

Poetry Series

Mikienna Joi
- poems -

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Mikienna Joi()

A Mid- Summer Night's Rain

Eighty five degrees...
A Mid-summer night...
Warm silken droplets of cleansing rain...
A full moon shimmering...
Moonbeams dancing all over our inflamed bodies...
The fluid texture of our skin contrasting in the moonlight...

Our bodies joined...
Savoring...
Exploring...
Dancing to a rhythm only we perceive...

Skin aflame with passion...
Intimate trickles of rain spilling over our writhing bodies...
Absorbing each others' essence...
Hearts joined in rhythmic purpose...

Inebriated from the opiate of our yearning...
Intoxicated from desire inflamed with emotional, spiritual and physical need...
Savoring the moonlit glow within the deep pools of our eyes...

Exploding in sheer unhindered ecstasy...
Gasping for breath as you pulse your love deep within my welcoming warmth...
Explosion of sheer brilliance as I meet each thrust...
Each pulse...Each adoration imbued stroke...
Molten silk streaming forth to flow over you...

One Soul in two beings...
Drifting upon peaceful serenity ...
As the mid-summer rain bathes us in precipitous joy.

Mikienna Joi

Because Of God

You complete me in a way ONLY God could have known. You inspire me beyond my own imagined limitations. You bring me pure joy and pleasure that far exceeds my expectations. You are my strength when I am weak. Your integrity and honor and faithfulness restores my trust and hope in humanity. You reach beyond the external to the depth of my being. The LOVE living within you is a mirrored image to the LOVE living within myself, which completes the circle of ongoing love between God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit. BECAUSE of God, you are my everything. I love you infinitely.

Mikienna Joi

Connection

I look into your eyes;
And what do I see?
A soliloquy of completion;
Reaching out for me.

The left,
The right;
The morning,
And the night.

Strength and weakness;
Sinew and flesh;
Spirit and soul;
Renewed and refreshed.

Molecular replication;
One soul..two beings,
Depth and precision;
Connection beyond reason.

Rainbows and waterfalls;
Trickles of sensuous calls,
Whispers of radiance
Beams of essence.

Tremors of ecstasy;
Ripples of destiny,
Ribbons of fervent heat;
Coursing through our being.

Connected beyond reason;
Bonded beyond seasons.

Mikienna Joi

Cryo

'Cryo'

I need you.
You are My inspiration.

Without you;
My words will not form.
A lyricist without song,
A melody without tone.

Without you;
I am a painter without paint,
A visionary without eyes to see,
A sunset without color.

Without you,
I am Transient,
Drifting on a whisp of nothingness,
A Vapor,
A mere shadow.

Without you;
I am a moon without the sun;
Reflecting only darkness.

Without you;
I am Cryo...
Frozen.

Mikienna Joi

Entwined

'Eyes entwined in an Embrace of Destiny'

Mikienna Joi

Express

I need to hear your hidden emotions. I need to experience your sensuality. I have a necessity for you to elaborate your love through enthusiastic, impetuous, damn near neurotic displays of emotion. I want to know what you thought about today as you were thinking of me. I need to hear you whisper my name in the throes of making love to me....when all other thought fails you except the beauty we are experiencing. I want. I need. I love.

Mikienna Joi

Eyes Wide Open

~Eyes Wide Open~

I have found myself inept,
Without skill or aptitude.
Haplessly incompetent,
... At best, penciling only that which is crude.

Devoid of substance;
Insignificance.
Without emotion.
No rhyme, no reason, no devotion.

Without beauty, melody, or song;
Some would say, 'Writer's Block'.
I can only confess;
My inspiration was gone.

After searching a lifetime;
For that which painter's paint,
Wars are fought,
The composition of a saint.

Confidence in what was to come;
Believing my gift was my own,
Without realization;
That you are my tone.

My harmony.

My completion.

My synergy.

You are the other half of my soul.

~Mikienna Joi~

Mikienna Joi

Fragmenting

Have you lost the moon while counting the stars?
Has the beauty of completion slipped through your fingers?
Have distractions and manipulations robbed you of what's true?
Has fear hindered your move?

Does regret shadow your thoughts?
Do you throw away opportunity on what's bought?
Does decision maim your magnificence?
Do your choices reduce another to insignificance?

Can you perceive the difference?

Has interest of 'self' given you only what's left?
Have you achieved feeling bereft?
Has 'Intent' actually become 'hate spent'?
Have your rationalizations even received a dent?

Do you self-masticate while trying to preservate?
Does your identity become lost in times and dates?
Do you allow 'ego' to deprive you of 'wholeness'?
Does allegory continue to bring you brokenness?

Have you become merely a fragmentation of scientific and humanistic disciplines?

Mikienna Joi

God Is Love

Just as God created each human with the flesh, the soul & the spirit....TRUE emotions... given by God... will affect & be deeply imbedded throughout One's whole being...TRUE emotions or the fruit that is shown from them will reflect GOD...for God is LOVE.

Mikienna Joi

Harmony

Rhythmic Harmony with each stroke of your fingertips;
caressing the soul's ethereal grace.

Mikienna Joi

I Am Woman

I am woman,
So named because I came out of man;
Both from God, equally created,
To make a stand.

I am part of the image;
Of the Most High King.
I am His expressed wisdom...his strength
...His beauty.

I make no apology,
For WHOM I be;
Graced with a purpose;
Revealed for all to see.

If you feel threaten or intimidated;
Please step aside.
If you feel inferior or timid;
You need not apply.

Only a true Son of God,
Can walk beside me;
Created for, Integral, and knowledgeable,
Must you be.

I am woman;
Can't you see?
Able and Capable;
It's no mystery.

You can't name
Or give me the world's identities;
For I am praised,
Of my OWN works and capacities.

Be the man
You are called to be;
Or step aside,
With humility.

Step up or
Step down;
For Without God's leave,
You'll never wear the crown.

Jesus is my intercessor,
My guide, my liege;
He provides, protects;
Blesses and NEVER neglects.

Survive, flourish;
Create, Nourish.
Valiant ruler of Armies;
I define Virtuous.

I am woman;
Can't you see?
I don't need;
Your Identity.

Mikienna Joi

I Am Your's

I Am Yours

I want my voice embedded in your soul; Forever echoing I love you.

When the wind blows; I want you to feel my fingertips whispering across your skin.

When you dream of me; it will be in color.

For that is the only way; you will see the brightness of my smile and the light of my love.

When it rains; it is me showering you with my love.

When the ground is covered with snow; it is me reminding you of your beauty to me.

When the stars are out at night; they are the twinkle in my eye when I look at you.

When the birds are humming their sweet melody; it is me singing to you from afar.

You see...I love you in a special way.

After watching and paying attention to you;

I realize it takes a special one...in a special place... to love you in special way.

Here I am...Here I stand...I am your's.

Mikienna Joi

I Have Learned

I have learned I cannot make someone love, honor, and respect me. All I can do is be someone who can be loved.

I have learned I cannot change someone. That's God's place. If I need to change them, then they are not perfect for me.

I have learned that no matter how much I care, some people just don't care back.

I have learned that the closer I walk with Jesus..., the further and faster people separate from me.

I have learned that when all efforts fail, just stand on TRUTH.

I have learned that 'time and chance' DO happen to everyone. Complaints will not change that.

I have learned that unforgiveness affects me and everyone around me, more than the one who did me wrong.

I have learned that wrong choices, lack of recognition, and hesitation will rob ME of blessings.

I have learned that at the end of each day, the person looking at me in my mirror should be who God says I should be.

I have learned that my 'opinion' is never right if it doesn't agree with God's truth.

I have learned that the world does not revolve around me. LIFE goes on, with or without me. The choice is ALWAYS mine.

Mikienna Joi

Impatiently Waiting

Impatiently Waiting

Impatiently waiting? Patience is a virtue I am striving for, with very little success. I urgently experience my heart longing for you to grow and mold and conform to God's description of my soul mate. I await the time when you boldly determine to follow Christ no matter the consequence; whether it is loss of monetary substance, verbal crucifixion, or even the cost of your earthly life essence. I long for your embrace and your words of love. I need your presence and your strength.

Your fears are for naught. The words of a dying people cannot faze us ...when God is for us. What they think or feel or say will never be able to save or destroy us. When we are complete and bound by the "three fold cord";...bound By Jesus....we are in truth, complete. Not missing the approval of others. Together we fulfill all the emptiness left by indecision and wrong choices. Together we are one flesh, one mind, one accord, one desire, one goal, one focus, one decision, and one path, one calling. I anxiously pine for you to walk away from the corrupt path and follow the right one. I eagerly encourage you in my prayers to hear from the Lord, to answer His call to pick up your cross and follow Him. I joyously anticipate when your ears and eyes open with revelation to the beauty that waits for us when we truly join our bodies and souls, joined to serve our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Do you feel a calling to be a Pastor? Have you considered that we are meant to co-pastor? To Pastor a ministry as two twain joined as one flesh? That we are called to minister the Good news of the Gospel of Jesus Christ together?

Do you feel as if your life is shattering and falling apart right now? Do you see your fears coming to life before your eyes? Have you started to realize that if you try to keep this life you currently have....that as long as you try to hang onto this life you have made for yourself....YOU WILL LOSE IT? Do you not see? I maintain my distance ...at God's command. I maintain my silence so the Lord can show you. But I ache with a need to tell you, with a desire to protect you from what is to come, with a need to shield you from your blindness. But, I have to trust God. He knows you better than I, and knows what it will take to bring you to submission to His will.

Mikienna Joi

Infinite Bliss

Languishing within your embrace;
Silken caress of a soul's enraptured grace.

Mikienna Joi

Know Me

KNOW ME

I follow the light that radiates from your soul
I am drawn by the magnetic pull of your spirit
I am fulfilled by the joining of our flesh
You bless me with joy
You bring laughter to my heart
I burn with a fire only you can bank
But can never be extinguished
I look into your eyes as you fill me with your love
Souls entwining as our bodies become one
Heights of ecstasy attained as never before
A joining of soul and spirit as our bodies explode in rapture
Fill me...taste me...experience me...know me...

Mikienna Joi

Love Sick

The tiniest sliver of a crescent moon hovers;
Wallowing on its back in the dusky sky,
As if to catch the heartfelt tears
Cascading down a pain ravaged cheek.

Comprehension, realization...desolate sadness;
Lurking, swelling, overflowing;
Languishing for your touch;
Drawn by a tide of overwhelming yearning.

Celestial tears caught and bottled;
Comforted by the melody of silken strands,
Woven across distance;
Visible, only to our apotheosis.

The loneliness, the anguish, the heartbreak;
The desire, the passion, the force of connection;
Beyond timeless...beyond completion;
Needing you...loving you...yet forbidden.

Mikienna Joi

Molecular

Can the sun rise without Love?
Can the moon inflame the rhythmic tide?
Can the towering oak stretch forth
Its arms toward the warmth?
Can the centipede tickle through
The undergrowth?

...Only by God's permission; with His existence: God Is.

Such as we are dependant on God for existence:
In His Greatness, He has placed your rib within my body;
Divided one soul between two molecular forms.
Without you: I am not complete.
Without me: You are not whole.
Our existence is dependant on each other.
Together we are the manifestation of the Image of God.

...Only by God's permission; with His existence: God is.

You are my molecular structure,
My fundamental hydrogen bonding;
Shared electrons and neutrons,
Forming my Nuclei;
Atoms fused together by,
A covalent obligatory existence.
To become One Atom.

...Only by God's permission; with His existence: God Is.

The Oceans and Atmosphere,
Cannot exist without our apotheosis.
Electromagnetic force struggling for definitive purpose
In the propinquity of our nuclear presence.
Spherical specialization of fibers
Forming connectivity within the Dunamis Deity.

...Only By God's permission; with His existence: God is!

My Heart's Joy

My Heart's Joy

I want your lips to smile each time I come to mind.

Corners of your lips upturned into expression of joy;
Onlookers curious about your thoughts;
Uncaring of their stares.

I want your heart to swell in your chest when you say my name.

Every syllable a melody to your ears;
A sweet honey to your tongue;
Completion for your song.

I want your stomach to butterfly when you look into my eyes.

Lost in the depths;
Enamored with what you see;
My soul loving thee.

I want you giddy with joy and overflowing with happiness.

Heart racing to the rhythm we set;
Mind clear and sharp and focused;
Acknowledging God in the Midst.

I want your body to react instantly and eagerly.

Passion and heat, coursing through your veins;
Satisfaction only coming within my embrace;
Beyond reason, time, or space.

I want you to love me so deeply that it consumes your whole being.

I want you to crave my love...
Lust for my heart...
Insane to drink me in...

I want you wild to make love to me.

Gently savoring every stroke when you are inside;
Loving the silken feel;
Absorbing the gift of God.

I want you addicted to me.

Emotion, desire, and need;

My taste, my touch, my scent;
Elated to filled me with your seed.

I want you to see me in the sunrise.
Feel me in the wind;
Sense me in the atmosphere
Overflowing from deep within.

I want you to feel incomplete without me.
Inspired;
Driven wild;
Deeply in love with whom you have desired.

I want you so deeply in love
Wanting me;
Needing me;
That it gives your life meaning.

I want you to have NO ego or pride.
No ability to hold yourself back;
Humble and grateful for what gives you meaning;
Trusting the One who gives you life.

Mikienna Joi

My Mate

The Lord has shown me my Mate.
I know what He looks like.
I know the sound of His voice.
I know the way He carries Himself.
I know His essence.
The connection is undeniable.

Where He is weak, I am Strong;
Where I am weak, he is Strong.
He is the perfect mate for me.
He is the Son of God;
To me being the daughter of God.
He is my King; I am His Queen.
I am flesh of His flesh;
Bone of His bone.

I am a reflection of him;
As He is a reflection of God.
He holds my heart;
As I engage His mind.
There is no darkness between us;
There is nothing defiled.
Any other will be a poor imitation;
Leaving much to be desired.

Together: We are the expressed image of God.
Together: We are ONE.
Together: We represent Jesus and His bride.
Together: We are complete.

Mikienna Joi

Not Merely Words

You weave thoughts and emotions together like a magician;
Enticing and alluring me to dance to your rhythm.

Webbing and undulating with precision and purpose;
Wave upon wave of orgasmic succession.

Inciting a quickened pulse of wanton abandonment;
Obliterating all rationalism in lieu of promised fulfillment.

Not merely words filled with emptiness and illusion;
Deceitful and shallow, with no rhyme or reason.

Instead, you embody, exemplify, incarnate;
Bringing to life what others abrogate with hypocritical deceit.

Mikienna Joi

Pure Design

Perfectly designed,
Purely divine;
Made for me,
One of a kind.

Unhindered bliss,
Candlelight ambiance;
Romance amiss,
Two hearts dance.

Rhythmic purpose,
Span distance and time;
Strangers true,
Yet souls entwined.

Rainbows and waterfalls,
Sensuality's call;
Whispering a radiance,
Craved by All.

Beams of essence,
Tremors our ecstasy;
Ribbons of fervent heat,
Ripples through destiny.

Beings connected,
Beyond all reason;
Mind and soul bonded,
Imbued in and out of season.

A natural stimulant,
Insuring heights unattained;
My completion,
Derived and specifically designed.

Mikienna Joi

Rejoin

Rejoin

I was extremely chagrined by your rejection. I just couldn't surrender understanding of how you may imagine that I sought self approbation...I sought only to give approbation to God. But God promised help during my exigency...so I no longer have to be lachrymose. Maybe this time we will not be circuitous...but move forward into the beauty that can only be experienced by two souls becoming one. Maybe we will not be ambivalent this time. Prayerfully...by being on one accord and by following God instead of own on volition....God will manifest a clear and precise course of action, that will glorify Him and draw souls. I know your heart seeks to be pleasing instead of froward to His will, for our physical bodies are evanescent....so the joining of two souls attends unto eternal bliss.

I don't believe an andante would ever beat in time to the rhythm of my heart when I am near you. Help me to not have a nebulous understanding of your feelings, emotions, desires, ambitions, needs, wants, pleasures.....for it pleases me to please you and it capitulates me into sheer joy when I hear your heart sing for me and feel your munificent love.....There is never a need to be mendacious...when two join that have a chronic and reciprocal love....help me to NOT have fear..... For...I love you.

Mikienna Joi

Shining With Love

I want you to love me so intensely,
That you have no rational thought beyond loving me completely.

I want you to need my touch...
my scent...
my taste...
the sound of my voice....
my heart...
my mind...
my being....

I want you to want me every moment...
every second...
every minute...
every hour...
every day... for eternity.

I want you to see my eyes in the crystal blue waters of the ocean...
Hear the whisper of my moans on the gentle breeze...
Taste me on your tongue, with each sweet peach or strawberry you eat...
Smell my scent with each exotic bloom...

I want your dreams consumed with fantasies of loving me sensuously...
I want your waking hours spent with a joyous smile on your beautiful lips, put
there by the joy my love brings you...

I want you inspired,
Motivated,
Driven,
Shining..... With Love.

Mikienna Joi

Soul

You stimulate my mind. You give my wearied soul rest. You illuminate the joy within me that brings forth my laughter. You soften me when I am unyielding. You bring my lips pure pleasure when I taste you. I promise if you captivate me like this continuously, then I will be capable of loving you the same; for always. But if you withhold from me or bequeath your love to another; then I will be unable to acquiesce

You are the other half of me. Only you could take your half of me away leaving me incapable of loving completely. When I lay cradled in your arms...our bodies pressed together, hearts beating in time with each other's, hands caressing each other's skin, lips tasting each other, both of us intensely aware of the fire raging within, neither of us willing to douse the flame, falling asleep together, grasping each other as if one of us slipped away from the other, we would die... holding each other close breathing life into the other, I am complete.

My soul longs for yours. My skin tingles with anticipation when you are near. My breath catches at the sight of you. The wind whispers your melody in my ear, softly enticing me to dance to your rhythm. You have opened a floodgate of repressed and dormant emotion, swim to me or drown. Thank you for drawing my love to the surface. I desire to be in your presence, which gives me strength, yet renders me weak. I dance to the music of your laughter. I crave to breathe the air you exhale...do you understand how much I love you?

Can you feel me near you? Does your heart beat in time to mine? Do you exist to be an extension of our love? Do you ache with your need of me? Are you miserable when I am not content? Are we one? Can you feel my pulse quicken under your fingertips? Do you see the depth of our love in my eyes? Do you see the depth of our love in your mirrored reflection? Can you experience the rhythm of our soul's joining? Can you render complete surrender to the mark I place in your spirit? Does your heart cradle my life within? Can you smell my scent...on your fingertips?

If I say to you, your mind, body, soul, and spirit echo mine; would you discern my aphorism? If I murmur that your molecular structure replicates mine; would it resonate within your soul?

Can you taste the fluid movement of our bodies ascending with rhythmic purpose? Our love flows unhindered by obscure humanity; inspired, stimulated, incited by rite of passage endowed upon us by Dunamis Deity. Do you revel in

the gentle breeze that is my spirit? Do you tremble with gratification when we are entwined? Only one soul created for another soul can capitulate
interpretation of two halves becoming one.

Mikienna Joi

Stunning

You are visually...mentally...and emotionally stunning... in my eyes...in my heart...in my mind...

Mikienna Joi

Symmetry

You are my King;
Royalty imbued with eloquence.
One Soul, two beings, mirrored reflections;
When fused, the unequivocally expressed entirety.

The Sun, moon, and stars;
Are in harmonious motion,
Vying for the replication
Of our intricate delight.

Imploring for our intrinsic sensuality;
Capitulating acquiescence to
The Dunamis Deity's immaculate Replica.
Obsessively yearning for our symmetry.

The luminosity of our union;
Beyond brilliance.
Invoking covetousness amongst
Celestiality.

Mikienna Joi

The Author's Good Grace

Whom God has created from and for...
Bound together by the Threefold cord...
Built on The Solid Foundation...
Truth...Love...Passion

... Ordained since the beginnning
A rib taken to create
Designed perfection
Replicate to Embrace.

A truth one MUST grasp
Only Exact, with no deviation, will suffice;
ANYONE else...
Unfitted, Iniquitous depraved, abhorrence.

What GOD has created and joined,
Is beauty personfied, symmetrical perfection
A reflection... of The Omnipotent;
Without mar, distortion, or misproportion.

The beauty of Holiness
Giving praise unto the Creator;
Joined by Truth, Emulating pure Light;
Enticing others to taste of The Author's Good Grace.

Mikienna Joi

Torrential

Aching and lonely,
Hurt and disillusioned;
Begging your attention,
Questioning the reason;
Emptiness broadening,
Amidst activity and beings.
Completeness still waiting;
Promises deceiving.
Desire and devotion,
Calling out your name;
Torrential downpour,
Comparable only to the rain.
Storms raging,
Winds howling,
Bellowing the anger,
Moaning the pain.
Driven by a power;
Yet, unnamed.
Darkness enshrouding;
With the inky black,
Broken by lightning,
No electrical lack.
Arms of rapture;
Needed to comfort;
Joining and melding,
In to one part.
Minute by minute
Hour by Hour,
Crying out;
For the beat of my heart.

Mikienna Joi

Transformation

God is love.
Love is real.
Without Jesus, one is not capable of love.
Love just is.

Love does not need us to exist.
Love does not counsel with us.
Love does not ask our permission.
Love is always truth and never a lie.

Love must be drawn into our self and;
Be allowed to do its miraculous work;
Then be given out to others.
Like oxygen, giving life, not death.

Love just is.

A lot of people have their definitions of love.
But they usually can only name results that come from loving...
But without knowing Jesus....
One is not capable of loving.
For God is love.

You can 'LOVE' and never see someone.
We love Jesus because He first loved us.
We love Jesus and have never seen him, felt him, smelled him, Touched him,
heard him.

Love just is.
Choose to welcome Love into yourself and then give that love out.

Mikienna Joi

Undeniable

The whispering caress of a lover's touch;
A Soul's longing;
Intrinsic exigency to be loved.

A warm embrace
The flutter as our hearts race;
Excuse and reason fleeing time and space.

Your melody, my rhyme
Harmony and purpose; simply divine.
Driven motivation unhindered by time.

An Angel's presence;
Bestowed from the Supreme Intelligence.
Graced with unspoken elegance.

Orgasmic impulse stimulating every fiber;
Beings compelled by extreme desire
Connected and inspired.

Incapable of being denied
Indisputably qualified
Given free reign to crystallize.
It is ...You and I.

Mikienna Joi

'Within Our Song': A Meeting Of Creative Art

Lyrical bliss yearns for completion within your melody;
Millennium Blues crystallizing poetic insanity
Insatiable Longing flows unhindered by obscure humanity;
Symmetry within creativity
Soar with me;
Ecstatic release...
Savoring the orgasmic peace.
Rhythm in motion as two souls bond;
A meeting of creative art,
Within our song.

Mikienna Joi

Your Eyes

Your Eyes hold me willingly captive within their depth;
Your smile stimulates my heart's melody.

Mikienna Joi