthly goodbyes have been said.
Farewell Pastor Michael Ross

Your time came to bid, Faith Lutheran Church, 
a fond goodbye. Inside many of us wished we 
were able to cry. You were our interim pastor 
for almost five long years.

Faithfully, you Sheppard your flock 
beside the still waters and in green pastors. 
In good times, and in bad, you did not 
desert your post.

When our church believed we would have to 
forever close our doors- you remained beside us. 
In order to both lead and guide us.

You patiently waited until our Synod found 
us a replacement pastor. We will be formally 
introduced to her the 8th of May.

May her days be filled with sunshine and light. 
May her loved ones and her experience the joys 
of ever lasting life.

Dear Pastor Michael, may God protect your loved ones you hold dear. Pastor 
Michael, I know God will both hear and answer, all of your prayers. Whenever 
you made need him, 
God promises faithfully to be right there by your side!

Roxanne Dubarry
Feeling Lonely Is A Sad Affair.

Loneliness is a very sad affair, not only of the heart, but also the soul and mind.

Robbing its victims of inner peaceful harmony and tranquility. Jesus Christ is the living water leading to everlasting life.

Jesus Christ can pick up and put back together again the pieces of our complete destruction. The healing powers of Jesus Christ.

Loneliness never rides alone. Heartaches, and sadness lead only to madness. Robbing our minds of their sanity.

Causing its victims to flee from the world of reality. Yes, loneliness is a very sad affair. When we take a good look around, is there anybody out there who really cares?

Causing feelings of complete isolation. Making the lonely people weep tears of bitterness. Frustrations can break the strongest people.

What can it do to the weakest of us? We do not have to face feelings of frustration alone after all!

Jesus Christ died on the cross to redeem the lost souls of men and women. By his stripes he heals painful emotions, as
well as physical problems.

Loneliness will fly out the windows of our lives. By placing our trust and faith in our LORD and savior, Jesus Christ!

Roxanne Dubarry
Finally I Am Free Indeed!

Finally, I am free indeed,
If I say those words often enough, will I believe them?

I have been using this site,
as an on line journal.
I have been having a hard time pretending I am actually normal!

I was told I can function as a normal person, even if I have been diagnosed with mental illness.

I do not spend a great deal of writing time addressing the fact-
I have been pigeon holed with being schizophrenic!

I have to spend a lot of time on line complaining about depression. It is a common diagnosis. You know it is true, when even famous and infamous people, admit to having it!

By polar depression, used to be called manic depressive.
Highs were called manic.
Depressions were called exactly that.

Why did I say I was finally free of depression?
Because someday that the statement will become
factual.

I believe in God's divine healing. Even if I am not helping others on this site, at least I am helping myself.

Schizophrenics have been known to have problems with coping, reality. They have problems with their imaginations, and having both audio and visual hallucinations.

Have you noticed, while walking down the street, emotionally disturbed people talking out loud to themselves? Perhaps I should say arguing to themselves!

These nameless feelings and voices. Fewer people need someone- who tries to understand them! They need someone, who can know how to defend them!

How many of them are in denial? Sometimes, and this gets scary, they actually can see those invisible people!

Maybe they are arguing, with some one they know? The person does not even have to be present at the time.

Maybe they bass their heads, in extreme cases! Sometimes they are a clear and present
the danger to themselves,
others and society
at large!

These people are crying
out for help! It is not
a good idea for you
to try and approach them.

If they need help, please
try to call,
911 from a distance! My
own psychiatric ARNP told
me! Yes, I get help.
Yes, I am on a psychiatric
medicine. Yes, it
does help!

Mental illness is nothing
to be ashamed of.
A lot of us can
function successfully
in society!

Even if I am considered
to be unemployable due
to stress and anxiety problems.
How do I cope with those
common problems?
This web site!

Roxanne Dubarry
Flying Sky High 2013

Flying Sky High were kites that looked like birds during a breezy sunny Spring day. The bird like kites was gracefully soaring above us in the air. They made me forget all of my worries and my cares.

In the Mukilteo's Lighthouse Park, my friend and I walked together (for awhile) together during the daylight hours not after dark.

The sky above us was an awesome shade of blue, and the clouds were snowy white too.

Suddenly we beheld a small plane, and a red helicopter flying over the water's waves. Slowly, they both flew away.

Wasn't it a perfect way for the two of us to spend a lovely Spring day!
Love as Always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry

Roxanne Dubarry
For An Audience Of One Only.

Whenever I sing with
Holly Village's senior
hymn singers- I sing for
an audience of one only.

We are a small group you see,
we sing songs to honor our deity.
Our songs reach heaven's pearly gates.
To enter therein we cannot wait.

I sing for an audience of one only,
Jesus Christ is the inspiration of my life.
He does not judge my singing by its quality
only its sincerity.

Not for selfish ambitions,
nor hope of worldly gain.
Such hopes are way beyond me.
Only befitting the way I used
too long to be.

Not to satisfy my sinful soul.
I am heading for a heavenly mansion,
or so I am told.

I sing for an audience of one only.
And I know he hears and answers my humble pleas.
He alone can set my captive spirit free indeed.

Roxanne Dubarry
Forever Spring

Oh, how I wish there was a place
Where it was forever Spring.
Where I could walk among stately evergreens
And everything would be peaceful and serene.
I could walk through fields of green grass
And rest beside a quiet little stream.

Oh, now I could breathe clean, fresh country air.
Close my eyes and forget my cares.
The hours would drift pleasantly away. Dear Lord,
This meadow is where I would like to stay.
March 23, 1996

Roxanne Dubarry
Forgiveness!

Precious Lord and Savior,
We humbly pray,
please help us to for-give to-day

The world is filled with sorrow and strife.
Every second, people are tak-ing their
Own lives. They don't know
My redeemer- Jesus Christ!

People are taking up the sword!
Pershing by sword.
Lost forever more
Lost forever more.

Drugs and alchol
Lead to borken spirits.
Lead to broken lives.

Sexual addiction
Pornoagraphy is an
Inter-national money
Making industry.

Destroyed human
Marriages and Families.
Please forgive them Lord!
Heal their broken spirits Lord.

Pride and Prejudice
Racial injustice,
Destroys nations,
Divides familities
Causes divorce
Broken boarders,
And broken lives.

Religion hatred
Massive genecide
Creates refugees
Who are seeking to be free
Sexual assaults upon women
Will only close open doors.
Never to be opened up again
Their men do not respect
Women and Children
Destroy your selves
And every body else.

In the name of your Prophet
In the name of your moon God
Demands destruction of people
Of the Book.
Jews and Christians
and anyone, who happens to disagree with you!

Jesus Christ please heal all the people
Of every: tongue, tribe, and nation!
You are the only answer and the solution
To all of our problems in life!

Roxanne Dubarry
Freedom Is Not Free

No, Freedom is not Free,
Even in the, 'Land of
The Free and The Home
Of the Brave.'

When they take
Away Prayer in School,
Refuse to follow the
Golden Rule,
And Kick
Out Jesus Christ,
The Enemies of
Freedom are far from nice.

When the Ten Commandments
Are vanished from the public square,
The Enemies of Freedom
Do not Believe in playing fair.

When Military Chaplans
Are Censured in their
Prayers, is there anybody
Out there who truly cares?

When people are unjustly
imprisioned for their
religious beliefs,
The enemies of Freedom
Do not care if loved
Ones weep!

When the IRS
Targets you
For your policts and beliefss,
Do not the Stars and Strips
Freely bleed!

We the Nation that defends
The Basic Freedoms on
Middle Eastern Lands,
Deprieve our citizens
Of the Christian
And Jewish brotherhood
Of Man and Woman!

Verily, Verily the
Enemies of Freedom
Are every where!
Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
January 15,2014

Roxanne Dubarry
Freedom To Choose

Freedom to chose does not necessarily mean a pregnant woman's right to Have an abortion of her unborn children. It can also mean the personal right to choose Wrong from right.

It can also mean the difference between eternal Death or everlasting life. You can Choose between spending Your eternity in either heaven or The bottomless pit of a fiery hell!

Would you choose to be present at the Beama seat of Jesus Christ, or the White Throne Judgement?The Lake of Fire the second death, or the New Heavens and earth. A everlasting citizen of the New Jerusalem!

Roxanne Dubarry
Friends

Friends are truly beautiful people who Mean a lot to you.
In the game of life,
They see you through.
Like graceful butterflies
In flight, they
Brighten up your
Days and Nights.
January 24, 1994

Roxanne Dubarry
From The Beginning Of Time

From the beginning of time
Christ loved us for all eternity.
He shed his blood on Calvary's tree,
to redeem lost sinners such as me.

Roxanne Dubarry
Fying Paper Airplanes

Flying Paper Airplanes.
Soaring, floating in the air,
or dive bombing turn corners.
Poppy's grandsons Levi
and Isaiah did not care.

You see Poppy made paper airplanes
in order for his two young grandsons,
to have some fun.
They were running around and
playing having a grand old time.
As for me, I kept checking my
cell phone and keeping track
of time.

Poppy's grandson Isaiah
is a number cruncher,
he likes playing Japanese
puzzle games a little.
hard to explain. With
his grandma, but
that puzzle book I never
did saw.

Levi was Poppy's more attractive
the grandson who liked to have some
paper airplane flying fun time.
All the time I was keeping track of time.

Levi liked to climb and play hide and seek
with Poppy and yours truly.

Poppy and grandma were busy waiting for
the rest of their North Dakota family.
To me it was very plan, they were
waiting for the Eastbound Amtrack train.

As for me, I was waiting for transportation
from my local city Everett Transit bus.
I was the only one, there was not two of us.

The rest of their family arrived on time, they were caught in traffic. They were complete strangers to me, and no local Everett's friends of mine.

It came time for Sage, Isaiah, Levi, and Gideon to catch the train with the rest of their family. And though I really don't know when I would really like to see them again.

To them, Everett was a busy big city filled with complete strangers, nobody seemed to even know. People were in a hurry running around with places to go.

How could I live this way, Poppy wanted to know. This is the only life I have ever known. (I did not tell him I have known less cluttered existences.)

Would I like to go to North Dakota where the winters got to be 16 degrees below zero? No, I don't want to, I would be too cold.

Love As Always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
January 2, 2014

Roxanne Dubarry
Give Us This Day Our Daily Bread.

Oh! Precious LORD this is what you said,
in your special prayer, "Give us this day
our daily bread." When your disciples
asked of you how they should pray.

Thanking our heavenly father for giving
us our daily bread, "and not one cent more,"
my former pastor Rex Furman said.
Least we become greedy and ask for more.

We need a loaf of bread for our selves,
and an extra one to to share with someone else.
We should not take our blessings for granite.
But always be grateful for our provisions.

Our heavenly father will provide for all
of his special will care
for the homeless and the hungry.
By using our hearts and our hands.

To provide for our people at home,
and has richly blessed
our need to remember
we all are part of the brotherhood
and sisterhood of both men and women.

Roxanne Dubarry
Go Speed Racer Go

The City of Mukilteo really must need your money very badly. 
What a rapid rate you passed her car, 
especially since you were not traveling far. 
You drove as if you were the only car on the road. 
Mary said, "you were an accident waiting to happen."

We met again at Edge Water park. 
But it was shortly after dark. 
The future site of the Mukilteo's ferry terminal. 
An angry younger man was cussing you out. 
And we understood what his anger was all about.

Only, "an old lady with a cane; rescued you from his wrath! 
My friend Mary and I tried hard not to laugh. 
The small green car drove much too quickly away. 
But its passengers did not spoil our day.

I shouted at your small green car while you were leaving, "they're not worth it." I shouted to the angry young man. But of course you could not hear me. 
The young man said he was, "sorry" to my friend Mary. 
Than he got into his car and drove away.

We smiled and waved good bye at each other. 
Since it was past 9.00 pm 
There were not too many cars around. 
We drove back home to Everett and briefly talked about you.

Edge water park is only open from dust to dark. 
It is a very small park. 
But the healing salty air chases far away 
All of your worries and your cares. 
I am glad both my close friend Mary and I were there.

Roxanne Dubarry
God Is

God is in the sunshine and god is in the rain.
God is in the clouds and in his summer's sky.
God always is there to listen to a small child's
Bedtime prayers.

God is a compassionate one who really does care.
God is the one the winds and rain both humbly obey.
God has the final say.
God holds the whole wide wonderful world in the
Palm of his out stretched hands.

Roxanne Dubarry
God's, 'Awesome Sky.' #1

What a panoramic view,
we had of God's awesome sky.
He sighed and said, 'It was
a perfect day, with no wind,
or rain, ' We all felt the same.

'It doesn't get any better than this.'
Suddenly God spoke to me, ' Roxanne,
It really doesn't take much to satisfy
you.' Fortunately for me, it's all too true.

Love in Christ Jesus!
April 17,2013

Roxanne Dubarry
'What an awesome sky, '</br>I heard a young female photographer sigh. </br>We watched the sunset. </br>First, I imagined God as a photographer photo graphing His own creation. </br>Then, I imagined God as a scenic natural painter using a gigantic paint brush spreading it across His cloudy sky. </br>Shades of amber, red, and blue were some of the hues He had chosen to use. </br>Love in Christ Jesus! </br>April 17, 2013 </br> </br>Roxanne Dubarry
Guarding Angels Watch Over Me

Why should I remain fearful?
Why should I remain afraid?
When I have my own special
guarding angels watching over me.
Twenty four hours both and night.
I know everything will turn out to be alright with me!

Angels are God's special agents dispatched to aid
not only me but the rest of humanity!
They have saved my life many times
more than I can even remember.
Throughout the entire year,
not just the months of May-
December.

Guarding angels never even sleep or slumber.
They are way too numerous to even number.
They chase the demonic nightmares away.
They are there beside me always it is true.

All because Jesus Christ loves me as much
as he loves you. His very name means faithful
and true. He sends his angels all over the world.
Watching over and protecting you and me, and
all of humanity. Whoever has faith and does believe!
In our LORD and savior, Jesus Christ!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/ October Country
June 22,2016

Roxanne Dubarry
Happy 63rd Birthday, Roxanne Lea Dubarry, October 4, 2017

As completely strange as it may seem, recently turning 63, was not even in my wildest dreams. Leaving far behind all of my childish schemes.

Life is not as simple for me as it could possibly be. Still, I am struggling with my own identity and sense of self-worth.

I am grateful Jesus Christ once walked the earth to dwell among sinful men and helps me with my ongoing problems of despair and depression.

Roxanne Dubarry
Happy 64th Birthday 2018!

Today I did turn 64.
I will rejoice and praise the LORD forever more!
For he is the one who gave unto me my earthly life.

When I became born again at age nine,
I received his free gift of everlasting life.
At the age of thirteen, I rededicated my life to serve him.

For many long hard years I walked away,
and ignored him. What heartbreak I did suffer then!

He mended my broken heart, spirit and soul.
Serving, obeying, and honoring him is my major goal in life.

I owe every thing I have, to my beloved LORD and Savior, Jesus Christ!
He is my bright and shining candlelight.

Brightening up my days and my life.
He has freely bestowed upon me, my free gift of Christian inspirational poetry!

Roxanne Dubarry
Happy Mother's Day  2016

Have Mother's Day 2016.
You are a special woman
in various ways.
You take care of your
husband and children, too.

Woman of the house, your
family could not survive
without you. And all
of the wonderful things
you both say and you.

This poem is written
in honor of Mother's Day.
You have fought the good fight,
and you won your daily race.

If there is still an award
for woman of the year,
I would gladly nominate you.
May God richly bless you
and your family!

Roxanne Dubarry
Happy Thanksgiving 2016

'Count your many Thanksgiving blessings, and name them one by one. And you will be grateful for what Jesus Christ, God's only begotten Son has done.

Have a blessed Thanksgiving Day. While in the world around us there are reasons to be afraid. Poverty and war are everywhere. Compassionate and Christian people really do care.

Surrounded by friends and family. Getting along the very best they know how. Does anybody offer up a 'sacred cows.' Enjoying one of your holiday feasts, offer up to God a prayer for peace!

Reach out and touch people less fortunate than you! God will richly bless everything you say and do. Good works will not pay your way into heaven. The admission price has already been paid. There really is life beyond the grave!

Will you be attending your house of worship? Are there any reasons beyond just feeling good? Dry the tear drops from your eyes. Jesus Christ truly does love you! Have a happy Thanksgiving Day where ever you go, and whatever you do!

Roxanne Dubarry
Have A Happy Fourth Of July 2016!

On our beloved national birthday,
tear drops file my poetic eyes.
Patiently waiting for the fireworks
to spark our nation's sky.

I am as comfortable as I can possibly be.
Watching and listening to the show on television!

Parades will filed today with
spectators watching the celebrations!
I used to go to parades before life
got in my way. I can face my world's
of tomorrow completely unafraid.

Our nation has survived for well over 200 years.
On 1976, it was the year I became
twenty-two years old. In the year of 2016, I am
still 61. What else is new under God our creator's
beautiful sun!

My the God of life and glory faithfully
finish our national's story. People still salute
OLD GLORY! Our flag holds our nation's story in its hands.
We are sending our hopes and prayers unto a God,
truly cares for his special people.

'We hold these words to be self evident
that all men are created equal. Endowed by their
Creator with their unalienable rights
among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit
of happiness! '
I can hear the fireworks outside of my apartment window.
Courtesy of celebrating people!

Regardless of race, sex, and religion, all people are
created equal. Forces are a blaze in our nation
seeking to divide us, and conquer us! We shall
survive! May God continue to bless America!
Roxanne Dubarry
Have A Happy New Year's 2014

Weren't you glad you made a list, and checked it twice.
Were you naughty or nice?
You can make the scene in 2014
by daring to make your
dreams come true.

You do not have to wish upon
a star, Jesus Christ loves
you just the way you are.

Maybe your dreams won't turn out
exactly the way you planned;
but continue to place your
faith and trust in the
Son of Man.

Jesus Christ promises to
never leave, nor forsake you.
He promises to dwell deep
inside of you.

Yes he will: lead you, and
guide you by walking step
by step beside you
all the way unto
the end of your days!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54 & October Country
December 11, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Have Hope And Faith.

Whenever your whole wide world is filled to the brim with sorrow.
Have hope and faith,
and always remember to believe in our beloved Savior and LORD,
Jesus Christ.

Whenever your tears drops seem to flow.
And your bright hope

Roxanne Dubarry
Heart To Heart

Heart to heart friendships mean so much; because special friends keep in touch. Friends really care, and have good times to share. Ties are formed each year, creating pleasant memories to hold dear. Because they are blessed by Christ's love divine, heart to heart friendships can last a life time. Treasured memories of good times, and bad, speak to our hearts and make them glad. Heart to heart friendships are true blue and mean a lot to both me and you.

Roxanne Dubarry
Heavenly Angels

Oh! Heavenly angels did sing at the birth of Jesus Christ, God' only begotten Son. The high messenger angel, Gabriel, first appeared to the Jewish priest, Zachariah. And proclaimed to him about his son John. Known as an adult as John the Baptist. The forerunner of the Messiah, Jesus Christ was born in a manger in the Judaean village of Bethlehem.

Next time, Gabriel appeared to a young teen girl, Mary living a Judean village, Nazarenes. Proclaiming to her about the Holy Spirit over shadowing her with God's also told her about her cousin, Elizabeth being six months pregnant.

He appeared to Joseph, Mary's betrothed. Because he was going to put Mary away because she was with child. Of course all the people were obedient to the angelic messages

The heavenly angels appeared to the Sheppard's, watching their flocks by night. The wise men had a dream not to go back to King Herod, but to return to their own lands by anther route. Joseph, also had a dream in the middle of the night, to take his wife and young child into Egypt, until after King Harrod was dead. "Out of Egypt, have I called my Son." God the Father.

There are numerous appearances of heavenly angels in the Bible. The Old Testament makes references to the previous appearances of Jesus Christ. Prior to his appearance in the New Testament of the Bible.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy 1954/ October Country
January 21,2020

Roxanne Dubarry
Heavenly Angels In The Morning.

We behold heavenly angels in the morning,
when first we decide to rise.
Their melodious heavenly melodies
seem to fill the sky.

We listen to them singing psalms
of praise at the beginning
of each brand new day.

We can almost hear the gentle
whispering of angelic wings,
as they fold them while they pray.

They help us celebrate the
beginning of every new day.
While we join in their heavenly song.
Together we worship the LORD!

Roxanne Dubarry
Heavenly Angels Of Poetry

Heavenly angels of poetry are softly whispering divine and inspirational words to are bequeathing their Christian poetic gifts freely.

Heavenly angels of poetry are gently speaking words in my inner ear. Very special poetic words of love only I am able to hear. They are saying these words quiet clearly.

"Jesus Christ is God's only begotten Son." And with the rising of each new sunrise a brand new day has only just begun. The heavenly angels sing their good morning psalms.

Roxanne Dubarry
Heavenly Angels Of Poetry #2

Heavenly angels of poetry are softly whispering divinely inspirational words to me. They are bequeathing their Christian poetic gifts freely.

Heavenly angels of poetry are gently speaking in my inner ear. Very lovely poetic words only I am able to hear.

They are saying these words quiet clearly. "Jesus Christ is God's only begotten Son!" And with the rising of each new sunrise, a brand new day has only just begun. The heavenly angels sing their good morning psalms.

Roxanne Dubarry
Heavenly Angles Truly Inspire Me.

Oh! It is very true,
heavenly angels inspire me.
Bequeathing me, my
inspirational gifts of poetry.
Feelings of awesome wonder
awaken my troubled soul.

Oh! Heavenly angels sing
together in perfect harmony.
They truly are joyful to me.
Whenever I lift my voice
in song, they always desire
to sing along.

Oh! whenever I feel very down,
and there is no one else around.
They comfort me by leading in
green pastures besides the still waters.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
November 25, 2019

Roxanne Dubarry
His Precious Gifts To Me.

The Holy Spirit can see into the window's of my mind, body, and soul. He has given to me the gifts of wisdom, and riches untold.

These are the precious gifts he has given to me: Wisdom is more valuable than either silver or gold.

My soul is filled beyond measure with his hidden treasures.

His inner peacefully harmony is his precious gifts to me freely.

Because my spirit is filled with his mercy and grace; He has spared me from my judgment of death and disgrace.

I have passed from eternal death to everlasting life through Jesus Christ. He is both Savior and Lord of my earthly life.

Why should my heart and soul be fearful and afraid? Through Jesus Christ, I have victory over death, hell the grave.

Is not the window to my heart an opened door never to be shut forever more?

Will not goodness and mercy follow me all the days of my life?
Will I not dwell
in the house of the Lord
forever more?

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
October 16, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Honor Your Father

Oh, please honor your father, on this Father's Day.
Try treating him with respect in every way.
Plan a special activity that includes the entire family such as a picnic, or a family barbecue.
It's up to your father to choose.
Take him out to his favorite ball game at home or at the stadium.
But whatever you decide to do, remember to celebrate Father's Day by having a good time.
May 9, 2011

Roxanne Dubarry
How Wonderful You Are To Me, Lord Jesus!

How wonderful you are to me, Lord Jesus!
Watching over me twenty-four hours a day.
Listening to my prayers with a listening ear always.
Guarding my soul as I fall asleep each night.
Protecting me from Satan’s snares, because you really care.

How wonderful you are to me, Lord Jesus!
You always seem to understand my life's many problems.
Once you walked this earth among mankind.
Never failing to heal the physically blind.
But spiritual blinded people sometimes still remained.

How wonderful you are to me, Lord Jesus!
You have never failed to be with me,
the very first hour I believed in you.
When I became a younger adult I frequently strayed from your side. I resented your influence in my life.

How wonderful you are to me, Lord Jesus!
Frequently I have rededicated my life to you.
I want to walk in your guiding footsteps.
By walking more than one mile in your shoes.
You have taken me by my hand by leading me into my heavenly promise land.

Roxanne Dubarry
Some times in mine inner ear
beloved music of hymns I hear.
The hallowed voice of God's
beloved Holy Spirit is clear.
Whispering softly in mine
inner ear, the beautiful
music I long to listen to.

Hymns of praise, and psalms of praise.
Abide within my heart always.
Day after day and night,
wrongs are made right.
Prayers are said and
heard by twilight.'

Praying day after day,
seeking the right ways to say.
Spreading the gospel of
good news. Jesus Christ
is love. Jesus Christ is love.

By paper and pen, and computer
key boards. Playing musical instruments.
The Holy Spirit's love dwells
inside of God's children.

Roxanne Dubarry
'I Am A Disciple Of The Lord Jesus Christ

Because I am a disciple of the LORD Jesus Christ, composing inspirational Christian poetry does take a second place in my life. For whenever I forget to pray, I need not wonder why I have a bad day.

That's is when I feel afraid. I know a time is coming for even a devote Christian such as I am must die.

But one minute latter, I will be in the presence, of the eternal begotten Son of God who rules and reigns on high.

God compares believers dying to merely 'falling asleep.' It means my earthly body only dies. I do not fully understand why.

Both my soul and spirit are eternal, and that is true of any mortal.

Dying means facing the second death. In the Lake of Fire and brimstone.

The sin of not believing in the Lord Jesus Christ is what sends people there. I am not trying to scare any one. It is much better to believe in God's Son!

Why would a loving God create a hell? It never was created for men and women, but for Satan and his fallen angels.
It was an active rebellion against God and his faithful angels.

Therefore humans who are in active rebellion against God will share their ultimate fate. It is much better to accept his free gift of pardon and mercy before it is too late.

Others write much better poetry than 'me' and have more faith. But we face a similar fate.

Jesus Christ does love you and paid the ultimate sacrifice. He shed his precious blood on Calvary's tree to set poor condemned sinners free.

Those are just a few reasons why I am a disciple of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Roxanne Dubarry
I Am Grateful For My Poemhunter Ebook.

God richly bless you, PoemHunter, for the preservation of my poems. You have helped my both install, as well as, update my ebook.

You did a very good job. I would like to take this opportunity to simply say, 'I thank you.'

I would encourage other poets on PoemHunter, to their very own personal ebooks. All they have to do is follow your instructions.

I was able to update my ebook, too. I am waiting to submit other poems on this site. When I have patiently submitted numerically enough poetry; I will update it.

Poetry can be a brief method of escape from the harsh world of reality.

You do not have to take my word for it. Unless you are interested in keeping track of your poetry.

This site does not allow the duplicating of poems and poem titles. You are able to number them!
Hopefully, I was able to be of helpful assistance to you!

Roxanne Dubarry
I Am No Angel

My sister, Lynn out of her love, pointed to a picture of a winged angel above. Although I could not see her vision above me.

I was as surprised as could be. Angels are not tempted like mortal men and women. They do not need deliverance from the tempter's snare.

They do have unclean: lips, hearts, and minds. They do not wonder away from the safety of heaven's throne.

Yes it is true that Lucifer deceived one-third of the angels (placed under him) to follow him.

Angelic temptation's has come to an adrupt end. The two third of the angels remain loyal and true.

But I can not make the same claim about people such as me and you.

Love In Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
December 11, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
I Am Still 62 Years Old.

Although I was born in 1954,
I was born October 4th.
Therefore it is a few
more months before
I am registered an
entire year older.

I know I am growing older,
but am I growing any wiser?
It has been frequently
said in the bygone years
of my youth. 'You can't
put an old head on young
shoulders.'

Young shoulders don't
always have to cope
with short term
memory loss.
It is a toss
of the dice
In the name
of the game
of life.

My friend
likes to compose
poems by hand.
I did too before
I discovered the
on-line computer poetry
sites.

It is harder to write
with my right hand.
And of course she does
try to understand.

When, and if I return
to my senior center's
creative writing forum.
I will have to hand write
my poems then!

Spell check and
grammar checking
is readily available
on-line. I got
tried of using the
dictionary all of the time!

I use these sites as
storage spaces for my poetry.
It is more accessible.
Not to mention more reliable.

What does all that rambling
have to do with still being
62. Why rusks the on slot of
older age. Please do not
ask me if I am afraid.

By the grace of God,
I plan on growing
older gracefully!
I am closer to my
heavenly home.
With God by my side,
I am never really alone.

Roxanne Dubarry
I Don't Feel Well Today.

My sugar level is about 183 and my weight is 232lbs. What more can I honestly say? I just don't feel well today.
I spent most of this day in bed. However, Saven pharmacy delivered my medication boxes.

I need to make an appointment to see my dermatologist, James Song. It can't take too long. Susan comes to work Friday, tomorrow. I will ask her first before I make an appointment to see him. In order for her to be able to drive me to see him.

Dr. Kapil Gangwal's medical assistant's name is Stacy. She will fax the information to Lynnwood's Virginia Mason's. My brother, Dale, called me today, to wish me a happy birthday. This is nothing more for me to say except may God richly bless you and your families too.

Roxanne Dubarry
I Have A Numeric Goal On This Website.

I have somehow managed to compose one hundred and ninety poems, 
(not including this one) 
over a period of about three years, 
on this single website.

My immediate goal is reaching the two 
hundred mark. I did not dream of 
achieving this goal three years ago.

Maybe I was accomplishing something right? 
I have written both about eternal death, 
and eternal life. Bits and pieces 
of my life.

Jewels of wisdom not equalling the 
wisdom of King Solomon. I have 
fought the good fight and 
faithfully run the poetic race.

For composing both Christian and secular 
poetry, I have acquired a taste. 
I lack the technical knowledge of 
composing metered poetry. 
It continues to remain a poetic 
mystery. Who has time to count 
syllables line by painful line.

To count each and every word, and 
rhyme every line (or every other line?) 
It would take away the pleasure and 
satisfaction of poetry composition.

Those in favor of composing technical 
poetry for the poetry professionals, 
are welcome to! The best of poetic luck 
and goodwill to you.

Roxanne Dubarry
I Have Been Absent For So Long.

I have a simple, but
all too true, poetic song.
Because I have been absent
from one of my favorite poetic
websites for far too long.

I had a simple injury.
It is all too easy to believe.
The Vintage at Holly Village's
library, was offering its
books, magazines, videos,
and DVD's for absolutely free.

The offer was good until March 15, 2017.
Brusing my toes! Unable to
either wear slippers or shoes.
Sometimes life isn't fair.

I know because I accidentally
dropped hard back books
on my bare feet.
Being a diabetic means
injuries take longer to heal!
I really did injure my toes.
My accident was for real.

I am grateful to Jesus Christ,
that I have dedicated my poetic
life. Telling other poets
about his merciful grace.

Many tears I did not cry.
Even though my poetic
inspirational well-
did run completely dry.

Roxanne Dubarry
I Have Been Redeemed By The Blood Of The Lamb!

I have been redeemed by the blood of the lamb!
My sins were cleansed by the blood of the lamb!
I have been set free by the precious shed blood
on Calvary’s tree!

I was drowning deep in the sea of sin!
Jesus Christ threw out the life line and
rescued me. My sins have been scarlet
red, and now are as white as the freshly
fallen snow.

I have been set free from my sinful inequities.
The precious shed blood of the lamb has delivered me.
Jesus Christ has pardoned me of my sins' debit,
and promises to forget my sins!

When I first confessed my sins, and
gave Jesus Christ, the keys to my heart's door.
I fully accepted him both as my personal savior,
and lord of my life.

He has bequeathed to me his free offer of
everlasting life. Know I am part of the Bride of
Christ! I have been set free from dissension,
and strife!

Roxanne Dubarry
I Have Recommended This Poetry Site.

On at least one of my other poetry sites, 
I have recommended Poem hunter it is true, 
we cannot submit duplicate poems. 
Unless we number them, as I sometimes did.

I have recommended people being more 
careful when they submit their poems. 
Yet on more than one site, 
I have submitted, accidentally 
duplicate poetry.

Preserving poetry by pinning it. 
On two of my former poetry sites, 
it was good I preserved my work 
by carefully pinning it.

may have told people about our 
free poetry ebook? I 
have updated mine several times.

I have been the editor on this 
site and gave a positive rating 
to almost all of them.

I am hoping some of the poets, 
from my other sites, will 
take the time to visit 
PoemHunter for their selves!

Roxanne Dubarry
I Look At Both Sides Now

I have looked at my faith from both sides now; from belief to dis belief and still some how, Christ never lost faith in me.

When I felt all was lost, and I was without hope. He helped me cope day by day. When I was fearful and afraid. I wished my life would fade away.

For many years, I wanted to die deep inside. Many tear drops I did cry. He wiped all the tears from mine eyes.

I did not believe Jesus Christ was dead. Many doubts were freely flying throughout my head. I did not even want to get out of bed.

I was as deeply drowning in my misery- when his love lifted me from complete despair. Both sides now. Some people fail to believe, but have they been as lost as yours truly?

Some people graduate from the school of hard knocks. What do they need God for they sneer? They prefer to face their problems on their own. Is anybody home? Does anybody care?

Problems are hard enough to face. I feel sorry for scoffers, who have no faith. I used to be a scoffer too because I felt it was the right thing to do.

I look at both sides now and prefer to have God on my side. I do not have to face life all alone on my own!

Even today I am much too careless and thoughtless about the spoken words I say.

Criticizing freely people disagreeing
with my own private life' philosophy.
What would Jesus both say and do?

Jesus Christ is the way, the truth,
and the light of the world.
He would tell me to pray more
and criticize people less.

Roxanne Dubarry
I Was Lost When Jesus Found Me!

Once upon a time, I was lost when
Jesus found me. My sins were
drowning me in the deepest sea.
Jesus washed all my sins away,
the very day I became saved!

I was hitch hiking down the
high way of my life. I had
no one to guide me. I was
as lost as I could be when
Jesus found me. His love
rescued me!

I was going around in circles
and going nowhere. I was burdened
with my many cares. Jesus found
me when I was as lost as I could be.
Praise the LORD! Jesus rescued me!

I was self-absorbed by feeling sorry for myself.
There was not any room in my heart for any one else.
I was living my life in complete misery when Jesus
found me. Thank you, GOD! Jesus rescued me!

Roxanne Dubarry
Idleness

The devil's playground uses idle hands equal idle minds.
He freely uses it against his victims all of the time.
He uses his own special of snake venium to poison peoples's
Hearts, heads and al damnation is his ultimate goal.

He rapidly spreads feelings of discontent and covetousness.
Causing both the young and the old with dreams and fans ties
Of I'll gotten riches and pay for there follies
In life with their eternal souls.

Roxanne Dubarry
If God can choose a professional doubter such as Thomas, he can freely choose both you and me.

If he can select a runaway such as Peter to build his church; he will not leave his contemporary disciples in the lurch!

If he can forgive both Adam and Eve, he can freely forgive the least of these. Including both you and me!

If God did not forgive Abel's older brother Cain, God was not the blame! If God did not love Esau, but loved Jacob he is able to love the rest of us.

Both Cain and Esau were real live men, but not repentant sinners! Both of them were quitters!

If Peter denied Jesus Christ, why did Jesus not also deny him?

Jesus Christ first loved Peter, even before Peter loved and followed him!

Roxanne Dubarry
If You Want To Have A Friend Why Not Be One?

If you want to have a friend, why not be one?
How else will you meet your very own special someone?
Someone who really believes in you when the whole
wide world turns you away.
And you feel like you belong no matter where you stay.
And you really wish the whole wide world would just go away.

You try to run and hide hiding the pain you feel way
down deep inside. And there is no one in the world
who would carry if you were no longer around.
You concentrate on the best way to end your earthly life.
Instead of turning all your heartache and grief
to your Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

He took your blame and your sinful shame on
Calvary's Cross. There remains no reason why
you need to remain eternally lost.
Jesus Christ paid his ultimate price. In
order for you to have everlasting life.
Why not become part of the body of Christ?

Jesus Christ will claim you as his bride,
and he will become your bride groom.
You will learn to watch, wait, and pray.
He promises to return without much further delay.
Why not let him come into your heart to stay?

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
January 17,2020

Roxanne Dubarry
In Heaven

In heaven, there is eternal life and eternal joy
for every redeemed: man or woman, girl or boy.
There is laughter, music and happiness every where.
The sound of music fills the air.
God will take away all of our worries, and
all of our cares.

There shall happy reunions between husbands and wives. We
like the angels in heaven, 'neither marrying, nor
being given in marriage.

There is rejoicing in heaven for all who have been,
'redeemed by the blood of the lamb.'
Over just one repenting sinner who has been saved.

God will wipe all the tears from our eyes.' Hence forth
there will no more need to cry ourselves to sleep
at night!

Alas, sorrow is no more!
Perfect peaceful harmony awaits all who have chosen
heaven's open door.

Death and hell shall flee,
it has no part of either thee or me.
Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
January 30,2015

Roxanne Dubarry
'In Heaven There Is No Darkness At All.'

'In heaven, there is no darkness at all. The day and the night are both alike. The Lamb of the LORD shall be the light. The light of the world is Jesus.'

The Lamb of God is the light of the world.  
Shining down upon little boys and girls.  
His light is beaming from shore to shore.

The world of darkness shall be in existence no more. What a wondrous future we have in store for all who truly believe.  
The power of darkness shall fail to deceive.

We shall walk together hand in hand.  
Following faithfully in footsteps of the Great I AM.

He exists from everlasting to everlasting.  
He had no beginning he has no end.  
For now and for always he will be our friend.  
The light of the Lamb of God brightens up the heavens.

'In heaven, there is no darkness at all.'  
Her inhabitants have been redeemed from their Satanic fall. Satan will no longer have access to heaven at all.

'The light of the world,' and heaven is Jesus.  
By the power of his blood, he redeemed us.  
Throughout all of the eternity, he will Live with the brave and the free.

Roxanne Dubarry
In Heaven There Is No More....

In heaven there is no more, 'dying, no more sighing, no more pain...' There is no night. The Lamb of God is the light. Where has the sadness gone? Nowhere because it never was there in the first place.

There are no marriage ceremonies in heaven, between husbands and wives. We shall be like the angels in heaven, 'neither marrying nor being given in marriage.

There will no separation of loved ones who have been, 'redeemed by the blood of the lamb.' I am doing the best I can.

There will be no more tears.' God will wipe all the tears from our eyes.' Hence forth there will no more need to cry ourselves to sleep at night!

Where is sorrow? Alas it is no more, for all who have chosen heaven's open door. There is no boredom and no animosity. Lack of contentment? It shall flee, it has no part of either thee or me. Love in Christ Jesus!

Roxanne Lea Dubarry
January 30, 2015

Roxanne Dubarry
In My Fulness Of Time.

Some day, in my fullness of time,  
The end of my life has come.  
What will count eternally?  
Those thoughts, words, and deeds  
I have done in honor and obedience  
To Jesus Christ, God's only begotten, Son.

At the Bema judgments seat,  
My works will be tried by fire.  
If they are burned up by the  
Divine flame- I shall be saved-  
But without a reward!

If my works stand true,  
Then untold wealth and blessings  
shall be eternally mine.

When my job assignments on earth  
Have completed to the best of my  
ability, my life shall end.

God grades on the bell curve,  
And will judge me individually.  
His judgments' will faithful,  
just and true.

I need to be set free  
From selfish words, thoughts,  
And deeds. From relying on  
My own abilities and not  
upon my Lord and Savior,  
Jesus Christ!

Roxanne Dubarry
In My Heart, There Rings A Melody Of Love.

Ringing! Singing melodies of love.
In my heart, there rings a melody of love.
Ringing! Rejoicing in perfect harmony.
Praising! Worshiping throughout all eternity.

Singing and Praising Jesus Christ our risen King.
Worshiping and Adoring Jesus Christ’s victory!
Oh, death where is your sting? Oh, grave where is your victory!
From Satan’s tyrannical power we have been set free!

We will forever be enjoying wonderful liberty.
We shall be dwelling together in perfect harmony.
Forever we shall be having wonderful memories.
Singing! and Passing Jesus Christ!

Roxanne Dubarry
In The Cool Of The Evening.

Walking side by side with the Son of Man,
in the cool of the evening.
He was: walking with me and talking with me.
He was telling me I am truly his own child.

When the sun is slowly fading from the sky;
my closest friend is still remaining by my side.
I do confide freely with him, all the hidden
secret sins. I still able to harbor within
my very soul. Only he possesses the power to
 cleanse my soul.

The sunset is a beautiful sight, and a wonderful
way to conclude our day. I bid adieu mon dearest
friend. We shall have to walk together, in the cool
of the evening again. He brought peace and harmony
into my life. The LORD Jesus Christ has mended
my broken heart, by giving me a brand new start.

Roxanne Dubarry
In The Morning When I First Arise.

When in the morning when I first arise,
the first rays of the sunrise greet mine eyes.
I truly find God's special glory in the
colorful hues of his blessed skies.

I arise and greet the new day neither fearful,
nor afraid. For I have an everlasting father
who keeps my spirit completely unafraid.
I have complete confidence in him.

And it is to my Father who art in heaven,
I dedicate my newest morning hymn of praise.
For his special blessings will remain
by my side until the very ending of mine earthly days.

When in the morning I first arise, and gently
wipe mine eyes I ask and I pray will you
be sending your only begotten Son,
Jesus Christ to rescue your bride of Christ this day?

Roxanne Dubarry
Independance Day

Our forefathers sacrificed:
'Their Their Lives, Their Liberty,
and Their sacred Honor.

Our nation was born July 4, 1775,
But the battles that they fought,
and their pledges they bravely made live onward to July 4, 2013.

All over the world people are
fighting the battle over basic
human rights and the freedom of
religion and expression.

And that is why we should Thank God
for our Beloved Nation!
We freely salute Old Glory.
'Long may she wave, ' Over the
Land of the free and the home
of the brave! '
Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka: Roxy54/October Country
March 11, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Inspiration

Jesus Christ! You are my primary source of inspiration. In my poetic life, you have blessed me more than once or twice.

Wondering frequently whatever words to say, while trusting in you to show me the: way, the truth, and the light to everlasting life.

You are the sunshine of my life, chasing the darkened clouds away. By my side, you will abide for always. When I am afraid, you remain by my side.

You are my source of inspiration. How hard it is for me to ask you to continue to bless my beloved nation. Turn the USA away from its many sins! Enter into its life more than once or twice!

Soon it will be the 4th of July! I watch the emblem of our nation- OLD GLORY- cry! It is hard for me to be an eye witness to the death of our nation.

The sun continues to rise in the heaven day by day. I bow mine head and humbly praise! You for being my own source of inspiration for now, and for always!

Roxanne Dubarry
Interlude

Quiet, brief, pleasant event,
Hectic, week, taxing,
Compose, poem, time, spent,
Effort, worth, rewarding

07/03/90

Interlude

I had a quiet, but all too brief moment, pleasant event.
But I had a hectic week that was too taxing.
It was worth the effort, and also very rewarding.

May 8, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Is There Any Hope Left For Me?

Feeling as miserable as I can possibly be.
While wondering if there is any hope left for me.
Relying only on myself, and never completely trusting any one else.

Trusting in man, instead of GOD, left an empty void
lying deep within my soul
Why did I ever place my trust in the worldly god of silver and gold.

Why did I waste most of my time, 'chasing after money,
and dreams that can't come true?' Why can't I be different,
and having better things to do?
Why did I want things to go my own way?
I had a heavy price to pay!

Roxanne Dubarry
Is Your Name Written In The Lamb's Book Of Life?

Is your name written in the Lamb's Book of Life?
Have you freely asked Jesus Christ to become LORD and Savior of your entire life?
Have you asked Jesus Christ to forgive you of all of your sins?

Have you thanked Jesus Christ for sending the Holy Spirit into your life? Have you asked him to send the Holy Spirit into your heart? Are you truly ready to become his disciples?

Are you daily praying for our nation and your lost loved ones? Are you believing they will accept Jesus Christ, God's only begotten Son, as their LORD and savior?

Have you told the world about Jesus Christ saving your everlasting life? Are you ready to study the good news of God's holy word, The Bible? Has the LORD provided you a good church home?

It is not good or safe for you to be one your own! Have you asked how to become baptized in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit? Do you believe God will help you one day and one step at a time?

Roxanne Dubarry
It's Only Love.

Why is it only my heartfelt love I have to bequeath unto you?  
After all that you have been through with me.  
Beloved Jesus Christ, how often have I:  
Forsaken, Forgotten, and Abandoned you!  
Neglected, Cursed, and Defamed you!  
Denied, Ignored and been ashamed of you!

Beloved Jesus Christ!  
Why have you not:  
Forsaken, and Forgotten me.  
When you searched my immortal soul, was it only spiritual darkness you did foresee?

Have you remembered all the numerous occasions when: I pledged my life, my soul, and my sacred honor?

Did I not often pledged to love, honor, and obey you until death do us part?  
How many times did you freely grant unto me a fresh start in life!

No wonder I really do love you with all of my heart, my soul, and my mind.  
It's only loving, and it is all I have to offer you!

Roxanne Dubarry
Jesus Christ Has Set Me Free For All Of Eternity!

chorus  Oh! Jesus Christ has set me free (2X)
Jesus Christ has set me free for all of the eternity!

verse one
Once I was lost and lonely as I could be!
Jesus Christ cared about me.
You entered into my life.
Bless you, Lord Jesus Christ!

verse two
Once I was drowning in misery.
Jesus Christ rescued me.
You became Lord of my life.
Praise you Lord Jesus Christ

verse three
Once I was as faith less as I could be.
How could Jesus Christ love even me?
Many times I have been afraid.
Often I had walked away.
Thank you, Lord Jesus Christ

verse four
Jesus Christ has liberated me
From death and the grave, I have been set free.
Now I will live through out all eternity.
In your presence, I will for ever be!
Hallelujah! Lord Jesus Christ!

Roxanne Dubarry
Jesus Christ Heard My Desperate Pleas

When Jesus Christ first heard my desperate heartfelt pleas, he reached out his tender loving hands by setting me free. Jesus Christ took all of my painful emotions away. He promises to always remain, by side to lead, and guide me.

He faithfully promises to remain true to me by never straying away. I have been the one to never be faithful to Jesus Christ, God's only begotten to many times I have strayed and walked away from his side.

And following in the footsteps of the prodigal son, I decided to govern my own life, my own way. Jesus Christ has always welcomed me back home again. He never stopped from being my very best friend forever.

Roxanne Lea Dubarry
October 17, 2019

Roxanne Dubarry
Jesus Christ Is My Poetic Source Of Inspiration

{Jesus Christ is my poetic source of inspiration}
My poetic gift is something I will share with the members of the poetic nation. He is my hopes, my dreams, and my aspiration. Jesus Christ is really the guiding light of all of my poetic dreams. His voice is whispering softly in my ears.

Providing the correct words to say at the proper time of day. Not allowing my sinful nature to block my way. Delivering me from temptation by offering my total freedom.

Including body, mind, spirit, and soul, worshipping him is the major goal of my life. I am part of the body and the bride of Christ. Having been granted his free gift and offer of everlasting life.

Roxanne Dubarry
Jesus Christ Rescued Me!

Once upon a time, I was lost when
Jesus found me. My sins were
drowning me in the deepest sea.
Jesus washed all my sins away,
the very day I became saved!

I was hitch hiking down the
high way of my life. I had
no one to guide me. I was
as lost as I could be when
Jesus found me. His love
rescued me!

I was going around in circles
and going nowhere. I was burdened
with my many cares. Jesus found
me when I was as lost as I could be.
Praise the LORD! Jesus rescued me!

I was self-absorbed by feeling sorry for myself.
There was not any room in my heart for any one else.
I was living my life in complete misery when Jesus
found me. Thank you, GOD! Jesus rescued me!

Roxanne Dubarry
Jesus Christ Still Remains My Very Best Friend.

Jesus Christ still remains my very best friend.
Although my unfaithfulness has severely wounded
his bleeding heart, he has chosen to grant
unto me- a brand new start.

For I can still recollect a bygone time when
Jesus Christ was, 'always on my mind.'
He was the focus of my life.
My constant thoughts were of him.
Believe it or not, I still believe in.

Tell me why if you still can, why
I frequently forsake the Son of God,
and he is also the Son of Man.
He is the only one, who still
understands me.

Against him and him alone have I
thoughtlessly and frequently.
Satan keeps on haunting me, 'It is
much too late, I have already sealed
my everlasting fate! '

I do not intend to listen to him,
or become Satan's unwilling slave!
Jesus Christ is forever: victorious
over death, hell and the grave!

Jesus Christ still remains my very best friend. I am so grateful I can always
depend on him. Only he can truly
教 me how to live. Only he
can teach me how to truly forgive!

Roxanne Dubarry
Jesus Christ, Is Coming Back Again!

Many Christians believe that we are the final generation. Yes, Jesus Christ is soon coming back again. For all of his dearest children. Many believe we are the final generation. At the midnight cry, in the twinkling of an eye, The faithful dead in Christ shall Be the first to rise. Then we who are alive and Remain shall meet them In the middle of the cloudy sky.

Oh, when the last trumpet sounds mighty, We shall be finally be set free. When we have our Christian reunion In the middle of the air, Our bride groom shall Take away all of our worries, problems, and cares.

Because by the priceless blood Of the Lamb of God, who Takes away the sins of the world, We shall be saved from the power Of death, hell, and the grave!

Roxanne Dubarry
Jesus Christ, Is The Love Of My Life

CHORUS:

Jesus Christ is the Love of my life.
Freedom from want and freedom from strife.
The source of my eternal life, He will always be.

VERSE ONE

Jesus Christ loves even me.
His precious blood delivers me
And now I can live victoriously.

VERSE TWO

Oh, death where is your sting?
Oh, grave where is your victory?
And now I can live eternally.

VERSE THREE

Someday, Jesus Christ, my redeemer
will return for me. He will gather His children from sea to shining sea.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
June 12, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
O how we honor and obey you!
On our knees we worship
and adore you. O how
very much we need and love you!

Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
O how we are awaiting
your immediate returning
for all of your special children!

Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
O how much you really loved us!
You sacrificed yourself on
Calvary to rescue us!

Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
O how much you really cared for us.
Your sacrifice defeated Satan
and the forces of hell for
yourself and for all of us!

Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
O how Satan has no more
power over us. You
have given us victory
over death, hell and the grave!
We have no more reason to either
fear or be afraid!

By Roxanne Lea Dubarry
October 17, 2019

Roxanne Dubarry
Jesus, What Your Friendship Means To Me

Dear Jesus Christ,
whenever I am sad and blue, I close my
eyes and think of you.
For your grace is there above heaven's cloudy sky.
I hear your loving voice every time newborn babies start to cry.
In the joyful laughter of children at play, I know you watch over
them always.
Jesus Christ, I can feel your loving touch and know you love
me very much.
You are telling my troubled spirit and soul; you will chase all
my bluest days away.

Roxanne Dubarry
Journalizing

Dear Heavenly Father,
    I am so glad you care.
Thank you for hearing
    my humble prayers.
My simple thoughts
    I give unto you.
You are always faithful,
    loyal and true.

You promise me you
    will never leave,
nor forsake me.

I lay before heaven's throne
thoughts that are unpure
sometimes too often my own.

I rededicate my life to you.
You are both Lord and Savior
of my life. My abundant source
of eternal life.

Confessions cleanse the soul.
My threats are scarlet red.
But have been cleansed as white as
the freshly fallen soul.

Oh, let gratitude be my attitude.
Not just another platitude.
While I thank you for my daily
bread- seldom do I pray for
    the needs of the unfortunate instead.

I must decrease and you must increase.
Instead of being self-centered;
I need to become God centered instead.
Roxanne Dubarry
Judge Not Least You Be Judged!

Judge, not least you be judged!
When I was younger than I am today.
I used to make fun of fat people.

Guess what? I will tell you,
who is over weight today!
Yours truly that's who.

I used to call bald people, ' bald headed eagles! '
Guess who struggles with
hair loss today?
Yours truly that's who.

I used to make fun
of people with mental
problems. Guess who?
Who is being treated
for mental health
problems today?
Yours truly, that's who.

I used to make fun of
musicians bad singing voices.
And making wrong musical choices.
Guess who struggles with her
singing voice today?
Yours truly that's who.

Who used to make fun
of sick people lying
in their beds? Guess who? Yours truly
that's who.

I used to be angry with
kids who made fun of
the size of my poor nose!
I used to hate and curse them.
Now the size of my nose is much larger today. What more about it can I say.

I used to make fun of short people, and now I am one. What more is new under the sun!

I used to make fun of people on welfare. I used to call them, 'welfare trash.' And now I am on the Snap program today. What more is there to say? I have an EBT card!

Roxanne Dubarry
June 1, 2016 Is Children's Day

We honor our: mothers, and our fathers, too. Why not also honor our children, their own special day is telling both me and you.

We were all children once upon a time. We survived our childhood years. With all of our thoughts, dreams and fears. The future belongs to the young children.

What manner of world will the current generations of adults leave behind them. It is hard for me to speak. Their immediate future looks rather bleak. Wars and rumors of wars. Plagues, natural disasters and famines are on the rise.

Add into the mixture: religious genocide. Destroying nations of the world and creating refugees. Can anything be much worse than these?

I do offer a glimer of hope to the young. You have the power to help shape your corners of the world. Helping shaping the policies of nations. Changes are taking place in every direction.

As for the daily news, read your Bibles too. For the faithful, a wonderful world is in store. As you make your future preparations in this life. Do not forget to make plans for your everlasting life!

Roxanne Dubarry
June 14, 2016 Was Flag Day!

It was June 14, 2016, 
only just yesterday, 
it was the USA's flag day!

I have written poems 
honoring our flag, 
commonly referred to 
as, OLD GLORY! '

In honor of the fourth of July, 1776, 
as our beloved country's birthday! 
The white on our flag used to 
stand for purity and honesty. 
They are lost concepts, truly 
believe me.

The blue on our nation's flag, 
matches our creator's sky. 
Bringing tear drops to my 
poetic eyes.

The red on our flag, 
represents the blood of 
our service men and women, 
who have died. While 
defending our right 
to fly- our nation's flag!

Law enforcement officers and fire fighters, 
who have bled and died, also are 
draped in our country's flag.

The blood of the martyr's, who have 
died include our missionaires, 
spreading the gospel of Jesus Christ! 
Sending the gospel light both 
near and far. Marching onward 
Christian solders. Marching out 
to war.
With the cross of Jesus going on
before. Honoring to those who
perished on the mission field.
In journey's of mercy.

We should always honor our nation's flag.
Even when postestors and police officers
clash, and die. Emotions of hatred, revenage,
and bitterness run ramphant high!

When shooters and killers shed innocent
blood in honor of their faith- keeping
faith in our country can not afford to wait!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
June 15,2016

Roxanne Dubarry
Just As I Am.

The little girl,
And younger woman
I used to be:
threw temper
fits, and yelled
And screamed
At the whole wide
terrible world
I did not want
to be born into.

My newest case manager,
(at Compass Health
and fellow poet) made
a simple request to
me. 'Why not write
poetry about how you
used to be before you
let Jesus Christ
change your life?

Roxanne Dubarry
Just For Today!

Just for today, I will choose to be brave instead of afraid. For each a new day brings new hopes and promises of tomorrow with its hopes and its sorrows.

Just for today, I will not be afraid of whatever fate awaits me beyond the grave. For I have the blessed assurance from my LORD and my SAVIOR-Jesus Christ!

Just for today, I will not be afraid, because I have been freely given His free gift of eternal life!

Just for today, I will not be afraid because Jesus Christ has promised to return for His bride- the church soon someday!

Roxanne Dubarry
L Is For Love

L is for the love my beloved
Lord gave to me. From the
cold black hole of depression,
he liberated me.

L is for freedom from my addiction
to sugar. And I need not let this
enticing force have dominion over me.

L is for freedom from being double minded.
L is for freedom from willingly
spiritual blindness. Willful sin will not destroy me.

L is for liberation and for freedom of all temptation.
It is common for all the nations of the world.
But only the love of Jesus Christ can set the captives free.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
January 01, 2020

Roxanne Dubarry
Least You Forget

Aren’t you glad you made a list and checked it twice?  
Isn’t it better to be not naughty, but nice?  
Least we forget how to win 2014 to live, hope, and dream.

You need to do more than just stay alive if you want your hopes and dreams to survive!

Just meeting the status quo does not necessarily make your world:  
go round the merry go round  
of the game of life.

Least you forget to count your blessings,  
naming them one by one, and being thankful for what the Lord, your God has done!

Least you forget that life is more than just clothing to wear and food to eat.  
You live in an unfair world filled with hungry men and women, and boys and girls.

Least you forget to be thankful for shelter from the storms of life.  
How many men and their wives do not even have a roof over their heads?

How many are there homeless children living in the world? Least you forget to even care!

You have clothes to wear and food to eat, while many children have no shoes on their bare feet.

Least you forget in the midst of your bounty, that most of the world lives in complete poverty!

Love in Christ Jesus!  
Roxanne Lea Dubarry  
aka Roxy54/October Country
Let Freedom Ring!

Lord Jesus, let the bells of freedom ring loud and clear throughout the USA on our nation's Independence Day. All people both far and wide will hear sounds of freedom. Come and celebrate the birthday of our glorious nation on on the Fourth of July.

Praise you, Lord Jesus! We are the 'land of the free and the home of the brave.' All patriots will boldly wave Old Glory, the flag of our great nation.

The Military Bands are marching in unison to the loud sounds of bugles and drums. Let all free people salute the emblem of our nation's freedom.

Praise you Lord Jesus- Let Freedom Ring!

Roxanne Dubarry
Let Us Keep The Faith!

I freely admit I know practically nothing about this Christian holiday.
It is the special day to honor saints!
The Catholic Church knows more about this day than the other denominations!

Living a pure and holy day is following in the footsteps of our beloved Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Jesus set an example when he dwelt among men, taught us how to reach out and touch our fellow humans.

Jesus Christ still calls his faithful followers and children, saints 'Children learn what they live.'

Jesus Christ said to enter into his kingdom, we would have to have the faith of 'little children.'

We honor the Christian martyrs and followers of the Jewish and Christian faith. The twelve tribes of Israel, and the twelve apostles of 'The Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world.'

'We have been redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, ' we humbly especially pray for this holy All Saints Day!

Jesus Christ shed his precious blood of the Cross of Calvary. All of his saints can claim the victory over death and the grave!

We need to remember the saints,
because they have walked the face of the earth.  
They have tried to reform and change 
their world. Let us follow in their 
faithful footsteps.

Let our light shine amidst the darkness!  
'The light of the world is Jesus! '  
Blessed All Saints Day, let us 
bow our heads and humbly pray!

Roxanne Dubarry
Let's Celebrate Life

Let's celebrate Life,
This romantic holiday.
May Jesus Christ's
Richest blessings come
Into your life today.

For those of you who are
Single, why not pray
That God finds you
The perfect mate?

For those of you who
Are married,
Why not pray
You remember
The first time you
Ever fell in Love?

Roxanne Dubarry
Loneliness is a very sad affair, not only of the heart, but also the soul and mind.

Robbing its victims of inner peaceful harmony and tranquility. Jesus Christ is the living water leading to everlasting life.

Jesus Christ can pick up and put back together again the pieces of our complete destruction. The healing powers of Jesus Christ.

Loneliness never rides alone. Heartaches, and sadness lead only to madness. Robbing our minds of their sanity.

Causing its victims to flee from the world of reality. Yes, loneliness is a very sad affair. When we take a good look around, is there anybody out there who really cares?

Causing feelings of complete isolation. Making the lonely people weep tears of bitterness. Frustrations can break the strongest people.

What can it do to the weakest of us? We do not have to face feelings of frustration alone after all!

Jesus Christ died on the cross to redeem the lost souls of men and women. By his stripes he heals painful emotions, as
well as physical problems.

Loneliness will fly out the windows of our lives. By placing our trust and faith in our LORD and savior, Jesus Christ!

Roxanne Dubarry
Love

My love for you once was young,
but alas has grown colder
as we grow much older.
Where or where
has our first love gone?
And can it ever become
born again?

All I have left
are the letters
you wrote to me.
This poem is pure
fiction, and not
based upon reality.

Roxanne Dubarry
Love # 2

Congratulations! Your wonderful marriage will surely endure throughout your lifetimes. Just always remember to be very patient and kind. For, warm and friendly relationships never grow cold. And true love is far more precious than either silver or gold. John, and Brooke, you love for each other can be as gentle as a newborn fawn and as stately as an evergreen tree. The secret to real happiness has no price tag but is free. That's why your successful marriage is so very important to me.

Love as always,
February 1989

Roxanne Dubarry
Love #1

Your wonderful marriage will endure throughout your lifetimes. Just always remember to be very patient and kind. Your love for each other can be as gentle as a newborn fawn and as stately as an evergreen tree.
For warm friendly relationships never grow cold. Love is far more precious than either silver or gold. Happiness has no price tag but is free. That's why Christ's love and your friendship are so very special to me.

Love as Always!
February 05, 1989

Roxanne Dubarry
Love Notes

Your Love Notes may be short
but they are kind. I know that
the Love Notes I receive
from each of you is
honest as well as true blue.

Whenever you sign your unique names,
your words give me
encouragement, never causing
me any misfortune, nor pain.

Treasured memories of good times spent
with good friends never come to an end.

Yes, I can hardly wait (for the Fridays) when we meet
again; my Senior Center creative writing and poetic friends.
Love as Always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
Revised: September 3, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Love Notes #1

My dear Creative Writing and Poetic Friends, your Love Notes may be short, but they are kind. I know that the Love Notes I receive from each of you are honest and true blue.

Whenever you sign your unique names; your words give me encouragement. They never cause my any misfortune, nor pain.

As I open up my Love Notes I sigh and say- thank you for bringing your gifts of sunshine my way.

{Yes! I can hardly wait until (The Fridays) when we meet again. Thank you very much my creative writing and poetic friends.
Love As Always
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
revised: August 20, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Love One Another

There is very little love in our world today.
It is the primary, reason why I have decided
To teach my disciples how to pray.
"a new commandment I give one another
As I have loved you."

This is the new commandment I give
To my followers today. Please promise me
You will forget not always to pray. But faith without
Works is e listen to these words
I have said.

Roxanne Dubarry
Love Your Neighbor

as yourself, Jesus Christ told his disciples. But alas true love in this world is hard to find.

Love casts out all fear, heart aches hatred, and wipes away our tears. Love does survive the lonely years.

When a loved one dies, We must love their memories and hold them dear to our hearts, by comforting the widows, sons and daughters.

Love your neighbor as you love yourself.

We wound our neighbors with our tongues instead of being disciples of Jesus Christ, God’s only begotten Son.

Roxanne Dubarry
This Thanksgiving holiday, in order for God's wondrous blessings to come your family's way, please Love Your Neighbors- as you love yourselves. It might help you to keep God's peace, if you invite your neighbors to your annual Thanksgiving Day's feast. Try loving your neighbors on Monday through Saturday, by inviting them to Faith Lutheran Church on Sunday. Sincerely, Roxanne Lea Dubarry aks Roxy54/October Country revise: September 03, 2013 Roxanne Dubarry
Lyrical Poetry

When I was younger than I am today,
I was not afraid to compose lyrical poetry.
Singing along with it was not always
in perfect harmony.

When I was I used to listen to the radio.
My life also revolved around my favorite television shows.
There was so much wrong with my life. Much more than
I ever care to know to try to remember.

Memories fade much faster than the
month of September. I knew I had
to surrender my life to Jesus Christ.

He is the light of my life. He healed
my life through singing lyrical poetry.
My inner thoughts remained as bitter as could be.
Now Jesus Christ knows my inner thoughts
are far from clean. It carries over into
my dream life.

Continue cleansing my mind, by your love
divine. People are born and then they die.
They do not always reach heaven's lofty skies.

Satan will no longer have access to my mind.
Jesus Christ is a very good friend of mine.

I used to listen to rock n roll radio stations.
It was one of my favorite forms of relaxation.
I used to joke and laugh about the DJ's silly
chatter. No matter my mind was as empty as it could be.
Most of the time I failed to live
in the world of reality.

Listening to cassette tapes and the record player
as loud as it could be. And yet my hearing was
restored to me. Along with my former gift of
composing lyrical poetry.
No longer do I listen to the radio, but you
know I still watch my favorite television shows.
It helps to keep me company. I seldom
watch educational TV.

I do watch Daystar and TBN. Sometimes I even listen.
But seldom remember. Times flies by too quickly
just like the month of September.

Roxanne Dubarry
May 1,2016

Since this is the third day,
in the merry month of May 2016,
this poem is automatically disqualified.

Looking backwards in a brief span of time,
I hope any celebrations you had were fine.
But the first day of may: came, was seen
and left me behind.

I have not changed my calendar month
from April to May. After I share this
humble poem with all of you- it is
first thing I promise I will finally do!

In the streets of Seattle, as usual protestors
against capitalism encountered the Seattle police.
In Portland, the protestors held signs, but
I hope it was conducted peacefully!

Let there be peace on earth, and let it
begin with both me and thee. We who
are still living in the 'land of the free
and the home of the brave' value freedom
and liberty! This entire remaining month
of May 2016, may God richly bless the USA!

Roxanne Dubarry
May 14, 2016 Is International Nurses' Day!

Where would all of us be, without dedicated nurses in our lives? May 14, 2016 is International Nurse's Day! We should all bow our heads to God and humbly pray for the nurses in our societies.

They dedicate: their very lives and valuable time. They reach out their tender loving hands, for the healing benefit of all of mankind.

They heal the sick and comfort the dying. They reach out to the sad and the crying. They help ease the pain and tormented families. Nurses deserve both our thanks and our praise.

For the countless multitude they have saved. Wherever which land nurses serve in, they make the grade. May Jesus Christ give comfort to the weary souls.

Yes nurses among the redeemed deserve to wear golden crowns of gold and jewels to adorn their hair. White robs of righteousness they will wear!

Roxanne Dubarry
May 25th Is National Tap Dancing Day

When we were younger,
my brother Brian and I,
tried to learn tap dancing.
We both were considered too slow.

When I went back to get my hat,
my teacher blamed me for ruining
her show. She accused me
of black mailing her!

She abandoned teaching tap dancing
completely. She concentrating
on teaching Hawaiian dancing.
I told her I would no longer
be in her class.

Still, she felt she was ruined.
I now believe she made the
right decision. I need
to finally let go
of my pent up anger
I have held over the years!

I prefer to concentrate on Arthur
Duncan, Fred Astaire, and Gene Kelly.
As well as the top female tap
dancers of their day.

Hopefully, tap dancing will not
become a lost art to be
remembered no more.
Since tap dancing has its
own special day, I no longer
need to be afraid!

Roxanne Dubarry
May The God Of Heaven And Earth.

Oh! May the God of Heaven and Earth, 
bless you and keep you safe under 
the shelter of his wings. And give 
unto a new song no one else is 
able to sing to him.

Oh! May the God of Heaven and Earth, 
give unto you your spiritual rebirth. 
And send his holy spirit within 
your heart to cleanse you of 
all of your unrighteous sins.

Oh! May the God of Heaven and Earth. 
truly bless the day of your spiritual 
rebirth as a new member of the 
family of God. The heavenly angels 
rejoiced in the day you became born again.

Oh! May the God of Heaven and Earth, 
consider you part of the bride of Christ. 
May you reside in his own heavenly abode. 
May the angels escort you home.

Oh! May the God of Heaven and Earth, 
really bless the day, you pray 
your closing hymn on earth. 
As your loved ones welcome you home

Roxanne Dubarry
Merry Christmas 2016!

December 25th is the day the faith community honors the birth of the Christ Child born in a manager in the city of David's birth- Bethlehem Judah!

Joseph was present at the birth of his wife Mary's first child. The new born king was given the name of Jesus by God the Father's messenger angel, Gabriel.

The humble shepherds' and stable animals were there. Angels the shepherds heard on high, announced his honored humble birth.

The second person of the Godhead came to earth in the likeness of man. The Word of God had freely chosen to dwell among men.

God confined himself to the planet earth in order to bring to all men- spiritual rebirth. Jesus left his heavenly home, to live among his people.

Jesus freely surrendered his heavenly royal throne to embrace fell sinful humanity. In order to break the chains of the bondage of sin from mankind's fall from grace and disgrace.

He was a young child when the wise men came from the East and worshipped at his feet.
Precious gifts they
did bring in order
to honor the new born king.

They presented him gifts of:
gold, frankincense, and myrrh.
They followed a heavenly star,
which told him where Jesus
Christ was born!

They returned to their homes
from a different route.
Joseph was warned in a dream
to take Mary and Jesus
into the land of Egypt
for Jesus's safety.

They remained there
until the death of
King Hared and dwelt
in the city of Nazareth.
And so it seemed Jesus
was known as Jesus of
Nazareth.

The year of our LORD 2016,
I wish you and your loved
ones a very Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year!

Roxanne Dubarry
Merry Christmas 2017

Christmas lights will be brightly burning on
Christmas night celebration of
the birthday of Christ the Lord, our newborn king.

Church bells will loudly ring, and chores joyfully sing.
Glory to the Christ child, our newborn king.
While in the real world of today, busy shoppers
will be putting presents under Christmas trees.
It is now Christmas Eve!

The sound of festive parties fills the evening air.
But do the people really care about the birth of
Jesus Christ, our newborn savior, and king?
People will be filled to the brim with holiday cheer.
They will forget until Christmas time 2018 next year.

Peace on earth goodwill towards man once began in
the manager in a little village of Bethlehem.
Let all the people in the world gather around
and hold hands. While we still can and
celebrate the birthday of the SON OF MAN!

Roxanne Dubarry
Mike Weinstein's World!

Against military rules and regulations today!
Not accepted in the USA?
Thou shall not quote religious military
rulers of yester year.
Thou shall not be intolerant of the
faith of agonists or atheists. But they
are able to discriminate against you!

Thou shall not endorse traditional
marriage! You will be called a hater if you do!
Guilty of hate crimes and genocide-
if you are a believer in Jesus Christ today!

Freedom of religion and freedom of speech
no longer belongs to you.
Thou shall be imprisoned if you do!

Military Chaplains can not pray
in the name of Jesus Christ.
You are practicing religious exclusionism
if you do!

The Nazis did not out law the Christian faith.
The church (for the most part) endorsed them.
Those who disagreed were imprisoned and executed.
Would that satisfy him?
He would never admit it publicly.
He probably believes it privately.

To create a better world, Christianity must
cease to be. That would please his followers-certainly!
God is victorious! Mile Weinstein loses eternally!
All who follow his line of reasoning will perish eternally
in the Lake of Fire!

Roxanne Dubarry
Morality

Morality can not be adequately be described in only thirty-three words. I know because I am certain. I used forty-four words to try to accomplish it!

Where oh where is morality in the USA today? Oh where oh, where has it gone? It was only here for a brief time in contemporary society. Which is too focused on reality television.

Our beloved nation has lost its morality vision. Inch by inch it has been under attack, but not without a lack of purpose.

What once was considered wrong, is now be considered right. America needs to return to the light of the LORD Jesus Christ! He is the light of the whole world.

Christians and Jews and Muslims, too are under attack. And forfeiting their very lives. By standing up against religious genocide. Killing people in the name of your prophet or in your God.

Will not gain you access into paradise! Your form of morality does appeal to me and never will. You kill young women and girls for adultery after you rape them. Shame! Shame! upon you and all the evil deeds, you do!

I am not your final judge. The LORD Jesus Christ is the judge of the whole world from the beginning of time!
It is better to be filled with his love so divine!

Where is morality in the USA today? Nowhere around. Where is morality in the world today? Nowhere around? The world is being turned upside down!

Roxanne Dubarry
My 200th Poem Is A Milestone!

My 200th poem is a milestone,
on this particular website.
I must have been doing something right.
Spending the majority of my time,
composing poetry on line.

Apparently, I have a talent,
it is plain to see,
for composing both Christian,
and inspirational poetry.

I do not spend the majority of the time,
thinking of words that some how to seem
to rhyme. Poetic words seem so
sublime. I do not feel I am wasting any valuable time.

I really do value this website,
both by day and night.
It lights up my poetic life.
And so I am as grateful
as I can possibly be.
For my 200th poem anniversary!

Roxanne Dubarry
My 65th Birthday. October 4, 2019

This very day is my 65th birthday.
And I am glad to say there by
the grace of God I have lived
to become another year older.

It is a privilege not given to everyone,
courteously of Jesus Christ, God’s
only begotten and beloved son.
For it is sad but true.

Far too many people perish in the
early days of their middle age
or does not mean
God loved them less than
senior citizens such as me.

Nor is it because I consider myself
to be be very lucky. It is not
because I have chosen Jesus Christ
as my LORD and Savior of mine own life.
It is all because Jesus Christ first loved me.

If Jesus Christ can truly love a misbegotten
habitual sinner such as me, he is free
to love and forgive anybody who sincerely
asks him too. And if we are reborn,
we are freeborn indeed.

Roxanne Dubarry
My Angelic Visitation

I was sleeping peacefully in my bed,
when I heard the sound of gentle
knocking instead at my apartment'door.
I was startled, and a whole lot more,
when I beheld two majestic angelic beings,
standing before me.

Mine eyes were blinded by their brilliance,
 hence I could hardly see. I fought
against the urge to fall down upon my knees.
The angel on my right held a velvet box,
in his hand.

'It is a free gift to you from the Son of Man,
we would like you to please try to understand.'
If you do not receive this priceless gift,
we will leave. What is more, we shall return-
ever more.'

I was almost as completely speechless as I could possibly be. Dumbfounded I asked them please, 'How much will this free gift cost me? ' He handed me the gift box as calmly as he could be. 'Why not open up the blue velvet box, and for yourself-see! '

Can you only imagine my surprise, when I saw what was inside! It was the golden key to my heart's door. 'For a long time now, I want you to know, Jesus Christ has been knocking on your heart's door.

The blindness dropped from mine eyes, and I did a comprehend-my free gift from the Son of Man! ' I feel to my knees, and there proclaim for ever more!

Dear Jesus Christ, I freely give you the golden key
to open my heart's door. I accept you as the LORD and savior of my life! A-men

Roxanne Dubarry
'My Former Poetic Best Friend.'

Once upon a time, and not very long ago, I searched for a wide river's road around the bend, only to run into a dead end. Oh, but I can remember when you used to call me your very best friend. Our worlds were as different as could be. The only real tie between us was our love of poetry.

Roxanne Dubarry
My God Given Gift Of Inspirational Poetry.

My God has freely given to me,  
my gift of inspirational poetry.  
He guides me always, by  
assisting me with the  
words to both write and say.

Word by word and line by line:  
He helps me with my writer's block  
all of the time.

I am grateful spell checking  
is available on my refurbished  
Windows Vista lap top computer.

God also serves as my editor.  
When my mother, Eleanor May  
Dubarry, was still alive-  
we helped each other  
with our poetry.

He directed me to  
the right on line sites.  
Morning, noon, and night.

We are traveling together  
on our mutual poetic journey.  
We are not in the beginning,  
but we are also are not at  
the ending of our poetic life!

Roxanne Dubarry
My Name Is Death

All humans who do not believe
In Jesus Christ as their
Personal Lord and Savior
Of their lives-
While have to face
me eventually.

My name is Death,
Hell and the Grave.
Whenever you hear my
Fearful name-
Tremble and become afraid.

There is no rock n' roll party
Going on in mine domain.
Darkness and Despair
And fiery pain-
Await all lost souls
who freely come unto me.

Isolationism and despair
Await all who enter there.
The Death angel is nobody's
Personal friend. I am
The enemy of all unredeemed
Mankind.

But alas I too must die,
And no tears for me will
Anyone cry! I was defeated
at Calvary's Cross and
Await my terminal sentence
To become complete.

The last enemy of mankind
to become defeated is Death.
Freedom from Death, Hell
And the Grave awaits
all of the souls of men
and women who were born again.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka: roxy54/october country.
September 16, 2014

Roxanne Dubarry
Oh, my name is Eternal Life,
I belong to all born again
Christians, who believe,
In their Lord and Savior,
Jesus Christ.

For he is the author of all light,
 Darkness has no part of him,
 You see. He died on the cross
 of Calvary to set Satan's
 Captive sinners free.

My name is Eternal Life,
Those who receive my
Free gift of pardon
Shall live in my
Presence forever more.

Ten Thousand years from
Now will not separate me
from my family.

For the followers of
The Lamb of God,
Who takes away
The sins of the world,
Shall be free born indeed.

My name is eternal life.
Have you said the repentant
Sinners prayer? Your heart
Has an open door for me to
Enter inside.

Confess you are unable to free
Yourself. Eternal life is found
only in me and no one else.
I will cleanse your spirit and
soul much whiter than the fallen snow.
If you confess your sins, I am faithful
and just to forgive your sins and
to give you the free gift of me,
My name is Jesus Christ- the
Giver of Eternal Life.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
February 24, 2015

Roxanne Dubarry
My Neighbors, The Cars. #1

My view my neighbors, the cars I do not have to go very far. For they are quite visible all times of day, I can see. All I have to do is open up my basement patio's window blinds.

I can see cars with disable placards displayed by the car's front is all because I know, part of the front parking lot is reserved for handicapped parking. The front parking lot is reserved for employees and residents only.

Sometimes their owners and keepers fail to turn off their headlights immediately after parking at early hours of summertime darkness. Their car alarms go off, or their keepers did not fully shut the doors. I watch their owners and passengers come and go.

My deceased mother, Eleanor May Dubarry, once told me, "Roxanne, one of these days you are going to live right by a parking. Just to put things to the tests, sometimes mother knows best. I would keep singing these words, You paved paradise put in a parking lot." I think it was by Carly Simmons?

She would turn green if she knew my apartment number was an unlucky thirteen. My neighbors come and go, but only my friends enter in the patio doors to say is alright by really makes my day a much better one.

Roxanne Dubarry
My October 4, 2015 61st Birthday Poem

Oh, there is nothing new under the sun, because this October I will turn 61. I do not either feel sad, nor blue. Therefore, please do not feel unhappy for me. Because at the tender year of nine years old, my Savior and Lord, Jesus Christ, set me eternally free!

Oh, there is nothing new under the sun, But my new life has just begun. I can freely praise and honor Jesus Christ, God's only begotten Son. I can serve him all the remaining days of my life.

Roxanne Dubarry
My Old Lady Laptop Computer

By the matchless grace of God,  
my old lady laptop computer,  
came out of an earlier retirement plan.  
I was left to understand why she spent  
several days simply shutting down.

Did my face wear either a smile or a frown?  
Was my whole world turned upside down?  
Did I completely lose my swallow unfaithful  
faith in Jesus Christ? Did I both  
eglect and forget him? He knows  
the honest and truthful answers  
to my questions.

My friend was able to visit her Chinese  
websites yesterday. She was not the  
least bit afraid. She coached my  
old lady laptop computer out of an  
earlier permanent retirement.

If you fail to see my poetry posted  
for a prolonged period of time,  
you will know the reason why.  
Only God knows when the time  
has come to buy a Google's Chrome book.

I will have to faithfully manage to save  
my little bit of money. Jesus Christ is  
both faithful and true. I write this  
humble poem to tell 'the story of Jesus  
and his love.'

Roxanne Dubarry
My Own Special Heavenly Guardian Angels!

My own special heavenly guardian angels are working over time. Seven days a week and twenty-four hours per day, they closely remain by my side. Where oh where would I be without their protection? They are my source of poetic inspiration.

No matter what others may say, I would not be still around this world today. We are living in perilous times, and we are getting close to earth's final days.

I try to remember to pray for, 'peace on earth and goodwill towards all men.' I do not always need to wait until Christmas time to pray this humble care. Am I grateful for their tender loving care?

How many times have I taken both my angels and my friends for granted? Sometimes even a kind and grateful word will do. Deeds of kindness can hopefully erase deeds of selfishness.

I am guilty of being a self-centered person, if it were not true, would I share this with you? My mother has been known to be true, but it doesn't need to be true the rest of my life.

How often do I need to rededicate my life to my LORD and Savior, Jesus Christ? The heavenly guardian's angels not only watch over me but also my friends and family!

Roxanne Dubarry
My Personal Perceptions.

Using racial slurs and other
derogatory comments are not okay.
I frequently have criticized Donald
Trump, I freely do say.

I have attempted to be as honest as I could.
When Donald Trump called Hilary Clinton,
'a nasty woman, she used it as a victory cry.

When I called him a greedy liar, he first
called Hilary a liar. I have called
him greedy. His workers and lawyers
have had to sue him in order to get paid.

He has degraded: Muslims, Blacks, and Hispanics,
the disabled and women. The second presidential
debate was R rated (so they claimed.)
Both candidates', and yours truly need to
graduate from childish name calling!

The mere mention of Donald Trumps' name
causes my temper to become inflamed!
He claims he is a born again Christian.
He is taking credit for the Democrats
long term domestic policies.

I have no right to claim: he is not a Christian.
But is he claiming to be one just to get the
evangelic Christian vote! The Republican
party has used Christians causes, in the past.

After the elections, they brush the Christians aside!
I have been involved in politics a very long time.
Believe it or not, some Republicans are good friends of mine!

The Democrats are far from being Lilly white.
'The Republican Party is no angels, ' George Angel,
deceased Republican.
My Poetic Life's Journey.

When I was a little girl, becoming an awesome poet was not even part of my world. Jesus Christ bequeathed to me, my special gift of composing inspirational Christian poetry. Although my life's journey was as dark as it could be. Suddenly Jesus Christ reached out his hand by rescuing me.

The remainder of my senior poetic life, I have dedicated to my LORD and savior, Jesus Christ. I am spreading the gospel news to men and women, and boys and girls throughout the western and eastern worlds.

Roxanne Dubarry
My Poetic Journey Since 2013

Obviously, I have been on a continuous poetic journey, on this website, since 2013. It is currently December 21, 2016!

I have chosen to travel on this poetic road without charting any course. I have not used any compass, but have remained true to my conscience.

I have freely shared: my heartaches and my fears. Year after year, this site has been faithful and true. It has been dependable!

I choose this opportunity to thank you for what has become my poetic journal. I have shared my private thoughts and conclusions.

Perhaps I have even sometimes changed directions. I am neither always wrong, nor always right. I have clung to Jesus Christ, and accepted his free gift of eternal life.

I have frequently been unfaithful and true. Yet I have always returned to my childhood faith. Trusting it is not already much too late.
My poetic journey has been an ongoing pathway of my poetic and creative writing life. I chosen to rededicate my life to my beloved LORD and Savior- Jesus Christ.

I have not been called to preach, (at least not lately.) But I have been chosen to write about the many spiritual pitfalls in my life! Yes, Jesus Christ has given unto me, the gift of being able to write!

I freely testify surrender to willful and habitual sin need no longer be victorious over me! Jesus Christ promises to completely forgive and renew my mind!

'Oh, death where is thy sting! Oh, grave where is thy victory!' Once I became saved you have no more authority over me. Freely I close those doors Satan has entered in!

My poetic journey means freely renouncing generational and spiritual curses! Curses are very real today!

I was cursed with inherited mental illness! But I have chosen to 'turn my scars into stars! 

diabetes also runs in both sides of my family tree. They both will be defeated by the power of Jesus Christ.

I claim divine healing of: my body, mind, and soul. My poetic life has been blessed indeed! Often I share how Jesus Christ has delivered even me!

Jesus Christ has really blessed my poetic journey. He will guide me until the very end of my poetic journey!

Jesus Christ has given unto me the gift of inspirational poetry and writing creatively. He promises to remain faithful and true. God is not a mere mortal man, therefore, he can not lie!

Roxanne Dubarry
My Poetic Legacy

"Roxanne, " my Compass Health clinician 111 Greg Richardson asked me.
"Are you writing poetry because you want fame? " &quot;I used to want fame, when I was I only want to leave behind my legacy.&quot;

"Roxanne, you want more than fame, you want a legacy.&quot; Greg answered.
"There is a lady named Chelsea I said I should write a book of my poems and give it to Ru so she could type it and put it in a book.&quot;

Greg did some research and found one it would cost at least five hundred dollars! And then it would not have much of a cover! It is something to dream about.

Roxanne Dubarry

When I was a little girl, becoming an awesome poet was not even part of my world. Jesus Christ bequeathed to me, my special gift of composing inspirational Christian poetry. Although my life's journey was as dark as it could be. Suddenly Jesus Christ reached out his hand by rescuing me.

The remainder of my senior poetic life, I have dedicated to my LORD and savior, Jesus Christ. I am spreading the gospel news to men and women, and boys and girls throughout the western and eastern worlds.

Roxanne Dubarry
First of all, I wrote poetry to help cope with life; by dedicating my poetry to my LORD and Savior—Jesus Christ.

My mistake was trying to convince family and friends what a good poet and writer that I was.

It became the main focal point of my conversational life, instead of Jesus Christ. People grew weary.

Because I really thought my reason for existence should also become theirs.

But they knew all I cared about myself instead of anyone else. My poetry, they did not want to hear.

Can I blame them for turning a proverbial 'death ear.' Have I learned my lesson? Not really. When I played a CD that included one of my poems.

I did not remain silent. They did not record my poem until the very end of the CD. I ruined for her she told me truthfully.

When I told her I was very sorry she probably did not believe me. My poem was no longer important to her.
The earth revolves completely around the sun.
I am still am a child of Jesus Christ,
God’s only begotten, Son.
But in the poetic game of life,
I still have to learn many lessons.

Roxanne Dubarry
My poetic source of inspiration is Jesus Chris.
My poetic gift is something I will share with the
members of the poetic nation. He is my hopes, my dreams, and my aspiration.
Jesus Christ is really the guiding light of all of
my poetic dreams. His voice is whispering softly in my ears.

Providing the correct words to say at the proper time of day.
Not allowing my sinful nature to block my way. Delivering me
from temptation by offering my total freedom.

Including body, mind, spirit, and soul, worshipping him
is the major goal of my life. I am part of the body
and the bride of Christ. Having been granted his
free gift and offer of everlasting life.

Roxanne Dubarry

Just because my poetry is more popular than my short stories, does not mean I plan to abandon them. I will continue composing short stories, because I find they are benefical to me.

The LORD has given me, and others, this gift to share with the rest of the world. While the flags of freedom of expression, still raise their banners high. In God's awesome sky.

Need I wonder why, even fanasty based stories are unpopular? Whenever a harder to understand Biblical theme is used by me. Will only serve to inspire, instead of discourging me.

My flights of fanasty were more popular when they were less violent. But my audience, can I really blame them?

I praise the LORD for all of the ideas he has bestowed upon me. He will help me use my over active imagination constructively; instead of destructively!

Once I was lost, but now I can see? If I did not write them, would I even bother to read my most current short stories? I am grateful my readers still appreciate my poetry. I am richly blessed indeed.

Sometimes I write for an audience of only one. Jesus Christ, God's only begotten Son. There really is nothing new under God's sun!
My Special Friend

I have a very special friend who knows where all the wild flowers grow. He sees the raindrops, and snowflakes gently fall from heaven's sky. He watches over the birds as they gracefully soar high above the earth. He hears all the children's bedtime prayers. He knows how many fish swim in all the oceans, lakes, and seas. But most of all, my special friend, knows, and cares about me.

Roxanne Dubarry
National Day Of Prayer May 02,2019

May 02,2019 was our great nation's National Day of Prayer. Whenever his saints are gathered together today to diligently pray; Jesus Christ will be there to lead, and guide us always.

Their faithful and true petitions will reach out and touch; the very throne room of GOD Almighty our heavenly GOD! And his responses will be very swift and clear.

Roxanne Dubarry
Never Again!

Genocide! Whenever multitudes were slaughtered in Jewish death camps our parents pledged to the world.

And yet in my early senior years of being 61, it has reared its ugly head. Spear headed by Muslim religious extremists! It is still being canted by Western European nations.

Boycotting and restricting are crimes the Nazis' first committed. Those actions lead to their so-called final solution. The generation of people responsible will soon face Jesus Christ's White Throne Judgement.

There will be no absolution for their horrible crimes against the Jewish people and people of conquered nations!

Let us defeat Israel so that they may no longer exist as a nation according to Psalm 83! Is relevant in today’s fanatical Muslim societies.

I hate to say, it even exists in the United States of America today! Not all Americans feel that way! Neither do all Europeans and Muslims believe that way either!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/ October Country
May 6, 2016

Roxanne Dubarry
Never Forsaking Us!

Never forsaking us! Never forsaking us!
Even in the darkness of the night,
when the sun is hidden from our sight.
The twinkling stars brighten up
God’s darkened sky.

Jesus Christ hears the sobs
his heartbroken people cry.
Tears of frustration,
being forsaken and
abandoned throughout
the nations.

Never abanding us! Never abanding us!
Though the whole world turns away
because of the violence around
the world. Death stalks
humanity. Satan lurks
outside the door.

Never leaving us even though
we walk away, neglect his
word, and forget to pray.
The world keeps spinning
around in circles. Help
us become one of his faithful ones.

Roxanne Dubarry
October 10-12, 2017

My sugar level today was between 189 to 183. Praise the LORD! I made out a check to the Salvation Army for disaster relief. On Friday, October 13, 2017, I will give it to Florence, our weight loss group's treasurer. Zada has no checking account and will give Florence cash. Yesterday, the 11th of October, my home scale (226 lbs). Today it was 227 lbs up one pound!

I also get to pick up my new diabetic shoes with orthopedics supports from Hanger. Kathryn is expecting her first baby. I am praying she will have a healthy baby!

I need to buy some headache pills and some garlic etc pills. Also, I need some cash. I have two pennies. The weekly fee is 25 cents so I am short! November 13th is Faith Lutheran's holiday bazaar? I need to read the most recent back issues of our church's newsletters. I do not feel depressed today! Praise the LORD!

Roxanne Dubarry
October 4, 2016

I turned sixty two years old this year.
Growing older, I do not focus on my fears.
Continue trusting. Jesus Christ for the remainder of my earthly life.

To be absent from my body is to be in the presence of my LORD and Savior.
Everlasting life. Is a free gift from Jesus Christ.

It is true I am rapidly losing my hair.
I can not say I am not worried, truthfully.
He has a hair loss solutions for others just like yours truly.

My medication is not good for losing weight.
My middle core is boarder than it used to be.
I have the same dietary need as the rest of humanity. My over weight body requires food! Dietary changes would really help indeed.

Some days I just type and write. Hoping to finally get things right. I have realized I will never be awarded a Pulitzer prize or the Nobel peace award. They are no longer on my bucket list. Life does not always turn out the way I plan. For my life. The Son of Man has a better plan for my life's destiny. I do admire Bob Dylan's musical poetry!

October 13th. Tuesday, October 4th has come and gone.
The time has come to close this poem. I am typing it from the privacy of my home. Making contributions. Trying to use my life span dedicated to the improvement of the human conditions. I am far from a wealthy person. I no longer worship money!

I exist on SSI! I am grateful indeed for my monthly checks. Where would mentally and physically disabled people be? Without the generosity of the American tax payer. The federal
government is willing to admit, lower class people do exist!

Roxanne Dubarry
Is it true that October Country can grow older gracefully? While I am composing Christian and inspirational poetry? For the Holy Spirit's sweet soulful songs fills my soul continually.

October is the month that my mother, Eleanor May Dubarry, gave me birth. Shortly after midnight, on October 4, 1954 I made my appearance on planet earth. The city of Seattle, Swedish Hospital. Yes, my mother had her hands full.

August 25, 1952 my sister, Lynn Ellen Dubarry was born. But she was not torn into two parts. Her life was given a brand new head start.

Yes, the Holy Spirit was buys singing poetic songs on that day I came to be. Yes, I sing beautiful songs all the day long. By composing inspiring poetry, I learned just how much my Creator must love even me.

Love in Chris Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy54/October Country
August 14, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
'October Country#2'

Is October Country able to experience a spiritual rebirth by composing inspirational, and Christian poetry? Truly, October is the month God her Creator choose for her physical birth.

Her Creator has chosen to fill her soul and spirit with sweet heavenly songs.

He has given her the gift to know, 'right from wrong and weak from strong.'

He has set her soul free by granting her the gift of liberty, as well as the freedom ability, to be the very best that she can be.

She has chosen to dedicate the remainder of her life to faithfully serving her Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/ October Country
April 07,2013

Roxanne Dubarry
October...Come She Will.

I hear her gentle voice calling to me on a cool October's night.
I hear her voice echoing through the trees, and gently blowing through her autumn's breeze.

Yes, I do believe in October's Country and her beloved spirit of freedom. Under the mantle covering of Jesus Christ, God's only beloved son.

October...come she will, but she lasts only a few days and then she will fade away into the months of November and December too. Oh I really do believe in you.

October, is the month of my birth, you see which is one reason why I call myself, October Country.

October, she will fly away only to become born again She experiences a new birth about this time next year.

September 23,2014

Roxanne Dubarry
Oh, The Wonder Of It All!

The air is so cool and crisp
It's my fondest wish
To see Autumn's
first leaf fall.
Oh, the wonder of it all!
Red, yellow, green, and brown
Autumn's first leaf gently falls
to the ground.
The leaf in my hand is so very small.
Oh, the wonder of it all!
The wind blows the leaf away
there's no reason for me to stay.
I marvel at the first sign of Fall.
Oh, the wonder of it all!
1986's version

Roxanne Dubarry
Oh, What A Wonderful Heavenly Reunion We Will All Enjoy!

Oh, what a wonderful heavenly reunion we will all enjoy!
Oh, what a glorious heavenly reunion we will all enjoy!
Oh, what a marvelous heavenly reunion we will all enjoy!
Oh, what a remarkable fantastic voyage.

We will become reunited with our loved ones there.
We will come to meet them in the middle of the air.
The church aged saints throughout the ages will be meeting there!
We shall be meeting our bridegroom in the middle of earth's cloudy sky.

We shall be traveling northward to our heavenly home.
We shall be traveling faster than the twinkling of an eye.
We shall be rejoicing as we bid this old sinful world goodbye!
We shall be worshiping loudly as we journey through the universe.

Roxanne Dubarry
Oh, What A Wonderful Heavenly Reunion We Will All Enjoy! #2

Oh, what a wonderful heavenly reunion we will all enjoy!
Oh, what a glorious heavenly reunion we will all enjoy!
Oh, what a marvelous heavenly reunion we will all enjoy!
Oh, what a fantastic heavenly voyage we will all enjoy!

We will become reunited with our loved ones there.
We will come to meet them in the middle of the air.
Jesus Christ the church aged saints throughout the ages will be meeting Thee!
We shall be singing and be rejoicing throughout all eternity.

We shall be traveling northward to our heavenly home.
We shall be traveling faster than the twinkling of an eye.
We shall be rejoicing as we bid this old sinful world goodbye!
Jesus Christ will wipe away all tears from our eyes!

Roxanne Dubarry
Oh, Where Has My Best Friend Forever Gone?

We were walking together side by side,
My Best Friend Forever and I.
It was on a beautiful summer's day,
that she went away from me.
Was it meant to be that we were
To be separated throughout all eternity?

All I have left of our beautiful memories,
are the things that she left behind-
including me.

She wore no coat, it was a warm day outside.
I still have tear drops freely falling from mine
Eyes! I have her bright red reading glass' case
still in my hand. Why didn't I understand her
when she was always talking about the soon return
Of The Son of Man!

'I know that you do not fear neither God nor man.
You never asked Him to lead you by your hand.
You failed to ask Him into your heart-
thereby giving your life a brand new start.
You failed to ask Him to wash your sins away.
And now I will be leaving you behind one of these
days!

'And now, dear diary I am really afraid. Is it too late for me?
Have I already sealed my eternal destiny? ' Is it too late for me to call out to the
Son of Man and ask Him to carry me away to my Heavenly promise land?

Roxanne Dubarry
On Our Own Honor.

Merely relying upon our own honor, to always to tell the truth, under any circumstances. Simply frequently means, we take upon ourselves far too many chances.

If it is our own convenience, or benefit to do so, we will tell the truth. Most of us will not even blink an eye in telling little white lies.

Only one man walked the earth, who lived with honor, just happens to be Jesus Christ. He was the divine Son of God, clocked in fleshly humanity.

Only then was he able to truly understand and relate to mere humans such as you and me. Only then was he able to pay the ultimate price.

His death on Calvary's cross was the true sacrifice for mankind's sins. Making certain we need not perish in him. He was able to give us a choice.

The choice is up to each one of us individually, to make our own honor. Wheather or not to accept his free gift of eternal life, or reject it.
Dear Lord Jesus meek and mild, I am so glad that I am your child.
You are my heavenly Father, and it's true that at the age of thirteen, I dedicated my entire life to you.

When I was the age of nine, you saved me and the members of my family. And I trust you watch over them for me. When I was nine, I ran around our church shouting, 'I am free.' But at the age of thirteen, 'a huge weight was lifted off of me.' I was crying and laughing at the same time! That's when you filled me again, with your Holy Spirit's love for all of eternity. Someday, in presence I shall forever be.

Someday I shall humbly bow myself down before your heavenly throne. 'Welcome home my good and faithful servant enter into the kingdom which I have prepare for you.' 'I have been waiting for you my beloved child to welcome you home. No more shall you roam.'

Love in Christ Jesus!
May 15, 2013
John 3; 16-18

Roxanne Dubarry
Dear Lord Jesus Christ, beloved Lord and Savior of our lives. We humbly pray: Your beloved Holy Spirit 'Leads us and guides us and lives right inside of us.'

'We trust and obey for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.' Because we trust in Jesus Christ our Lord and savior we need never be afraid of death, hell, and the grave.

'Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil; for You are with me. Your rod and Your staff they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.' (Psalm 23: 4-6)

'Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Teaching them to observe all things that I have commanded you; and I am with you always even to the end of the age.' Amen Matthew 28: 19-20.

Yes Jesus Christ is coming back again for all of His friends. We should all watch, wait, and pray. He may be coming back again right away without any further delay!

Love in Christ Jesus!

May 15, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Dear Lord Jesus Christ, the beloved Lord and Savior of our lives.
This one humble thing, we would like to do:
compose a letter prayer unto you.

Thankyou for freeing us from eternal death and disgrace. 'For God so loved the
world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believes in Him should
not perish, but have everlasting life.'

And now we can freely rejoice and sing: 'Oh death, where is thy
sting! Oh grave where is thy victory! '

For your beloved Holy Spirit: 'Leads us, and Guides us, and lives
right inside of us.' You freely promise to never leave nor forsake us.
For you are with us even unto the end of the age. We need not ever be afraid.
Before we call out unto you, you promise you hear us.
You know its true, that you know our requests before we utter them
to You!

Many of our loved ones and friends do not believe in You. Teach
us precious savior what to do! We know that you will return for
your children someday. We must watch, wait, and pray- it may be today!
Love in Christ Jesus!
May 15,2013

Roxanne Dubarry
One Hundred And Thirty Four Poems.

One hundred and thirty-four poem. 
Is what Jesus Christ has given 
unto me freely. 
For, you are mine source 
of inspiration. 
The topic of my hopes 
and frustrations.

Does my poetry resound 
throughout the regions 
of the good old USA? 
But that's okay.

It is not easy to submit 
a topic that is easily 
recognizable. Much less 
acceptable. As for forms 
and type of poetry. 
Just tell me but don't ask me. 
Because simply I do not know!

Unlike the majority, I have not 
successfully mastered the art of writing 
poetry. Mostly I just pen whatever God's 
Spirit's leads me. 
But not always.

Attempting to remain true, 
Jesus Christ to you. 
Usually you are the topic 
of my inspirational poetry. 
Thank you for bring true to me.

Roxanne Dubarry
One Hundred Forty Nine Poems

This will make my poetry count, one hundred and fifty poems!
I consider this site one of my poetic poetry homes.
No matter how far I may choose to roam.
May God richly bless you for this web site.

It contains partly my poetic life.
I have decided to dedicate it to my
beloved LORD and Savior Jesus Christ.
The source of my ever lasting poetic writes.

Some times I have been happy; whereas,
other times I have been sad.
Several times- I have been just plain 'mad!'
Has the time come into my life,
where I have been right?

I remember a period of my life,
when I wanted to get even.
Now, justice is what I seek.
My poems have been far from meek!

God richly bless those, who believe
in keeping the peace.
For the meek shall inherit the earth,
and not the proud!

What ever poetic legacy I may leave behind.
Jesus Christ is a very good friend of mine.
There have been times when my poetic voice
has remained silent. But it has not been forgotten.

I have passed the autumn of my life, and
have entered the early years of winter time.
And yet I do not feel old.
I still love apples the color of golden delicious!

This site considers itself to be my biography.
Those claims I am freely telling you-
just happen to be true.
Would I ever lie to you?
To mine own self, I have decided to remain true!

Roxanne Dubarry
One Nation Under God.

The USA was founded as a Christian nation. 'One nation under God indivisible with liberty and justice for all.'

If America decides to desert God—than she will truly fall—from His protection. Yes God will remove His guiding hand from our nation.

But I have good news for you today. People in the USA are deciding to return to God in massive crowds today,

Trying to deprive believers from their 1st Amendment Constitutional rights only make us want to fight. We will not let the enemy take away our religious rights.

America can not fail the tiny nation of Israel. Desertion of the apple of God's eye. Will not go favorable with our heavenly Father above.

Israel is a chosen nation founded under God also. If we choose to neglect them and desert them. Will God continue to bless and protect our nation?

Roxanne Dubarry
Since I see my Compass Health clinician in just two weeks, time will pass in a winking of the eye. I promise not to cry, or bide this website goodbye. I promised him I would start tomorrow.

What more can I say? Come tomorrow I will turn another day older. Come tomorrow, Wednesday October 4, 2017, I will turn 63. Whatever plans for my life, are not entirely up to just me.

I badly needed to freely surrender, of my own free will, my entire life over to Jesus Christ. He is both my beloved savior and LORD of my life. He bequeath to me, my inspirational gift of poetry.

He granted unto to me, my free gift of everlasting life. All that I am or ever will be, I place securely in the hands of the Son of Man.

Greg wants to know, if I am feeling anxious or depressed about any thing. My heart does rejoice and my soul does sing. Praises, and glory and wisdom and might belong to only him. He chases my blues away and my own selfish whims! He cleanses my mind, body, soul, and spirit too!

Roxanne Dubarry
Since I see my Compass Health clinician in just two weeks, 
time will pass in a winking of the eye. I promise not to cry, 
or bide this website goodbye. I promised him I would start tomorrow. 
Will my tomorrows have joys or sorrows? Or a combination of the two? 
LORD Jesus Christ it is all up to you. For I place my life's plans, 
in the hands of the Son of Man.

What more can I say? Come tomorrow I will turn another day older. 
Come tomorrow, Wednesday October 4, 2017, I will turn 63. 
Whatever plans for my life, are not entirely up to just me. 
Jesus Christ cleanses me from my sins and inequities. 
Praise the LORD, who has set me free by delivering me.

I badly needed to freely surrender, of my own free will, 
my entire life over to Jesus Christ. He is both my beloved 
savior and LORD of my life. He bequeath to me, my 
inspirational gift of poetry. Truly he has been 
more than generous to me.

He granted unto to me, my free gift of everlasting life. 
All that I am or ever will be, I place securely in 
the hands of the Son of Man. He loved and accepted me, 
just as I am.

Greg wants to know, if I am feeling anxious or depressed 
about any thing. My heart does rejoice and my soul does sing. 
Praises, and glory and wisdom and might belong to Jesus Christ, 
my ruling and victorious King!

He chases my blues away and my own selfish whims! 
He cleanses my mind, body, soul, and spirit too! 
Dear LORD Jesus Christ, I really do love you!

Roxanne Dubarry
Only the windmills of my mind,
Depriving me of my sleep,
and my peace of mind.
Tried of keeping the beat,
Desiring to place the enemy
Under my feet.

Only the windmills of my mind,
Wool gathering my life away.
Only Jesus Christ has the final say.
Concerning my everlasting destiny,
I place my trust in Jesus Christ, completely.

Only the windmills of my mind.
Attacking my personal faith and trust in Jesus Christ.
Attempting to rob me of my everlasting life.
Forfeiting the jewels in my crown,
And my heavenly rewards.
Will not become forsaken,
By me because of Jesus Christ.

Roxanne Dubarry
Our Hiding Place

There's a very special hiding place
Where we can stay.
Our host, Jesus Christ,
Will show us the way.

Peace and assurance await us there.
We can leave behind our worries,
And our cares.

In our special place,
We're never alone
Because our host
Has made our hearts His Home.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy54/October Country
October 22,1986

Roxanne Dubarry
Our National Days Of Prayer, May 02,2019

Oh! On May 2,2019, let all of God's saints.
be gathered together today.
And lift high your voices in holy
prayers and songs of praise.

Oh! Whatever one of our fifty states
you are gathered together
in our day of national prayer, Jesus
Christ promises faithfully to be there.

Oh! On July 04,2019 this very year.
let all of your saints shout and cheer.
Our great and glorious nation will
turn two hundred and forty-three
this very year.

Oh! let most of the faithful
petition's of your saints of God
truly be for spiritual revival
because they honestly do believe.
And put all of their faith and trust in Thee!

Oh! Almighty GOD please heal our land
of being a divided nation right away.
Let all of your saints remain loyal
trust worthy, and true. While they
faithfully worship and pray to only you.

Oh! Let all of the people of the USA
remain faithful and true to your
anointed nation of Israel.
For you will bless us and protect
us as long as we do.

Let us always remain by the side of
the nation of Israel and bless
God's elective us
all join hands through out all lands.
And pray for world peace and harmony!
Roxanne Dubarry
Our Week Of Diligent Prayer

Please join us in our week of diligent prayer. May God's Holy Spirit bless us and keep us in his presence for now and for always.

Please remember to pray for your friends and families. Always remembering God's faithful missionaries and servants too. And Jesus Christ promises to abundantly bless you.

Please remember all of God's stewards and ambassadors. And Jesus Christ will bless you and help you cope. Truly with your children and financial burdens.

Please pray for those who need healing prayer by trusting Jesus Christ's willingness to care. Wherever you turn around he certainly will be there for you. All because he loves and cherishes you.

Please pray for those being persecuted for their faith. Being tortured to death is all too frequently their fate. Remembering we are living in the last days of God's age of grace!

Roxanne Dubarry
Overcoming Depression #1

Whenever I am feeling:
lonely, sad, or blue;
dear Heavenly Father,
I am free to seek
my solace from despair
from you.

Whenever I am so
fatigued, I find
all the necessary
the strength that I need.

Whenever sleep won't
come I need not count sheep
just praise the Lord for a
good night's sleep!

'When I'm worried and can not
sleep, I count my blessings
instead of sheep. And I fall
asleep counting my blessings.

When my bank roll is getting
small, I think of when I
had none at all. And I
fall asleep counting my blessings...'

Orginal version: April 17,2013
Revised version: April 27,2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Overcoming Depression #2

Whenever I am feeling:
sad, lonely, or blue;
I close my eyes
my special friend, and
think of you. I have
complete freedom from despair,
whenever you are there by
my side, to lead and
guide my footsteps
in my life.

April 29, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Paint A Picture

Paint a picture of the World,
Little boys and girls,
of how the World will be someday,
Never more to be afraid.

Paint a picture of kindness,
Filled with racial color blindness.
Someday's earth's picture will be
a better world for all of you and me.

Roxanne Dubarry
Patience is a much-needed virtue today.
What more can I say?
Just because you can take a free
right-hand turn at a red traffic light,
does not mean it is alright.

When some impatient jasper is honking
his or her horn! They are in the back
of the lead car. They can not see
an automobile making a left-hand turn.
Maybe they are busy watching as the stomach turns?

Safe drivers avoid causing traffic accidents.
I can not say the same about the speed racers.
Maybe they should drive on race tracks,
and avoid using the highways?
They really cut loose on the freeways!

Some people become impatient in grocery
stores checkout lines. Finding the
right card to use sometimes takes
a little more time. They govern
their lives by their clocks
and watches.

Since they need to earn a living,
I try to understand. Especially
if they are taking care of young
children. Some of them like
to run around stores.

Patience is a much-needed virtue today.
What more can I say?
Why do I know so much about lack
of patience? It just happens to be
sad but true. I really could use
a strong dosage of patience too!
Once upon a time and not so long ago, a beautiful angel was flying to and fro on his earthly skies below. He was searching for a partner to aid him on his quest. He did do his very best.

One cold windy rainy day in December is one our angelic friend will always remember. Angelina once was a little beggar girl; whose hair was blond with curls. She would search the sidewalks of Everett for coins to buy her food to eat. She did not buy herself any treats.

One day she was looking down upon the ground, when she looked, she only found one person around. She heard a Salvation Army's bell ringer busy ringing his bell.

She found a bright and shiny copper penny, And this is what she did say to try and brighten up his day, 'Please give my penny to the poor and needy! '

Suddenly, Angelina fell to the ground with a sigh, and for the last time she closed her eyes.

The angel flew swiftly to the ground, and then Angelina was no longer earth bound. He took her by the hand and would have led her to her heavenly promise land.

'I am searching for a partner,' he said nodding his head. 'Of course, you remember when I gave you a bright shiny copper penny that was new.' 'Why not' she replied, 'shower the pennies all over the cities and towns all around the world for the poor little boys and girls?' 'That is what we will do, but we will shower them upon their parents too.'
'And I am glad I did choose you as my partner
Angelina, ' aren't you? '
'Oh yes, I do want to spend all of the eternity with you! '

Love in Christ Jesus!
May 26,2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Pick And Choose

Picking and choosing a poetic topic
is never easy, nor is it light and breezy.
Poets are free to basically see their own
special world filtered through rose colored glasses.

Popular poetry can be about love and romance,
and death and taxes. Sharpens poetic axes to grind
away daily. Such poetry seeks to inspire,
and sometimes tire its chosen audience.

Some poetry is spiritual in nature and is
a lasting tribute to Jesus Christ, our
blessed savior. Other poetry is plainly
sexual in nature. Sexual poetry holds
no appeal to yours truly.

Wishing they would choose less adult themed
based poetry. Is a favorite hope for me.

Poetry about Jesus Christ is a more familiar
topic which I adore. My heart remains an opened door.

Don't submit poetry about sex, politics, or religion
to Senior Center writing groups is a good rule indeed
Those controversial topics can divide a friendly group
as quickly as you please.

The topics that are humorous are very nice. Try to keep your
poetic jokes clean, and not obscene. Think about
younger eyes filtering through your topical poetry.
And you will have fulfilled your purpose in life.
Thank you, my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

For assisting me in selecting topics for my
poetry. Wheather it is religious or secular
in nature. I owe my poetic gifts to you!
Thanking for seeing me through my pitfalls in life-
Jesus Christ!
Roxanne Dubarry
'Please Don'T Weep For Me.'

My fellow beloved believers,
in Christ Jesus our Savior,
and our redeemer, 'please don't weep for me.' Because I just happen to be in heaven, 'making music with my friends.'

We are worshipping and praising The Lamb of God throughout all eternity!

'Please don't weep for me, '
for I know you loved me dearly.
Farewell for now my special friends. Keep your candle sticks burning brightly until we meet again!
February 18, 2011

Roxanne Dubarry
Please Remember Me

My beloved daughter, Roxanne Lea Dubarry,
Please do fondly remember me for our shared
Love of the world of poetry.
And for my dedication to: my
Savior and Lord, Jesus Christ,
And my friends and family.

For I honestly tried to be the best
Wife, mother, cousin and aunt I could
Possibly be. I dedicated most of
Adult life to taking care of my family.

And then it came your turn to take care of me.
Even though Starr Klevburg once told you
The time would come to be.
Dear mother, can you ever forgive me.
For I took care of you miserably.

And yet while you were dying with your
Last precious breath, you remember my
Older sister Lynn and Me.
Lynn, told you that she loved you,
and good bye. I recollect clearly,
'Wake up and see Jesus.'

'Well done, Eleanor, my Good and Faithful
Servant, ' you heard on the first day
Of you eternal life spent in the
Presence of your beloved Lord, 'Jesus Christ.

And when the time has come for the rest
Of your children: Lynn, Roxanne, Dale
And Mark's time to die has come-
You will be the first person to bide
them welcome to into their heavenly home.

And it is my jobe to share the everlasting
Legacey you gave to me via our shared
Love of the world of poetry.
March 24, 2014

Roxanne Dubarry
One hundred and thirty-four poems
Is what Jesus Christ has given
unto me freely.
For, you are mine source
of inspiration.
The topic of my hopes
and frustrations.

Does my poetry resound
throughout the regions
of the good old USA?
But that's okay.

It is not easy to submit
a topic that is easily
recognizable. Much less
acceptable. As for forms
and type of poetry.
Just tell me but don't ask me.
Because simply I do not know!

Unlike the majority, I have not
successfully mastered the art of writing
poetry. Mostly I just pen whatever God's
Spirit's leads me. But not always.

Attempting to remain true,
Jesus Christ to you.
Usually, you are the topic
of my inspirational poetry.
Thank you for remaining faithful and true to me.

Roxanne Dubarry
Poetry And Life Is Not A Popularity Contest!

Poetry is not a popularity contest!
Some times I honestly believe
those words whenever I think of them.

Were not we warned not to be people pleasures?
Lovers of men rather than lovers of God!
Seeking after our own selfish gratifications?
Is it not plaguing our contemporary nations?

'Questions and answers keep running through my mind
all night.' When ever I become bored, I visit
my poetry websites. Who am I really trying
to please anyway?

Knowing I am not the most popular poetry writer on the world
wide web is a blessing in disguise. I can
maintain my privacy. People are not
standing in long lines waiting
for me to autograph my work!

It suits me just fine! If I like
other's poems, and stories, I
post them on the line, all of the time.
We do not take enough time,
myself included.

Reading, and commenting on our
fellow traveler's poetic pathways
on the same one way streets.

Congratulations, if you have
successfully published your
work! You have certainly earned
it! You now have to learn
to cater to the whims
of your reading public!

You can no longer write
just to please yourself.
You have just graduated
from poetry school!

Give yourself at least aive gold star rating!
You have earned the privilege.
Honestly, I am congratulating
you on your success.

Do I not sound the least bit
jealous? When, why, and
how did I become a poetic cynic?

One poem at a time! One line at a time.
I get a lot of frustration off of
my chest that way!

My psychology teacher was disappointed
I was not leaving behind any
legacy for future generations.

Honestly, if she only knew,
she would be disappointed
in me. I doubt if she
is even alive now!
She will never know.

If you ever get tired of me,
blame her, instead of me!
Talk about casting stones.

My journalism teacher, did give
me credit for at least being
a prolific writer, with
a good imagination?

I was a fire ball when
I was a younger student
at Everett Community
College. I had far
too much unchallenged
energy.
Perhaps I will change
the title of this poem
to, 'Life is not a popularity contest!

Talk about lack of focus,
and going off on a tangent!
Going the wrong way on
a one-way highway!
I told a friend I
did not have her problem!

Infamous last words!
At long winded last,
I had a brain child
for my latest rambling-
'Poetry and life is not
a popularity contest! '

Since I was throwing
myself another pity
party. I misspent most
of my entire life,
simply feeling sorry
for myself!

Roxanne Dubarry
Poetry Contests

Some poets consider them a waste of time. Especially since most of the poems are considered to be better than mine.

Winning used to be my sole motivation. However, winning is no longer my real reason. To enter contests, you have to try to follow the poetic rules of the road.

The sponsors select the line length and/or word count and topic. The hosts may even like my poems, and that has become more important than winning ribbons to me. Why not have some fun by just composing poetry?

I should quit trying to impress other poets. Why not write poetry because I really want to. What would you do if you were me?

The only losers are the ones, who fail to try! Those words always did manage to comfort me. Even when I am being as self-centered as I can still possibly be.

I still continue it a wonder Jesus Christ still loves me. He must because he is the only one, who gave me the the wonderful gift of poetry!

Roxanne Dubarry
Poetry Is...#2

Poetry is church bells chiming
Their joyful melodies.
Poetry is choirs
singing in perfect harmonies.
(Poetry is beautiful music to me.)

Poetry is beautiful music
To my ears.
Poetry brings laughter,
And causes tears.
(Poetry endures throughout the years.)

Poetry is young children kneeling
In bedtime prayers.
Poetry is watchful parents
Who truly care.
(And always try to be there.)

Poetry is beautiful flowers
(blooming in the merry month of May)
Poetry is birds singing (their love songs)
On a warm summer's day.

Poetry is the happy laughter
of children at play
(every single day.)
Poetry is watching sailboats
Gliding by on Port Gardener's Bay.

Roxanne Dubarry
Poetry Is....By Roxanne #1

Poetry is beautiful church bells
chiming their joyful melodies.
Poetry is choirs singing
in perfect harmonies.
Poetry is watching
Children flying kites.
Poetry is seeing awesome
leaves falling to the ground.
Poetry is listening
to the beautiful sounds
of wind chimes.
Poetry is the happy laughter
of children at play.
Poetry is watching sailboats
gracefully sailing to Port
Gardner's Bay.

Roxanne Dubarry

I hail from a long line of artists and even have some minor artistic talent. I would prefer: rulers to paint brushes. I prefer markers, crayons, pencils, and pens.

I have mainly used my artwork as part of my physiological stress and anxiety treatments.

I prefer using graphic design and surrealistic art forms. The type of art forms probably shunned by my more traditional family artists.

I admire their artwork if I had to choose my former past time- to theirs. I would choose theirs!

When I was younger, I wanted to study creative writing. My home care worker, Susan, remarked I spend most of my (spare time) doing creative writing. It was too bad I did not have a chance to study it.

Poetry is my preferred, but not my only creative writing art form. I journalize on line on this website, trying to keep the record straight. Despite many of the spelling mistakes, I continually make! Not mentioning the grammatical errors!

Roxanne Dubarry
Praise The Lord! My Computer Is Back On-Line!

Praise the LORD! Praise the LORD!
My computer is currently back
Even though it is existing on borrowed time.
Once Satan managed to deceive, torment,
and lie to me.

Depression was a cold dark hole which almost
engulfed me. Praise the LORD! I did not
believe the tempter's lies! Tears
of remorseful bitterness I did not cry.

On June 15, 2017, I received my heartfelt
answer to my relentless prayers. Frontier
was able to help me get my refurbished
Windows Vista's laptop computer back

I am also grateful for my friends, who assisted
me! I am certain their prayers were also answered!
'Faith can move mountains! ' 'Faith can move mountains! '
'Only God can set us free! ' 'Only God can set us free.'
It is a good thing, I did not completely fail.
I will not rely too on restoring to snail mail,
in submitting my poetry?

First of all, I confessed my habitual sins to my LORD,
and Savior Jesus Christ. Next, I recommitted my life
to him. Finally, I relied on his strength his instead of
my own. I also used both my computer and my telephone.
I called Frontier for help. By faith, I turned my computer
off and on over again.

The LORD has proved faithful and true to me.
He did not take away either my computer or
my gift of composing Christian inspirational poetry!

Roxanne Dubarry
Preservation Of Poetry.

How many of you remember the site of Helium?
I failed to preserve all my hard work,
And I am feeling like a jerk.
When they went out of business,
I was not aware of the fact.

Their poets and writers would work
for mere peanuts from Paypal.
They were expecting not only
more professional work, but
also endless hours of research.

It proved to be too much to accomplish
not only for me but apparently for
others on Helium's site as well.
All of them have their own stories to tell.

They did desire to transform amateur writers
into professional ones. Hopefully, it was true,
but then again we will never know.
When Helium closed its doors,
it took with its secrets as well.

Roxanne Dubarry
Printing On These Computers

My friend, Mary C did some research on how to print copies of these computers.
Simply press the Control and P key at the same time.

But we do not know how to put more paper into the printer when it has run out of paper.
We may have to end up buying our own.

I will have to ask the office staff how to do it properly. I will also tell them we are out of paper! But first things first.

We might have to purchase our own.
We would like copies of the former Everett Casket Company.
It was renamed the Collins Building.

It has been torn down which is why we want to preserve this important piece of Everett, Washington's historic heritage.

Especially since our city is planning to finally open up its own museum.
An important project long overdue!

Roxanne Dubarry
Psalm Of David

Bless your chosen people, God, and give us your blessed peace and assurance. In your marvelous mercy, help us and hear our prayers. Grant us, God, the wisdom, strength, courage, and conviction necessary to worship and serve you daily.

Oh, God, you are on the side of the righteous! You and your heavenly angels watch over us twenty-four hours a day. When we cry out to you in our pain, you are our fortress in our times of troubles.

Why should we be fearful and afraid! For, you are our guiding light, and shield of our salvation! You have given us victory over death and the grave!

Love in Christ Jesus!
September 24, 1987

Roxanne Dubarry
Psalm Of Dedication!

Dear Father God,
we are your poets from every tribe,
tongue, and nation!
Inspirational Christian poetry
is among our avocations!

We indeed do have real stories
to tell to the nations.
Many of us have been criticized
by our fellow poets, simply
because we desire to testify about you!

If our critics took the time to read
between the lines, they would
discover hope for today,
and for tomorrow.

They would discover solace
amidst their pain and
their sorrow. They
would know you are
a friend which
sticks closer than
a brother or a sister!

Considering suicide? I
used to be preoccupied
with it! It only served
to make me emotionally
damaged! Satan called
me a coward!

Satan seeks to kill, steal,
and destroy. And contrary
to what our contemporary's may
think! Satan hates humanity!

God really does love both
me and you! It is the truth,
the whole truth, and nothing but the truth!

God reveals different aspects of himself to his poets. He knows us, and calls us by name!

We are surrounded by a great cloud of heavenly witnesses! Including the angelic hosts, as well as heavenly saints. They have preceded us!

They have fought the good fight, and run the good race! Someday we shall see all of them face to face!

Because they have dedicated their lives to our LORD and savior Jesus Christ! He has given them his free gift of everlasting life!

It is our blessed hope, and aspirations, this simple Psalm of Dedication: will be our gift throughout all of the nations!

Roxanne Dubarry
Psalm Of Hope

Sing unto the Lord a Psalm of Hope, early in the morning, all ye anointed servants of the Lord! Sing! Rejoice, all ye saints of the Lord, for He is Righteous and Holy! Sing! Rejoice, all ye saints of the Lord, for He is Merciful and Mighty! Blessed are ye who trust in the Lord! Blessed are ye who worship and praise the Lord!

Love in Christ Jesus!
January 8, 1988
Roxanne & Lynn

Roxanne Dubarry
Psalm Of Praise

Praise ye the Lord all ye saints and angles throughout His Kingdom. With glad voices, sing unto the Lord songs of joy and thanksgiving. On bended knees, pay homage, glory, and honor to the King of Kings and Lord of Hosts. For Satan's veil of darkness is being lifted from the souls of lost mankind. Someday soon they will all proudly stand before the Lord in all of His wonderful glory rejoicing for their salvation throughout all eternity.

Love in Christ Jesus!
March 9, 1986

Roxanne Dubarry
Religion Of Hatred!

They do not value freedom, or
they do not respect women.
They kill in the name of their moon god,
and their prophet.

They will kill and be killed.
They are guilty of genocide,
and refugees.
They destroy by invading nations.

Not all Muslims are evil.
Religious fanatics
are not confined to believers
of their faith.

Many of them believe in peace
for their families and their children.
I believe in peaceful co existence,
and freedom of religion.

Not only for Muslims, but also Jews
and Christians. People who
follow alternative religions,
such as Buddhism, should be
allowed their freedoms.

But in order to remain free,
we must continue to wave the
American flag (Old Glory)
Their flag of Islam must
never fly over our White House!

Roxanne Dubarry
Repent For The Kingdom Of Heaven Is At Hand.

Oh, why not let this simple truth be spread throughout all of the lands? Repent! Repent! Repent! For the kingdom of heaven is at hand. This humble truth should really be spread throughout all the world. And be placed in the hands of every man and woman, boy and girl.

Jesus Christ is returning to the middle of the air. The bride of Christ will be reunited with him there. Of course, the dead in Christ will be the first to rise. Those still alive shall meet them in the sky. This will happen in the twinkling of an eye.

At the sound of the last trumpet! Whose ears will hear? Only the bride of Christ shall hear loud and clear! The rapture of the church of the church is very near.

In earthly time, Jesus Christ, walked the earth among men. Preaching the good news of the coming kingdom to all who would listen. There have been several signs in the heaven since then.

Signs have been in the sun, the moon and the stars very recently. Four blood moons were a sign to all who truly believe. The solar eclipse from Salem Oregon to Salem South Carolina are just a few examples of these heavenly signs!

Roxanne Dubarry
Roll On Blue Maxwell

(A humorous song the chorus is done to the tune of "Roll on Columbia, roll on.")

Roll on, roll on roll on, roll on Blue Maxwell roll one.  
You keep on rolling on. Until the day is done,  
you just keep on having fun.

Keep on rolling on Blue Maxwell.  
Keep on rolling on Blue Maxwell.  
Keep on traveling on and having fun.  
until the day is finally done.

You keep on rolling fast.  
You keep on rolling slow.  
You keep on rolling in-between.  
Blue Maxwell, my walker, you really serve me well.

Roxanne Lea Dubarry  
September 18, 2019

Roxanne Dubarry
Room For Improvement In My Life.

Quite frankly, I have to admit.
My poetry is badly in need of improvement.
Spell checking and grammar is very necessary,
for poems filled with typographical, spelling,
and grammatical mistakes.

Reviewing and editing my poems
on this website, does not always
set the record straight.

Sometimes necessary revisions equal unequal lines.
A few times I have been able to work around it. Sometimes
I manage to ignore it. Other times, I have let the unapproved revisions stick!

I have proclaimed I am merely trying to preserve
my poetic legacy. It is not true, I am
only seeking to preserve my own vanity.
At least I am being one-hundred percent honest with you!

Verbally beating myself up on this poetic site.
Hoping and praying things will turn out to be alright.
Jesus Christ is the LORD and savior of my everlasting life.
He is my bright and shining candlelight both day and night!

Roxanne Dubarry
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Verbally beating myself up on this poetic site.
Hoping and praying things will turn out to be alright.
Jesus Christ is the LORD and savior of my everlasting life.

Roxanne Dubarry
I have been known by Roxy 54/ October Country. Some sites merely post me by Roxy 54. Newer sites feature me by Roxy Lea 1954.

There are others known by Roxy Lea 1954, or Roxy 54, and even October Country. It was completely unknown by yours truly at the time.

Some people change their poetic names very often, it is hard to keep track. But the name changing poets seem to enjoy doing so. It really makes my day.

Often people just need to pray. Their daily heartaches and fears. Jesus Christ really cares.

Roxanne Dubarry
Is it really true? Does Roxy54 have some special for me, too?  
Roxy rhymes with foxy. 54 rhymes with an opened door.  
Roxy is short for Roxanne. And October 4, 1954, look world out cause here I am!

When I was younger grandmother used to say, 'Roxanne is as foxy as a fox'  
Since she is worshipping and praising God with the angels on high, I have to ask  
er her again on the day that I die.

I never knew I would grow up to be somebody special to Jesus Christ-  
really. I never knew He would love me just as I am.  
But, it just happens to be true. Would I ever lie to you?

I grew up believing that I would be a failure in this life.  
If you don't believe me- just ask Jesus Christ.  
He has redeemed me by having faith and trust in me!

During those bygone years, I really wanted to be somebody-  
I wasn't very happy. And nobody else was glad to be around me.

And there is a certain somebody on this website,  
who would indeed, like to see me find another hobby.  
But he never gave me any other advice. And now I am  
telling you is that very nice?

But what does that have to do with poetry?  
I started writing poems to get me through life.  
Some of them I even dedicated to Jesus Christ.

But the best was yet to be- when I started my mother  
on writing poetry with me. And when she died- she took  
a part of me with her! I will see her again, my poetic friends!

We wanted to share our poetry freely with friends and family.  
I never dreamed at the time- I would be posting my poetic thoughts on line.

Roxy 54 is more journalizing than poetry.  
But after all, I gotta be me!

Love as Always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
October 23, 2013
revise August 03, 2017

Roxanne Dubarry
September's Return To School Song

Oh, let us sing September's song all Autumn's season long.  
For next month fall will arise with cooler skies, and all the children will sigh.  
For the school year has begun, and the loss of summer's freedom!  
Parent's will be relieved because hopefully,  
they will be granted a reprieved.  
   Let us all awake, and celebrate the ending of our  
September's song.

Roxanne Dubarry
Before I started writing on line short stories,  
I would write poetry and essays by hand  
and electric typewriter too.

Things were much more difficult in those  
bygone days of my youth.  
Which in the blink of an eye  
did all too quickly fly by

I have been writing stories about Santa's  
elves, but mainly about fairies.  
Angelic helpers also flew from heaven's  
lofty heights.

Judging by the lack of reviews,  
I did fail to do things right.  
Writing about violence and sexual  
predators did not appeal to them  
Need I wonder why?

Do I have even any time to cry?  
I spend a lot of time, submitting  
work on line? Even if it is  
sometimes only for an audience of one-  
I have accomplished some thing.

Some people read while others write.  
Some do both, it is alright.  
Wishing people a good day or even night.

I used to read a lot, but know I  
mainly write instead. I have the  
computer to thank.

Writing short stories on line is  
much easier now. I have not  
unlocked the door with the  
golden key of knowledge.
I am busy writing about life,
and worrying about doing it right.
Ideas seem to come and go
with no directional end in sight,

For my creative writing gift,
I bless my beloved Lord and Savior,
Jesus Christ.

His words are a light unto my feet,
and a lamp unto my hand. He is
truly the redeemer of the human race.
Some day I shall behold his glory face to face!

Roxanne Dubarry
Since March 2013

Since March 2013,
I have been submitting
poetry on this web site.
Often I failed to get it right.
By attempting to submit duplicate
poetry quite accidently.

Hopefully, I have learned my lesson?
It remains an open ended question.
Now I surf throughout my 157
poems for duplicate titles.

Hopefully, I will graduate to
spot checking duplicate themes.
It still remains to be seen.
I do not have to yell, nor
shout- the verdict is still out!

I need to fully surrender my life,
to my beloved Lord and Savior,
Jesus Christ. I have failed
completly to faithfully follow him.

Jesus Christ is coming back sooner
than we think. It has been true
since March 2013, and it is still true
today. April 6,2016, his coming
back is that much closer!

I was trying to find a poetry site,
where I could submit my poetry,
and thereby become important to me.
It is something I have managed to
do sucessfully.

But naturally I can not take the credit.
The majority of the credit does not
even belong to one of my oldest
and favorite websites.
It belongs to my beloved Lord, and
Savior Jesus Christ.

Roxanne Dubarry
Since I Cannot Sleep

Since I cannot sleep, I have decided to compose poetry, instead of counting sheep. I have much more miles to travel, before I sleep.

I thank the LORD Jesus Christ, for being such a good source of poetic inspiration in my life. Sometimes I even manage to think about him, by thanking God, for my him for my many blessings more than twice a day.

Since I cannot sleep, my gas problems will not let me. I have decided to light a poetic candle instead of curse the darkness.

Instead of playing the blame God for all of my sleepless problems- I have decided to praise him for every restful night's sleep.

Praising God is more vital than vainly trying to sleep, by counting the same poor defenseless sheep over and over again.

Since when have dream land sheep ever been friends I could depend on anyway? Jesus Christ is a friend like no other. He sticks to me much closer than any brother or even sister.

I have frequently failed and disappointed him in my life. I have cursed him and denied him- The LORD and redeemer of my entire life!

I have forsaken him, and forgotten him, and all too frequently ignored him. I have blamed him and hated and despised him.
He has never: hated, forsaken, or forgotten me.
Our relationship has frequently been one sided.
When there was only one pair of footsteps in the sand-
he carried me. He has also walked beside me.

There is a time for every season under the sun and
every purpose under heaven. Including waking up much
too early in the morning to suit me. I bet you can
even see and relate to me?

Sleepless mornings and nights may come and go.
Since I can not sleep, it is alright.
I have been busy getting reacquainted with Jesus Christ!

Roxanne Dubarry
A song on your lips springs from your heart. 
So what else can you do when you are feeling sad and blue'

Let your true inner love lights shine on through your darkest days and nights. 
When shadows come await the rising of the sun. A whole new day has begun.

Wake up sleepy head and don't spend the rest of your life in bed. Remember when song birds sing their good morning songs, {be sure and sing along.} Don't worry about the right words to say, just sing! sing!

[Even if the neighbors say you can't carry a tune morning, night or noon. Carry a song in your heart wherever you go. Happiness will find you before you know! ]

June 3, 2011

Roxanne Dubarry
Sing A Song Of Hope And Grace

Sing a song of hope
Sing a song of grace
Sing a song of faith

Just put your hope
Accept His grace
Keep your faith

Jesus Christ loves me
Jesus Christ loves you
His promises are true for me
His promises are true for you.

He promises to set me free
He promises to set you free
From our sins and inequities.

Someday soon
Someday soon
He will come back for me
He will come back for you.

It may be tomorrow
It may be today
It may be Monday
It may be Sunday
It may be any other day of the week.

Roxanne Dubarry
Sing A Song Of Worship Unto Our Lord!

Sing a song of worship!
Sing a song of praise!
Sing a song of hope!
Sing a song of peace!

Oh, please let us worship and praise you!
Dear LORD, Jesus Christ! Each, and every day
for the rest of our entire lives!
You are both in our nights and our days!
We will sing a song of love and praise!

Oh, please let us sing a song of hope.
Oh, please let us sing a song peace!
Our ever lasting spirits, and our
ever lasting souls are in your hands.

We will freely honor you, in every word
we say. We will freely obey you,
in every way you choose for us.
We will place our trust and faith
in you!

We will always love you.
We will always honor you.
We will always obey you!

The remainder of our earthly days.
We will worship, and praise you in
the halls of glory! Because of
our salvations' story! A-Men!

Roxanne Dubarry
Singing A Song Of Hope And Love To Our Lord Jesus Christ!

Singing a song of hope and love to our LORD Jesus Christ. Because he has brought the gospel of hope into our lives. Our LORD and Savior, Jesus Christ, loved us so much he sacrificed his love for us. In order to save and redeem us.

Singing a song of hope and love to our LORD Jesus Christ. When we were completely lost and without hope, he helped us cope. Jesus Christ showed His love for us! He bore our sins on the Cross of Calvery!

Singing a song of hope and love to our LORD Jesus Christ. He gives the strength to carry on. When we were weak, he became strong. He brought a song of love into our lives. Let us worship and praise our LORD and redeemer, Jesus Christ!

Roxanne Dubarry
Singing A Song Of Hope And Love!

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Roxanne Dubarry
Singing A Song To Jesus Christ!

Singing! Singing! A song of praise to Jesus Christ!
Rejoicing! Rejoicing! A song of praise to our LORD!

Singing and rejoicing for evermore.
Our hearts have become an opened door.
Jesus Christ has forgiven us of all of our sins.
Ever since he first entered into our lives.

Singing and praising songs to our savior, Jesus Christ!
He is our sole source of everlasting life.
He shed his precious blood on Calvary's cross.
Our spirits and souls are no longer eternally lost.

Singing and worshiping our redeemer and king.
Our spirits rejoice and our souls sing.
We shall spend all eternity singing psalms
of praise. We believe he will return someday.

Roxanne Dubarry
Six Years

Six years of my life devoted
To poetry, so the world may come
To know, through my simple words,
The message that I heard many
Years ago as a young girl.

One eventful summer day, a
Christian Counselor and Friend led
Me to my Lord Jesus Christ,
He is the candle light of my world!

That summer of 1968 I was thirteen.
Being a Christian was better than all my dreams.
However, my beloved mother of
Mine always would say, 'Roxanne,
You were saved at the age of nine!'

When I was nine, I ran around
Our church shouting, 'I am free!'
When I was thirteen a huge
Weight was lifted off of me!

Original version: June 28, 1990
Revised version: October 8, 2010

Roxanne Dubarry
Snowflakes

O single snowflake so tiny and small.
You are one of our Creator's most
Marvelous wonders of all!

O single snowflake, how graceful
You slowly fall from Heaven's
Clear blue sky. And when you suddenly
Disappear, you bring tear drops to
small children's eyes!

(January 15, 1988)

Roxanne Dubarry
Song Of Poetry

Sing! Sing! A song of poetry which is tried and true.
Songs of poetry from me to you.
Songs of love and romance,
and of second chances.

What once was lost is now found again.
Singing poetic songs among friends.
The best time of our lives needs never end.
There is always a chance to begin again.

Especially since the word moon, has been
eternally linked to the month of June.
The moon is usually always blue.
Whenever lovers are lost and lonely.

Wedding songs during the favorite month
for both love and marriage.
Remember when they used to go
together like a horse and carriage?

Marriage used to mean between
a man and his wife.
A lot has changed in the game of life.
Boys with boys and girls with girls,
was unheard of in my younger days.

But living together without being married was starting to be called
more than okay. They used to be
called roommates and partners.

They are still called husbands
and wives. Husbands marrying
husbands. Wives marrying wives.
Today, nobody thinks once or twice.

Songs of poetry still remain true
and never fade away. Lasting
from year to year and day to day.
There are those of us, who remain single adults because of freedom of choice. We have not completely lost our voice.

I believe marriage is a time honored tradition. My views remain traditional. They belong to an older generation. Who, read and followed the good book, called the Holy Bible.

Roxanne Dubarry
Spring Time Wish

What more can a mere simple poet like me say?
Patiently, my soul awaits to behold a beautiful
spring time wish; when spring gives me her
first kiss. For much too long, I really
missed watching the earth become born anew.
God, the creator of heaven and earth; uses
Spring to grant us a season of rebirth/
When the world awakens from its Winter time
sleep; I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
{If I should die before I wake;
I pray the Lord my soul to take.}

Roxanne Dubarry
Spiritual Healing

An Christian poetic friend of mine
is engaged to become married. To another
poet, he met on one of my poetry sites.

Knowing I suffer from depression,
he taught me a basic spiritual healing
lesson. Jesus Christ is the sure fire
solution to defeating depression.

I have written a poem titled Over Coming Depression
on this very site. Jesus Christ is the light of my
life and the entire world.

He over comes the darkest gloom by his eternal
presence. He has to heal under the shelter of his wings.
He makes my heart to rejoice! My humble spirit to sing!
He is my beloved savior and my ruling King.

Admission. By freely admitting I am powerless over
my own life. I doubly need to rededicate myself to my LORD Jesus Christ.

He is my advocate and defender. He pleads my case
before his father's throne. He does not leave me
defenseless and on my own.

The demons use depression to captivate not only
me but the entire human race. Causing us to
focus on ourselves. Instead of relying on
divine help. We are powerless over Satan and
the forces of darkness.

God sends his angelic hosts to render assistance,
and protect us, and guide us into his holy presence.
Spiritual healing is available to all, who freely
call upon the name of the LORD Jesus Christ.

Who is both the author and source of everlasting life?
People trust him for bodily healing it is all too true.
Jesus Christ also wants to heal us spiritually. But
first, we must truly believe in him. And his power to lead us and guide us and live right inside of us!

Roxanne Dubarry
'Summer Time Is Finally Here.'

All during the winter's season of the year, my mother dear, would long for the summer time to finally come here. 'I'm tried of the grey rainy cloudy days. Dear Lord please make them go away... Basically, I'm a summer person,' she would explain. And I am telling you that my short little poem is all too true. She would become a more cheerful person with the returning of the summer time's sun.

Roxanne Dubarry
Sweet Music To Our Ears

Sweet music to my ears!
It's God's holy spirit
that I hear loud and clear.

His guiding love resounds
within our souls. We will
walk hand in hand together
on the heavenly streets
paved with the purest gold.

Sweet heavenly music unknown
to both mortal man and woman.
New songs we shall sing.
Older spiritual songs we
shall remember!

Sweeter and purer
than honey. More
beautiful than
spring flowers
in bloom-
is the melodic
sounds of angelic
heavenly harps.

The resounding musical
sound of silver trumpets
announcing the presence
of Jesus Christ!

The singing, and praising
and rejoicing shall
always be sweet music
to our ears. We shall hear,
all of the rest of eternity!

Roxanne Dubarry
Talking About The Outta Site Generations.

Talking about the Outta site generations. 
Living off the land, being fancy free, 
and always having real cool vacations. 
Spending hours after hours just yakking 
on Ma Bells telephones. When we even 
bother coming home.

Drag racing in supped up cars. Having too 
much fun racing to dangerous cliffs. In death 
defying and challenging chicken runs. Cool dudes 
and otta sight chicks. Just having fun 
smoking cigarettes, marry janies and drinking 
booze. Dancing, and singing the night away 
Making love to our babe loves.

We just want to be foot loose and fancy free. 
Listening and grooving to good old rocking roll. 
Elvis Presley may be the reigning king of Rocking Roll. But the Beatles are impossible to beat. 
They are the start of the British invasion of the good old USA.

Love as always, 
Roxanne Lea Dubarry 
Roxy Lea 1954 
Roxy 1954/ October Country 
January 23,2020

Roxanne Dubarry
Talking About The Turned On Generations.

Talking about the turned on generations.  
A hallucinate drug epidemic spreading through out our entire nation. Seeing  
Various types of ng  
on turning having flash backs!

Hey my pretty sick chick, Babe Love,  
you don't need kicks. Trying to reach even new heights.  
On one your trips, Babe Love,  
you are flip out. Leaving your self no way out.

Hey Babe Love, you should like really listening to me  
cause I kinda know what I am yakking about. It ain't no good me talkin' about.  
You just shake your head, and babe Love and laugh at me.

Hey Babe Love, it's been spreading through the grape vine all over town, The kids are all calling me, "Kathy's Clown."  
One of these fine days you are gonna try and find me.

Hey Babe why should I waste anymore of my life? When your trippin' out day and night.  
One day is gonna turn off all your lights.

Hey Babe Love, I know you
leave your bedroom's window
a jar. You've been telling
me you are gonna go
out and touch the sun.
You keep thinking you
are going fly trying
to reach the sky.

Hey, Babe Love Kathy,
here I stand all alone
and afraid. Putting a
dozen red roses on
your grave. Crying
my eyes out as I
ask God why? He
just let you die!
But I can't lie
the way you lived
was the exact same way
you died too young!

Dedicated to Art Link Letter's daughter,
I forgot her name. She used to get
high on LSD and think she could fly!
"She's come undone, she's climbed
a mountain she couldn't climb.
And when she found she couldn't
fly it was too late." I paraphrased
the words.

Love as always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
January 25, 2020

Roxanne Dubarry
Talking To Myself While Verbally Beating Myself Up!

I used to talk to myself and verbally beat myself up. It never was enough. I would tell my self some pretty bad stuff. Now enough people talk to themselves while shopping in super markets. I would do it much too loudly! I never could so proudly.

I would succeed in attracting too much attention to myself! And not caring about anybody else.

I used to call myself names. Have you ever played the blame game? Firmly believing all the negative words I would pronounce upon me. I really did not care for anyone else.

Self-fulling prophecy was a complete mystery to me. Was there any reason why it should be? Why was I so completely surprised! When all of those hurtful words seem to come alive in my life. Why didn't I cry out loud to Jesus Christ!

They would rule completely over yours truly. I could not understand why I would spend my life in self-pity and misery.

What's more, I would make my mother and sister, too, miserable. Misery loves company it is true. I would believe my words if I were you.
I would tell others to get over it. But I keep on rehashing the bitterness of my past mistakes. During the night, no wonder I would lie awake.

Yet wonder why I could not break the bonds of imprisonment. I inflicted enough self-punishment.

I need to forget terrible things and move on with the rest of my earthly life. I should learn to trust Jesus Christ.

I do not have travel down life's journey all alone, Jesus Christ promises to travel along with me!

Roxanne Dubarry
Tell Me A Tragic Love Story

Once upon a time and long ago,
a storyteller roamed the countryside.
He was a minstrel, playing a musical
instrument. Strumming romantic
poetry to his heart's content.

He would sing of beautiful
young maidens and brave young knights.
The conquest of fiery dragons to
their lady fairs delights.
But alas not the poor dragons,
who perished from off
the face of the earth.

They would sing of dreams
of deeds of bravery
in faraway times and lands.
The brave young knights
would wage wars to
merely win a maiden's hand
in marriage.

But alack what of a poor
young man who was merely a yeoman?
Winning a young lady in waiting's
hand was beyond his reach and status
in life. One day a young maid
smiled at him, and he kissed her hand.

They pledged their eternal love,
and fled in the darkness of the night.
Her father marshaled his forces,
and pursued the young lovers.

He pierced the young yeoman's heart
with his sword. His blood gushed
freely from his pierced heart.
The young maiden fell upon
his breast. And then with her
the own hand withdrew a small
maiden's knife, and pierced
her sorrowful heart.

The angles in heaven
mourned the day of
the young lover's tragic
death. The spirits of
the young lovers
walk the face of the earth.
Never finding rest by
either nighttime or daylight!

Roxanne Dubarry
Thank The Good Shepard

Let us remember to be thankful. The Lord, our Good Shepard, prepares a table before us, our friends, and our enemies. Our Good Shepard hears our pleas and provides for all of our basic needs. The Lord will truly bless us indeed if we promise to consider both the poor and needy.

This Thanksgiving holiday should always be remembered as a special day to 'thankd the Lord and give him praise.' Yes, this thanksgiving holiday is much more than an 'eat, drink, be merry' time of year. Therefore, let us always bless the Lord, and be of good cheer throughout the rest of the year!

Roxanne Dubarry
Thank You Lord Jesus Christ

For being the sunshine in my life,
For turning winter into spring,
For turning darkness into light,
For bringing laughter and joy into my soul,
For the morning song birds that sweetly sing,
For the little girls and boys,
For being peaceful pardons of my sins,
*For being more valuable than either silver or gold*,
For giving me your gift of everlasting joy!
For being more precious than diamond rings,
For the price of American freedom and liberty!
For inner strength hidden deep with my heart,
For being the real love of my life.
*For Old Glory*!
But most of all, Thank you Lord Jesus Christ, for being the Lord and Savior of my life!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Best Of Luck, Greg Richardson!

Recently, you informed me, you are not writing any more poetry.
Science fiction writing is your first love.
I know it is true, you are trying to find an agent, willing to help you!

You desire to see, 'Your labor of love, ' written in hard copy. Because of your computer, you need not worry. About another's the person taking the credit!

I would love an autographed copy of your work.
But you told me it would not suit me.
You are more than my case manager, but also my friend.
You have been assisting other clients and interns besides me.
No matter whatever road you choose to take.

You will consider it care fully. There was an instructor at Everett Community College, who wrote for Harlequin romances. She wrote books unsuitable for Children. Some of my work is also unsuitable, but not because it is sexual adult material!

I told Joanne Sprunger about your poetry. And science fiction work. She was also impressed, too! The best of luck to you!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Bible Is The Best Book In The World.

As far as fellow believers in Jesus Christ,
God's own holy word the Bible is the best
book in the world.”

It is God reaching downward and stretching forth
his reach out and touch, the human race.
And setting a rescue mission rapidly in place.

It is Mankind reaching upward and stretching forth
his or hers, hands trying to make God understand.
The perilous place the world is for humans.
Seeking rescue from fallen angels and demons.

The Bible is really an outline of past, future, and present
is the most accurate prophetic book written yet.
It foretells the first coming of the Son of Man.
Jesus Christ once walked the earth and dwelt amongst
sinful men and women.

It foretells he is coming back on a rescue mission commonly
referred to as the ut any hesitation, it
describes the seven-year tribulation upon planet earth.

It will be the tribulation, middle of the tribulation, and
the great Bride of Christ will be safely
and securely in heaven. The world will undergo the famous battle
of Armageddon.

The marriage supper of the Lamb of God will occur in heaven.
Believers will return to earth escorted by Jesus Christ,
and the heavenly host.

The antichrist and the false prophet will be tossed
alive in the Lake of Fire and brimstone!

Satan will bound, by a single angel carrying a long chain.
He will be bound for a thousand years unable to deceive
the nations of the world for one thousand years.
There will be one thousand years of the region and rule of Jesus Christ from the City of Jerusalem. Satan will be loosed and his armies will surround the beloved city. Fire out heaven proceeding from God the Father, will consume them.

The White Throne Judgement Day is a court with no non-believers throughout the ages will all be gathered Book of Life will be opened wide. "If your name is not written there, "you will be cast into the Lake of Fire!

Is your name written in the Lamb's Book of Life!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Candlestick

O trials and tribulations may
Constantly assail us! Yet as
Saints of the Lord, we have a
Brilliant Ray of Hope, who will
Never fail us! He will prevail
Over sin by being triumphant
Over Satan's power. For Christ,
Our Defender protects us every hour.

O as saints of the Lord, we need
Not be afraid! For each winter turns
Into spring, and each
Night turns into day
Because we trust in Jesus Christ
Our Lord, we will be saved!
For Christ, our shining Candlestick,
Is truly victorious over
Death and the grave!
January 5, 1988

Roxanne Dubarry
The Departure

One moment I was busy typing away, the next moment our departure from planet earth was well on its way.

Jesus Christ left the right hand of The Father. He traveled to planet earth courtesy of the universe.

'Go and get my children, the Father told the Son. The time for them to enter my presence has begun.'

There Jesus Christ stood in the cloudy mid-air. On earth below people were worrying about their many cares.

Suddenly the lightning flashed all over the world, people were disappearing: men and women and boys and girls.

We were reunited with our deceased neighbors and friends. The celebration of our reunion had only just begun.

'In the twinkling of an eye, at the sound of the last trumpet, the dead in Christ will rise. And we who are alieved shall meet them in the middle of the air. And so we shall always be with the Lord.'

Love In Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
August 28, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
The Empty Tomb

Oh, three humble women early on Resurrection Sunday, carried spices to anoint Jesus' body lying in His grave. 'Who will roll the stone away from the entrance of the tomb? ' They asked each other filled with gloom.

Suddenly, they looked up filled with fright, as they beheld a young man dressed in white, who comforted them, 'Please do not be afraid, Jesus' body is not in the grave. Just as He said, He has risen from the dead. Go and tell his disciples and Peter, too. He has gone into Galilee ahead of you.'

But when the women told the men, they, of course, did not believe them. When eter and his friend (John) ran towards the tomb, all they found was an empty room.

January 15, 2010

Roxanne Dubarry
The Evil Demonic Spirit Of Leviathan.

The demonic spirit of Leviathan,
(named after the Nile Crocodile.)
Is worldwide domineering one.
Belonging to the main adversary
of Jesus Christ, God's only begotten, Son.

Leviathan is a demonic spirit, it is very clear,
freely allowed to whisper in Satan's own ear.
His power is in his large horrible mouth,
controlling people's thoughts, words, and deeds
is really what he is all about.

He is an evil spirit that cannot be bound, nor cast out.
He is an evil deceiving twisted spirits, who will twist
your words and cause nightmares
are his stock and trade.

He delights in causing people to become afraid.
His spirit rules over the nations and peoples
of this causes division among the nations
and creates warfare.

Who can deliver merely human beings from his clutches?
Who has power and authority over him and his demonic realm?
"Let the LORD do the deliverance," and do not rely on your
own strength.

Ask the LORD to give you the assistance of
his discerning spirits. It is very clear, be careful how
and what you hear!

Ask for God's discerning spirits to "gut the evil out of your
own heart," for a very good start. Avoid the evil "toxic
poisoning of your mind," developing "trusting relationships"
among people.

Opposite of what you see the dismembering and distractions banishing fear.
"Trust in the LORD with all your heart and lean not unto
your own understanding." Keep your heart, soul, body, and mind
completely pure. "Perfect love casts out all fear."

Roxanne Dubarry
'The First Christmas Night'

'Twas on the holy first Christmas night, that country shepherds guarding their flocks beheld a wondrous sight. The heavenly angelic hosts filled the night sky, while worshiping God on High.'
'Peace on earth, goodwill towards me,' they promised them. Leaving their flocks they traveled to Bethlehem, finding Joseph, Mary, and the Christ child. They worshipped Him!

In Christ's Love!
November 12, 2009

Roxanne Dubarry
The Golden Key To My Heart's Door

I was sleeping peacefully in my bed,
when I heard the sound of gentle
knocking instead at my apartment'door.
I was startled, and a whole lot more,
when I beheld two majestic anglic beings,
standing before me.

Mine eyes were blinded by their brillance,
 hence I could hardly see. I fought
against the urge to fall down upon my knees.
The angel on my right, held a velvet box,
in his hand.

'It is a free gift to you from the Son of Man,
we would like you to please try to understand.'
If you do not receive this priceless gift,
we will leave. What is more, we shall return-
never more.'

I was almost as completely speechless as I could
possibly be. Dumfounded I asked them please, 'How
much will this free gift cost me? ' He handed me
the gift box as calmly as he could be. 'Why not
open up the blue velvet box, and for yourself-see! '

Can you only imagine my surprise, when I saw what
was inside! It was the golden key to my heart's door.
'For a long time now, I want you to know, Jesus
Christ has been knocking on your heart's door.

The blindness dropped from mine eyes, and I did
comprehend-my free gift from the Son of Man! '
I feel to my knees, and there proclaim for ever more!
Dear Jesus Christ, I freely give you the golden key
to open my heart's door. I accept you as the LORD and
savior of my life! A-men

Roxanne Dubarry
The Golden Keys To My Heart's Door.

Only the precious Holy Spirit,
Can fill my heart with rejoicing!
Now and forever more.

Only the precious Holy Spirit,
holds the golden keys to my heart's door.
Oh! What wondrous blessings are in store.

Only the precious Holy Spirit,
Can chase my darkest fears and doubts away.
For, he will dwell inside my heart's door.

Only the precious Holy Spirit,
can turn the darkest night into day.
Oh, for by my side he promises to always stay!

Only the precious Holy Spirit,
Can wash my darkest sins away.
Oh, by his redeeming grace I am truly saved!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Keys To My Heart's Door.

Lonely, and lost I am no more.
For you held the keys that
Opened my heart's door.
A prisoner of my selfish
Whims, You taught me to
Search my soul from deep within.
The emptiness that once
was there is lost forever more.
For you held the keys that
Opened my heart's door.

Roxanne Dubarry
'The Light Is My Hope.'

'The Light is my hope, ' without it I would not have the strength to carry on. I would not have a peaceful song deep within my very soul. My inner peaceful tranquility means a great deal to me.

Roxanne Dubarry
The Lord Jesus Christ Has Opened The Windows Of Heaven!

Oh! The LORD Jesus Christ has just opened up the windows of heaven today in Everett, Washington (USA) today. The sky from this window is completely dark. It is only about twenty-six minutes after 6:00 PM Pacific Standard Time.

I can hear the rushing of the windy autumn breeze, and feel the heavy downpour of rain on this window pane. I feel the awesome power of God's gracious gift of this autumn rainy windy shower.

I have been busy typing away on this desktop computer for several hours, and have to close for now. But I will return again.

It is better to be warm and cozy in this room. Than shivering and cold outside. Jesus Christ has faithfully promised to remain by my side.

No matter if it sunny and warm, or windy rainy and cold. Jesus Christ has opened the windows of heaven, not the weather forecasters. They freely display all of the weather and natural disasters!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Morning After The Apocalypse Storm

It was the morning after the apocalypse's storm, the fateful battle had been both fought and won. Jesus Christ was still the victorious God's beloved son. There existed life, peace and joy for everyone.

God was still around and there was new hope and peace for the world. Hatred and war had been banished forever. Mankind would dwell in peace and live together. The beasts of the earth would no longer devour one another.

There would no longer exist any hideous form of inequality nor demonic force of idolatry. Because it was plain to see, God was indeed the true God of love and light.

Roxanne Dubarry
The Night Time Stars

(Composed at Vintage at Holly Village,
Everett, Washington)

Truly night time stars
sparkle as brightly
as diamonds in the skies
Astonishing to all of the
eyes of people
purely beholding them.
In all of their
The sparkling diamonds are
a magnificent wonder.

They were given as gifts
for all of God's creation.
And they are really cherished
by all of God's children.
Reminding us the world
keeps on spinning round
and round.

By Roxanne Lea Dubarry
September 16, 2019
Revised October 17, 2019

Roxanne Dubarry
The Only Way To Have A Friend Is To Be One

"The only way to have a friend is to be one." Ralph Waldo Emerson

Take a good look at your life.
How it's been without the Lord Jesus Christ.
Take a good look at yourself.
Instead of casting stones at everybody else.

Do you walk around in a complete daze.
Is it because you do not have the necessary strength to face yet another day all alone by yourself?

You really need to put your trust, hope and faith in a wonderful someone. His name is Jesus Christ, and he can become the sunshine of the rest of your life.

Jesus Christ will teach you how to treat other people too. And they will learn how to believe in you. But first you must really believe in yourself.

Try taking a good look at yourself in your mirror. And start trusting Jesus Christ to take away your deepest and darkest fears. Why should you spend the rest of your life afraid?

Jesus Christ is willing to clean up your life. From inside your very soul, and there is no need to think once or even twice. Jesus Christ has given you your free gift of everlasting life.
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea Dubarry
Roxy 1954/ October Country
January 17, 2020

Roxanne Dubarry
The Poetry Rating Game

The poetry rating game is basically the same. If you love a perfect poem, you give it a ten. If it is a religious poem, you can say A-men!

If it is only 50% good and 50% bad, you rate it a five. Both poem and poet are struggling to survive!

Less than five means you wish you could understand the poem. While wondering if the poet is even at home.

Some poems use such poetic imagery, the purpose of the poem escapes me. Poems may be written for the poet alone.

Am I right? Do you like to be able to understand the poem you just happen to be reading at the time? Do you think the rating game is a waste of valuable poetic time?

No, I do not think you do. If I were you, if their poem is amazing, be honest and tell them so.

If you like it, by do not understand it, say your poem is nicely penned. But I can not understand your poem. I decided they were right and I rewrote my entire poem!

It has really happened to me. The comment need not remain a complete mystery!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Sign Of The Cross In Heaven's Sky

Recently while coming home on Everett's Para Tranist Bus, there only was the two of us.

Then I beheld a wonderous cloudy sign, in the heaven above. Truly it was a token of God's most awesome Love.

The jet lag's ribbons in the sky clearly formed the Sign of The Cross of Jesus Christ.

Jesus wanted to remind me, that He will love and protect me. He will never leave nor forsake me.

Did any one else see the gigantic cross that filled up heaven's cloudy sky? Did it bring tear drops to your poetic eyes!

Does any one see heavenly signs from God on High? Visions are there for all of those who wonder why?

Does anybody else observe what I see? Truly this heavenly Cross belongs to all who truly believe!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Signs Of The Times.

Oh! Need you wonder why we will
be meeting Jesus Christ in
the middle of the sky!
The signs of the times are
everywhere.

However, most people seem not to care.
They will value what is happening in
the world today. Letting the chips
fall wherever they may.

There are signs in the sun and the moon
and the stars above. They are
the warning signs God gave us out of love.

Hurricanes and Irma had fled the scene.
Major earthquake in Mexico, and Hurricane
Jose and Maria. Have followed closely behind.
How many are aware of these weather pattern signs?

Wildfires in California, Oregon, Washington
are making the current headlines. The Islands
territories are facing complete destruction.

Religious and ethnic groups are attacking each other.
Nation against nation and kingdom against kingdom.
Wars and rumors of war. Sexual rape and abuse
are on the rise it is true.

When we see these signs we are instructed
to look up towards the heavens.
Our deliverance is at hand.
Believers will meet the Son of Man!
Even so come quickly LORD Jesus!

Roxanne Dubarry
Honesty, brotherly love isn't all about people,
It's what Jesus Christ taught his disciples
to both say and do.

'A new commandment I give unto you that you
love one another as I have loved you.'

Jesus Christ paid the ultimate sacrifice.
He laid down his life
for his disciples.

(As his followers, we should adhere to
his example.)

Love in Christ Jesus!
May 27, 2012

Roxanne Dubarry
Honestly, brotherly love isn't all about people; it's what Jesus Christ taught his disciples to both say and do. 'A new commandment I give unto you that you love one another as I have loved you.'

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Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy 54/ October Country.
May 27, 2012

Roxanne Dubarry
The Storyteller.

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a storyteller roamed the countryside.
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They pledged their eternal love,
and fled in the darkness of the night.
Her father marshalled his forces,
and pursued the young lovers.

He pierced the young yoeman's heart
with his sword. His blood gushed
freely from his pierced heart.
The young maiden fell upon
his breast. And then with her
own hand, withdrew a small maiden's knife, and pierced her sorrowful heart.

The angles in heaven mourned the day of the young lover's tragic death. The spirits of the young lovers walk the face of the earth. Never finding rest by either nighttime or daylight!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Time Of Our Departure Is Almost At Hand.

Oh! Need you wonder why we will be meeting Jesus Christ in the middle of the sky!
The signs of the times are everywhere.

Brothers and sisters need to hold hands together. The time of our departure is almost at hand.
Spreading the gospel message throughout all the lands.
However, most people seem not to care.

They will value what is happening in the world today. Letting the chips fall wherever they may.
The time of our departure is near.
Men and woman's hearts will be failing them because of fear.

There are signs in the sun and the moon and the stars above. They are the warning signs God gave us out of love.
We are to be watchful and awake!
Make no mistakes!

Hurricanes and Irma had fled the scene.
Major earthquake in Mexico, and Hurricane Jose and Maria. Have followed closely behind.
How many are aware of these weather pattern signs?
How many people are spiritually blinded by the god of this world?

Wildfires in California, Oregon, Washington are making the current headlines. The Islands territories are facing complete destruction.

Religious and ethnic groups are attacking each other.
Nation against nation and kingdom against kingdom.
Wars and rumors of war. Sexual rape and abuse are on the rise it is true. If not, I would not have told you.

When we see these signs we are instructed to look up towards the heavens. Our deliverance is at hand. Believers will meet the Son of Man! Even so come quickly, LORD Jesus!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Treasurer Of Our Faith

Follow believers in Jesus Christ, he is the giver of eternal life. We can diligently seek his forgiveness of our sins. However, dear redeemed saints, without faith it is impossible to please him. Do you know Jesus Christ will reward our faith whenever we diligently seek him? Therefore, let us put our hopeful trust in God by continually worshiping and praising him.

Because of dear friends, we put our trust in him, he will lead us by teaching us. 'Surely goodness and mercy shall follow us all the days of our lives,' and we will dwell in the house of the Lord forever!

Roxanne Dubarry
The United States Of America Is Moving Its Embassy To Jerusalem!

The United States is moving its embassy to Jerusalem! Christians and Jews are celebrating! It was a courageous move under our current presidential administration. I support his decision, but alas not him!

The nations of the world will send their kings to the city of David! Our Holy God recognizes Jerusalem as the capital of the newly reborn nation of Israel. God will richly bless the friends of Israel!

There is a great deal of civil unrest and protest throughout the region. The United States is no longer to be part of the middle east peace negotiations. The Arab world instead is turning to the United Nations.

Many of those nations do not support Jerusalem as the capital of Israel. Some do not like it to be recognized as a sovereign nation.

They would like the world to keep our embassy in its current Jesus Christ does indeed approve and he will bless our nation!

Roxanne Dubarry
The Watchmen #2

The Watchmen who wait,
Mighty men and rulers,
Determined their
Ultimate Fate.

The Watchmen who died,
Because they would not lie.
Many tear drops their people
Did cry.

The Watchmen predicted
The coming of Jesus
Christ' first birth.

King Herad and his soliders
Did serch, but did not
Find the New born King
Of the Jews.

The Watchmen failed to
Believe that God
Sent His beloved Son of
Man to His earth.

They did not believe
In His miracles,
Or in spiritual rebirth.

Many Watchmen believe
He will come back again,
To rapture His friends.

The Bridegroom will return
For His bride.
In the twinkling of an eye.

Roxanne Dubarry
The Wishing Well

I dropped a penny into a
Wishing Well, and
Stood there and watched
As it fell.
Would my wish to be
Granted?
Only Time alone
Would tell.
I dropped a penny into a
Wishing Well, and
Stood there and watched
As it fell.

Roxanne Dubarry
There Is A Single Shining Candlestick

There is a single shining candlestick.
Shining solitary in the darkened twilights.
A lonely young poet writes about her life.
Feeling so extremely sad, lonely and also blue.
Sucking her thumb because somehow,
the right words never come along.
She wants to publish a collection of
her poetry. For the whole wide world to see.

She has a hard day working earning her daily bread.
As a practical nurse in nursing home.
Making barely enough to keep body and soul
together. Counts her nickels, quarters and dimes.
Just one more time and time again.
She lives a lonely life and does not have
any friends. She can tell all of her hopes
and dreams too.

She is an introverted person, because all
people do is lie and laugh when they
succeed in making her cry out loud.
Far away from the bright city lights
and maddening crowds.

She stay's in a modest run down
boarding house. Betty, remains as quiet
as either a house hold or church mouse.
Listening, with both ears opened wide.
Whatever mundane things, the other
are busily talking or complaining
about. Babbling like just a bunch
of gagging geese.

Dedicated to Betty Neal's, a deceased Harlequin English
Romantic author, registered nurse and wife. She married
a rich Dutch doctor. They settled down
in an English cottage.

Love as always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
January 25,2020

Roxanne Dubarry
There's A Time

There's a time to be happy, 
and a time to cry. 
There's a time for laughter, 
and a time to say good bye. 
There's a time for sunshine, 
and a time for rain. 
There's a time for winter, 
and a time for spring. 
There's a time for love, 
and a time for the wedding 
bells to ring. 
There's a time for autumn leaves 
to fall, and a time for 
summer fun. 
There's a time for worship, 
and a time to praise 
Jesus Christ, God's 
only beloved Son! 
July 5, 1987

Roxanne Dubarry
These are a few of my favorite things,
The wonderful world God has created for me.
He healed the blind man so he could see.
Giving him faith when he needed to believe.

Removing the spiritual blindness from
my soul is much more valuable
than either silver or gold.

Countless blessings he has
freely bequeathed to me.
He has set me free from habitual sin.
Letting the Holy Spirit cleanse
my blackened soul.

These are a few of my favorite things.
What value to me are riches and diamond rings?
When heaven's portals have been opened to me.
Wonderful, wonderful blessings await me!

Roxanne Dubarry
'They Will Know We Are Christians By Our Love.'

'They will know we are Christians by our love, by our love. Yes, they will know we are Christians by our love.'
we need to hold hands together throughout all the lands.
Letting all the people we truly understand.

Spreading the gospel of good news every where.
Proclaiming just how much our Lord and Savior,
Jesus Christ really cares. Whenever we need
him he always is there.

He is forever remaining by our side, and
letting his Holy Spirit lead and guide us.
Truly his Holy Spirit dwells inside of us.
Always promising to never abandon nor forsake
those who trust in him.

Singing and rejoicing are Psalms
of hope and praise. Worshiping
Jesus Christ for always. Letting
our gospel light shine throughout
all the lands. Jesus Christ
really loves us and you too!

Roxanne Dubarry
Thou Shalt Log Out Of Facebook, Roxanne!

I just accessed an angry email today,
I forgot to log out of Facebook, by the way.
Others could read my email and they
were not too happy!

I did not mess up the Holly Village Computer,
just in case they wanted to know!
They were only trying to do all of
us a favor. But I did lose my internet temper!
I probably will apologize latterly.

It is the primary reason I am composing this poem.
If this site does not like using words such as Facebook-
I will rewrite this poem.

I could have gracefully admitted I was wrong!
Of course, I did not do it! Revenge is not sweet,
nor is it Christian. I could always fall back on-
I am only human! But I should know better, and be
grateful for their timely and angry reminder!

Even though I am using our library computer in
composing this early Monday morning poem;
I will be certain to try to remember, to log
out from now on.

Besides it is my not so humble way in admitting-
you are right and I am wrong! I do not know
if James has 'fixed' our computer. I will see
if I can use it! But I promise to try to
remember to log out.

This was not my first offense. Protecting on line
information is important. I should have learned
my lesson by now? Can you teach an old dog new tricks?
In my case, I HOPE IT IS TRUE!

Roxanne Dubarry
Looking through the looking glass of my mind,
The tempter, better known as Satan spoke to me.
'You, have sealed your fate, by making far too many mistakes
Certainly, the Lord Jesus Christ can not forgive such an unrepented sinner such as you.'

There was a time whenever I told people I was a Christian, they would say to me, 'You are no more a Christian than I am.' It is very hard to say, but the Looking Glass of my past told it to me this way.

What about all the times you thought swearing and using bad language was very cool. 'Yes, I used to be such a fool.' I wanted friends so very badly and wanted to be like them. But than I was so foolish than.

Satan began itemizing my mistakes directly to my face. 'I have been redeemed by the blood of the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.' My sins though scarlet as washed as clean as snow.

When I get to heaven I shall ask God, 'Do you remember all the times I never confessed my sins? ' 'Roxanne, I have forgotten all of those black marked sins against me, why can't you? ' 

Roxanne Dubarry
To Err Is Human, But To Forgive Is Divine.

To err is human, but to forgive is divine. After all, I do know about having a green editor, correcting my spelling and grammatical errors.

To forgive is divine when someone either says or does something to cause you either emotional and/or physical pain. Harboring resentment and hostility is part of the game.

Could I make myself anymore plain? Jesus Christ carefully taught his disciples to forgive others, if they desired God to forgive them.

I know from many long and hard years of personal experience. I will tell you so in a heartbeat. Revenge is poisonous to both the spirit and soul. It is bitterness and not in the least bit sweet.

Causing anger management problems, and mental illness. I used to have a violent and explosive temper. I would stay awake nights. Believe me, if I tell you it is not alright.

I would lie if I did not say I harbored unforgiveness in my heart. Even though Jesus Christ promises me daily a brand new start.

To err is human, but to completely forgive people is divine.
Failure to do so only serves to containment our bodies and our minds.

Roxanne Dubarry
To My Mother, Eleanor, With All My Love On Mother's Day

To my mother, Eleanor, with all my love, You are a warm and wonderful person, that I am very happy to know.

Your beautiful gifts of joy and laughter- are from Heaven above.

Christ, our Beloved Savior, has blessed our eternal friendship with His everlasting Love.

Roxanne Dubarry
Under The Shelter Of His Wings

Under the shelter of His wings, our hearts will rejoice and our spirits sing, Glory to Christ our Lord and King!

Under the shelter of His wings, we can find comfort and freedom from despair; because our Savior and Lord truly cares.

Under the shelter of His wings; we can praise our Lord and Candle Light for His free gift of eternal life!

January 20, 2010

Roxanne Dubarry
'V Is For Victory'

In the Mukilteo lighthouse park, shortly before
dark, what an awesome sight we did see. The
clouds above Whidbey Island clearly formed a
gigantic 'V' is for victory. The reddish amber sky
was a precious gift more valuable than either silver
or gold to me. I'm glad it was free, indeed.
What's more, the gigantic 'V' left a lasting legacy
remaining in our eternal memories. The beautiful
amber sky was another heavenly sign. In the
clouds above bestowed upon us a gift of love.

Roxanne Dubarry
Vanity! Vanity!

Beautiful women and handsome young men. 
Smiling for the camera for all the world to see. 
Posting and posting pictures for magazine covers. 
As well as others, sharing famous photos 
on the worldwide web.

Who can complain? You do not have to have fame or fortune. When you are able to play the rating game. Preserving and protecting your fifteen minutes of fame.

Vanity! Vanity!
Is not confined to the young and beautiful. 
It can apply to poets and writers as well. 
Playing the poetry rating game is fun, 
but who is the blame?

We refer to it as the self selfish promotion. 
I prefer to refer to it as poetry preservation. 
Is it a requirement for all members of the poetry nation?

Vanity! Vanity!
Is it not only entrapment for the beautiful 
and talented people of our society? 
Vanity! Vanity! Is it not a part of reality. 
It promises to enslave the people of the world.

Roxanne Dubarry
War! What Is It Really Good For?

War! What is it really good for anyway?
Who! What! When! Where! How does it save?
Is it just a reason to recruit
new candidates for the grave yards!

Do flowery displays need to adorn fresh graves? What a terrible
price for younger men and women to have to pay!

Older and wiser heads should have the final say?
Should they sacrificial their children to the military
war machine? How many white crosses
all in neat little rows does there need to be?

Before the people of the world realize it is fruitless.
When Jesus Christ walked the earth among men; he opened
the eyes of the blind.

He gave them the ability to truly see. Granting
them the ability to believe.

On the evening of his birth of Bethlehem;
the heavenly angelic chorus proclaim
to the shepherds.

'Peace on earth goodwill towards
men.' How much longer dear Lord, do we
have to wait until then!

Roxanne Dubarry
Wars And Rumors Of War!

We are all part of the human race. Must we face eternal disgrace? I am addressing man's inhumanity to man.

Dare to doubt mine poetic warnings at your own perilous journeys! The nations and their leaders get together to discuss peace, and prepare themselves for wars.

Why can not the nations gather together and hold hands. We are all part of the human race. War is more destructive unleashed forces of evil than ever before.

We are addressing the complete destruction of all of the nations. They lust for power and dominance, why their children beg for enough bread to eat.

Why not dedicate them to world peace. Peace is a fragile thing, not easily won. But all too easily destroyed. The cries and pleas are springing forth from the victims of warfare.

We are all part of the human race. It can be called the ultimate population control by the leaders of the world. If you successfully manage to kill off your people? You do not have to provide for them.

The people of the world are praying and pleading for peace...peace....peace...but there is no lasting peace among men. Wars and rumors of wars.
Famines and starvation and death...death...death.
With hell...hell.. and the grave not far behind.
Why not destroy one-third of mankind at a single time
bomb!

We are all part of the human race. We are the creation of
God! But we have become the sons and daughters of
Satan, himself. When humans die, Satan laughs all the louder!
The thief has come to kill, steal, and destroy. But his
the position could become vacant. Why should he work,
when the leaders of the world- are
more than willing and able to do his-
dirty work for him!

Roxanne Dubarry
We Are All Part Of The Human Race.

We are all part of the human race.  
Must we face eternal disgrace?  
I am addressing man's  
inhumanity to man.

Dare to doubt mine poetic warnings  
at your own perilous journeys!  
The nations and their leaders  
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and prepare themselves for wars.

Why can not the nations gather  
together and hold hands.  
We are all part of the human race.  
War is more destructive unleashed  
forces of evil than ever before.

We are addressing the complete destruction  
of all of the nations. They lust for  
power and dominance, why their  
children beg for enough bread to eat.

Why not dedicate their efforts to world peace?  
Peace is a fragile thing, not easily won.  
But all too easily destroyed. The cries  
and pleas are springing forth from  
the victims of warfare.

We are all part of the human race.  
It can be called the ultimate population  
control by the leaders of the world.  
If you successfully manage to kill  
off your people? You do not  
have to provide for them.

The people of the world are praying and pleading for  
peace...peace....peace...but there is no lasting peace  
among men. Wars and rumors of wars.
Famines and starvation and death...death...death.
With hell...hell.. and the grave not far behind.
Why not destroy one-third of mankind at a single time bomb!

We are all part of the human race. We are the creation of God! But we have become the sons and daughters of Satan, himself. When humans die, Satan laughs all the louder!
The thief has come to kill, steal, and destroy. But his the position could become vacant. Why should he work, when the leaders of the world- are more than willing and able to do his-dirty work for him!

Roxanne Dubarry
We Are Called Upon To Be Jesus Christ's Witnesses.

Oh! We are all called upon to be witnesses in the name of our beloved LORD and Savior, Jesus Christ. Starting from the region of Judah, Samara, and throughout the ends of the whole wide wonderful world we live in.

Oh! We are chosen to be Jesus Christ's body are his eyes and are his voice, and his arms and have been chosen to trust and is the way, the truth and the life of everlasting life.

Oh! We have been commissioned as goodwill ambassadress of Jesus salute and wave his flag of Christian liberty and mission is unto the entire human race of all mankind throughout his earthly realm.

Oh! We are called upon to worship and praise Jesus Christ. Not only in our human lives but throughout all of our journey of eternity. We will be embarking on a reborn life. It is becauseJesus Christ, the source and the author of everlasting life.

Roxanne Dubarry
We Are Called...

We are called to make a difference.
We are called to change the
world we live in.

We are called to make our voices heard
amidst the maddening crowd.
We are called to love one another
as sisters and brothers.

We are called to free the children
from despair and depression.
We are called to speak for world peace.

We are called to stand up for justice
among all the nations.
We are called to end the warfare
among all the nations.

We are called to speak up
for Jesus Christ.
We are called to become
liberators among all the nations.

Roxanne Dubarry
We Are Chosen.

We are chosen to become the people of peaceful nations.

We are called to spread the good news of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

We are selected to be God's special people.

We are the winners in the game of life, not the losers.

We are unique and have human gifts to use for God's Glory.

We are watching for the soon return of Jesus Christ.

We are waiting for our deliverance from this sinful world.

We are forgiven for all of our sins and iniquities.

Roxanne Dubarry
'We Are Christians By Our Love.'

'They will know we are Christians by our love, by our love. Yes, they will know we are Christians by our love.' we need to hold hands together throughout all the lands. Letting all the people we truly understand.

Spreading the gospel of good news every where. Proclaiming just how much our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ really cares. Whenever we need him he always is there.

He is forever remaining by our side, and letting his Holy Spirit lead and guide us. Truly his Holy Spirit dwells inside of us. Always promising to never abandon nor forsake those who trust in him.

Singing and rejoicing are Psalms of hope and praise. Worshiping Jesus Christ for always. Letting our gospel light shine throughout all the lands. Jesus Christ really loves us and you too!

Roxanne Dubarry
We Are One In The Free Spirit Of The Lord.

We are one in the free spirit of the Lord.
We are one in the free spirit of his love.
We are one in the free spirit of his hope.

We are one in the free spirit of his grace.
And we are on in free spirit of his faith.
We are one in the free spirit of his peace.
And we pray in his free Holy Spirit.

We are children of the most high God
sitting on his he has
really chosen us as his own children.
He has chosen us because he honestly does
love even us.

We are children of the LORD Jesus Christ
making atonement for our sins. He
truly sacrificed his life to give
unto us. The free gift of everlasting life.

We are one in the freedom of the Holy Spirit.
He leads us and guides us and dwells right
inside of is our beloved conscience.
He has freely liberated us.

We are one in the body of the Lord Jesus Christ.
We are uniting in our prayers for a brighter
om from death, pain, and sorrowful
tears. We are awaiting his soon return in the
middle of the cloudy sky!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
November 27, 2018

Roxanne Dubarry
We Are One With The Wind, The Sun, The Moon And Sky.

Oh! We are one with the wind, the sun, the moon and sky. Our eternal spiritual quest has really only just begun. We are one truly wondering spirit. Where ever the wind decides to blow, it shows us the pathways we must go.

We are one freeborn spirit with the bright shining sun. Our days of exploration have only just begun. We are one spirit with the sunlight shining brightly in the sky. We quickly close our eyes.

For it is our quest for truth and wisdom which will only serve to make us wise. We are one freeborn spirit with the moon's silvery light. We are the children of the night time sky.

For it is our moon which guides our earthly pathways until the end our days. We have no need of fear, neither do we need to become afraid.

We are one freeborn spirit with the clear blue sky. While watching the white luminous clouds slowly drifting by. We are one of the freeborn spirits among the picturesque signs. We have won! We are united together in complete victory!

Love as always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/October Country
November 29, 2019
We Are One With The Wind.

Oh! We are one with the wind,
the sun, the moon and the sky.
We are one freely wondering spirits
Whenever and wherever the wind desires to, and
does freely flow.

We are one with the sun,
shinning brightly in the sky.
We are one with the
sunlight shining brightly in
our eyes.

We are one with the moon's
silvery light. We are the
children of the nighttime sky.
We look at the moon with.
awesome wonder in our eyes.

We are one with the sky.
Watching the white luminous
clouds drifting slowly by,
We are one spirit's among the
cloudy signs. We have won!
We are united together in victory!

Love, Roxanne Lea Dubarry
November 25, 2019
Revised December 18, 2018
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country

Roxanne Dubarry
We Are The Friends Of The Earth.

Need we ever wonder why we are the friends of the sun, moon and sky. Worshiping the creator of heaven and earth who rules and reigns on high. We are the guardians of the earth.

Pledging and promising to protect God Almighty's handiwork. During the sixth day of creation, the The Holy Trinity, gave Adam dominion over all the creatures of their own creation.

Because of the fall of Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden, mankind surrendered their dominion over the Satan. God so loved the world he gave his only begotten Son to die on Calvary's tree.

Restoring co-dominion of the earth to all of humanity. As caretakers of our whole wide wonderful world, we need to bequeath it to boys and girls.

Leaving behind the current generations a living world legacy to preserve and protect all of humanity. Regardless of our religion, faith or creed.

Roxanne Dubarry
We Love Jesus Christ!

Because we are Christians we love Jesus Christ.
Jesus Christ really does love humanity.
From sea to shining shore, wonderful
blessings are on from shore to shore.
Spreading the good news of the gospel
everywhere. Jesus Christ is love,
Jesus Christ really loves.

we need to hold hands together, and
Let all the people we truly understand.

The world needs to know how much our Lord and Savior,
Jesus Christ really cares. Whenever we need
him he always is there.

He forever remains by our side and
lets his Holy Spirit lead and guide us.
His Holy Spirit dwells inside of us.
He promises to never abandon nor forsake
those we believe in him.

Sing and rejoice are Psalms
of hope and praise. Worship
Jesus Christ always. Allow
our gospel light to shine throughout
all the nations. Jesus Christ
really loves us and you too!

Roxanne Dubarry
We Shall Overcome!

We shall overcome!
With Jesus Christ
as the master of our lives.

His yoke is easy and his burden
in light. If he is in
control of our lives.

We are not puppets!
He is not a puppeteer.
He does not control us.

He lets us rejoice and sing.
Jesus Christ does not pull our strings
He gives hope whenever we have none.

We shall overcome!
With Jesus Christ
as the master of our lives.

The Holy Spirit will lead us,
and guide us, and live
right inside us.

God the Father loves us.
He sent his beloved son
to the cross of Calvary.

Jesus Christ paid the penalty
for our sins. He delivers us
from death, hell and the grave.

We shall over come.
We shall not be afraid.
We shall call upon the name of the Lord.

Roxanne Dubarry
We Will Fly Away

I told my sister, Lynn, one day, 'We'll Fly Away someday.' 'We have already flown away, ' she replied to me carefully.

'You have seen visions of 'The Rapture, ' I honestly told her. I did not hold on to her hands, please try and understand if you can.

I have seen 'visions' of angels flying to and fro. I have seen flying crosses in the air, to help me forget my many worries and cares in this life.

Thankyou, Lord Jesus Christ, for being my bright and shining candle light.

I have seen 'light visions' of saints leaving the ground-completely heaven bound.

What are 'light visions' you may say? And by the way I took no 'happy pills' to give myself any thrills.

First, off they are all in bright shining lights, all dressed up in white.

I have only seen outlined forms, not faces of different people, or places.

We quickly leave the ground,
and are heaven bound.
I have never seen us
reach our heavenly
promise land.

But I know our heavenly
promise land is real.
If you really want
to know? Jesus Christ-
Himself told me so!

Love in Christ Jesus!

Roxanne Dubarry
'We Will Serve The Lord.'

We promise faithfully to serve the Lord this Thanksgiving holiday; in our own special way.

While thanking the Lord for our daily bread, we can freely face each new day without any dread.

With the help of FEED THE CHILDREN, I can personally help American families in special need.

Through 'Apples of Gold,' we can reach out to special people in our communities.

Through love and charity, we will serve the Lord faithfully.

Love in Christ Jesus!

Roxanne Dubarry
Welcome To Our Sunday School.

Welcome to our Sunday School!
We are so glad you came.
Come and Discover
New Horizons
In Christ Jesus' Name.

Welcome to our Sunday School!
We are so glad you came.
Come and Meet
New Friends
In Christ Jesus' Name.

Welcome to our Sunday School!
We are so glad you came.
Because we really Love
Our Sunday School,
And We Love You!
February 15, 2004

Roxanne Dubarry
Welcome To Spring

And when you hear the wedding bells ring! ring!
You can listen to the little song birds sing! sing!
Welcome, Welcome to Spring.
And whenever you go singing in the rain,
please don't complain.
The rain causes the flowers to bloom;
and love birds plan their honeymoons.
Do you remember the tails about the birds and the bees?
And how your friends loved to tease
and torment you boo hoo!
But after each rain storm
the rainbows come.
Their bright colors light
up the sky better than
the fire works on the
4th of July.
So dry your eyes, true love
will come someday your
prince or princess will come.
April 3,2012

Roxanne Dubarry
What A Wonderful World, Lord Jesus!

Oh, what a wonderful world, Lord Jesus,
I am able to see. You have especially
created not only for me. But
for everyone alive today.

We can be grateful and sing psalms of
thanksgiving and praise. Singing
and rejoicing not just for today.
But also for tomorrow's rest of our days.

Your special children love you
for the beautiful white cloudy
sky of blue. We really
appreciate you.

The heavens declare your glory
Lord Jesus Christ. The
earth is your footstool,
and heaven your throne.

We love you because you
first loved us enough
to create an awesome
the world for us.

Every time our eyes behold
your wonderful natural world!
The green grass, and dirt brown
ground. Springs forth with
life to replenish the earth.
Creating a season of natural
rebirth.

Roxanne Dubarry
What About The Children?

What about the children living in the United States of America today?
Will they consistently be afraid?
Will they be able to pray?
Will they be told to confine
their religious belief's behind closed doors?

Will be executed for their faith,
in their LORD and savior- Jesus Christ?
Will be hiding behind closed doors?
Will they be marched off to prisons,
or to concentration slavery work camps?

Is it much too late to prevent the
children from being declared 'enemies of the state.'
Will they be attacked on the college campus or on
cities streets?

Will their enemies believe they are keeping the peace?
Will there be any clothes to wear or food to eat?
Will they be able to have shoes to wear on their feet?

Will they have homes to live in, and place to lay
their heads in their own beds?

Will religious warfare erupt on our shores?
Will martial law be declared?
Will they have to live a constant state of fear?

Roxanne Dubarry
What Can I Give You?

From the very start,
what more can I give
unto you, but my
sinful heart?

What more can I do than
come unto you 'just as I am?'
Once upon a time, I chose
freely to follow your heavenly
star of Bethlehem. Once
I was listed as among
your chosen children.

How did I get so far away from you?
By willfully frequently submitting
to Satan's sinful sins.
Satan is cursed with a perverse
mind, and has been contaminating
my mind.

The soul that sins will die.
It is not worth forfeiting
my heavenly home on high.
It is not worth being ashamed
before the Son of Man!

'Create in me a clean heart
and renew a right spirit within
me. Cast me not away from your
presence and take not your holy spirit
from me. Restore to me the joy of
my salvation. And uphold me with
your free spirit.'

As I reach out to touch the hem
of your garment today, please
do not cast me away. As I
seek security under the shelter
of your wings- heal me from
pervasive thoughts and dreams.

What more can I give unto you from the very start?
Once more I freely surrender unto you, LORD Jesus Christ: my life, my soul, and spirit, and my entire sinful heart.

For by grace have I been saved, not by works least I have a reason to boast. I will be unfortunately be judged by my: thoughts, words, and deeds.

Dear Lord I humbly pray let me not face justifiable sin and disgrace on that memorable judgment day!

What more can I give you?
All I can say is that really honestly do, LORD Jesus Christ, LOVE YOU!

Roxanne Dubarry
What Do We Owe God?

What do we owe God?
We often wonder.
God is the awesome
the force behind lightning
and thunder.

First of all, God
is our creator.
He also is the
creator of heaven
and earth.

Second of all,
God must really love
us. In the fullness
of time, God sent
forth his son.
Jesus Christ
sacrificed his
life!

He laid in the tomb
for three days and
arose from the dead.
He bore our penalties
by taking our place instead.

He arose from the grave
on the third day
victorious!

We who believe in him
shall live for ever more.
Heaven's portal has become
an opened door!

Roxanne Dubarry
What Does 1 John 1: 9 Mean To Us?

1st John 1: 9, "IF we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

What does the Bible mean when Jesus Christ tells us to confess our sins? It means we freely admit to being sinners first of all. It means we have already listened to the holy spirit's call.

Our sins are forgiven! Our past, present and future sins have gone away and we are offered pardon. At least we are delivered! We can be cleansed! We are clean! What wonderful freedom from sins' power over us it means!

And be cleansed from all unrighteous that has held us in bondage! Is it any wonder why sin has no more claim on us! His offer of freedom is available to all who will receive it.

It does not give us a license to sin. We must also become willing to forsake our sins and close its doors. God realizes we make mistakes over and over again. Yet he remains faithful and true. What about me and what about you?

Roxanne Dubarry
'What Does Jesus Christ Mean To You?'

My dearest friends, please remember to bow your heads, and humbly pray during Thanksgiving holiday.

There is one simple question I would like to ask you. What does Jesus Christ mean to you?

At the very least, you are probably grateful for your annual Thanksgiving day's feast.

And while you are still bowing your heads, you praise God for your daily bread.

It also is the time of year, when you can gather together with family and friends. What a festive time you will have then!

Jesus Christ is more than my provisional close friend; he is also my savior and my King!

Love in Christ Jesus!
2012

Roxanne Dubarry
What Is A Mother's Love?

What is a mother's Love? As I write this
A simple poem, our mother's resting peacefully.
Soon, she will be taken from my older sister
Lynn and me.

She will be deeply mourned by friends and family.
When she awakes, she will see Jesus' smiling face.
She will feel the warmth of Christ's
Affectionate embrace.

She's soon leaving her earthly home.
Soon she'll be approaching Heaven's throne.
What is a mother's love we cry?
For it has come time to say goodbye.
May 2007
Dedicated to our deceased mother,
Eleanor May Dubarry
 Born May 31,1928
 Died June 4,2007

Roxanne Dubarry
What Is A Storyteller?

You are a young woman, who owns a black cat, named 'Bewitch.' When the two of you were visiting a lake, she would go swimming and catch you fish. You did not think that cats liked to swim.

You asked me, 'what is a story teller?' I replied, 'a storyteller roams the countryside telling stories. Usually about the traditions of the time period. I am not sure, but I think they may have been around since the dawning of time.'

Those may not be the exact words of mine line by line. God the Creator told Adam and Eve an instructional true story. 'You may eat of every tree in the garden except the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. The day you eat of it, you shall surely die.'

Eve and Adam did eat of the tree, yet they lived over 900 earthly years. But one day with the LORD is as 1,000 years. God did mean what he did say, they did die before the ending of a heavenly day.

Adam and Eve surely must have told their sons and daughters stories about their days in the Garden of Eden. They were not the only ones, who did not follow instructions. Both Cain and Able offered a sacrifice to GOD on their altars.

Cain was a farmer, whereas, Abel was a Sheppard. Cain's offering was of the fruit of the field. Abel presented GOD the best of his flock. Able's offering pleased him, but Cain's did not.

Cain became jealous of Abel. GOD spoke to him a warning, 'Cain, why has your countenance fallen...(Why are you angry?) sin lies at the door. (Conquer your angry feelings.)

What did Cain do? He found his younger brother, and murdered him! God did ask Cain. 'Where is your brother, Abel?'..am I my brother's keeper? The earth received the blood of his brother, which cried out to GOD from the ground. What did GOD do? Cursed the ground, and
made Cain a restless wanderer. Cain did not repent. He was more concerned with another man killing him. God marked him on his forehead, but did not redeem his soul!

GOD was the first master storyteller. He spoke the heavens and earth into existence. Along with all the life forms: in sea, sky, and land. His crowning achievement was the creation of man and woman!

Roxanne Dubarry
What John 3: 16-18 Means To Us.

Isn't it wonderful,
God so loved you and me.
He sent his only begotten
Son, Jesus Christ,
into the world to redeem us.

God does not want us to
perish but have everlasting
life. What a wonderful
free gift from Jesus Christ!

Why did God decide to send his son
into our world? God loves us and does
not want us to perish. He sent his
son, Jesus Christ because he
wanted us to enjoy everlasting life.

God did not want to condemn the
world for our truly
does not want us to become condemned.
Through his son, he wanted the
world to become saved.

If we decide to believe in
his son we shall be saved.
But if we refuse him and
the free gift shall become
condemned.

Why will we become condemned?
Because we rejected his
the free gift of everlasting life.
And must pay the penalty
for our own sins.

If we believe in him,
we shall never perish,
but have everlasting life.
God was not interested in condemning the world. He wanted the world we live in to become saved.

If you and I choose to believe in Jesus Christ, we will be saved.

However, if we refuse his free gift of everlasting life, we shall be condemned.

And why will we become condemned, and pay our own penalties for our sins?

Because of our unbelief, we are unable to enjoy everlasting life.

The choice is up to me and you. What are we going to do? Are we going to choose life and live?

Have we decided to reject Christ and perish in our sins forever more?

I do not know about you. But I have decided to follow Jesus Christ. By accepting his free pardon for my sins I have
freely received
The free gift of everlasting life.

Roxanne Dubarry
What Manner Of Love Is This?

How much my special friend must love me!
Some day we will get together again
and be separated by time and space and
place no more.

He alone truly holds the keys to my heart's open door.
What manner of Love is this?
Never to end in a single good night kiss.
But to fill my heart and soul with his
redeeming love for me lasting throughout
all eternity.

His Love is a real to me as the daily breath
that I breathe. Never to dwell alone
in the world we live in, nor to be afraid.

I do not fear of what lays beyond the grave.
When I close mine earthly eyes for the last time-
in Jesus's forever presence I shall be!

(September 11,2014)

Roxanne Dubarry
What More In Life Do I Need

What more in life do I need?
But the need to be a person
Who knows what I need
In the game of life.

I need to know someone
To watch over me.
Twenty four hours a day.

Someone to turn to whenever
I feel afraid. And depression
Will not leave me alone

Roxanne Dubarry
What Would Jesus Do?

Oh, what would Jesus Christ both say and do, Leslie, if He had a poetic critic such as you? Would he play a game of computer tags like you and I seem to play? Or, would he let your negative comments about my poetry stand in His way?

There's is only one thing that I haven't done, and yet I need to do. I call myself a Christian, but I haven't acted like one unto you. Jesus Christ would forgive you, and I really need to.

Besides maybe that poem I wrote about dads really does belong in a school magazine. I really would not know I never wrote for one or did I? It does not matter because I can't remember that far back.

As for Poetryis...#2 what should a born again Christian do? Except to say these simple words...I will forgive you...so there...and remember you in my daily prayers.

It may be dull and unimaginative according to you, but what would you do? And don't be quiet about it. Just how in the world would you recollect your personal experiences in a freshly original way?

{This is what I actually did: I was joking about you coming home with my older sister, Lynn, on the City of Everett's para transit van, and making jokes with no need to quote anyone but ourselves, but no one else.

'If I had a lot of money to spend...I would come across the pond.' (from the U.S.A all the way to the UK.)

'I would walk up to Leslie and throw a (a pie made out of lemon with whipped cream) and throw it in, 'Leslie's face.' Lynn promptly told me, 'Roxanne, you would get arrested.' 'Yes, and they wouldn't give me any pie either (made out of lemons and whipped cream.) 'Promise me you
wouldn't do something...' (stupid like that)

'Leslie is a social worker from England with a university degree...
(He thinks he is really something else...a big shot.
(And today I wonder if Leslie majored in poetry writing!)

My reactions may seem quiet childish to you, and wouldn't blame you if you told me so. However, these words and my reactions are true blue. I am being completely honest with you! But what would Jesus really say and do? 'I am sorry, and I freely forgive you! }

Love in Christ Jesus!
May 11, 2013
John 3: 16-18

Roxanne Dubarry
When Angels Cry

Oh! Whenever angels cry,  
their teardrops freely fall  
from heaven's blue cloudy skies.  
The bright colors of the rainbow  
fill the morning sky.  
After the rainy showers.

The song birds cease their singing,  
and the sounds of silence echo.  
In the rush of a breezy wind storm.  
Sound of silence are forlorn,  
whenever angels shut their eyes.  
Especially when their tear drops  
fill the sky.

Whenever angels cry the heavenly chorus  
folds their hands and  
when angels cry children close  
their eyes and softly and tenderly pray.  
Wishing and anticipating.  
Will tomorrow still come?

Roxanne Dubarry
When I Am Finally Free!

When I am finally free
from feelings of self doubt,
and insecurity.

When problems coping with depression,
seem to no longer bother me.
When my weight problems,
become no longer an issue.

When my blood pressure,
and sugar levels become
more normal.

Not to mention stress,
worries and anxiety,
are distant memories.

When I close my eyes
for the very last time,
all of my earthly problems
will cease to exist.

While I am alive on this
planet, I wear upper
and lower plates of
dentures.

When I close my eyes
for the last time,
I will wake up
with mine own teeth.

In paradise, there
are no reading glasses,
or dentures.

There are no obstacles
to overcome, when I am
finally free, and in
the presence of Jesus Christ!

Old age will fade away, it will not hang around to stay with me.

When I am finally free, from my earthly body, my deceased loved ones will be there, at the gates of paradise-to warmly welcome me.

Roxanne Dubarry
When I Close My Eyes

When I close my eyes,
(I am no less wise)
I wear no disguise.
I hide my pain deep inside.
Does nobody care,
/about the pain I cannot share/
My burdens are much too great to bear.

Who do I know,
(What can they show?)
Since I have been born anew,
(Who has always come to my rescue?)
I lay my burdens down
(at the feet of Jesus Christ.)

Jesus Christ
(is the source
of my eternal life)
Someday he will rule
the whole wide world.
There will be peace
(for all the boys and girls)

Why does every body want
(to rule the world.)
Do not they know
(this old world
will pass away someday soon)

But my special friends
(do not ask me when
because I just do not
know the answer.)

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy54/October Country
May 16, 2014
When I First Enter My Heavenly Promise Land,

When I first enter my heavenly promise land.
Jesus Christ will be willingly escorting me by
my will be also showing me my new
heavenly will be showing me my
brand new mansion and hill top of my very own.

When I fist enter my heavenly promise land.
The heavenly angels will be willing escorting me.
on my wonderful journey. And they will be showing
me all of the twinkling shining stars.
While we travel past Venus and Mars.

When I first enter my heavenly promise land,
All of my redeemed family will be willing escorting
me by my hand. They will be willingly just how
wonderful life is. All because of Jesus Christ,
the Son of God and the Son of Man.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
January 20,2020

Roxanne Dubarry
When I Think Of You Beloved Lord Jesus Christ

Oh! When I think of you beloved LORD Jesus Christ.
A bright ray of summer's warm sunshine comes into my life.
The darkened clouds of depression simply fade away with the
arrival of a brand new day. I think of the upcoming months of April and May. As
of May turns into the month of June.

Oh! When I think of you beloved LORD Jesus Christ,
I remember when you first entered into my life and
washed all of my sins far to be
remembered again.

OH, When I think of you beloved LORD Jesus Christ,
I remember you are the bright and shining candlelight
of my morning, noons, and nights. You really brighten
up my life. You are my beloved LORD and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Oh, When I think of you beloved LORD Jesus Christ,
I remember when you paid the ultimate sacrifice,
on Calvary's Cross! People need not be any longer
forever lost. You died so we may live with you
forever more!

Roxanne Dubarry
When I Was A Very Little Girl.

When I was a very little girl, becoming a famous poet, was not part of my world. It is quite plain to see, Jesus Christ gave me my special gift of inspirational poetry. Once my world was dark as it could possibly be. Through my Christian poetry. Jesus Christ stretched out his hand and rescued me.

Now I am finally free to compose Christian or secular poetry. I may never be a great poet of the western world. My poetic life has blossomed since I was no longer a little girl.

Roxanne Dubarry
When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder!

Oh! When the roll is called up yonder,
I will be there! I will leave this
earthly world far behind.
I will be entering into a
heavenly realm so sublime!

I will leave far behind all of
my earthly troubles and my cares.
I will be so grateful to be there.
Would I like to see all of you
traveling along with me?

This is one thing you can fully believe!
I am so grateful you will be in paradise
with me! What a wonderful celebration
it will be!

When the roll is called up yonder,
I will be there.
When the roll is called up yonder,
you will be there.
When the roll is called up yonder,
we will all be there!

Roxanne Dubarry
'Where Angels Fear To Thread.'

'Where Angels Fear to Thread, '
I think was first mentioned
by the various law enforcement
departments. 'It meant they
frequently had to walk down
dark alley ways with their
lives in clear and present danger!

With a faith, and preservation,
they have pursued the dangerous
fugitives of our society.
'It is only a fine blue line'
between us and the dangerous.

Angels are eye witness to the
crimes plaguing our nation.
They are not really afraid,
to reach out and help those
needing to be saved.

'I would walk down a dark alley
with you behind me.' Law enforcement
agencies were referring to the
faith they had in their partners.
Society is changing, and they
need to understand.

The complex and multiple crises
facing our beloved and divided nation.
'In the last days, perilous times will come.
With greater frequency than in any past
history of humanity!
The world wide situation today
points to the soon arrival of Jesus Christ!

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
aka Roxy 54/ October Country
July 20,2017

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Where Do Heavenly Angels Fear To Go?

Where do heavenly angels fear to go?
There is no where they fear to go.
They know the Son of God will protect,
defend and watch over them. He is more
than their mentor, he is their best friend.

When angels need help, they call upon themselves.
They know there is strength in numbers too.
But sometimes heavenly angels call upon
human beings also in their daytime or
nighttime dreams.

They appear in people's vision and tell them
to pray for people in desperate life threatening
needs. Many thousands of miles away. When
faithful people pray helps seems to be able
to come right away.

When people are in trouble they can call angels 911.
They trust, Jesus Christ, God's only begotten
Son. To send deliverance from harm's way. It
is why God's servants need to never forget to pray.
Jesus Christ promises to hear and answer prayers always.

Heavenly angels are human's fellow servants of Jesus
Christ, the Most High Priest and King. They work
together hand in hand. Worshipping and praising
Jesus Christ, the Son of God and Son of Man.
Soon someday, Jesus Christ will come again, and rescue them.

Love in Christ Jesus!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
Roxy Lea 1954
Roxy 1954/ October Country
January 22,2020

Roxanne Dubarry
Where Have All My Web Sites Gone?

Where have all my websites gone,
long time passing?
Where have all my websites gone,
not so long ago.
Only the Internet seems to know.
But at last, I did get to enjoy
the show.

I could cry, I could laugh,
and I could weep.
Why not try losing sleep,
by counting all the lost
sheep by little Bo Peep.

At least her sheep returned
home. But it seems that
I may have to roam.
Websites come, and
websites go.

It should all be part
of the game of life.
I could even think
twice about the
games the internet
plays with people
such as yours truly.

I can still have a great day.
I can still remember
to take time praises, God,
while I pray.

I can still count my
many blessings one
by one, while being
thankful for what the Lord
has done.
This poem must come to an
the end, my poetic friends.
As you can see-
the Internet will
not make a victim
out of me!

Love as Always,
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
June 27, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Where There Is...

Where there is hatred;
Let us show Christ's love,
shining down upon us,
from heaven's lofty heights above.

Where there is war;
Let us promote peace on
earth and good will towards all men. A-men!

May all mankind believe
in the brotherhood of man
and woman.

Where there is hunger;
Let us provide food
for the hungry,
and hope for the hopeless.

And then The Lord Most
High will truly bless us!

Where there are homeless;
Let us provide shelter
from the storms of life.

And let us show them
the pathway to eternal life
in our beloved Lord and
Savior- Jesus Christ!

Where there is famine
and poverty;
Let us show compassion
and mercy.

Let us lend them a helping
hand even though
we might not understand.
They endure suffering
and pain, it is all too plain to us.

Where is under employment, or unemployment; Let us provide job training and opportunities throughout all of our communities.

Where there are lost souls; They are more precious to God than silver or gold.

Let us lead them unto: the way, the truth, and the light to eternal life! A-men.

Love in Christ Jesus! Roxanne Lea Dubarry Revised: June 12, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Where There Is: Revised 2016 Version

Where there is division,
and hatred, among the races:
Let us hope and pray
people will truly find a better
way!

Where there is: war among the
nations, let us speak
out and plan for peaceful
reconciliations!

Where there are: genocides and
ethnic cleanings-let us arise
to the occasion and be
victorious. Praise
the LORD Jesus Christ.

Where there is hunger: let us provide:
food, shelter, clothing, shoes, rehabilitation,
gainful employment, and education.
In order to help with income inequality.
All people were created to be equal
in GOD's eyes!

Where ever there is: bullying, racism, hatred,
fear; let us combat it with GOD's love,
grace, and mercy!

Roxanne Dubarry
Whispers In The Wind.

Whispers in the wind.
God's holy spirit is
beckoning me to listen to him.
He grants me inner guidance
and conviction from deep
inside of me.

Whispers in the wind,
a still small voice
echoes softly in my
ng both
my spirit and soul
with his love divine.

Whispers in the wind,
the holy spirit has bequeathed
to my God-given talent of
inspirational poetry.

Whispers in the wind,
words of peaceful, love and
joyful harmony are his
special gifts to me.

Whispers in the wind,
bringing salvation to
my immortal soul.
His gifts are more
valuable than
either sliver or gold.

Whispers in the wind,
the free gifts of everlasting
life belong not only to me.
But also to those who choose
to believe.

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Do I Believe? (Part One)

Some people ask me
quite plainly
why do I believe in
God?
I quote no philosophy
nor the wisdom of the ages
so they tell me.
My faith is not based
upon scientific fact,
just myths and fables.

I failed miserably to
do my research, when
I mentioned the Bible,
my source lacked creditability.

Events and civilizations have helped
to develop humanity, but should
be left to history having no
relevance to contemporary society.

Most people just want the freedom
to determine their own destiny.
They want the freedom of their
own individuality.
But they are trapped by their
own conformity.

In short, I was told very plainly
that I believe in Christianity
because 'It makes me feel good.'
And they are very right indeed.

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Do I Love You

I. Have always loved you
When I knifed you in your
I knew very hairs
Of your head are numbered too.

I was present the very date and
Time you were born. I promise you
I will be there in the very instance of your
Death.

Why do I honestly love you?
The very air you breath, I have
Created because I have
Created you.

I let my heavenly home to dwell among you
And I sacrificed my earhly life because I
Loved you. I could have ten thousand
Legions of angels to destroy the world
And set myself free.

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Does Jesus Christ Still Love Me?

Why does my precious LORD and savior, Jesus Christ still love me? When I have proven to have been as unfaithful as I could possibly be? I realize fully the terrible price he paid for not only for my sins, the sins of all humanity.

I have pleaded to be delivered from my double mindedness, and vain immaginations. But my deliverance still eludes me. It is not his fault for my mistakes, it is just my lack of faith.

A gift is worth nothing unless it is accepted. It is worthless if it is rejected. I choose to accept his free gift of eternal life especially since the price is right.

Why Jesus Christ still loves me need no longer be a mystery. I love him because he first loved me. All of my confessed and repented sins, to him are ancient history.

The very best things of eternal life are available to not only to me. But to whosoever chooses to BELIEVE!

Roxanne Dubarry
Why I Have Been Off Line.

Why have I been off line, for the longest time.  
I have sorely missed my poetic and talented friends of mine.  
My old lady laptop Windows Vista refurbished computer, 
has decided to go into retirement again.

Maybe the time has come, with the rising of the sun, 
to think about replacing her. She has given me the 
best years of my life. Many of the poems composed on my old lady laptop 
computer, have been dedicated to my beloved LORD and 
Savior Jesus Christ.

He is the light of my world and reason for my life.  
I am part of the bride of Jesus Christ. I have 
been mentally thinking of topics for my poems.  
When I have been alone, all by myself, in my 
apartment complex's home.

Since I do not spend a lot of my time talking on my telephone.  
Quiet clearly, it is very easy to see, I spend valuable time watching television.  It 
is my LORD, who is my guide and my vision. I maybe borrowing a computer, 
which is not mine, but I am managing to have a good time.

I do not know how, or when, I will be back again.  Goodbye for know, my poetic 
friends. Keep your candlesticks burning brightly until we meet again. Sine your 
awesome candlelight's burning brightly for all the world to see. Having faith in 
God, so they will believe in him. This is the tale ending of my narrative poem.

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Not Be Kinder Than Necessary? #1

Why not be kinder than necessary?
Especially when someone is being unkind to you.
Yes the art of practicing kindness is act frequently difficult to do.
Jesus Christ will be leading you. He promises to carry the heavy burdens in your life.

By unlocking the golden keys to your heart's door, wonderful blessings are really in store for your life!
All because of your beloved LORD and Savior Jesus Christ! And praising him for your free gift of everlasting life!

Why not become kinder than necessary?
Whenever some one is acting unkind to you? Jesus Christ is not blind to your kindness will grant you the faith to truly believe.
All you have to do is trust and obey.
By your side Jesus Christ will never walk away.

Your friendship blessings will not end with your earthly lives. Together you will belong throughout all eternity.
It is his promise to you. He will faithfully remain by your sides.
He will grant you the wisdom to become wise.

Is it just the right thing to do by just turning your back and walking away. Should you be turning other cheek to the unfriendly person?
Jesus Christ's eyes are focused upon
the both of you. He will give you
your necessary guidance your entire
lives through.

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Not Continue To Dream In 2016?

Dreams are born and left unfilled, and then they die. Making dreamers feel as if they really died deep inside.

Out of the ashes of former dreams, new dreams are born anew. Follow your dreams where ever they may lead and guide you.

Always remember what ever you may decide to do, 'To thine own self-be true.' Turning your lives over Jesus Christ is a very good place to start. Why not open up the doorway to your hearts!

Freely confess your sins by inviting him into your lives. You are saved by your grace, and no longer are in hopeless disgrace!

He will cause doors to open us for your God given dreams and destinies. He promises never to leave, or forsake you. Why don't you place your lives and dreams into your heavenly Father's loving hands!

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Not Dare To Dream In 2019?

Could anyone tell me why we should not dare of dream wonderful things in this year 2019? Let us try ignoring the newscasters messengers of forecasting doom and gloom.

For bright positive news, do they leave enough room. Tragedy and grief always seem to win the day. Bad news will not currently fade away into dim memories of yesterday.

It is alright, we have an advocate in Jesus Christ. Every passing year is an extended year of his grace, and his gift to the entire human race.

We are to dare to dream about our human potential in our lives. How best to love one anther and remain disciples of Jesus Christ. We need to watch, wait, and pray. Jesus Christ promises to return without any further delay.

Escaping far from the maddening crowd. We can focus on our dreams aloud. Our dreams can govern, but not rule over our lives. We need remembering the best part of our reality, belongs to our friends and family.

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Not Dream In 2014?

People love to make lists
by checking them twice;
like Santa Claus they
want to know who has
been naughty or nice.

Most New Year's resolutions,
are merely a repetitive list
of do's and don't from
by gone years.
But have no fear.
2014 is a brand new year!

No matter how old you are,
or how young; your future
is safely in the hands
of Jesus Christ, God's
only begotten Son.

Your dreams and wishes
will all come true,
but only if you
truly believe they do!

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Not Sing A New Song?

Why not sing a new song?
One that you have never sung before.
Treating each new day as an open door.

Why should we remain prisoners of our past?
Why should bad times have to last?

We can treat each new day
by singing words of hope.
We can treat each new season in
time filled with God's love divine.

Why not sing a new song without any delay?
Why need we be afraid of tomorrow?
We can breathe fresh air.

We can forget about all of our worries
and can learn to share
our hopes and our dreams.

Why do we need to put away childhood dreams?
Why do we need to leave our wishes and hopes
far behind us? Bitter memories need never
rule over us!

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Not Take Time Out To Pray?

Good christian friends I pray why not take some time out pray.?

Oh, why should you delay? Especially when your closet friend is waiting and 

wondering. Where in the world are you? You are far too busy living your 

Own life to want to spend your precious time with him.

Jesus Christ is looking down from heaven's portals at you. 
Longing for his wondering child to return to him? 
Why not redecate your entire world to Jesus Christ?

Once upon a time you invited Jesus Christ into your heart. 
He promised his child your sprite a brand new start. 
And cleansed your soul from habitual sins!

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Not Today?

Some biblical scholars say The Rapture
of The Church-The Bride of Christ-could happen today.
Without any further delay.
   All of the signs have been fulfilled.
And if you please, that is what I do personally believe.
   In 1948, the nation of Israel became reborn.
In 1967, The Six Day War, they regained the city of Jerusalem.
'The time of the Gentiles has been fulfilled.'

Some biblical scholars believe a current life span of a
generation is about 70 or 80 years old.
The Bible tells us so.

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Should I Be Afraid?

Why should I be afraid of whatever the future holds for me? Because my eternal destiny has already been determined for me. My name has been written in The Lambs' Book of Life from the foundation of the world.

My gift of everlasting life was already given to me, all I had to do was believe! A wonderful future awaits me. Some day Jesus Christ promises to return for his bride.

The rapture of the church could happen without much further without delay. The dead in Christ will be the first to rise.

Then we who are still alive, will meet them in the middle of the sky!

Roxanne Dubarry
Why They Call It Profanity And Blasphemy?

Profanity seeks today to incorporate itself into main stream society. The F word’s usage originally was to describe acts of human sexuality. Nowadays it is used to: describe your spouse, your kids, cars, and house. It usually means either gets lost or say hello. It is the favorite text or message on smart phones. Is anybody home?

Human bowel movements are words to describe: personal possessions, things, and life. Sometimes it used to describe our Lord and savior Jesus Christ.

Words of blasphemy are really crimes against our deity and cause curses upon humanity. Why only insult God the Father or his only begotten son, Jesus Christ? Why not dam Allah or Mohamand, Buddha or one of the Hindu or Wiccan deities? I really admit cursing them would not please even me.

Roxanne Dubarry
Why Worry?

Why should I worry?
Why should I be afraid?
Doesn't Jesus hold me
in the palm of his hands
always?

Why should I be afraid:
of death, or hell, or
the grave?

When Jesus Christ
died on Calvary's Cross
for me,
He gave me complete victory!

My body may return to the earth,
God only knows when it should be
my time to go to heaven on high!

He promises to wipe all the tear drops
from my eyes. He promises to end
my suffering and my pain!

Why should I be worry?
Why should I be afraid?
When by my side,
Jesus Christ promises to stay!
Roxanne Lea Dubarry
December 3, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry
Windmills Of My Mind

Echoes of windmills swirling around in my mind.  
Whispering thoughts to me which are most unclear.  
Taunting me in my thoughts by day,  
and in my dreams at night.  
Pestering me the instance I turn off all of the lights.

Windmills of my mind robbing me of my peaceful mind. I am being held as captive as I could possibly be.  
Was there no one out there who cared enough to rescue me?  
Why is there no one out there to liberate me!

Windmills of my mind robbing me of my peaceful serenity.  
Plaguing me by threatening once more to completely rob me of my fragile sanity.  
Pictures and words which are not even mind entering by controlling my mind.

Windmills swirling around in my head.  
Making me to believe I would be better off dead.  
Why should I suffer yet another day?  
When thoughts of suicide remained unto this very day?

But a brief ray of sunlight entered into my life, as a young girl of aged nine,  
Jesus Christ first entered into my life.  
His shed blood did far more than wash my sins away. He turned my darkest nights into the brightest sunlight.

Roxanne Dubarry
Without Any Further Delay!

Oh, Jesus could really be coming back today.
Without any further delay.
Soon we will all be leaving
life's earthly shores.
   For if Christ's believers,
A wondrous eternity is in store.

Will you be gathering to meet Jesus,
   in the middle of the air?
You really do want to remain
   on the earth below. You
will face sorrow and pain beyond
   all compare.

Why not accept him without any further delay?
   Do you have the assurance you will survive
another day? It may be your last opportunity
to accept the Lord Jesus Christ as Lord and
Savior of your life!

Roxanne Dubarry
World Smile Day

Most people smile with their teeth,
while keeping their tongue in cheek.
I have been wearing upper and lower dentures
since 1998. But wait! I do not miss my real teeth!

There is a tooth missing in my lower plate.
Since it would cost me too much to replace it,
it can wait. I will be receiving my own
teeth again at heaven’s pearly gate.

I am not afraid to smile, it can
make someone’s life worthwhile.
If more people would remember to smile
instead of frown, it would turn
the whole wide world upside down!

Jesus Christ would rather see his
beloved children smile instead of frown.
Laughing instead of crying,
and living instead of dying.

Instead of rapidly losing hope,
Jesus Christ will help us cope.
He promises to wipe all tear drops
from our eyes! What a joyful
day it will be! Wearing
nothing but smiles for
all of the eternity.

Roxanne Dubarry
Writing For My Audience #1

{I recently told my Compass Health clinician 111, Greg Richardson, about writing for my is taking a well deserved break from writing his sci
fiction/fantasy novel (the title is either zone wars or war zones) .He works for Compass Health forty hours a week and makes pizza as a side job.}

He is keeping his mind and body well occupied.
It is one thing I can not deny works well for him.
I have taken a break from my Carl Gipson Senior Center Writing forum for several years now.

Topics such as politics and religion are banned for a very good reasons. Poets and writers, have different points of wise our forum could become heated I am telling you.

When my left ankle heals, I plan on returning. And practicing a skill I need improvement-listening.I also need practice on positive and short love notes evaluations.

When I return I will listen to my peers. All of us are of senior years. I will discover what works they are sharing with us. In that way I will learn how to write for my listening audience. I sincerely hope, you will pray for me!

Roxanne Dubarry
You Are My Inspiration

Jesus Christ! You are my primary source of inspiration. In my poetic life, you have blessed me more than once or twice.

Wondering frequently whatever words to say, while trusting in you to show me the: way, the truth, and the light to everlasting life.

You are sunshine of my life, chasing the darkened clouds away. By my side, you will abide for always. When I am afraid, you remain by my side.

You are my source of inspiration. How hard it is for me to ask you to continue to bless my beloved nation. Turn the USA away from its many sins! Enter into its life more than once or twice!

Soon it will be the 4th of July! I watch the emblem of our nation- OLD GLORY- cry! It is hard for me to be an eye witness to the death of our nation.

The sun continues to rise in the heaven day by day. I bow mine head and humbly praise! You for being my own source of inspiration for now, and for always!

Roxanne Dubarry
You Have To Be Carefully Taught

Why do you have to be carefully taught to learn how to hate people of a different color or race? To be carefully taught racial all of your heart soul and mind.

And learn to dispose the rest of mankind.
And learn to be spiritually blind.

But why should you hate and despise humanity?
When Jesus Christ loved the least of these?
We should love one another as sisters and brothers.

Roxanne Dubarry
Young Men Of Wrongful Courage And Convictions.

Young men of wrongful courage and conviction.  
Seem to plague our beloved nation.  
Without proper guidance in life,  
from Jesus Christ,  
they frequently seek the wrong passage ways.

Their tragic brief life spans will  
fail to last very long. Without  
proper and compassionate guidance,  
they most likely will become  
gang members before too long.

Older gang members in their 20's are  
on the lookout for younger prospective gang members. The normal functioning of their lives, they will always fail to remember.

They always arm themselves with knives and guns along with other weapons of massive destruction. Their initial initiation into gang life seems to always involve the destruction of innocent lives. Many decent people are seeking deliverance from violence from Jesus Christ!

Revenge killings of the rival gang members seem to escalate. And premature death without honor is really their ultimate fate. The decent people of our society needs to rescue these young men before it becomes much too late!
they will become gang members before long.

Roxanne Dubarry
Your Name Is Vanity, Vanity!

Beautiful and desirable woman,
your name is vanity, vanity.
You display your feminine mystic
on the world wide stage of life.

And you are very highly both praised,
and paid. Modesty is a completely foreign
word you have probably never heard.

Parading around on magazine covers
in your birthday suit, the world media
applauds your lack of shame.
You only have yourself to blame.

Fame and fortune are the names of game
you play. Never be concerned about
the world of tomorrow of a life
filled with plenty of shame and sorrow.

A sexual object you are regulated too.
An object of lustful desire for the
opposite sex. Males consider you
the best thing yet. They dream
and desire you in their dreams.
Your world will fail to be
as pleasurable as it seems.
Pleasant dreams!

Roxanne Dubarry
Your Mother Is Somebody Special.

Your mother is a very special woman in your life. When you were a young child, she dedicated your life to her Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Because she really cares, she uses her unique gifts to share in so many ways.

She not only remembers you, but your entire family too. So why not tell her a few simple words on Mother's Day, 'Mom, we really love you!'

Original version: April 9, 2013
Revised version: April 27, 2013

Roxanne Dubarry