

Poetry Series

**Myra Smith**  
**- poems -**

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Myra Smith()

# A Stroke Of The Pen

Thoughts come to my head sometimes as I lye in bed.

I have to hurry and put them on paper before I forget what they said.

Words flow like a melody I feel like writing a song.

It might be one page short or twenty pages long.

I'm getting excited the words won't stop.

They're coming too fast; I think my brains going to pop.

I take a deep breath to slow my pace.

I feel like I've been running in a marathon race.

My palms are all sweaty my hearts starting to pound.

So many thoughts are forming I just want to write them all down.

The more I write the faster my thoughts flow.

I hope I have enough room for all these words to go.

I'm writing, I'm writing, I'm writing with intense.

It's all coming out so quickly I hope it makes sense.

No time for spell check, no time to check the grammar.

This paper is the nail and my pen is the hammer.

I'm hammering away I'm getting a rush.

If writing's a drink then I'm a lush.

It's not the finest wine or Seagram's Gin.

It's the good old fashion stroke of the pen.

Myra Smith

# Female Suffering

They talk about me whether I'm perfect or not.  
Whether I have a little or have alot.  
They ridicule me and try to put me down.  
To take away my priveleges to keep me bound.  
They criticize me because I'm a female.  
They say everything I do is supposed to be well.  
When I mess up they say I don't know.  
How things function or how it should go.  
But because I'm a woman who endures the pain of birth.  
To bring the life of another to this God ungrateful earth.  
I stand up and tell them my opinions and how I feel.  
To tell them perillous times are comming and this time is real.  
I pass on this message so that all my sisters in time will tell.  
That they that try to contol us females are also known as male.

Myra Smith

# Get Up!

Get up from the place, which you lay.  
Get on your knees and begin to pray.  
Yield to God's will, and his commandments obey.  
He will guide you through this day.

Get up and out and move about.  
He has not given you a spirit of fear or doubt.  
No need for you to cry and pout.  
The lord is going to work it out.

Get up from there and wipe your tears.  
Gods never left you over the years.  
He knows all your pains and your fears.  
Just cast them on him he truly cares.

Get up get up the time is now.  
Before God's thrown, begin to bow.  
God will avenge you, this I vow.  
It is done Hallelujah anyhow.

Myra Smith

# Give Up Or Get Up!

I could have tried harder, but got frustrated.  
Should have known better, but I hesitated.  
All this confusion Lord I truly hate it.  
Can't seem to do anything right I feel so degraded.  
I'm walking on shaky ground I'm the one who laid it.  
Barried in debt I owe because I never paid it.  
Now I'm in a hole feeling violated.  
Please take me now Lord my time has faded.

For what purpose Lord was I created?  
I didn't bite the apple it was Adam and Eve who ate it.  
Now I feel like the one who's being baited.  
Nonetheless my heart belongs to God, for the world I will not trade it!  
I won't give up Jesus your mercies not outdated.  
All have sinned but you're blood has overweighed it.  
It's all for your glory Lord I won't debate it.  
Because without you Lord I would have never made it..

Myra Smith

# I Need You To Love Me.

I don't wanna do something I'll regret  
So please don't count me out yet  
Let me atleast tell my side  
So that you'll no I tried  
I'm putting aside pride and ego  
This is about us and how far we go  
Yes I'm insecure and wear my heart on my sleeve  
So I tell you to go but don't really wanna c u leave  
I'm so afraid of putting my heart on the line  
But for you boo I'ma take it a day at a time  
I'm ready to move on ready to give my heart  
I need you to be patient and teach me how to start.  
I need you to do what no one else has done  
Sing a song thats never been sung  
Stay when no one else stays  
Pray when no one else prays  
Wait when no one else waited  
Love when all others hated  
When they push and shuv me  
I need you to love me...  
We'll grow together and build a good life  
You'll be my man of valour and I'll be your virtuous wife  
I'll always have your back even if your wrong  
In times of weakness my love will keep you strong  
I don't care who thinks we're wrong I know its right  
I'll take on the world for you you're worth the fight  
Please don't give up on me I know I'm worth it  
Just hold on and don't let go and watch God birth it.  
I'll do what no one else has done  
Sing a song thats never been sung  
Stay when no one else stayed  
Pray when no one else prayed  
Wait when no one else will wait  
Love when all others hate  
When they push and shuv you  
I will always love you...

Myra Smith



# Know Your Worth

Never settle for the opinion of a man.  
Do what you do, the best you can.  
Exceed above all, excel at your own paste.  
Time is of the essence, there's none to waste.  
What is your destiny? Who controls your fate?  
Who has walked in your shoes? Who has carried your weight?  
Do I know what you feel? Have I seen what you've seen?  
Was I there when you needed a hand, or a shoulder to lean?  
Can anyone fortel your future? Can they erase your past.  
Is your life a show with you as a member of the cast.  
What are your ambitions? How far do you want to go?  
The world can't tell you, but they can watch you grow.  
You have a purpose, it's enveloped you since birth.  
You'll never afford to live until you know your worth.

Myra Smith

## Reaching Back..

Reach for me; grab hold of my hand.  
I've been where you are, I understand.  
I've felt that pain; I know your sorrow.  
Feelings of hopeless no hope for tomorrow.  
I am not here to judge please put away your pride.  
You need some encouragement, which I'm sure to provide.  
Tribulations come about to straighten you out.  
You always overcome them, yet you debate and you doubt.  
God has made you in his image; he purposed your life.  
He allows all the agony, pain, and strife.  
You may not like it, but God knows what best.  
To get to your expected end, you must endure some test.  
You'll be a hope to the unstable, proof that God is able.  
He'll use your life story all for his glory.  
Weather this storm, the winds will cease.  
God will give you everlasting peace.  
One day you will realize that all your trial has made you wise.  
You'll lead those that have fallen; you'll inspire them to rise.

Myra Smith

# To Satan

Satan enough is enough I'm tired of you messing with my stuff.  
Loose your hold your tactics are old.  
I'm sold out for Jesus and going to hold out as He pleases.  
For I'm not ashamed of Jesus name, so form your weapon and get ready to aim.  
It won't prosper, not any weapons you've formed.  
I'm more than a conqueror, you've been warned!  
You might knock me down but still I rise.  
Christ my father is in me, not you the father of lies.  
You're still fighting a battle that you've already loss.  
You got kicked out of Heaven thinking you could be better than the boss.  
Then Jesus came and defeated you when he died on the cross.  
First you thought you won but see, you didn't know God's plan.  
Until Jesus came down to hell and snatched the keys of death and hell out your  
hand.  
Now you're roaring like a lion trying to destroy man.  
Because you will never be forgiven, but yet I can..  
Satan the day is coming when you will no longer exist until then know this...  
You can fight but you will not win.  
God will destroy you along with sin.  
There will be peace and harmony on earth again!

Myra Smith

# To You

Why do we need pain to strengthen our character?  
What is it, that we are really after?  
Why so much animosity? Why so much rage.  
Death will ultimately kill you, because sin has a wage.  
Evil can not be justified, in it, there is no right.  
Evil is darkness, in it, there is no light.  
Why be miserable and full of hate?  
Life gets heavy, but we all must bare some weight.  
You are not your emotions, or what you think.  
You are apart of the human body, as necessary as a blink.  
You make your decisions, you've been given the freedom to make them.  
Everything also has consequence good, or bad, but you must take them.  
How you contribute to mankind, is how life will contribute unto you.  
In other words, Do unto others, as you, would have them do.... To you.

Myra Smith

# Try

Pain that will drain and drive you insane.  
No word big enough is able to explain.  
Your thoughts can drive you to commit suicide.  
You wrestle with all the trouble that's going on inside.  
You can't sleep because your mind won't be silent.  
You have thoughts of hurting yourself or doing something violent.  
You're constantly weary you can barely smile.  
When is the last time you were happy, I know it's been a while.  
You have to be strong, you have to be tough.  
Pick yourself up, enough is enough.  
Shake yourself off this very hour.  
Time to turn all that pain into power.  
Life dealt you lemons, so make lemon pie.  
Stop saying you can't and at least try! ! !

Myra Smith

# What I Want

I don't want to cry anymore I want to smile.  
I don't want to be out-dated I want to be in style.  
I don't want to be afraid I want to be sure.  
I don't want to struggle I want to be secure.  
I don't want an enemy I want a friend.  
I don't want to lose I want to win.  
I don't want to doubt I want to know.  
I don't want to die I want to grow.  
I don't want darkness I want light.  
I don't want to do wrong I want to do right.  
I don't want to fail I want to succeed.  
I don't want to give to the rich but to those in need.  
I don't want to rush I want to take my time.  
I don't want to be dull I want to shine.  
I want to be a good servant and learn to lead.  
I don't want to be selfish and full of greed.  
I don't want to be jealous and full of hate.  
I don't want to settle for good I want to be great!  
I don't want to be bound I want to be free  
I don't want to be you I want to be me.

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