

Poetry Series

Jeannie Ann Clark
- poems -

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Jeannie Ann Clark(April 23,1954)

A Day Is Like A Thousand Years~::~

'A day is like a thousand years, a thousand like a day';
To God, millenniums - are just one breath away;
'Great sea monsters' created before man upon this earth
In God's image, He made the man; from dust, began his birth.

God did not force obedience; He gave man choice, free will
One law given 'do not eat this, you'll die'; would man fulfill?
Myriads of angels praised our God from up above
One rebel angel, jealous - God's power, wisdom, love.

Lying words from Satan, false; he said 'you will not die'
'You'll be like God, just eat it'; now tears engulf man's cries;
Inherited, this sinful state; offspring we are, from Eve
Death is the punishment for sin; freewill, man chose to leave.

In Paradise, death was born; life on this earth now changed
Immediately enacted; God's plan just re-arranged;
First prophecy in Genesis speaks of a future nation
Enmity between 2 seeds; the ransom, man's salvation

'A day is like a thousand years, a thousand like a day'
Time has shown man cannot look to man, sin is his way;
Look forward to real life on earth in Paradise to come
God's purpose for mankind and life - promised and will be done.

Jeannie Ann Clark
Revised: 09/24/10

Jeannie Ann Clark

A Torture Story ~ ~ ~

An angry person grabs your hands
And holds them in a flame;
He says you made some bad mistakes
'Payback' is now his claim.

This torture and the injury
Would clearly be wicked;
You would call authorities
And tell them what he did.

Could you forget this torture?
Would you be friends again?
Or would you fear and stay clear?
This action ~ inhumane.

Yet, Hellfire Doctrine teaches
The God of love - tortures.
This lie is from the devil
Instead Grand One will cure

JAClark,03/17/08 11: 00am

Jeannie Ann Clark

Cosmetic Disguise

Straighten teeth that stick far out
Revamp, reshape, repair odd snout
Cut bunions off to straighten feet
suck out the fat of belly, seat;

Pull out, stretch flat the folded face
Lift up drooped eyes to see more space
Put on a wig, apply long nails
Wax off fine hair, smooth never fails;

Enlarge twin breasts to entice mates
Pump up thin lips to have more dates
Modified, sculpted; this turns heads
Good looks, love found; 'I do's' are said

Silicone, surgeries, high self-esteem
Can looks of future kids be seen?

Jeannie Ann Clark

D.W.I.

D-rinking and driving a big mistake
W-ill justice system give you a break?
I-gnore this law and see a place

P-rison, a real killing space.
O-ut is what you'll contemplate
N-o ears will listen, locked are the gates
D-o not forget
E-rror is set
R-emorse, sorrow - too late!

Written by: ~~Jeannie Ann Clark~~
Written on: ~~01/26/08 8: 35pm

Jeannie Ann Clark

Dream Interrupted ~ ~ ~

My dreams run nightly;
Envisaged clearly;
Displayed, confined
Within my mind;
Inter-pretation;
Conclusion- nearly;
Abrupt, wake up
Dream sidelined.

Written by: ~ ~ Jeannie Ann Clark ~ ~

Jeannie Ann Clark

Escape The Bright City Lights~::~

Escape, one clear, cool, crisp dark night
Away, from all bright city lights;

Search for an open space so wide
Far out into the countryside;

Isolate yourself from breathing life
Find one soft resting place from strife

Lay down, look up, open your eyes;
See priceless gifts unrealized

Dangling diamonds; suspended, placed;
None stolen, secure; unprotected space;

Cut - perfect, fine; color - sparkling clear;
Karets - unlimited, clarity - revered;

Infinity, man can't comprehend;
This priceless gift, the Maker lends.

God's enemies wear these diamonds, free.
Wicked cannot comprehend or see; so,

Escape, one clear, cool, crisp dark night
And see this One's jeweled perfect lights.

Written by: ~:~Jeannie Ann Clark~:~

Written: 01/03/08 11: 59pm

Jeannie Ann Clark

Little One, Little Voice

When I hear a baby cry
inside a grocery store
observing as the mother
does not keep care of this first chore
of caring for her little one
she chose to birth, ignore
It takes one minute to attend
There is the bathroom door....

These cries, communicating,
'Hey mommy here I am!
I have a little problem
Help now! the voice demands
I hear this little voice
Inside that little head
the thoughts expressed so loud and clear
'I want to go to bed!

Please burp me, I am thirsty
And yes, oh by the way
My diaper's full, I'm hungry
When are we going to play?
These scratchy pants you put on me
are squeezing me too tight
I need a bath - I'm itchy
Will bubbles float tonight?

One favor, O dear mommy
(while your happy 'cause you smiled)
Can you walk and start to move
onto the other aisle?
As I watch her loitering
and strolling oh so slow
The thoughts shout out inside my head
'Can't take this anymore! '

Baby's cries now turn to stress
An endless scream with gasps
Even mom anticipates

this little one's next breath.
As quickly as it started
Abruptly, crying stops
Tears puddled in the big blue eyes
Now hiccups start to pop.

This little one surrenders
To the mom's decisive choice
to ignore her little one's
attempt to have a voice.

Jeannie Ann Clark
Revised: 12/14/07

Jeannie Ann Clark

O.P.R.A.H.

O-prah is her name
P-ower is her game
R-iches give her fame
A-ll she wants to claim
H-uman, she is, the same
.....as you and me!

Written by: ~~Jeannie Ann Clark~~

Written on: 01/25/08 12: 15am

Jeannie Ann Clark

Painful Mistakes~~~

Once a choice is made to step
One foot in front of other;
Retracing steps and backing up
Is painful, hard, a bother.

So think BEFORE the stepping
Pause, study, look and see;
Once you make a yesterday
Rewinding is not free.

Written by: ~~Jeannie Ann Clark~~

Written on: 02/02/08 9: 50am

Jeannie Ann Clark

Solution To Living With A Alcoholic~::~

End dwelling with a person
Who drinks continually
Stop enabling; set bound'ries;
Call authorities

Misery, dread and suffering,
Next drink, primary goal
End the vicious circle,
Analyze your family's toll.

Written by: ~:Jeannie Ann Clark~:

Written on: 01/18/08 11: 10pm

Jeannie Ann Clark

The Book Of You And I ~ ~ ~

DNA writings, so complex,
Scientists agree, some are perplexed
Sequential rhythm; perfect, straight-lined
Defects temporary- wrong choice, the crime

Blood is life, sacred, holy,
Written down, our parts, displayed boldly
You and I, recorded and defined;
Uniquely one, we are designed.

Written by: ~ ~ Jeannie Ann Clark ~ ~
Written on: 01/07/08 10: 55pm
Revised on: 01/07/08 01: 10pm

Jeannie Ann Clark

The War Of Wars~::~

The God of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob
Defeated multitudes;
As long as His people obeyed
Enemies were crushed, subdued;

Great fear filled many nations
Even though they possessed might;
They knew Israel worshiped the God
Large armies could not fight.

When Joshua led fierce battles
He saw God's mighty hand;
Outnumbered by the thousands
God's nation, a fearless band.

What purpose served, those holy wars?
Does God back wars today?
Israel's wars, recorded
To proclaim God's Holy Name.

Wars today, quite different
Hate filled; land, power, greed;
Nuclear bombs, mass genocide
Inhumane, indeed.

Demonic, wicked, dangerous
Most think he is not real;
This wicked one deceives, misleads
Consumes man's thoughts, conceals.

God's son warned many listeners;
'He has no hold on me..'
Rebel, slanderer, Satan;
Open eyes - you'll clearly see.

The good news is all wars will end
God's Son, the Christ, commands;
The final battle will be fought
This war of wars will end.

Flesh cannot defeat God's army
Angelic forces, led by the King
Installed, a perfect Kingdom,
Survivors will praise and sing

Weapons, bombs, tanks - useless!
True peace on earth, restored;
Survival depends on actions now
True knowledge, take in more.

JAClark

Jeannie Ann Clark

True Fear -Vs- Terrorism~::~

Terrorism in every place
By evil ones who spew true hate;
Will end real soon, God won't be late
True fear,
Wicked's fate.

Jehovah God's Almighty hand
Will be displayed in every land;
Anointed Christ with heavenly band
True fear,
Last war so grand.

Survivors of this final war
Will stand, see, watch, fear no more;
End evil ways, deep in heart's core
True fear,
God, don't ignore.

'The great day of Jehovah is near...that day is a day of
fury, a day of distress and of anguish, a day of storm and
of desolation...it is against Jehovah they have sinned...
their silver nor their gold will be able to deliver them in
the day of Jehovah's fury..seek Jehovah, all you meek ones
of the earth, who have practiced His own judicial decision.
Seek righteousness, seek meekness. Probably you may be
concealed in the day of Jehovah's anger.' (Zephaniah 1: 14-2: 3)

Written by: ~:Jeannie Ann Clark~:

Written on: 02/09/08 2: 22pm

Jeannie Ann Clark

Walk Into A Castle

Walk into a castle,
Chandeliers, carved crystal glass;
Specks of stones, unlimited,
Scattered, arrayed; quite vast;

Endless floors, fine textures seen
Divisions endless, freshly cleaned;
Smells satisfy; beauty defies
All dwellings, witnessed or seen.

Fine art displayed upon all walls
Detailed woods, perfectly, installed
Floral designs, mixed, intertwined.
Colors, shapes; variety, sublimed.

All courtyards filled; these full, contain
Sculptures, shaped creatures, artist famed.
Sparkling fountains, fine food for all
Choice bottled wines, heart filled with awe.

Suddenly, a visitor, walks through
Views this castle, constructed new;
Studies it close, perfect, almost
Enjoys, drinks, eats, sees all rooms.

Then he shouts, 'No builder here!
This castle, contents, just appeared! '
All shun this one, labeled as crazed
Observers shocked, confused, amazed.

Yet, 19th Century Darwin surprised
Mankind with theories, calculated lies
From nothingness to something grand
Blind, stubborn, believe this man.

Creator designed the multitudes
Massive castles, precise all tuned
Detailed, complex, varied, so wise
Earth castle - designed for life!

Written by: ~~Jeannie Ann Clark~~

Jeannie Ann Clark