

Poetry Series

Nora Eason
- poems -

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Nora Eason(May 9,1966)

I was born in Terrell, Texas and I am married and
I have two sons, one just turned 26 and the other is
18. I have been married for almost 27 years.

I love to write, paint, and do other crafts.

I haven't been writing long.

' Are You In Lust? '

Are you in lust with the world and all its glory?
Are you caught up in fantasy, some fairy- tale story?

Do you live for the moment and crave after feeling,
Self-Satisfied lust, the world keeps on dealing?

This material world, for which we strive,
says 'Get all you can, while your still alive.'

'Claim those riches, and build up a treasure,
go for the gold, yes, money is pleasure.'

I'm sorry my friends, but I must break your hearts,
those riches will stay, when your body departs.

'The love of money, is the root of all evil.'
If you trust in possessions, Salvation is feeble.

Don't let the world, throw you a curve,
it's either God or money, only one to serve.

Cause serving two masters, it can not be done,
pure satisfaction comes from serving God's Son.

For a camel shall pass through a needle before,
one who loves money, will see Heaven's door.

Stop concerning yourself, how the rest will react,
you may loose some friends, it's a well known fact.

Stand up proud, let the worldly see us,
that we're seeking the riches, to be given by Jesus.

These things that you glory in and love with a passion,
can't even compare, to our Heavenly Manison.

So lay up your treasures, not here on this Earth,
but build them in Heaven, for a spiritual worth.

You've got to take that lust and turn it to love.
Start craving the things from God up above.

The things Heaven offers, are oh-so much better,
fix your eyes up on Jesus and be a Go- Getter.

Nora Eason

' Prisoners Of The Soul'

You sit behind those bars of steel,
wondering where time has gone.
You chose to fight the law one day,
but the law has finally won.

Your memory walks through happy times,
of your family left behind.
And your heart it cries for love again,
and a peaceful state of mind.

Those thoughts were fresh, when you arrived,
now they fade with passing days,
And that freedom dream you held onto,
is now a smoky haze.

Now a broken heart and shattered dreams,
Haunts you day and night.
If the hands of time could turn around,
you would change your wrongs to right.

But it's too late now, to repent your crimes,
No mercy will be shown.
The law is firm and won't forgive,
your crimes it can't condone.

But there's one who will forgive you,
of all that you have done.
He's the bright and morning star above,
He's God's own precious Son.

He died for you many years ago,
As he hung upon a tree.
And on that day, he swept away,
your sins and set you free.

We all are prisoners of the soul,
until Jesus breaks our chains.
And once we surrender our lives to him,
he will ease those hurting pains.

He brings hope to the hopeless everyday,
with his unconditional Love.
If you try him on, you soon will see,
he fits just like a glove.

But you must believe in Jesus Christ,
And make him Lord of all.
Before those chains that have you bound,
will loosen up and fall.

In his very own words, Jesus said,
at least in words of sort.
That every one has sinned in life,
and all have fallen short.

So if you want your hope restored,
just pray this simple prayer.
Invite the presence of the Lord,
and he will soon be there.

Say, Jesus I'm a Sinner,
I'm lonely and I'm lost.
I understand you love me Lord,
and paid the highest cost.

Even though I am not worthy Lord,
Forgive me of my sins.
I believe you are my Savior,
come dwell and live within.

You died upon the cross for me,
So I could be brand new.
And with this precious gift you gave,
I now die unto you.

I will serve you now and forever,
be my master and my friend.
Please take me underneath your wings,
let your spirit now descend.

My life from this day forward,

will shine for all to see.
And spread the news of Jesus Christ,
the one who set me free-Amen.

Now that hopeless soul that daily cried,
has finally found it's hope.
And your brand new friend, you just have found,
will give you strength to cope.

And if nothing else, find peace in this,
no matter the sentence you bear.
Jesus is coming again real soon,
and his kigdom you will share.

And those years of time your looking at,
will seem like just a thing.
When your record is stamped for all to see,
'Paroled by Heaven's King.'

So live each day for Jesus Christ,
and look up to the stars.
Cause a manison is yours, just through Heaven's doors,
not a cell with prison bars.

And forgive yourself cause Jesus has,
no need to further fear.
Put your trust in him, that precious gem,
his return is very near.

Nora Eason

'A Letter To A Friend'

Greetings to you friend,
I hear your down and out.
Don't feel alone, I've been there too,
I know what your about.

Your life just seems so useless,
No feeling left inside.
You want to run away from it,
But there's no where left to hide.

You have friends but still you're lonely,
You have family, but yet alone.
A life so cold and empty,
Such as no one's ever known.

You've tried everything you know,
To get someone to listen.
You've tried drinking, drugs, and sex,
but still there's something missing.

You feel your looking in,
On an outward cry of pain,
Hoping that the sun would shine.
But you still get pouring rain.

You feel like giving up,
To end the grief you suffer.
But believe me when I tell you,
It will only make things rougher.

But I'll share a little secret,
That will help you make it through,
But remember when I tell you this,
I once felt just like you.

The secret that I found,
Goes back so many years,
It can take away your loneliness,
It can wipe away your tears.

My secrets name is Jesus,
He died for you and me,
And suffered greatly for our sins,
So we could both be free.

See God sent down His Son,
So whoever would believe,
That Jesus was the Son of God,
Life Eternal- they'd receive.

So these lonely empty feelings,
That frequently do seize us,
Are due to living out our lives,
Without the Savior, Jesus.

There's nothing hard about it,
just follow me in prayer,
invite the presence of the Lord,
and He too will be there.

Say, Jesus I'm a sinner,
I'm lonely and I'm lost.
I understand you love me Lord,
and paid the highest cost.

Even though I am not worthy Lord,
Forgive me of my sins.
I believe you are my Savior,
come dwell and live within.

You died upon the Cross for me,
So I could be brand new.
And with this precious gift you gave,
I now die unto you.

I will serve you now and forever,
be my master and my friend.
Please take me underneath your wing,
Let your spirit now descend.

My life from this day forward,

will shine for all to see.
And spread the news of Jesus Christ,
the one who set me free-Amen.

Nora Eason

All I Want

All I want is Someone to love
Someone to trust

All I want is Someone to love.
Someone to believe in
Someone to say he cares

All I want is Someone to love
Someone to laugh with
Someone to cry with
Someone to treat me like a lady.

All I want is Someone to love
Someone to hold
Someone to talk to
Someone to argue with
Someone to make up with
All I want is, you to love me Forever and ever, Amen! !

Nora Eason

Ashley

Ashley, I never told you how I feel
Hiding my feelings is far from Ideal
Ashley, my dear Sweetheart
I will always carry you within my heart,

Ashley, you are unbelievably beautiful
When I am near you my heart goes like a
raging bull.

Words cannot express
How you have captured my heart with success

Ashley, you mean so much to me
With you I really feel free
You are my sweetheart day by day
Without you my life goes astray

All of you is what I need
Please tell me where it can lead?
Bye bye, my love

P.S. I really meant everything I said above.

Nora Eason

Comfort For A Friend

My friend I know you're hurting
with sorrow deep and true;
I wish that there was something
I could do for you.

To simply say 'I'm sorry'
just doesn't seem to be
Enough to adequately express
my heartfelt sympathy.

Night has fallen on your heart
and cast a shadow long;
your world is changed forever
you can't believe dear Miracle is gone.

You lost a family member
who was loved like all the rest;
A loyal, loving companion
who always gave her best.

But time will heal your broken heart
though it may take awhile;
Sweet memories will replace the loss
you'll think of Miracle and smile.

She's crossed the Rainbow Bridge, my friend
and will never be alone;
She's carefree and contented now
in her new celestial home.

Nora Eason

Dear Daddy (Part 2 Of Dear Mommy)

Your setting there in your chair right now,
With letter in hand, wondering who might have sent it to you.
You just might be surprised to find out who it is,
Just keep on reading, and you'll soon find out, who and what this letter is all
about. Whatever you do, don't throw it away,
You can at least read it through, you owe me that much anyway.
You worked at a big office building in another town, with a nice job.
You have rugged good looks, and you consider yourself to be God's gift to
women, (Yeah, Gag Gift) .
You didn't let it bother you being turned down by most of the women in the
office,
Because there was still one Beauty you hadn't even asked out yet,
and who wasn't warned to stay away from you.
You did not want to ask her out without first knowing her name,
You've been there done that, and you didn't want to do that again.
So you left it alone, and as your friend Roger, put it, one night,
Let nature take it's course.
What a joke.(Let nature take it's course) , Yeah, right!
Your so full of yourself, its not even funny.
Do you honestly think by dating a lot of Women, proves your a real man?
The way I see it, Is that the only thing you have managed to prove
to the ladies working here, is how Big of a jerk you are, and that you don't have
any sense.
Are you confused yet, Daddy? Yes, You read that correctly, (Daddy) .
Haven't you figured out who sent the letter?
Are you that brain dead, or, do you just find it hard to think with two parts of
your body? Sorry about that, I had to throw that in.
Well anyway, You would come in to work everyday, hoping to see her,
and to walk past her, so you could smell her perfume.
Has that jogged your memory any? No!
Well, Okay then! Do you remember the day you forgot to pack yourself a lunch,
and you were standing at the vending machine, it was on a Tuesday, you had
just come back from a two week vacation.
You should have stayed away, but no you had to come back, You Idiot.
And while you were on vacation, you decided you would go over to her desk and
introduce yourself to her.
I bet your scrumming in your seat now, as the memories of that
Tuesday morning comes flooding back.
You remember that Beauty, as you called her, When she walked up

to you and introduced herself, and you learned her name was Carrie, It surprised you so much that you, almost dropped the drink you had in your hand. You could not believe your luck.

You told her your name, and after that first meeting,
You and she talked everyday. The two of you talked whenever you had the chance, before work, at lunch, then for a few minutes after work before going home.

Did you know that you took so long to ask her out, that she began to think you never would? And when you did finally ask her out,
She was so happy, she was beside herself.

Daddy, The Beauty that introduced herself to you that Tuesday morning,
Is My Mommy, Yes I said My Mommy.

You made her think you were falling in love with her.
I have news for you Carrie was in love with you.
We both know what you really wanted from her,
and unfortunately, she ended up giving you her innocents, and she'll never get that back.

You really should have left her well enough alone.
With all the emotional and physical pain you put her through.
You made her think you were a good man, you said everything she wanted to hear, and what you wanted her to hear.
You used My Mommy for your own pleasure. You even told her you loved her just to get her into your bed, you didn't mean a word you said. How can you live with yourself? You, Jerk!

You remember the day she came to you, and told you she was pregnant? And do you remember what happened afterwards?
You had a fit, calling her bad names, and accusing her of cheating and telling her that the baby (which is me) . She was carrying was not yours, when you knew good and well, I was your's.

I think you were a coward to quit your job and leave town the you did.
Is it because you were feeling guilty, are were you just afraid of what My Mommy's, family and friends would do to you if they ever got their hands on you, are is that what you do, love'em and leave'em?

Boy, I hope you don't hurt the wrong woman next time, because if you do, you might end up waking up one morning and finding you've lost something.....WELL let's just say your name is John, and leave at that.

A real man wouldn't do what you did;
A real man will not walk out on the woman that is carrying his child.
A real man doesn't accuse the woman he supposedly loves, of carrying another man's baby.
A real man takes care of his responsibilities, he doesn't take money out of his wallet, throws it in her face, and tells her to get rid of it.

I wasn't an it Daddy, I was a baby, Your Baby Girl!
You should be happy to know that Mommy took the money, you threw at her,
and had me murdered, (Yes, Murdered) .
Just because it's legal in man's eyes, does not mean its not murder. Isn't that
what it's called when someone kills another person?
Don't think I'm just angry at you, I'm angry with both, you and Mommy,
Because you two chose to have sex without protection or being
married, the two of you weren't the one's that was punished.
I was the one to pay the price for your mistakes,
I was the one that Mean Doctor killed when he took me out of My Mommy,
before I was ready to come out.
It was My tiny heart that stopped beating, and it was My tiny little body that was
broken in pieces like a fragile porcelain Doll.
Tell ME Daddy, What part of that is FAIR?
Daddy! Oh, Daddy! Why Did You And Mommy Sentence Me To Death,
Before I Even Took My First Breath?

PS. I Love You Anyway Daddy
I hope and pray we will meet someday.

Nora Eason

Dear Mommy (A Letter From An Unborn Baby If He Or She Could Read And Write) .

One day when you were having lunch with some friends,
you told them you were tired of being alone.

That's when your friend Anne asked, How do you expect to feel,
when you don't even date?

I Know! I Know! You said.

Well, there is this Guy at work that has been giving me the eye.

But I don't even know his name, You said.

Then your friend Anne, suggested, that when you get back to work,
you should walk right up to the man and introduce yourself to him.

And that's just what you did,

Walking back through the door at work, seeing the Guy standing
in front of the vending machine, you went right up to him,
and introduced yourself, and you learned that his name was John.

After that you and he talked everyday, And the two of you were
beginning to get close, so you thought. To your dismay, he still hadn't
asked you out, and you began to think he never would.

But Oh! One would think, you had just won the big lotto, with the way
you carried on so, when John did finally ask you out to dinner and
dancing.

Mommy you were so happy, but I think you were alittle too happy,
because it clouded your judgement. You didn't stop to think about
the consequences of your actions, you ended up letting John talk
you into going to bed with him.

You kept telling yourself, you were in love with him, and he was in love
with you, little did you know, all John wanted from you, is what you
gave him.

Then you learned you were pregnant, at the time, you were so happy,
on top of the world.

Thinking he would be just as happy as you, about me, you told him.
And to your shock, John blew his top.

He started to accuse you of being with someone else, and that the
baby you carried wasn't his.

He then took out his wallet, and some bills, threw them at you,
and told you, that you might as well get rid of it, (Me) Because
he didn't want any part of me are you. That was the last time you ever
saw or heard from him, For John had quit his job and left town
after that.

So you found yourself alone again, with the exception of me.
You were hurt, and you were angry, and you had that right,
you were angry at John for using you, and you were angry at yourself for letting
him use you. But it was I you chose to punish.
After seeing the pictures, seeing my little arms and legs, my tiny
hands and fingers, my feet and my tiny toes, my little button nose,
my eyes and ears, and my little mouth, and even the little part,
that showed you, I was to be a little girl,
But you still chose for me to die.

Dear Mommy,
Why did you sentence me to death, before I even took my first breath?
You made the mistake, but it was my tiny heart you broke,
and my life you took.
I would cry if I could Mommy, but you didn't want to give me that chance.
You didn't see me as a real live being.
You only believed the horrible lie, that said I was nothing more than a
ball of cells. Mommy why wouldn't you listen, when your family and
friends tried to get you to have me, then if you felt you couldn't take
care of me, you then could give me to a nice couple,
that would love me and take care of me, as if I were their own.
But now my chance at life on earth is gone.
Mommy, Please Tell Me Why?

Nora Eason

Do Dogs Go To Heaven

'Do dogs go to heaven? ' My little boy said.
'Of course, ' I replied, as I tucked him in bed.
'How could something so precious not be up above,
Returned to the father on wings of your love.'

' Will I see Miracle again? ' He asked with a yawn.
' She's waiting for you just as sure as the dawn,
To play catch with you on a soft green lawn,

' Will Miracle know who I am? 'cause I won't look the same.
'Will she come to me Mom when I call her name?
' I know that she will and I'll tell you why,
The love that you shared will never die.'

'So rest my child and know that it's true,
When you think of Miracle she's here with you.

Nora Eason

Freedom Isn'T Free...

Who says our freedom is free? Not Me.

True, We are freer than most, but not enough,
that we should boast.

Before you say Freedom is free, stop and count the cost
of all the lives lost,

Freedom isn't free, when there's killing in our streets.

Freedom isn't free, to the Soldier that is waiting to be shipped over seas.

Freedom isn't free, with the pain, he or she is feeling inside, with
the thought of having to leave they're loved one's behind, and
it hurts so bad that it brings them to their knees.

Freedom isn't free, when your living in uncertainty.

Freedom isn't free, having to say good-bye, to a loved one that
is going off to om isn't free, to a soldier who is on the front lines, knowing he or
she, could die anytime.

Freedom isn't free when your lying in bed,
waiting and wondering, if you'll ever see your loved ones alive again.

Freedom isn't free, when a little child crys in the night,
for his or her Mommy and Daddy, and they're not there to hold them close, and
comfort them, and to ease their fears, and wipe away they're tears. And all those
in all the other wars, and the lives that are still being lost at this very moment.

Do you still say Freedom is free?

Freedom isn't free, when a Soldier is wounded in battle.

When news reaches, Family and friends at home,
And their told that their Soldier is wounded far beyond repair,
The loss and pain felt can not compare.

Freedom isn't free, with all those many Soldiers that wished they
had died because of all the pain in their broken up bodies.

Freedom isn't free, when your lying in bed, and you hear that dreaded
tap on your you pray to God that you were only having a bad dream.

Freedom isn't free when you open the door and listen to the
bugle play, and you feel a sudden chill.

Everything goes still.

Freedom isn't free, when there is a Flag being draped
over a coffin, of a Brother, Sister, or a friend.

Freedom isn't free, when you think of all the children,
of the mothers and the wives, of Fathers, sons and husbands, whose
lives have been interrupted.

Freedom isn't free, when you think about the graveyard at the
bottom of the sea, of the unmarked graves in Arlington.

Who say's Freedom is Free? Not Me!

Written 7/23/008

BY Nora Eason

Nora Eason

Freeze! Your Under Arrest!

You knocked down this wall, I built to protect
myself from getting hurt.
You came right in and tore it apart.
A gun and knife, you did not use,
A mask and gloves, you did not need.
All it took was a hello and a smile,
And then when I let my guard down,
You stole my heart.
Yes, baby you stole my heart.
You knew you would from the start,
You knew that love is a powerful thing,
And you knew that love has the power to break
through any obstacle that stands in your way.
I pick the phone up and I dial love's 911,
Operator, I would like to report a noncrime please,
Someone came and tore down the wall I had built
to protect myself from getting hurt.
He came in and stole my heart.
Would you send an Officer, please? Thank you Mam.
The Officer arrives, draws his gun and says,
Freeze! Your Under Arrest!
Oh, Officer please don't take him to jail,
He only took my heart, And I don't want it back,
All I ask is, if you would just let me read him,
his love's miranda rights, then everything will
be alright,
And I'll be truly grateful,
With the nod of the Officer's head,
I smile and turn to the stealer of my heart,
and say,
You have the right to say whatever you want and you
don't have to refuse to answer questions.
Anything you do say may not be used against you
in the house of Matrimony.
You have the right to consult God before speaking
to the Pastor and have a best man present
during questioning.
You don't have to worry about affording an attorney,
Because there is no need for one.

If you cannot afford to live without me,
Then tell me you love me, and that I'm the one God has appointed
for you before any questioning if you understand?
If you decide to answer my question now
without a Pastor present, you will still have the right
to kiss me at any time and after you talk to My Father
and the Pastor. Do you understand?
Knowing and understanding your rights as I
have explained them to you, are you willing to answer My questions with an I
do?

Nora Eason

Gone But Not Forgotten

There's a hole in my heart
Where Miracle Lynn used to be.
No words of condolence
or kind sympathies
Can quiet the storm
That I feel at my core
Knowing dear Miracle Lynn
Won't be here anymore.

Friends say they're sorry
Intentions are true.
They can't understand
What I'm going through;
Grief's my companion
Since I'm without you.
My soul's filled with sorrow
I walk around blue.

But there's comfort in knowing
My beloved pet waits.
She's crossed Rainbow bridge
And entered the gate
Where all of God's creatures
Who've passed from the Earth,
Are happy and healthy
A blessed rebirth.

So I thank you my Miracle Lynn
For friendship so true.
When others deserted
I could count on you.
I'll carry your memory
Forever inside
And patiently wait
'Til you're back by my side.

MY Sweet Little Four-legged
Angel I Will Always Love you
And I miss you.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MIRACLE LYNN

born Nov 24 1997, Died June 24,2009

Nora Eason

Heaven

If tears could build a stairway, and thoughts a memory lane,
I'd walk right up to heaven and bring you home again.
No farwell words were spoken,
No time to say good-bye, you were gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.
My heart's still active in sadness and secret tears still flow,
What it meant to lose you
No one can ever know.
But now I know you want us to mourn for you no more,
To remember all the happy times.
Life still has much in store.
Since you'll never be forgotten,
I pledge to you today
A hallowed place within my heart, is where you'll always stay.
God knows why, with chilling touch,
Death gathers those we love so much,
And what now seems so strange and dim,
Will all be clear, when we meet Him,
I knew you for a moment.

Nora Eason

Hold On Too

Hold on to Jesus
Hold on to his precious hand,
Even if think you can't.

Hold on to Jesus, whatever you do,
Even if it seems easier to let go.

Hold on to what is true,
Even if you feel like giving up.

Hold on to Jesus, He'll see you through,
Even if you don't know what to do.

Hold on to Jesus, he'll show you the way,
Even when you've gone astray.

Nora Eason

How Blessed I Am

How do I begin to tell you how,
Blessed I am to have you in my life?

I'll start by saying what a gift,
God gave me when he gave me you,
The day you became my husband.
You're my best friend in good times
and my rock in times of sorrow.

You're the reason for sweet yesterdays
and my promise for tomorrow.

I never thought I could feel this
loved until you became my husband.
You made this year and every year
the best one of my life.

written 8 /8/ 008

Nora Eason

I Am A Soldier

I am a Soldier, a Prayer Warrior, in the Army of my God.

The Lord Jesus Christ is my Commanding Officer.

The Holy Bible is my Code of Conduct.

Faith, Prayer and the Word are my Weapons of Warfare.

I have been Taught by the Holy Spirit,

Trained by the Experience,

Tried by Adversity and Tested by Fire.

I am a Volunteer in His Army, and I am Enlisted for Eternity.

I will either Retire in His Army at the Rapture

or Die in His Army;

But I am Faithful, Capable and Dependable.

If my God needs me, I am there. I am not a Baby.

I do not need to be Pampered, Petted, Primed up,

Pumped up, Picked up, or Pepped up.

No one has to Call me, Remind, Write me,

Visit me, Entice me, or Lure me. I am a Wimp.

I am in Place, Saluting my King, Obeying His Orders,

Praising His Name, and Building His Kingdom.

No one has to Send me Flowers, Gifts, Food, Cards, Candy or

Give me Handouts. I am Committed. I do not need to be

Cuddled, Cradled, Cared for or Catered to.

I cannot have my Feelings hurt bad enough to turn around.

I cannot be Discouraged enough to turn me aside.

I cannot Lose enough to cause me to quit.

When Jesus called me into His Army, I had nothing.

If I end with nothing, I will still come out even. I will Win.

My God will Supply all my needs. I am More than a Conqueror.

I will always Triumph. I can do all things through Christ.

Devils cannot Defeat me. People cannot Disillusion me.

Weather cannot Weary me. Sickness cannot stop me.

Battles cannot Beat me. Money cannot Buy me.

Governments cannot Silence me and Hell cannot Handle me.

Even Death cannot Destroy me.

For when my Commander calls me from this Battlefield,

He will Promote me to a Captain and then Bring me back to

Rule this world with Him!

I will not Give up, I will not turn around!

I am a Soldier, a Prayer Warrior, in the Army of God and

I am Marching and Claiming Victory!

Nora Eason

I Don'T Understand....

I don't understand..

Why people say, freedom is free.

Why people don't take the time to think
of all that we have lost.

Why they don't stop and count the cost.

Most of all,

I don't understand..

Why people just don't care,

Why families bicker year after year.

Why Congress refuses to get up off they're

Sweet aspirations, and do the job they
were put there to do.

But what I do understand the most is..

Why I don't have to worry,

Why I still have Peace in the mids't
of all this mess.

Why I don't have to hang my head down
and cry,

Because I know who holds me, and Comforts me,

And will never leave nor forsake me, and

He sticks closer than a Brother,

And He is My Lord and Savior

Jesus Christ.

And I Hope and Pray, You will get
to know Him too.

(Written July 23,2008)

Nora Eason

If Hope

If hope could be a color
It would be blue,
as blue as the sky.

If hope could be a taste,
It would be a ripe strawberry.

If hope could be a smell,
It would be the smell of a rose.

If hope could be a sound,
It would be the sound of a harp.

If hope could be an animal,
It would be a kitten purring.

If we just had alittle hope,
We would not have to say,
If Hope, And know that hope is.

Nora Eason

I'LI Hold You

I'll hold you in my heart,
till I can hold you in my arms.

I'll hold you in my heart,
till I can hold you forever.

I'll hold you in my heart,
till you say your mine.

I'll hold you in my heart,
till the earth stops on a dime.

I'll hold you in my heart,
till the end of time.

Nora Eason

Live, Love, Learn

Live your life, the way you should,
Love the life you have,
Learn from the mistakes you make.

Live your life on the path, that seems so hard to take,
Love your life now, for your future's at stake,
learn to hold tight with all your might, to the one's you love,
for you never know when they'll be out of your sight.

Live your life, for heaven's sake,
love your life, come what may,
learn to accept the things you cannot change.

Live with the things you can,
Love your neighbor as yourself,
Learn to do your best, and God will do the rest.
Live,
Love,
Learn as the world turns.

Nora Eason

My Best Friend

Tireless Protector
MY Faithful One

Constant Companion
Always Ready To Come

Faithful Listener
Second To none

Playful Buddy
Looking For Fun

Unbeatable Snuggler
warm Like the Sun

Unconditional Love
Licks By The Ton

Inexhaustible Pleaser
Love On the run

Sweet Slumber Dear Miracle
Your Work Is Now Done.

In Loving Memory
Miracle
1997 to 2009

Nora Eason

My Love

Your skin glows like a star shining in the night,
Blossoms sweetly as the rose, in the purest hope of Spring.

My heart follows your sweet voice,
and leaps like a frog at the whisper of your name.

The evening floats in on a Big fluffy white cloud.
I am comforted by the scent of the perfume,
that lingers on your scarf, that I carry in my hand,
into the twilight of moonbeams, and hold next to my heart.

As my hand falls from my face, I'm reminded of your smile,
In the quiet, I listen for the last screech of the day.

My heated hands leaps to my throat,
as I wait here in the moonlight for the signal that lets me
know you are near, so that we may as one, be.

Hand in hand we go, and live the life, that the Good Lord gave us,
No longer searching for love in all the wrong places,
As we look into each other's faces,
I Know That Your My One True Love.

Nora Eason

Nora My Sweet

You are always on my mind
Here you will find my thoughts, outlined
Nora, My dear sweetheart
you are at the top of my chart,

Nora, you are unbelievably beautiful
You deserve the world's largest jewel
The moment I saw you my heart was sold
I dream that together we will grow old

we met each other, sometime ago.
Since then my love for you, did only grow
I anxiously await our time ahead
with impatience, I am fed

This gift is for you, I hope you like it
Because loving you, I will never quit
Bye bye, My love
Remember you are the one, I've dreamt of.

Nora Eason

Revival In The Land

Revival in the land.

He stooped down and wrote in the sand.

Now it's time for us to give him a hand.

Time to take a stand and become heaven's band.

Oh, My! What a Grand day that will be.

When we see Jesus coming on his white steed,

then we'll know that our soul's has been freed.

Nora Eason

Revival Is Here

Revival is here, and its here to stay,
there's not a day that goes by, that we should not pray.
Satan tries to make us believe his lies,
'He says, Revival is out, but God says,
Revival is here, and its here to stay.
So step back Satan, your in our way,
Revival is here, and we're going to tell you loud and clear,
so you best open your ears and hear.
We're going to make you pay in Jesus' name,
for every day you've caused us pain.
'The Lord knows we have everything to gain, and nothing,
bad in our lives will remain the same.
We're not playing games with you,
We're tired of the things you do, and the words that come out of
your mouth are not true.
We're standing and believing in the word of our Lord,
We're coming together in one accord, for we cannot afford
to let you come back through the door.
We confess that Jesus is Lord.
Revival is here, and its here to stay,
There's not a day that goes by, that we should not pray,
We're going to watch as Michael the Archangel kicks Satan
to hell where he belongs.
Thank God, Revival is here, and its here to stay.
Lets stand up and shout, for Revival is here.
The word of the Lord is coming in loud and clear,
and the great day of our Lord is drawing near.
Soon, not one, but every church in all the world will be in Revival.
Oh, lord! We love the words in the Bible, we know their true,
because Lord they come from you
We have nothing to fear, because we hold Jesus so dear,
and we know he is near.
Revival is here, and its here to stay.
Hallelujah! Revival is here, and its here to stay.
Glory be to God! Revival is here.

(5/ 16/ 2008) .

Tomorrow

Don't worry about Tomorrow,
until Tomorrow becomes your
Today.

Nora Eason

True Love (To My Husband Paul)

Dear Paul,

I felt the urge to put my feelings in writing,
I know you already know how I feel but this is so exciting.
The thought of not being with you is frightening.
Never shall I kiss someone else's lips,
After kissing you I have yet to come to grips.

With our love combined everything is in reach,
Our connection cannot be breached.
Words cannot express,
How you have captured my heart with success.

Paul, you mean so much to me,
I will love you forever, that I guarantee.
You are my Sweetheart day by day,
Without you my life goes astray.

All of you is what I need,
Together, we will succeed.
Bye-bye, my love,
I pray that you remember all I said above.

Nora Eason

You Are Always On My Mind

You are always on my mind
Here you will find my thoughts, outlined
You are my eternal Sunshine
I hope you'll forever be mine
I would rather have you than a million bucks

Or a mansion, no matter how deluxe
I think we are the perfect match
Together our hearts can withstand any scratch.

Being with you makes everything else so futile
I cannot resist your handsome smile.
My love is so strong, it makes me fly
I love you immensely, that I cannot deny.

I hope we make it, I hope it will last
My love for you is truly vast
This poem has come to an end,
Remember that, without you, my heart would break.

written 8/ 8/ 008

Nora Eason

Your The Light In My Eyes, And The Song In My Heart

When I first laid eyes on you, I could not think,
Oh! What a Geek I was, when I could not speak.
Even though your the one, in whom I wanted to meet,
and get to know, I turned to walk away,
But the scent of your sweet smelling perfume stopped me in my tracks.
And now my hearts all out of wack, and here I go turning back.
Finding my voice, and the courage to walk the short distance
to where you stood.
Oh, Lord, Please help me to get these words out right,
So that I won't end up black and blue.
And feeling like a fool.
Hello, My name is Calvin, and I have something to say, before
I loose the courage.
You are the light in my eyes,
You make me feel so alive, and you make my life worth living.
You are the dream, I never want to wake from.
You are the one I have longed to meet and get to know.
You're the angel that God sent down from heaven, just for me.
You're like a star twinkling in the moon lite night.
You are the light in my eyes.
Your eyes are like diamonds shining brightly on a ring,
Your smile is like the sun, brightening up everything in sight.
Ashley, You take my breath away, when you sing,
You are the light in my eyes and the song in my heart.
And Ashley I wanna tell you there's no other girl for me. I wanna hold you close,
and hold you tight,
Every single day and night.
I wanna hear your voice above the noise, and when I see your
smile it reminds me that, You are the light in my eyes, and the song in
my heart.

(My Son Calvin's Poem)

Nora Eason

Your The Only One..

Darling, our love is simply divine.
Let's go somewhere nice to dine.
I can't resist your charms-it's true,

Of all the moments we've had, I regret none.
For me, you are the only one.
Your love hit me like a cannon ball,
When we talk, I can tell you all.

Nora Eason