

Poetry Series

Kathryn BecknerOssman
- poems -

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Kathryn BecknerOssman()

11th Of September

Terror struck out of the blue
Why? No one knew
A second plane hit, it now became clear
America under attack, all full of fear
We lost many that day the 11th of September
But for all of the terror we must remember
Those lost giving hope, aide and salvation
Together we stand a proud and collective nation
For here we are free and freedom we defend
Men and women in service give all, some to the end
To make sure that the acts of the 11th of September
Are never repeated, no new day to remember.
May the souls lost on that fateful day, live in those left behind
The actions of all indelibly etched in our mind

Kathryn BecknerOssman

A Gift

What we have lost can never be regained
From no other person will we be so entertained

The beautiful light that took the world by storm
The art of music he completely transformed

From the top of his fedora to the tips of his loafers
With leaps and bounds he broke all of the barriers

To dance like Astaire, he aspired
The moves of Brown, he acquired

The magic of Michael started in his heart
Love for the world and the children he'd impart

This unparalleled gift that was given to us
Though gone, we'll continue to love nonetheless

Kathryn BecknerOssman

A Second Chance

A Second Chance

By: KathrynO.

Love the second time around
A more seasoned one that knows no bounds
Together you create a brand new life
For you have become husband and wife

With all my heart, my wish for you
That you discover together things all new
God has chosen to bring you together
He knows any storms you will weather

Together you are blessed to begin life anew
Through each other's eyes, you'll see a new view
From this moment forward, a couple you'll be
There will be no more "I", instead only "We"

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Always Here

ALWAYS HERE

BY: Kathryn O.

Life is but a fleeting flash
So little time to make a splash
Why did he leave only God knows why
Even now, they continue to lie

How do I shield your children I ask?
This will be a very daunting task
From all they will hear, from all they will see
I scream in my head "just let them be"

You always kept them from the spotlight
Now all anyone can do is fight
Everyone wants a piece of them now
They don't care how
The goal is achieved as long as they receive
The fortune you amassed
All the while being bashed

I fear for them being turned out to the world
Where all serpents tongues will unfurl
The things that will be said, now that your dead
Have mercy on his three precious lives
Let them have the dignity he was denied

His love they have always known
Their love for him equally shown
He loved them with all of his heart
Never thinking they'd ever be apart
Remember this for it is true
He will always be a part of you

You only have to think and he'll be there
So continue to love him, continue to share
All of your goals, all of your dreams
All your joys, all your tears
Remember him all of your years

He is gone in body, but his soul still remains
It's the part you take with you the rest of your days.

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Be Good To My Children

BE GOOD TO MY CHILDREN

BY: Kathryn O.

Be good to my children
They have been raised
In constant love and praise
A father who loved them with all he had
Shielding them from all of the bad
He made sure the press could not destroy
All of the love, all the joy
He received when he was made a dad
Starting with one little boy, he was glad

He was fighting the good fight
Standing up tall, with all of his might
Telling the world "I have a right"
To defend my family, my honor, my name
How can you play this sick, twisted game
A life could be ruined because you are spewing
Lies, accusations, all of them unfounded
I will fight for my life, I will stay grounded
For the children I cried, I have only love and admiration
For all of their simplicities, joy, no intimidations
For that I am crucified, my soul laid to bare
I have no one to care

Be good to my children
They were everything to me
Let them learn, discover and see
I want for them a life so carefree
From all of the trappings of a showbiz life
To eventually be a husband, eventually be a wife
To be anything they choose
They have everything to gain, nothing to lose
Form their own opinions, their own views

I am gone from this earth, my soul is now free
My only request is you let my children be
The world can be a cold and disheartening place

When you have the most recognizable face
This is why I kept my children behind a mask
From their beautiful glow no paparazzi will bask
Please leave now, you are not welcome here
Keep away from the children I hold dear

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Blue Eyes

Beautiful blue eyes, bright with delight
These beautiful eyes, to me are the light

If the eyes are the window to the soul
Then through yours is where I want to stroll

So pure and loving, carefree and giving
The essence of you makes life worth living

In your view I wish to always be
My undying love, I bestow unto thee

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Carousel

Carousel

by: KathrynO.

The painted horses go round and round
Frozen in motion not making a sound
Each hand carved and beautifully painted
But now the carousel is tainted
For a life was taken upon one steed
We do not know if for lust or greed
The music stopped and will no longer play
For the magical feeling has gone away
There will never be another carousel for me
For I was the murdered one you see

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Caylee Marie Anthony

Oh little one, for you I stand
Oh little one, your life I defend
A voice that can no longer be heard
Justice for you, I will not be deterred
All my waking hours and they have been long
I fight for a verdict, I must be strong
For at the end it is you that I see
Justice for a beautiful and precious Caylee

God has taken you home, here you were not deserved
Suffer no longer, for now judgment reserved
The punishment we seek here on earth was not meant to be
An unfocused jury has set your killer free
But I know that one day and hopefully soon
She will stand before God and his wrath she'll consume

An angel you are and always will be
The Lord took your hand and set you free

Rest in peace Caylee Marie Anthony

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Compassion

What makes me sad? Why do I cry?
Only ones without hearts have to ask why
Having compassion, a heart so caring
Filled with emotion, my tears start flowing

No matter the tragedy to ANY living creature
In real-time, TV, newspaper or movie feature
My heart overwhelmed at the suffering I see
Emotion so strong, sometimes I want to flee

For I want to have powers that make it o.k.
With a twitch of my nose, but to my dismay
Pain and suffering are a part of this life
So the feelings continue to cut like a knife

I pray that God would alleviate their pain
If taken from this life, in heaven they'll reign

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Dear Michael

DEAR MICHAEL

by: KathrynO.

Michael will you be there when I get to the gate
Let me hug you and tell you I know that I'm late.
In letting you know how sorry I am
For all the injustices done to you by man.

Self conscious and shy, always asking why
Having compassion for the living
Asking everyone to start giving
To make the world a better place
For the entire human race.

You hid behind a mask
And the only thing you asked
You be allowed the freedom to explore
To find what you were looking for.

For those who thought you were into males
Weaving their disgusting tales
I know for a fact they were not true
For I knew the real you.

By those who chose to censure your right
Belittling your choice to fight
Against charges that were untrue
He was only looking for money from you.

So many are to blame
The guilty should bow their heads in shame
At the way, they made you live your life
Too selfish to see your pain and strife.

There is blood on the hands
Of every woman and man
Who stood by and did nothing
Yet always wanting something

God used you as a vessel for "good"
Only few of us understood
Heal the World and Make a Change were you motto's
And you asked the world to follow

The Lord has called you home
For your work here is done
Rest knowing you gave your all
Never turning down a call
To help the sick and the poor
And anyone else who came to your door

Your talents went beyond your years
And can never be refuted
Being the King of Pop was your moniker
And will never be disputed
You leave behind a legacy of love
That the whole world needs a little of

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Each Heart

EACH HEART

by: Kathryn O.

A heart beats for only so long
No matter what you do, to keep it strong
There are so many beats it will emit
Before it gives out and finally quits

Take each day you are given with surprise
Make each minute count, don't compromise
Help someone out who is down on their luck
Give what you can, if only a buck

With each beat of your heart, thank God up above
For each beat of your heart is through him, sent with love
Don't take for granted the life you are living
Step up to the plate and with your heart, start giving

We do not know when our heart will give out
Have faith in God, never have doubt
In each heart he has given a mission
Listen to yours and see his vision

Take what you find and turn it to action
When you are done you'll feel such a reaction
Your heart will beat a stronger rhythm
And you will feel what you have been given

A love that is pure and unending
A love in your heart that needs little tending
Only you can hear what your heart is saying
Heed your calling and never stop praying

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Endangered

Think of all of the things we've lost
Does anyone care at what cost?
Trees disappearing at a distressing rate
How will you justify it when you get to the gate?

Human indifference, so cavalier
Animal cruelty, so severe
The endangered being killed at an alarming rate
Who made us 'God' to choose their fate?

A selfish people we have come to be
Closing our eyes, refusing to see
That each of God's creatures are here for a reason
Will one of your many sins be treason?

Against the defenseless, in your eyes beneath you
See the travesties; you'll change your view
Killed for their ivory, fur or for sport
This continuing bloodshed we must thwart

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Faith

FAITH

BY: KathrynO.

I'm watching the rain fall
In my mind I hear you call
If only it could be real
Even with God I tried to make a deal
Let him live and be with me
But God said 'My child, don't you see? '
Its his time now to come back home
And you are left on earth alone

I cried no, please I need him here
To feel his love, I hold so dear
I cannot live my life alone
My heart will most surely turn to stone
'Have faith' God said to me
Give it time and you will see
I never give you more then you can bear
BELIEVE and your faith will get you there

He will always be with you wherever you are
Gone from your sight, but not very far
Remember I only loaned him to you
He had done everything I had asked him to do
You will be together again at some point in time
Keep thinking of him and his spirit will shine
Dry your tears and know what I say is true
He will always be there for you.

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Forbidden Lust

FORBIDDEN LUST

BY: KathrynO.

Searing glances from across the room
I can feel the heat as I dance to a tune
Eyes so intense they seem to glow
He's taking me home, that I know

Our passion will burn all thru the night
Taking us both to the edge of daylight
His kiss will be fierce, it makes me shiver
His hands will be strong, he'll make me quiver

Lust for a stranger, a fanatical delight
I knew what I wanted at first sight
What we do must never be shared
For part of the thrill, is taking the dare

Kathryn BecknerOssman

I Have Nothing Left To Give

I HAVE NOTHING LEFT TO GIVE

BY: Kathryn O.

I have nothing left to give
I only wanted to live
The rest of my life in peace
I wanted the lies to cease
For all my dignity and pride
No one could abide
The decency to let me be
Finally I am free

Nothing more can be said
The issue of boys in my bed
Once the lie was spoken
I became a token
Of jokes and mud slinging
To my sanity I was clinging

I alone had to bare
The evil and taunting stare
Of those that accused me
Those that abused me
Taking MY life for granted
You're a pedophile they chanted
Why won't you just let me be?
What your selling is not ME!

You wanted my life an open book
You took and took and took
Never getting a moments peace
Now my crying has ceased
Your looking for answers to why I died
Now maybe those will tell why they lied

God saw I was tired and said come with me
Here in Heaven is where I want you to be

I Never Dreamed

I NEVER DREAMED

BY: Kathryn O.

I never dreamed
One day I'd be king
I only knew I could sing
The music became the dance
Quincy gave me a chance
To spread a message of love
To which I am so grateful of

I lived on the stage
It helped to funnel the rage
At all of the slander and lies
Couldn't you see the sadness in my eyes?
I know it sounds sappy
But I was most happy
Fighting THEIR cause
Without any applause

My message was consistently the same
Always LOVE, no game
Give from your heart
That's where it all starts
The more you share,
The more you care
The more you bare
Cleans the evil from your soul
Create a new role
We can do it as a whole

He made giving his passion
He made giving "in fashion"
Make a difference he shouted
Make a difference he touted
He talked the talk
He walked the walk
Of that no one can balk
He gave more then he got

And he certainly gave a lot

Of his money and his time

Always paying for a crime

One that never was committed

But "oh" that was omitted

He loved the children, what's wrong with that

The only one who stood up to bat

Helping them to have some fun

He was a hero, definitely unsung

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Insane

INSANE

By: KathrynO

It was too much to ask of my solitary life
To one day have a kid and a wife

I was always a loner even as a boy
Very few things brought me joy

Inside my head was where I liked to be
My parents were afraid for me

Its not normal to have no friends around
To this loneliness I am bound

All grown up, my life still the same
The genetics that made me is what I blame

Now every day in my padded cell
My thoughts I keep locked, I'll never tell

It would make no difference, no one can fix me
In my mind I am trapped, no way to get free

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Locked Inside

LOCKED INSIDE

By: KathrynO

Inside the mind of a tormented soul
Lonely and scared, uncertain of his role
Paranoid delusions dance in his head
Its all in my mind he once read

How do I connect to the world beyond me
The waves of emotion on a tumultuous sea
Schizophrenia or Bi-Polar, what is its name
Split personality now that's a fun game

Make everyone work to get a glimpse inside
They all want a peek in the 'house' I reside
For all of my years, I'm still but a child
For all of my hurt, I am still so very mild

So I give you a glimpse and you laugh at the view
I run away crying, the mean one is you!
You dare to criticize what you begged to see
I trusted you to be kind, now the joke is on me

So now my mind is closed to the curious
Cruel words you hurl and it makes me furious
I'm not a freak in a circus side show
For all my frailty, I still want to know

That love is somewhere yet to be found
One true love I will forever be bound
For this broken man, needs only a touch
In his mind, that would mean so very much

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Love Lives On

LOVE LIVES ON

by: KathrynO

Now that your gone
I will always long
To feel you by my side
The waves of sadness I will ride
Our commitment I'll continue to abide
My heart is broken and will never mend
I will continue to love you to the end

I pray we'll be together again some day
I'll keep my wanting to join you now at bay
There must be a purpose as to why I'm still here
God has his reasons, to us not clear
Watch over me as I get through each day
Listen to me as I continually say
'I love you' my dear with all of my heart
It will continue to grow even though we're apart

Where you are now is a beautiful place
More so now with your lovely face
When the sun is out and shining bright
Made possible by your smile, which is the light
I will feel the warmth that wraps all around me
With this blanket of love you are showing me
That you are gone but not far away
Always here, forever you'll stay

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Memory

Time heals all wounds they say
And there will not come a day
When I don't see your smiling face
And wish I could erase
All the hurt you felt inside
I know you had pride
In your families heritage
People tried to disparage
I am black, that's a fact
Just the pigmentation I lack

Time is precious and we took it for granted
Your death is shrouded in all kinds of semantics
He said, she said, it doesn't matter your dead
Words can't hurt you anymore that is true
You'd think the media would take their cue
To leave your children alone to grieve
Tales they continue to weave
Trying to make us believe

Your children are a part of you
And their memories of you will stay true
To what they have known all their life
That which will get them thru their pain and strife
That you loved them more then words could say
And you cherished each and every day
And found pure joy in just watching them play

You will never be far away
For in their memory you will stay
Tucked away in each little heart
There forever, never to part

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Our Light

You were the light
That shown so bright
An essence so alive
On which we all thrived

A heart so giving
A soul always forgiving
The chosen ones are few
One of them was you

This test you took seriously
Every step ambitiously
A music and dance pioneer
Always humble, truly sincere

All the gifts God bestowed on you
You did your best to see it through
The suffering of both animal and child
Helped ease their pain, if only for a while

Now your gone, the world is less bright
For an entire generation, you were the light
We truly rejoice that you are at peace
So up to heaven, our love, we release

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Please Continue

Please Continue

By: Kathryn O.

Only so many seconds, really not long
To fulfill your destiny, to show you are strong
MJ started the message of giving
Continue his message while you are still living
Do it just once and you'll feel such joy
Witness the smiling faces from each girl and boy

Why does God make us witness these violations?
To the people and animals of all nations
To test each person, to see what's in their heart
Are you up to the challenge? Or will your soul part
Because greed is your choice and you don't give a damn
You get what you can, to hell with your fellow man

Each day make a sacrifice to better a life
One who's down on his luck, but not without fight
The pride he sacrifices each day to beg
God know he doesn't want to, but he's on his last leg
The good that you do will be repaid ten-fold
A feeling much brighter than any diamonds or gold

Your legacy, what will it be. One of giving and love for another?
Or one that is selfish and doesn't want to be bothered
Karma is real and it does come back around
Sometimes it creeps up without making a sound
Look in your heart and give what you can
Together we can get there, which was always his plan

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Sowing The Truth

SOWING THE TRUTH

BY: KathrynO.

How is it a month has gone by
Time stops for no one and continues to fly
It does not care who it sweeps away
Doesn't listen to those wanting to stay

Your death has effected many
Even the doubters, now seem wary
Those that trashed you at every turn
Now through many are starting to learn

That the stories they wrote were built upon lies
Sad to think your death has opened their eyes
You asked the world not to label or condemn you
If they looked really hard the truth would shine through

Your love for children, you learned from the Bible
And you aligned yourself with Peter Pan, a beautiful fable
So to become a child and see the world through their eyes
You got down to their level, and was ready for the surprise

The sound of a child's laughter taking away the pain for a day
To see a child's face light up at Mickey and seeing them play
This is what your heart was all about and up to your death had no doubt
That one day the truth would come out

I know somewhere you are watching with an impish grin
Knowing who is going to pay for their sins
To ruin your life for monetary gains
WE now also know who is to blame

Your fan base is huge and continues to grow
Through each of them the "truth" seeds they'll sow
You were crucified for believing what you learned at your Mother's knee
So now it is up to the ones left here, to set the truth free

Stages

STAGES

by: KathrynO

Stage one....child

a little body with an old mans soul
doing uncanny things that made our eyes roll
at the level of talent you possessed as a child
all the while staying meek, mannered and mild

As I grew I learned from the best
Little did I know I would ultimately top the rest
So much I missed, just being a boy
To just have a friend would have been a joy

Stage two...pre-teen

Its hard to believe were at this stage
We knew all along you would be the rage
Girls from around the world screamed your name
By now its old hat, all the towns look the same

Perfecting my art took patience and will
I didn't mind I only had time.... to kill
Insecurities started to creep in my head
Many times I wanted to hide under the bed

Stage three...teenager

A teen idol it is, you are the one
On the Teen Beat cover having so much fun
Behind the mask, you were self conscious and shy
Teenage afflictions made you cry

My fathers abusive words could be cruel
In my mind I kept saying 'one day my destiny I will rule'
A drivers license I was denied, my father kept me tied
No input allowed, his demands I would abide

Stage four...early adult

All he had learned gave him courage to go it alone
He took the songs and made them his own

One rehearsal he broke his nose, it was nasty
That was his first rhinoplasty

My skin was changing to my dismay
The shame I felt made me want to run away
All I could do was work to even it out
Vitiligo I had and could do nothing about

Stage five...adult

His skin was still changing and no one would believe
He had a disorder, he wasn't trying to deceive
Plastic surgery was his personal decision
It never interfered with his musical vision

I never understood the fascination with my face
Never publically wanted to plead my case
Nothing was private in my world at any stage
That left me an adult filled with discomfort and rage

Stage six...father

As an entertainer, it was my destiny
Being a father was what I was meant to be
Seeing my son for the very first time
I cried and cried, knowing he was all mine
Then with my daughter, I was amazed
A sweet little girl, I was chosen to raise
My third child, a beautiful son, I was never the same
To ME these three perfect angels came

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Sweet Love

Sweet Love

By: Kathryn O.

The world couldn't see
How you loved tenderly
Your touch started a fire
Of burning desire

Parting was always sweet sorrow
But we always had tomorrow
To feel your hold so strong
I knew that I belonged

You were thought to be a boy
But oh the joy
The simple things for me were best
Save the flashy for the rest

I'll never know a love that pure
For that you can be sure
Rest now for all is calm
Your memories will be the balm
That keeps me warm at night
Until we reunite

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Tabloid Trash

TABLOID TRASH

By: Kathryn O.

Don't ask why
The answer is not here
Only now you shed a tear
You self righteous piece of trash
Looking only for the cash

Are you happy now?
I have taken my final bow
I cried for so long
Got carried along
The wave of negativity
Like a shock of electricity
Jolted me to my core
Oh, the pain I bore

When all you give is love
Jealous people will think of
Ways to bring you down
Make you look like a clown
Constantly they pried
Constantly they lied
Always making fun of me
Never letting me just be!

My life is not an open book
Everyone wanted to look
And because of that you lied
The facts the newspaper belied
Made up stories to sell a rag
All of it made me want to gag

The tales they decided to weave
I thought how could anyone believe
Why does it matter what I do to my face
I was only concerned with entire human race
I asked you to share the dream that I had

But you only wanted to highlight the bad

I pity the new target, who will it be?
I know one thing, they'll come to see
That you only are cozy to get a story
To put in the paper to give them glory
Showing that they were able to get the scoop
The story will be a constant loop

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Take Time

TAKE TIME

By: KathrynO.

Children laugh
Children play
Little they are
But do not stay

Show your love
Each and every day
Take time out
To watch them play

Answer the questions
They want to ask
Show them their precious
In their love you will bask

Eyes bright with amazement
At each new lesson learned
Remember these moments
For years later you'll yearn

To have them little
Holding on to your knee
Wanting and needing you,
But that times gone now you see

For their all grown up
In the blink of an eye
And you sit back and wander
Where did the time fly

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Taking Back

TAKING BACK

By: KathrynO.

Babies dying because there are not wanted
School children are 'different', so their being taunted

Why is the world filled with such hate?
Why at another's words you berate?

Were physically different, but genetically the same
Created with love in Jesus' name

Can't you see that evil is winning?
The seven deadly sins have the world spinning

Pride, Envy, Gluttony or Lust,
Which one for you is a must

Sloth, Anger or Greed
Which one is part of your creed

Look inside and find your life's meaning
Stop the nefarious acts and start gleaning

Lets get the world back to a glorious place
For EACH of us are part of the same human race

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The Kingdom

To enter the Kingdom, little children you must be
For it's through a child's eyes that you truly see
There is no purer soul then that of a child
A mind of pure innocence, a demeanor so mild

Life has its struggles, that's part of his test
You are put here on earth to figure out the rest
He never gives more then one man can bear
Forgiving and loving, always there

Have faith and be childlike whenever you can
Remember it's all a part of God's plan
For evil is the Devil's game
He wants us all to live with shame

To enter the Kingdom, little children you must be
He will be at the gate to welcome with glee
All of the children who have now come back home
Where they will sit on each side of his throne

Kathryn BecknerOssman

The Reason We'Re Free

THE REASON WE'RE FREE

BY: KathrynO.

Liberty and freedom have always come at a cost
Ask any parent of those we have lost

But the price can never be too high
Don't negate the reason they had to die

For to fight for our freedoms is a risk worth taking
It a decision each soldier doesn't hesitate making

For Army, Navy, Marines or Air Force
They get the job done, they stay the course

To each man and woman who elected to serve
The highest of honors all of you deserve

The ultimate sacrifice many have made
Upon their coffin the American flag is laid

At the sounds of Taps, I say a silent prayer
Be with the family, make them always aware

No greater reason for death can there be
Then to fight for your country, the reason were still free

Kathryn BecknerOssman

To The Fans

TO THE FANS

BY: Kathryn O.

He was always so grateful for your love
How you screamed when he pulled out his glove
A ripple of excitement would run thru the crowd
"Michael", "Michael" they'd all screamed out loud
He continued to delight us, always under a cloud

He always said his gift came from above
All of his songs we came to love
He took pride in his work and put on the best show
He would stand on the stage and bask in the glow
Of the love that he felt radiate from the fans
Did'nt he know he had us in the palm of his hands?

Never doubting his innocence, showering him with praise
Uplifting his spirit, helping fight the malaise
When the world became dark and cold
You shouted daily, 'the truth will be told'
Your support meant more then you will ever know
Lifting him up when he was so low
Thankful we loved him as long as we did
Michael we've loved you since you were a kid

There will always be the fans
Who remember Michael Jackson the man

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Waiting

Waiting

By: Kathryn O.

The flowers have died
To memories of you I am tied
It really hasn't been that long
In my head, I constantly hear your song
Why can't I awake from this terrible dream?
I fear this will be a recurring theme

Counting the blessings of my life before
Before death came and knocked on your door
The sun, the moon, the stars still shine
Thoughts of the past play in my mind
How beautiful and loving our world used to be
Nothing can be done to set my mind free

For now I live with this tribulation
Waiting and praying for my liberation
To be free of this world that has now gone cold
The hand I have been dealt, I am ready to fold
With a heavy heart, I'll muddle through
Waiting for the day when I again, see you

Kathryn BecknerOssman

What Have We Lost.....

WHAT HAVE WE LOST...

By Kathryn O.

What have we lost...

One bright star

A man sent here to bring joy

All lost on the word of one boy

What have we lost...

A human being loved the world over

For all of his talents in music and dance

After the scandal, no one gave him a chance

What have we lost...

The most beautiful smile

Pure innocence, no guile

A body that could move

And make you want to groove

What have we lost...

A humble soul

Travesties done to all living creatures

Shown thru cinematic features

His imagination knew no bounds

We clamored for his sounds

What have we lost...

A human being

Always seeing

The good in all of us

But had no one he could trust

We have we lost...

Our precious gift

No one took the time to lift

End his years of suffering

Even now, there is no offering

Of a statement to clear his name

Because they are with shame

What have we lost....
A lie becomes the truth
When we choose not to root
Thru the trash that is being spewed
Across the headlines and in the news

Kathryn BecknerOssman

Whats In A Name

WHATS IN A NAME

BY: KathrynO.

M is for Masterly with God given talent
I is for Imaginative beyond belief
C is for Compassion for all things living
H is for Humanitarian to their causes
A is for Accomplished in music and dance
E is for Eager to show the world his gifts
L is for Loving and generous to a fault

J is for Jokester he loved to be
A is for Appreciative for all the fans
C is for Cosmopolitan in fashion
K is for Kindness always shown
S is for Steadfast in his mission
O is for Oblation he made his life's work
N is for Nimble mind, nimble feet

Kathryn BecknerOssman

You And Me

You and Me

by: Kathryn O.

Who will I turn to now that your gone?
Who will comfort me when my day has been long?
Without you here, how will I get by?
All I can do is cry and cry

My friends are afraid of what I might do
They know I'd do anything to be with you
While in my mind that seems the best choice
I pray for guidance, then I hear your voice

We will be together at some point in time
For the love that we share is a love that binds
It will stand the test of the now and forever
To start again on new endeavors

Dry your tears, I hate to see you cry
Be brave and strong and you'll get by
You will get through this, just wait and see
Before you know it, it will again be you and me

Kathryn BecknerOssman