

Poetry Series

Jennifer Louise Johnson
- poems -

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Jennifer Louise Johnson()

Autumns Whisper For Love

Wind dancing all around us
as we silently stood a gazed
Alaska scene on stage
sun lit the path forgotten in time....

Smell of winter lingered in the air
Campfire smoke and wind chimes sign
He lay in the grass by ocean front
Resting his thoughts to bay...

Colors surround him in kaleidoscopic rays
As she brushes a tear from her pale cheeks
Wishing this moment to last forever
They gazing into each others eyes...

In the distance a seal has a final play
Sea galls gather fish to eat
As they fly south to stay
Autumn capturing the last bit of heat...

They walk through the forest sight
By the ocean front to find a spot to camp
Wind not showing mercy for night
Wishing now they had brought their lamp...

Walking miles here to there
There to here and back to where they began
dined with elegant food that melted
To every tender bite on land
A cherished moment they both felt...

Star lit skies and whistling wind a mist
Ate smors by the rocks near the campsite
Their hearts warmed each other that day
As they snuggled in their tent that night...

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Easter Blossom

Flowers are in bloom
Cold winds are settling still
Tulips and lilies
Orange, yellow and blue teal
Trees are spreading
Spring is in the air
Folks gather in churches to sing
A Kaleidoscope of colors
Surround the lands
Easter is blossoming
Neighbors lend a hand
In the celebration of the Lord
Celebration of rebirth
Plays perform the king and his sword
As spring shines it's magical beauty
A miracle and mysteries of the Eco system
For all life forms to enjoy and see

Jennifer Louise Johnson

Forbidden Love

Misunderstood words slip like sands through the hands
Forgotten affections of yesterday
Quiet nights nestled in your embrace
Pictures could speak a thousand words like in a play..

My love for you is true and real
I know that you do not wish for what we had before
This does not mean to treat me like your enemy
This does not mean you should close our door..

Our souls are strongly connected
I miss the long walks, the deep conversations we shared
I miss massaging you and sleeping on the floor next to you
Does this mean that now you do not care for me? ..

Do you not recall the magic we shared together
The love we embraced to one another?
Why do men not think with their hearts?
I miss my best friend, my soul partner..

The one who use to understand me more then anyone else
Always bringing a smile to my face
Believing in me, and trusting me more
I feel so alone now in this place..

I told you that I will respect your wishes
But you still have not given me a chance
I wish God could speak to you and tell you what I mean
You use to know me so well before the hurtful words danced..

I wish that you would forgive me
forgive what happened and give me a second chance
If only your soul could see
What we have is so precious and true..

Then you would not be looking for what is already in front of you
You would then be beside me, watching a film or movie
Talking about the meaning of life
And let it evolve in what is is to be..

I meant it when I said I will always love you
I meant it when I said I will have no other man before you
What I meant is that you are the love of my life
I wish I was the love of yours too..

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Haiti Now

h has collapsed but the joy remains,
Father Michael's laughter so real,
everyone hoping for no rain,
As the children are all safe in Jacmel..

Marcel still hoping for help in Citi Soleil,
Covering his family in tarps to pray,
Wishing for a safe haven to find,
and a restful piece of mind..

While people fight for water and food,
others are forced to move off their land,
Praying for salvation and justice,
as the tide moves the beach sand..

Moving his family miles from his side,
Cajuste thinks about friends who died,
Keeping his faith and commitment strong,
as he tries to resolve what went wrong..

Aid, security, and food distribution,
Trying to give aid to the Haitian nation,
While bodies are decomposing in buildings,
Political control is needing humanity reforming..

Sofia is thankful her children are safe,
Keeping her spirits held high,
As people gather around a Voodoo tree,
at Myriams compound, singing and praying..

Haiti has many stories to tell the world,
Justice needs to come to Haiti,
Haiti has seen their share of injustice,
it is time for the world to see..

From slavery, warfare, hunger and disease,
extreme poverty to political chaos,
mud pies to land slides,
and the inflation of merchandise cost..

This is a cry for humanity,
Not to just see, hear, and think,
But an act of kindness and compassion,
For the world to share in this moment..

To bring nations, race and religions,
To rebuild a land that once had promise,
God once said, 'moved and done away with'
then this is my hope for Haiti list..

To rid the injustice, Hunger and Slavery,
To rebuild the land, rebuild politics,
Open the eyes of every man to see,
Help the people and those that are sick..

This old man stopped me before leaving,
Stared me in the eyes, and said
'Do not give them a fish, but teach them how to fish.',
To work with love, you must use your heart..

My message about this poem:

Do not look away and say it is not our problem,

Do not close your ears and deny what you have heard,

Open your heart to the endless possibilities that man kind can and must see
through..

Open your heart to Haiti, and help make a difference..

Remember, you don't have to save a million lives, but saving one is just as well..

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I'M Missing You Today

I thought about you today,
put it on a nice to do list,
Listened to the music on the radio,
and realized it was you I missed...
I didn't no what to do,
and my mind was all confused,
so, I wrote a song about you..
Then, I stared out the window,
watching snow flakes fall to the ground,
wondering why you had to go..
I began to walk around,
like a cat looking for a mouse,
but, there was no sound...
Then, I laid on my bed,
cried a few tears,
picked up the book I already read..
so many questions' and whys',
no answer received,
so, I got weary and closed my eyes'..

Jennifer Louise Johnson

More Is Wilted

You speak of the vast beauty,
lands untold, skies of blue,
waterfalls and lilies,
fields of gold...
not mentioning the truth,
wars and lives left, forgotten,
castles and kingdoms shattered,
Do they not matter to your eyes? ..
You walk in a dream,
as if seeing each thing, for the first time,
when more has wilted away...
The tears from yestor years,
the memories of saints,
and kings and their knights,
banished in yesterday...
Tell me please, my friend,
how can you forsake history,
to not recall all that has walked,
and trended before you? ...

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My Guardian Angel

You helped me through it all,
with all your strength and courage,
You didn't let me fall,
and now I can stand tall for you...
I was on a bridge of troubled waters,
I Saw no hope of understanding or love,
You showed my soul the way through,
the storms like a dove...
Your work is truly from up above,
You held my hand and comforted me,
Through all the hardship and struggles,
I thank God for your love...
You set my soul free,
and released the chains of dis pare,
Thank you for believing in me,
and for showing me that you do care...

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Peace Is Calling Earth

It's So hard To Find Peace,
When there is blood on the land,
It's Hard to Understand Why,
When It Was Written Before On The Sand..

Children Of Tomorrow,
Be Strong, and Share Your Love,
So That Brotherhood Can Be All Of Humanity,
As One From Up Above..

It Is Hard To Understand War,
When It Is About Political Power, Gas, Oil and Goods
Why Do We Have To Repeat History Time And Time, As Before?
Maybe We Should Live In The Woods...

Peace Is Calling Earth,
Would Someone Answer The Phone,
May Peace, Love And Forgiveness Come Forth,
May We Love One Another, As We Do Our Mother..

It Is hard To Sleep Or Eat,
When So Many Have No Food, Or Clean Water,
Please Put Down Your Weapons,
Stop Killing Your Brothers..

Don't You See, That We Are But One Family,
Created From The One Above,
Care About The Children Of Tomorrow,
Start Showing Them Love..

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Seeing You In Tomorrow

I have forgotten today,
For I left it for a second t,
In yesterday, and I am
Thinking about tomorrow,
At this moment, when I,
will see you there..

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Time Will Only Tell

The Steps of time,
Are friends of mine,
I have no other choice..

If I agree,
Or disagree,
Time does not need my voice..

So -why complain,
and..suffer pain? ..
While watching it pass..

It will flow,
This I do know,
Like sands through an hour glass..

It's faith in me,
Has not sent me free,
Of natural life-that dies...

The life I've gained,
shall still remain,
When time..no longer flies.

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What Are You Hearing?

Blah blah blah, sham sha boom
Moving through the room
Spike spake, loo loo
Who knew, who knew? ..

What did you say?
Run away?
Where are you going to stay? ..

No Mitty, Mackinac, wacky wacky
Say what, with what or you
You don't say
Blah blah blah, mickey wacky..

Go there, then there and leave
okay So you want to go with me?
no, I said go here and then leave
so- you want me to see?

Sham Shabam wham
See you, good bye
Hello and how are you?
Not sure, why?
I love you too..

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Winter Tear Drops

The winter snow,
felt cold against her cheeks,
and it seemed like forever,
had fallen before her eyes',
She thought of her love,
in afar off place,
warm chills' ran down her spine..
The promises echoed,
through her brain, like a freight train,
as the tears fell to the snow,
like rain they poured...
She thought, if only one day with him,
then everything would be alright, again,
As her heart ached with pain,
The snow fell so rough,
against her pale skinned cheeks,
and herhands began to freeze,
from the coldness outside...
oh~ to see him again, she cried,
tears of pain in that moment of winter time..

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