

Poetry Series

**Reginald Walker**  
**- poems -**

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# Reginald Walker(July 9,1964)

## About the Author

Reginald Levi Walker was born in rural Perry County in Alabama to the late Rev. R. Leon Walker, Jr. and Janie Mae Ward on July 9,1964. He is the last of three children from this marriage. Reginald or Reggie, as he prefers to be called, was educated in the all black school system of rural Perry County. Reggie tried to excel at all his studies in School. He held memberships in the National Junior and Senior Honor Societies. In 1981, he moved to Miami, Florida to live with his mother. After graduating from American Senior High School, he enlisted in the U. S. Army. However, because of the call to preach and the tremendous preaching tradition in the Walker family, Reggie soon found himself preaching instead of fighting wars.

The first influence to preach came from his grandfather, Rev Walker, Sr. At the age of nine, Reggie accepted the call to preach at Greenleaf Baptist Church in Alabama. After discharging from service in 1985, he studied under his father and other ministers in the African Methodist Episcopal Church. He was licensed to preach at St, John A.M.E. Church in Tulsa, Oklahoma ordained an elder at Bethel A.M.E. Church in North Little Rock Arkansas and educated at Shorter Junior College in Arkansas.

Reggie first pastorate was at Derrick Chapel A.M.E. Church in Van Buren, Arkansas. Since then, he has pastured many churches in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, and Oklahoma, He now resides in Red Bird, Oklahoma and pastors Vision of Hope Church, Inc. He works to encourage children of God everywhere to stand up and be the mighty men and women of God. His favorite saying is I am blessed just to be alive.

Reggie knows the importance of each day since he has been living with an incurable disease since 1987. However, he firmly believes, if he lives God get the glory and if he dies, God gets the blame. He gave his illness to God along time ago and refuses to worry about it anymore.

# (updated January 28,2009) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, The Journey Begins 1

Book One: The Journey Begins

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission One: Take no prisoners

I am picked for my very first covert mission.  
I am young, anxious and ready for a good fight.  
Because of the constant training, I am in top condition.  
I am an U.S. Army Ranger trained to kill by the dark moonlight.

The first time I am called to the captain's tent.  
He thoroughly detailed the assignments I must do.  
The captain informed me where I will be sent.  
He ordered me not to take any prisoners, too.

Our experienced team meets on the helicopter pad.  
The three-man team was a sergeant, a corporal, and I  
Between us, not a word was even said,  
As the helicopter lifted off into the midnight sky.

Silently, we land three miles behind enemy lines.  
Grabbing our gear, we continue along the way.  
We carefully crossed four rows of hidden land mines.  
Soon, we spot our target a half a mile away.

I am told to secure the enemy guards in the shack.  
When I am finished then signal all clear to the rest.  
Cautiously, I take out my knife from my rucksack.  
Like a snake, I crawled across the ground on my chest.

Finally, upon the unpainted guard shack, I continued to creep.  
Safely, I am hidden beneath the shadows of the dark moonlight.  
Taken by surprise, I stabbed the first one while he took a leak.  
The other man, I killed inside the shack without much of a fight.

I signaled to the team and they approached the shack from behind.  
The shack is now secure; therefore, their job now has just begun.  
To the corporal I say, 'Leave me alone and I will be fine.'  
He runs out the door to vomit as I picked up the dead man's gun.

This is just the first story of the many kills I have made.  
This is just a vague look at the things I have done.  
One night in the jungle somewhere, on the shack floor, my report said,  
The U.S. Army Ranger left the body of an old man and his son.  
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# (updated January 28,2009) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, The Journey Begins 2

Book One: The Journey Begins

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Mission Two: A bullet traveling silently through the air

The next assignment I was given was a very easy mission.  
My first mission proved that I was good at killing the enemy.  
I did what I was told and my job was very expertly done.  
The Sergeant Major appreciated my natural killing ability.

From the captain, I received a top-secret mission folder.  
He instructs me not read it until I boarded the gray plane.  
Later that day, I picked up my rifle and placed my gear over my shoulder.  
Again, I am off to kill the enemy by putting a bullet in his brain.

Skillfully, my camouflaged body jumped out the giant metal gray plane.  
Quickly, my silhouette floated out in the dark night sky.  
I glide silently in the air and safely land on the jungle floor.  
In spite of the danger, the U. S. Army Ranger always will survive.

I took my time making sure to camouflage myself from head to toe.  
Carefully, I recheck the picture of the marked enemy inside the folder.  
Deep into the dangerous unknown jungle, I voluntarily go.  
I travel alone with a 30-06 sniper rifle slung over my shoulder.

The enemy camp was only a short five-click hike away.  
The large house stood out in the middle of the wheat field.  
The night sky had just started brighten into the beginning of day.  
I must retreat and wait until the returning nightfall to make my kill.

Later after the night returned, I climbed high up in a magnolia tree.  
Patiently less than a mile away, I waited as the moonlight started shine.  
Through the night scope, inside the whole house I could completely see.  
From my perch in the tree, my target was not very hard to find.

Carefully, I scoped in on the marked enemy sitting in a chair in the hall.  
A very pretty woman was gently brushing the wavy brown locks of his hair.  
She bends to get another comb; suddenly, his brain splattered against the wall.  
Another enemy killed by a bullet traveling silently through the air.

At last, another mission ends and has successfully been done.  
The dead marked enemy now slumped slowly in his chair.  
Again, I am a man that must quickly but quietly run.  
The U. S. Army Ranger must run like hell away from there.

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# (updated January 28,2009) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, The Journey Begins 3

Book One: The Journey Begins

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Mission Three: An enemy to erase

Mission Three: An enemy to erase

Early this morning, I awoke from the comforts of my bed.  
I immediately gathered the gear I will need for today.  
By tomorrow night, another marked enemy will be dead.  
At least that is what the words on my covert assignment say.

Slowly across the dense jungle floor, the U. S. Army Ranger silently slide.  
I am hunting for the enemy, the marked one, I have been ordered to slay.  
In the dense bushes and under the shadows of the trees, I secretly hide.  
I am always very careful to cover my tracks along the way.

Quietly moving, I quickly travel unseen across the jungle floor,  
I make my way by night; I must be gone by the break of day.  
Finally, I am now very close to my enemy's front door.  
Without delay, I am prepared to make this enemy into my prey.

Unseen, I set up my gear in the brush by the unguarded back gate.  
I covered myself and concealed my gear under tree limbs and grass.  
Carefully, focusing the scope on another enemy I have been ordered to eliminate.  
Gently pulling the trigger on the 30-06 sniper rifle, I silently kill his ass.

Now that my assignment has successfully been done,  
Quickly, I must make another run for the home base.  
The U. S Army Ranger readily waits on the next one.  
I wait for the next enemy I am assigned to erase.

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# (updated January 28,2009) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, The Journey Begins 4

Book One: The Journey Begins

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Mission Four: A bullet signed with my name.

Mission Four: A bullet signed with my name.

Today, my captain gave me another top secret mission plan.  
For this mission I will be in charge of my own squad on a cold rainy night.  
The Sergeant Major picked twelve well trained soldiers for me to command.  
Just like every mission before, we are told to prepare for a serious fight

Noisily, the camouflaged helicopter landed beside a serene river bend.  
Promptly, four of my men quickly disembarked and rushed to secured the hill.  
In the darkness of the night, I immediately followed encircled by the rest of my men.  
After we gather in a tight defensive formation, I informed them of who we came to kill.

I decided that it was best to separate the twelve men into three different crews.  
A U. S. Army Ranger has a mixture of dangerous skills needed to take this place apart.

We are very well trained and the most effective weapon our country has to use.  
After finishing the encouraging words I said, 'It is time for our mission to start.'

Very silently each crew quickly and quietly departed each going a separate way.  
My covert team carefully took most of our intended targets by surprise.  
Suddenly, I turned around and killed the first enemy that day.  
With my nine millimeter pistol, I shot him dead between his eyes.

From out of nowhere, sixteen of the enemy soldiers quickly surrounded us.  
The team scout loudly shouted, "Hey look out! " right before they came.  
In return I shouted to my men, 'We will kill them too, if we must.'  
Then came a silent twirling bullet signed with my name.

Roughly, the twirling hot bullet forcefully tore through the flesh of my arm.  
I cried out with the sounds of my pain and my team, around me, quickly gathers.  
I reminded myself that I must fight the pain; for my men I must remain calm.  
If I do not mine the pain then it will not hurt; this mission is the only thing that matters.

Bravely and boldly, in the midst of the battle, we skillfully continued to fight.  
The untrained and under equipped enemy quickly dies easily one by one.  
We killed them all to ensure that our squad would safely escape into the night.  
Finally, the last enemy fell and we waited for the other teams to be done.

A bomb that one of the other crews planted inside the enemy's building suddenly erupt,  
The building exploded into flames and through the air, pieces of bodies fly everywhere.  
The team quickly gathered and waited for the camouflaged helicopter to pick us up.  
Another thrilling battle has been fought and not one U. S. Army Ranger died there.

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, On The Verge Of War 1

Book Two: On the Verge of War

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission One: There is one way to get us in.

The plane arrives in Zion City, Peru.  
My team disembarks from the plane.  
Assist our allies is the job we are to do.  
We will destroy a large supply of cocaine.

Our allies send fifty top commandos.  
Two trucks arrives with the ammunition  
We travel slowly down the back roads.  
We are off to accomplish this mission.

The teams stop about a click away.  
The trucks were hid in the brush.  
One of the commandos led the way.  
Deep into the forest, the teams rushed.

The leader quietly signals with his hand.  
He slowly moves some branches away.  
The teams stops right where they stand.  
He discovered where the booby traps lay.

Slowly, we traveled about one click.  
The camp was surrounded by men.  
This will not be an easy target to hit.  
There was just one way to get us in.

The corporal reaches in my backpack.  
I load a rocket with a pound of C 4.  
I get the launcher out of my pack.  
The rocket explodes on the gate's door.

The explosion caught the enemy by surprise.  
They looked and saw our entire team coming.  
You could see fear running through their eyes.  
Our entire teams appear from the forest running.

We entered the compound through the gate.  
Their leader tries to fight until the very end.  
Their men knew defeat were their only fate.  
Our teams would not be stopped from coming in.

We completely secured the enemy's compound  
The drug lord was put on trial and killed in the end.  
They burned all the storehouses to the ground.  
The U. S. Army Rangers job is done again.

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, On The Verge Of War 2

Book Two: On the verge of war

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission Two: Time to do another job.

One morning, I am just making my bed.  
I try to remember the events last night.  
Who put this bandage on my head?  
I want to know if I won or lost that fight.

The captain called a few minutes later.  
I hurriedly got my drunken ass in motion.  
I am again sent to eliminate an evil dictator.  
The U. S. Army Ranger crosses the ocean.

I am shipped to an overseas location.  
I am to kill the leader of Amanastan.  
This job must be very carefully done.  
The leader is a well-protected man.

Mountains surround me on either side.  
I climb down one canyon and up another  
I find a nice empty cave for the day to hide.  
When darkness return, I will travel further.

I made it to the palace three days later.  
I position myself high up in an olive tree  
A doctor comes to examining the dictator.  
He also checks on the rest of the family.

Patiently, I waited for the moonlight to shine.  
I silently slid down from my perch in the tree.  
I looked through my night scope seeking to find.  
The location of the dictator, where could he be.

I searched each room completely with care.  
I looked as far as my scope would let me see  
I spotted the dictator walking up the stairs.  
He was followed by the members of his family.

The doctor was the last to come up the stairs.  
First, he examined the child and the mother, too.  
He treated each family member gently with care.  
The dictator was the last patient that he would do.

The doctor puts the scope to his chest.  
He is put on a scale to record his weight.  
The dictator takes a blood pressure test.  
The doctor then hands him a pill to take.

The dictator lifts his glass to take the pill.  
He waits for the needle his skin to prick.  
I was setting high a top of a distant hill.  
His head dropped right after the bullet hit.

Again to my home base, I run.  
I must escape before I am shot  
Time to get another job done.  
I am picked up at the rescue spot.

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, On The Verge Of War 3

Book Two: On the verge of war

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission Three: A Very Important Package

I was out of basic for eight years.  
My sixth as an U. S. Army Ranger.  
I overcome most of my fears.  
I am always in constant danger.

I never had a mission like this before  
We will guard a V. I. P. and his daughter.  
There is nothing that we can ignore.  
Guard them with our life is the order.

He is guarded by four of his men.  
They handled the package with care.  
Nothing was said that might offend.  
The 747, swiftly, lifts off into the air.

The base was guarded with care  
Our team arrived a few days before.  
Everything was secured as plane got there.  
We meet the package at the plane's door.

The Prime Minister comes to greet them.  
They are whisked to a top-secret location.  
The next morning, we have breakfast with him.  
He reveals to us our mission information.

The package meets with a tribal chief.  
We secure the perimeter of the town  
No incidents happen, his meeting is brief.  
The chief shows the package around.

We escort the package for one more day.  
It is a day of golf, rest, and some relaxation.  
Our mission is over as the 747 lifts away.  
This was his military sponsored vacation.

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, On The Verge Of War 4

Book Two: On the verge of war

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission Four: On the verge of war

The plane lands at Nabahood base airstrip.  
The platoon leader was there to meet me.  
The captain wanted the report of my last trip.  
I was told to see the promotions committee.

I told the waitress to refill my glass.  
My men lifted their glasses in the air.  
I was promoted to sergeant first class.  
They dump their beers all in my hair.

The only thing, I remember that night,  
We were at a bar named Rick's Place  
The only reason we got into the fight  
Some jarhead punched me in the face.

I slammed a chair against his head.  
Into tiny pieces, the chair breaks up.  
His entire shirt turned a bloody red.  
Through out the bar, fighting erupts.

This fight was Army against Marines.  
My men and I were in the middle of it.  
We go out, we quickly cause a scene.  
We will leave the scene just as quick.

The next day, the base was put on alert.  
I did not believe the news that came in.  
Over fourteen thousand people were hurt.  
Our embassy was bombed in Amanastan.

The Pentagon sent out the order.  
All personnel were told to report in.  
Our ships were already in the water.  
The transports were loaded with men.

The U. S. Army Rangers unit prepares for war.  
We clean every weapon and pack all our gear.  
We have practiced the drill time and time before.  
Somewhere behind enemy lines, we will appear.

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, On The Verge Of War 5

Book Two: On the verge of war

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission Five: The night my friend died

The militants attacked us late on Tuesday.  
The sky was lit with gunfire and tracer rounds.  
Camp Anaconda men came alive right away.  
They put five dozen militants in the ground.

The militants attacked our position.  
The base settles down for the fight.  
They somehow found our location.  
Twenty more militants died that night.

One of the militants jumps on the outer wall.  
I am posted out of sight in the guard tower  
I shoot him in the head and watched him fall.  
That is the ninth man killed in just one hour.

The general sent a platoon out in the night.  
To flank the enemy and move in for the kill.  
This was our best chance to win this fight  
The platoon came running over the hill.

'Seven dozen militants brutally killed in firefight.'  
At least, that is how the major newspapers read.  
The army did not reveal the truth about that night  
Two U. S. Army Rangers were among the dead.

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, On The Verge Of War 6

Book Two: On the verge of war

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Mission Six: A fifty-ton bomb dropped from the air

The enemy's base was on Amanastan border.  
Our platoon was chosen to get the job done.  
Search and destroy was the general's order.  
We load up the heavy fifty-cal machine gun

The enemy's base camp was soon located.  
The U. S. Army Rangers lay on the ground.  
The base will soon be completely eradicated.  
We slowly move in without making one sound.

Seventy enemy men were killed in the first attack.  
They were cut down by our heavy machine gun.  
The captain orders me to come from the back.  
He has developed a plan to quickly end this one.

I am given some kind of flashlight gadget.  
An officer instructs me on how to use it.  
I am to shine the light right on the target.  
I must run like hell after the bomb hit.

Hurriedly, I get up and get on my way.  
An Air Force bomber lifts up into the air  
We will destroy the enemy's base camp today.  
With a fifty-ton bomb dropped from the air.

I rode through the dense forest as fast as I could.  
I just barely beat the Air Force bomber there  
I carefully aim the laser site from where I stood.  
The plane drops the bomb from a mile in the air.

The bunker buster bomb hits the base.  
I take cover at the bottom of a ditch.  
A fireball rises and floats off into space.  
My mission went off without a hitch.

Our platoon closed in on the destroyed base.  
Dead bodies were lying just about everywhere.  
One guy had an arm rammed through his face.  
The distinct smell of death lingered in the air.

Body parts were scattered everywhere.  
The bomb had destroyed the enemy.  
A decapitated body still sat in a chair.  
A man's head fell down from the tree.

The body count was eleven hundred and one  
There were a lot more that died later that day.  
The war was over before it even begun.  
At least, that is what the newspaper will say.

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, On The Verge Of War 7

Book Two: On the verge of war

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission Seven: Assault against Shad Port

Our unit crosses the Amanastan border.  
Helicopter gunship flies ahead as support.  
The mission is Operation Restore Order.  
We will invade a city called Shad Port.

Within thirty-six hours from our notification,  
Fighter jets lands at the forward staging airbase.  
We prepare to launch a major combat operation.  
For some, this is the first enemy they will face.

Six jets led the first assault against Shad Port.  
The pilots streak off into the starless night sky.  
Hit by enemy fire, two pilots were told to abort.  
The rest continues towards the horizon in the sky.

A second assault is led by the U. S. Army Rangers  
Fifteen companies were sent to invade by land.  
We will accomplish our mission despite the danger.  
We are sent occupy the capital city of Amanastan.

The Amanastan militants attack us in the open field.  
The helicopter gunship blows most of them away.  
In the battle, one hundred militants were killed.  
At least that what tomorrow's newspaper will say.

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, On The Verge Of War 8

Book Two: On the verge of war

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Mission Eight: Who will come and rescue me?

The next order given was to secure the supply route.  
The city of Shad Port was now completely secure.  
Three Ranger units guarded the trucks that went out.  
They checked every truck before it came back through.

I was selected to participate in a nighttime operation.  
Operation Night Stalker was stamped on the folder.  
I was given everything to accomplish my mission.  
I walk outside with my sniper rifle on my shoulder

I work under very hazardous conditions.  
I cross over the Amanastan mountainside.  
I am a weapon with deadly implications.  
From an U. S. Army Ranger, you can not hide.

I engaged the enemy twice the first night.  
The first enemy, I quickly stabbed to death  
I continued on my mission under the moonlight.  
The other, I threw him over the side of a cliff.

For three days, I journeyed to my assignment.  
I must kill the same dictator I shot years before.  
From the hillside a bullet in his head, I had sent.  
The doctor had saved him as he bleeds on the floor.

This time I will not make the same mistake.  
The dictator should not be hard to find.  
I swim across a cold clear mountain lake.  
I will kill him with a bullet right into the mind.

I carefully come to the Hinds Palace ground.  
This time, I will sneak inside the main house  
There are thirty armed militants walking around.  
To get by them, I must be quiet as a church mouse.

I slowly open the basement window.  
Carefully, I check to see who is inside.  
There was one thing that I did not know.  
The window was next to the dictator's bedside.

I quietly slide from the window to the floor.  
The dictator's wife had just gotten into the bed.  
Ten guards quickly bust through the door.  
She loudly burst a Ming vase over my head.

I am caught with nowhere to run.  
Read the next series so you can see  
If I will be killed by this dictator's gun,  
Or will someone come and rescue me.

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, The Journey Begins 5

Book One: The Journey Begins

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission Five: Son you, are not in the army, right now.

That was the last time, I got myself shot.  
Slowly, I sat on the field medic's table.  
Not everything went as I had thought.  
I took on way more than I was able.

My captain entered the exam room.  
He chewed my ass from end to end.  
I knew immediately I was doomed.  
I had almost killed all of my men."

I took three months for me to recover.  
I did not want to hang around the base.  
I think I will go home to see my mother.  
I get on a transport headed for any place.

My first night home in the city was rough.  
My friends all ask me the same question.  
I ate barbecue and drank all kind of stuff.  
However, I never revealed any information.

Finally, I go home to lay on my old bed.  
I had just starting into my cat napping.  
' Bitch, I will bust you upside your head.'  
I can not believe this shit is happening.

As I said, I heard the words from my bed.  
He was trying to hurt someone I hold dear.  
I have to make sure this stupid fool is dead.  
Quietly, outside in the dark alley, I appear.

Quickly, I grab my old Bowie knife.  
I had prepared myself for the fight.  
I was planning to take a man's life.  
I rushed to mom by the street light.

He never saw me, I came up from behind.  
I quickly stabbed him in the meat of his thigh  
'Fool, " I said, 'you really must be out of mind.'  
'You tried to hurt my mom, now you must die.'

'I planning to rip your heart from your chest."  
However, mom's words stopped me somehow.  
In my ears, her tender voice words came to rest.  
'My son, you are not in the Army, right now.'

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# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, The Journey Begins 6

Book One: The Journey Begins

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission six: 'Our country, we long to be free.'

A hard rain fell out of the night sky,  
As we run up on the beach shore.  
Tonight, this enemy must not die.  
From here, our target is not far.

Silently, I give the orders to the men.  
We are here to pick up an evil dictator.  
I decide to be the guinea pig and go in.  
I told them where to meet me, later.

To informant's house, I walked.  
Two guards came to meet me.  
For about five minutes, we talked,  
About whom I had come to see.

The informant comes out later.  
He is escorted out to see me.  
You buy location of our dictator.  
Our country, we long to be free.

I am told all about his hideout,  
There are guards outside his door.  
I give him his five million in gold.  
He said the escape route in the floor.

Four of my men crawled up to the hideout.  
One sniper set just inside the tree line.  
Two men was waiting for him to come out  
I ran to the boat, my team had left behind.

My men down the beach about one click.  
I told them about the route through the floor.  
He will be scared and will have to take it.  
When we kill the men at his beachhouse door.

I arrived just a few minutes to the shore.  
My men met me with the dictator in hand.  
It was a job well done just like before.  
The U. S. Army Rangers had captured their man.  
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Reginald Walker

# (updated) The U. S. Army Ranger, A Poetic Series, The Journey Begins 7

Book One: The Journey Begins

(This is a fictional poetic series and short story about events that never take place and about people that have never existed. Any representation of an actual event or person is purely coincidental in nature.)

Mission seven: Mission Complete

I just returned to the home base.  
This tour of duty will soon be through.  
I brush my teeth and wash my face.  
The captain assigned another job to do.

Quickly, I grabbed my gear off my bed.  
Tonight on a rescue mission, I am sent.  
I place my helmet on my head.  
I walked out the door of my tent.

In my gear, my orders I find.  
I was given a map to the place.  
I was given stuff to cover my behind.  
Then, I saw the picture of his face.

My face went quickly went to a frown.  
This person was not a stranger, you see.  
Thump, my backpack hits the ground.  
He is an U. S. Army Ranger, like me.

To my assignment, I ran.  
I must get this job done.  
I sling my pack on, again.  
I will to die to save this one.

When I get there, in the brush I wait.  
I count all the guards walking around.  
You can call it luck or call it my fate.  
Three died without making a sound.

I peeped through the glass of the backdoor.  
The coast was clear, so through it, I crept.  
The guard had his eyes covered with a hat.  
So, silently, I sliced his throat as he slept.

Cautiously, I raised my weapon.  
The prisoner is asleep on the floor.  
My job is now just about to be done.  
I slowly open the bedroom door.

Carefully, the entire room I checked out  
One more guard should be somewhere.  
Just as I thought, without a doubt,  
He is on the porch sitting in a chair.

Loudly, I wake my package up.  
We quickly head out the back door.  
Suddenly, the whole place erupts.  
From a bomb left on the floor.

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Reginald Walker

## "god Did It"

Who made the vast universe and the small planet on which we live?  
Who ordered time and space so everything would not suddenly hit?  
Who added the contrast of colors and the fluffy clouds to the fabric of the sky?  
Regardless, of how you say it, the only correct answer is 'GOD DID IT'.

When upon our beds the life-giving rays shines upon our sleeping face.  
As the sun rise, everyday, like clock work in the sky, "GOD DID IT! "  
From the moment our conscience and strength return to our sleeping frame.  
As we open our eyes to the dawning of another day, "GOD DID IT! "

"GOD DID IT" from the time the first star was formed in the boundaries of space.  
When GOD spoke the powerful words, "LET IT BE.", it instantly became so.  
"GOD DID IT" when he shaped man and bestowed upon him the gift of His grace.

In spite of the things we try our best to imagine even nature sings, "GOD DID IT."

As the birds fly miraculously through the sky, nature declares the truth of it all,  
The truth can not be denied, no matter how intelligently our imagination try to deny it.  
No matter where you look on earth or search in the vast reaches of outer space.  
The only answer that will ever be found is simply, "GOD DID IT."

Reginald Walker

## "let There Be."

The infantile universe was immersed in the stillness of the quietness of space.  
The immenseness of the universe was wrapped tightly in a blanket of darkness  
The stillness of the quietness of space suddenly erupted in unheard movement.  
The magnificent authority of GOD arrived with an calculated undertaking in mind.

GOD calculated the scope of the patented work of genius he would create.  
GOD came and utter the very first words that turned disarray into a masterpiece.  
These powerful first words changed the fabric of time, sound and space forever.  
The powerful waves of non-existing sound suddenly burst into startling existence.

They erupted through the thick darkness as they rushed forward to be heard.  
The boom from the very first sound waves rush out into the quietness of space.  
God's first spoken words rushed across the vast reaches of the universe.  
God said "LET THERE BE...." then with a big bang it became instantly so.

Reginald Walker



# A Fool Labled By God

A fool is someone that wakes up and witnesses the splendor of a new day;  
Yet, by their actions and the words they say, they deny the existence of God.  
A fool is someone, in spite of many near collision with death, still refuses;  
They simply will not acknowledge that in their safety God played a major part.

A fool is someone that seeks to find security in the worldly pleasures;  
They never heed the call of God to repent from their abomination and sin.  
Foolishly, they refused when Christ died and offered to wash their sins away;  
A fool does not consider where his soul will live when life comes to an end.

A fool is someone that in spite of the loud insistence of our nature;  
They view the forbidden things of the world as a field upon which to play.  
Unwisely, they chase after the fantasies that this life has to offer;  
Sadly, they forgot that they will have to answer for them on Judgment Day.

Reginald Walker

# A Healing Touch

Lord, I am in need of a healing touch from you.  
Please touch me and strengthen me to endure.  
My soul and body is wrenched with sin and pain.  
Lord, please touch me and make me whole again.

I have decide in life to depend on no one but you.  
Only be your mercy and grace, am I am to continue.  
Please give me all the strength that I really need.  
Guide me no matter where my life path may lead.

Lord, I have placed all my trust and hope in you  
I know you will be there to bring me through.  
Comfort me with the healing touch of your hand.  
Lord, touch me and I know I will be whole again.

Lord, I sincerely desire to be touch by you.  
I have tried so hard to you to always remain true.  
Because of the lures of sin I have fallen on life's pathway.  
Lord, please forgive my sins and wash the stain away.

Lord, I am in need of a healing touch from you.  
Please touch me and make me whole again.  
My body and soul is wrenched with sin and pain.  
Lord, please touch me and make me whole again.

Reginald Walker

# A Puffy White Cloud

Watching a puffy white cloud slowly drift silently by.  
I sit searching the sprawling noonday sky.  
I am completely amazed and God, I appreciate you.  
Thank you for the marvelous miracles that you do.

Beneath the warmth emerging from the shining sun,  
Slowly across the sky the puffy white cloud travels on.  
In spite of the many temptations, I must resist.  
God, you are the undisputable reason, I continue to exist.

Across the sky sounds of thunder rings out loud.  
For a while a moist darkness colors the puffy white cloud.  
When life becomes so hard I just do not know what to do.  
God, I know I can continue to absolutely trust only in you.

The regulated day moves on with a never ending pace.  
The moist darkness in the puffy white cloud is replaced.  
I thank you, God, for the joys and the sorrows and for everything.  
I thank you, God, for the marvelous miracles that you bring.

Reginald Walker

# A Righteous Man's Prayer

I need your help, Oh God, I pray.  
Some things, I just do not understand.  
I faithfully try to do as you tell me each day.  
Your forgiveness makes me a righteous man.

Still, you often must find me where I fail.  
You continually rescue me from harms way  
Even when against your will I willfully rebel,  
You mercifully bless me to see a new day.

Give me all of the strength I really need  
To be the person that you need me to be.  
As upon the Holy Scriptures, I daily feed,  
Seeking for the greatness of your love for me.

Please, God help me to finally understand  
I must frequently ask you to forgive my sin.  
Your forgiveness makes me a righteous man.  
A righteous man has God for a best friend.

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Reginald Levi Walker

Reginald Walker

# A Servant's Letter

Since, the Lord loves me,  
I do not need to worry.  
He allows me to sleep in a nice house.  
He has given me a very comfortable life.

He helps me do what I want,  
As long as it truly honors Him.  
Even, at night, when I am scared and all alone,  
I do not fear, for He is there, too.

He is always close and very near.  
He feeds me until I am full,  
So, I can continue in the midst of the battle.  
To me, His name is Jesus.  
To Him, my name is Friend.

His love is always there,  
As long as I live for Him.  
Beyond a doubt, when this life comes to an end,  
I will go and live with Him.

Reginald Walker

# A Servant's Prayer

Thanks for another sunrise  
That brought to me another day.  
Bless me with the strength this day  
To bring glory to Your Name.

Thanks for the breath of life,  
That you breathe into me,  
Therefore, I can awake each day  
With some meaning to my life.

Thanks for your loving grace  
That I in no way deserved  
Nevertheless, out of your greatness  
You still decided to give.

Thanks for your tender mercy,  
That only you can provide.  
Although, for my many sins, I deserved to die  
You sent Jesus to die instead.

Surely, as I soak in the rays of the sun,  
And live because of your grace and mercy,  
My only testimony to the world can be,  
'Jesus is my God, my Lord and my King.'

Thank you, my Lord, with every fiber of my being,  
For being so loving and great,  
That in spite of my weakness to sin,  
You supply all my needs, anyway.

Please, bless me, my Father  
To use this one God-given day,  
As if I will never have another opportunity  
To bring glory to Your Name

Reginald Walker

# A Shout Out For Justice

The unfair injury burdened upon the shoulders of the African men and women.  
The echoes of slavery constantly overshadows America's path to the future.  
Memories of yesterdays gone; times that we hope will never return again.  
The cries from the hurt, forced, chained and scared treading waters to places untold.

Tossed up and down upon the waves in the belly of the smelly wooden beast,  
Chained up together and stacked so tight, there is no more hope for a safe retreat.

Longing and hoping for just a few moments of quietness and rest to escape.  
Quietly yearning for the days past before this humiliating enslavement of defeat.

The dreadful hours turn into days; then suddenly followed by weeks and months.  
The stench of former kings and queens mingles with the rotten flesh of the dead.  
The useless cargo is buried without ceremony into the darkness of the deep sea.  
Days later, the wooden beast unloads its scared cargo and is paid for each live head.

The dark skinned children of Africa forced to survive upon a distant hateful land.  
Slaves nightly beaten until just can not take any more so quickly submit instead.  
Fed like hogs; treated worse than dogs, force to sleep with the master or the wife.

If not obedient, the slave might be starved, beaten or have a bullet put in the head.

Oh, the scars run so deep through many descendants of the former kings and queens.

Forced to survive and fend for themselves; their forced servitude no longer is needed.

Required to hide in the dark backwoods of society like a secret no one wanted to be told.

Bowing and scraping just so Mr. Johnnie will feel good and hoping not to be mistreated.

Life off the plantation, faced with the promises of reconciliation never to be delivered.

It was just a lie to make them feel good about their wrongs committed to the African.

Promises made were quickly broken and any hope for equality was chased

quickly away.

The seeds of the American slave should not speak up for fear of the dread white man's hand.

Time progressed as the dreaded years turned into frightening decades of a different century.

Multitudes died as racist countrymen hunted them down just because they wanted the right to vote.

Politicians and preachers stood idle while the children of African-American slaves were hunted down.

Some were brave enough to speak the truth; he got shot and she ended up dangling from the end of a rope.

Decades later, things misleadingly seem to have changed a little except the plantation has gotten bigger.

No longer shipped over on the wooden beast; can forget freezing inside the plantation cold, battered shed.

Life has become more complicated, the necessity has now made every American an unwilling slave.

Working hard hoping to make the American dream come true then the job relocates overseas instead.

Today, no work, crime is rising and no one is living well on the great American corporate plantation.

The greed of the masters overshadows the prosperity dreamed of as new slaves willingly came ashore.

To be ground like meat for sausage some sold their very soul on the auction block of aspiration.

Only to sadly realize they are really slaves when instead of losing profit, they are often shown the door.

The unfair injury once burdened upon the shoulders of the African men and women.

The echoes of a slave's past rapidly overtakes America's path to the unsure future.

Memories of yesterdays gone; prosperous times that we hope will somehow return again.

The past crimes done, now, cry out for justice because the need for reconciliation still exists.

Reginald Walker



# A Silent Prayer

Hear my prayer, O Lord.  
Please strengthen me to endure.  
Guide the steps that I take, O Lord.  
Empower me to remain true.

Comfort me in my times of need.  
Protect me when I am not strong.  
Renew your wondrous presence in me.  
Forgive my sins when I go wrong.

Prop me up in my stand, O Lord.  
I am placing my trust in you.  
Empower me every day, O Lord.  
I desire to live my life for you.

Reginald Walker

# A Simple Man Trying To Live Life More Abundantly

I am just a man that actually live a simple life.  
I am just someone that live life more abundantly.  
I do what ever God ask me to do because of my love.  
I place no one or nothing above God, not even family.  
I am just a simple man trying to live life more abundantly.

I have hopes and dreams that I am struggling to bring true.  
There are things in life and accomplishment I am striving to reach.  
I am looking for someone to stand with me on the road ahead.  
Someone to strengthen my walk as I struggle for the things I seek.  
I am just a simple man trying to live life more abundantly.

I have fears that try to scare me from the path I am on  
Still, I fight to continue in the midst of the greatest of storms  
I need someone to always be there even if the battle is not won.  
Someone that cares enough to lovely tell me when I go wrong.  
I am just a simple man trying to live life more abundantly.

Reginald Walker

## A Statement That Was Not True.

The Lord's wrath comes forth in the beginning of the night.  
A mighty righteous storm have suddenly overtaken us.  
The proof that something about America was not right.  
The proof that it was untrue, the statement, 'In God we trust.'

The storm of our global sins has flooded America's shore.  
The results of the love of money that we loved to cling to.  
We chased after it after saying God, you we adore.  
However just for the love of money, the sins that we would do.

Now faced with a destiny that is uncertain as well as unknown.  
The love of money deceived us to do things that were so wrong.  
The result is more than losing everything that we own.  
Our great grandchildren will now pay a debt that is not their own.

Lord what fears for generations America now must face.  
By the evidence of our actions, we truly did not trust in you.  
Reeling from the pain of enjoying greed and shamed by our disgrace.  
The results of 'In God we trust; ' a statement that was not true.

Reginald Walker

# A Wise Look At Reality

A wise look at reality reveals wonderful yet confusing things.  
We see ourselves as we are.  
We wonder what the future will bring.  
Wisdom is not in the time we spend  
Trying hard to make our dreams come true.  
Wisdom is not in the accomplishments we make  
So our memories will forever live.  
Wisdom is not in the things we give  
When we help our brothers and sisters.  
Wisdom is not in the kind deeds and words of encouragement  
That we do and say all day  
Because in reality, the picture becomes vividly clear.  
Some people, we were sent to help.  
Some people, we are just not to mess with.  
Wisdom is not in our accomplishments.  
It is not in our deeds or words of encouragement.  
A wise look at reality reveals wisdom is only found in God.

A wise look at reality reveals happiness and unexplainable joy.  
God, Jesus, and the Holy Spirit control the things of our lives.  
Wisdom is found in failure and success.  
If we trust in God,  
No matter what the fate may be  
God is more than those against us.  
Wisdom is found in constant and serious prayer.  
We should always seek the will of God.  
When we accept Jesus as God's only Son,  
He becomes our savior and first reason to live.  
Wisdom is found in the Scriptures.  
Wisdom is revealed through the Holy Spirit.  
God's wisdom will give us power, love, and a sound mind.  
His wisdom is ours just for the asking.  
Because in reality, God is in control of everything.  
A wise look at reality reveals wisdom is only found in God.

Reginald Walker

# All That We Choose To Give.

There is something I just want to let us know  
Think about all of the money we faithfully give.  
In contributions to the various churches where we go  
The places where we really think that God should live.

Fundamentally, how do we tithe the time?  
What is the measurement of our simple existence?  
Not in denominations like dollars and dimes,  
The significance is we only get this day once.

Moreover, how do we tithe the blessed occasion?  
What is the fee for following the call of God that we hear?  
The righteous request comes with every bright morning sun.  
It is a divine appeal to increase the worth of our years.

Besides, how do we tithe the exact collective cost?  
What is the literal value of the pace of the noonday sun?  
What is the specific worth of the yesterdays that are now lost?  
Declare the true price of enjoying an additional one.

Lastly, how do we tithe the charge for night's concealing darkness?  
Set the price on the enjoyment of an evening meal.  
What is the quote for a peaceful good night's rest?  
What does it cost to enjoy the family that God gives?

Now, please enlighten me about one more thing.  
Are we really accurately giving to God all that we should?  
Are we attentively listening to the words of God that we sing?  
Or are we just blindly repeating some meaningless words?

Therefore, sit down one day and ponder the exact expenditure.  
What is the tithe for another day that God blesses us to live.  
How much do we give for the pain that Jesus had to endure.  
Why is three brief hours on Sunday all the time that we choose to give.

Reginald Walker

# An Enduring Prayer

My Father, as the sun descends for its night rest;  
I bring before your throne my sins I must confess.  
From my daily concerns, please come and rescue me.  
Create in me everything you would have for me to be.

My Father, everyday I desire to be blessed by you.  
I need your mighty presence to be able to continue.  
In you, I will always continue to trust and believe.  
From your pathway, please bless me never to leave.

My Father, humbly before thee I kneel and pray.  
I thank you for faithfully forgiving my sins today.  
Please bless me with more wisdom to understand.  
Nothing shall ever remove me from your loving hands.

My Father, please watch over me while I am asleep.  
My life, I have placed in your merciful hands to keep.  
In the midst of my considerable joy and severe pain  
I will give anything just to experience your love again.

My Father, please faithfully continue to strengthen me.  
Please grant me the hope of living with you in eternity.  
God, I thank you for everything for me you have done.  
I gratefully thank you for the love of your precious Son.

Reginald Walker

# Ansac Cognac And A Purple Kush Blunt

Here I sit on my bed, drinking Ansac cognac and smoking a Swisher blunt.  
It is hard for me to sleep when I work this late at night.  
My body severely aches from the hard, low paying work I do.  
My mental pains constantly fight to keep me awake tonight.

Silently, I think to myself as I slowly bring the blunt to my lips.  
'There must be some other kind of work that I can do.'  
The smoke invades the cavities of my lungs to bring me to euphoria.  
I continue to struggle to think of where I can find a hustle or two.

I take a long hard draw from the pencil thick fresh brown blunt.  
Puffs of aromatic smoke rises slowly in the air and spreads around the scent.  
Waves of an unexplainable somethingness completely encompass my mind.  
After just five drags from the purple Kush blunt, I am completely bent.

Slowly, I put the barely smoked blunt out in the ashtray on the bedside table.  
'Anyone that thinks this God given plant should be illegal is absolutely insane.'  
The effects of the earthly plant has soothed my mind and eased my pain.  
I finished the rest of the Ansac and lie across my bed and drifted off to sleep again.

(It is time for us to stop denying the truth. Medical use of marijuana should be legalized throughout the United States of America.)

Reginald Walker

# Baby, I Really Yearn To Be Held By You.- A Note To My Wife

Baby, I really yearn to be held by you.  
The desire is so bad I do not know what to do.  
I can not wait to open home's front door,  
To glaze upon my angel across the floor.

I yearn all day long just to be held by you.  
Therefore, I will be home by a quarter of two  
In your loving arms are where I yearn to be.  
Erotically surrounded by your intimate love for me

Reminded by the view of your angelic face  
You are God's masterpiece of the woman race.  
A very simple man is whom you are married to.  
Baby, I really yearn to be held by you.

Eternally and everlastingly, my love for you shall be  
Sweetness, you mean more than life, itself to me  
Baby, I really yearn to hold your sweet thickness  
Softly in your ear, my love, I will always confess

Therefore, in this message, I vividly write,  
Sweet meaningful words I hope you will like.  
One last thought; then I will be through  
Baby, I really yearn to be held by you.

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Reginald Levi Walker

Reginald Walker



# Back In Control

I realized this  
A long time ago,  
This is my life.  
God has put me  
Back in control.

If I do not control my life,  
It will be controlled  
By my friends or my foe.  
You heard me, right!  
This is my life!  
I will remain in control!

This is my life, my world,  
Therefore, I only,  
Depend upon God.  
I do not take  
chances with my life.

I clearly understand  
In this world, I get  
only one stupid mistake.  
You heard me, right!  
This is my life!  
I will remain in control!

So rant and rage  
all you who want  
By me, you will  
never be heard.

I listen only to God,  
Trying my best to  
follow His Word,  
Careful to pray out  
life's every risk.  
My mind, I depend upon  
God will help me make up.

You heard me right!  
For the last time,  
I sincerely hope!  
This is my life.!  
I will remain in control.!

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Reginald Walker

# Beads Of Moisture

Going,  
In and out,  
Slowly up and down.  
Moving as if to the rhythm of a song,  
Spreading out and withdrawing back in.  
Beads of moisture forming upon her ebony chest.

Literally  
Heavily, she breathes.  
Enjoying the erotic pleasure of life,  
As I passionately make love to her.  
Fighting hard not to release too soon,  
Beads of moisture roll across my baldhead.

Suddenly,  
She quietly explodes,  
Ecstasy overshadows the fight.  
Shivering in the moment of delight,  
As my warmth explode in her most intimate part.  
Beads of moisture now completely cover our bodies.

Reginald Walker

## Born To Set You Free.

Try it, you will not be deceived.  
Try your best in God to believe.  
Listen to the words the bible say,  
You will understand it all one day.

Always read the bible every day.  
On the path of God, you will stay.  
Understand the things God allow you see.  
Salvation comes when in God, you believe.

Jesus did unjustly bare our pain.  
On the cross, the savoir did hang  
Pain for the sins that we did enjoy  
That was what Jesus was born for.

Years before, in the manger he lay;  
Your sins were forgiven in this way.  
The Son of God was hung on a tree.  
He was born just to set you free.

Reginald Walker

## Charlax's Gist

Wondering uncertain from one day to the next,  
Working for survival never needing any rest.  
Building on no foundation that has not already been laid,  
While marching to my final curtain,  
On the strength of Jesus shed blood  
On the price for my life He paid.

Rude self-centered people, all day long,  
Are teaching me a path not connected to my song.  
The love inside of me is taken  
When they stride in perfect ignorance;  
They glide on oily fingertips,  
Like some forgotten hide left in the center of a hunting camp.  
With maggots all at work,  
No one can use the hide for clothing.  
No one can make it work.

Suddenly, remembered the pain of death  
Intended, oh Jesus,  
Take me; make me whole and well.  
Keep them all away from me!  
The naked and the dead, they rise in misery,  
To foster their beliefs upon a lame and ascetic figure,  
An aged creature just as I am.

Beneath a clouded sky,  
No moon is visible.  
No sun, but Son, shines down on me today.  
Life is hard and life is stirring in the clay.

Devoid of human life,  
They are only interested in their own personal perspective.  
Seeing nothing but the end of their own nose,  
While bowing down to worship their false god.  
Society of man is living in ignorance and darkness.

There is one hope for the grave atheists and the godless.  
Marking time by taking up worthless spaces  
Others were meant to occupy.

The end is near!  
If you cannot do the work assigned to you,  
Get up and let someone else try.  
Oh God! The end will come too soon for some of them.

A half-remembered song about the lyrics sung.  
I try to petition the LORD with Prayer.  
Yes I can and hopefully,  
When I kneel at the foot of His Mighty Throne,  
My crown shall be replaced with one made of silver, gold, and brass.

However, the light that shines from inside the place of God,  
God was not meant to ever resemble money.  
Not meant to be much more than love.  
He created my life.  
He Loves.  
Jesus Lives.  
He Rules.  
Jesus loves me,  
Therefore, I live.

Reginald Walker

# Christ Do Hand Out Peace

People seek to understand  
The ever true words of CHRIST.  
Your only help is in God.  
It comes through Jesus, the Christ.

People seek to understand  
The meanings of the deeds you DO.  
To you, it is just something.  
Regardless, was it what God wanted you to do.

People seek to understand  
While time is still at HAND,  
Because death takes everything  
Out of the control of our hand.

People seek to understand  
In times of man made PEACE,  
Jesus died for our sins  
Therefore, we now have everlasting peace.

People seek to understand  
The love of God, inside and OUT.  
God has promise us He will  
Never, ever, leave us without.

Reginald Walker

# Discover The Unexpected

Her posture suddenly became stilted.  
By my words, she had been affected.  
What she said next, I never assumed.  
We will make love, she had presumed.

I am sorry our session has concluded.  
The conversation, I immediately ended.  
Sessions with her, I quickly terminated.  
I stopped before anything developed.

My character would be badly effected.  
My married life would be utterly finished.  
Plans for me would not be consummated.  
Her brash moves should have succeeded.

I would not risk everything I had achieved.  
Because her breast surgeon was talented.

Reginald Walker



# Distress Call

Never leave Jesus Christ  
Out of anything that you do  
For when problems presses from every side  
He will be right there to bring you through.

When the weights of trials and tribulations  
Seem too much for you to endure  
Hold on to the promise  
That Jesus is always there.

This simple message of love and hope  
Is sent from God and addressed to all.  
If you believe in Jesus Christ  
He will always answer your distress call

Reginald Walker

## Every Time I Pray. (Gerald Albright's Kicking It Up # 2)

Oh yeah!  
Every time, I pray.  
Every word, I say.  
God answers me.  
God hears every word I say  
Every time I pray  
Every word, I say  
God will hear me.  
Oh, yes, God does.

Our Father  
You are all that I really need  
Like no other  
You have been more than a friend to me  
When I stay in touch with you  
Anything that I may be going through  
You will always be right beside me  
Faithfully guiding every step that I take.

Oh yeah!  
Every time, I pray.  
Every word, I say.  
God answers me.  
He listens to every word I say  
Every time I pray  
Every word, I say.  
God hears me.  
God hears every word you pray.

Reginald Walker

# For Which I Yearn

God, will you please forgive me?  
Again, I have sinned against you.  
I admit to doing many wrong things.  
Neglecting the things, you sent me to do.

However, I willingly committed my sins.  
To their infamy, I must stake my claim.  
Now humbly before you, I kneel and cry.  
Please forgive all my sins in Jesus name.

I long to experience your presence empowering me.  
I will be enabled to stand boldly against my enemy.  
Your Spirit will fill me with your strength and wisdom.  
God, I hunger to experience your presence in me.

God, please hear my humble cry to you.  
You are the only God, for help, I can turn.  
Return me to the path from where I strayed.  
Deposit in me, your Spirit, for which I yearn.

Reginald Walker

## Forewords

Through the many sleepless nights of writing my poems,  
One thing I never quite understood.  
God could have picked many other people,  
To write any of these poems.  
Why in the world would He pick me?  
Therefore, I listened to the words He put in my head.  
These words came straight from God.  
As He spoke these words in to my memory,  
I just listened and wrote everything He said.

Reginald Walker

# God Believes In You.

Regardless of the truth we seek to believe  
The Truth lies only in the things the bible reveal.  
The truth is found in the word of God.  
It says we were born in this life only to depart.  
In the end we will one day at last answer for our stand.  
As we kneel before God's throne in the blessed promise land.  
Then it will to late to say My God have mercy on me,  
I now do believe in you.  
The truth is regardless of the words that you say  
God continue to believe in you everyday.

Reginald Walker

# God Rested That Day - A Poetic Spoken Sermon - Chapter 1 - 7

{This sermon was derived from the poem by the same name. These are my views. I can not and will not force them on anyone. I will thoroughly and thoughtfully listen to anything anyone has to say. However, I refuse to believe anything else.}

## Chapter 1: The dark quiet chaotic colossal expanse

Most scientists and scholarly philosophers speculate that the universe began in what has come to be known as the Big Bang. However, there is another more realistic version of the creation of the earth and the universe.

Though the Big Bang theory does contain some important truths; it overlooks the idea of the existence of an all-powerful being at work in the mist of the dark colossal expanse.

The suggested Big Bang was not really an 'explosion' in the sense that we understand it.

The Big Bang heard across the dark quiet colossal expanse was actually the emergence of the spoken word of God.

Many uncertain years ago, the almighty Spirit of God forcefully emerged out of the dark, shapeless void of the unformed infant universe. God decided to take an embryonic mass of cold brown dirt and breath life into it.

This would be the greatest creation God would ever make.

He had created the majestic angels and decorated the boundaries of heaven with the presence of His throne. This time he would do more of the same.

God purposely intended to design His magnificent creation as a representation of heaven, itself.

As the almighty God peered across the dark quiet chaotic colossal expanse, He suddenly spoke. The sound waves vibrated across the no longer quiet expanse.

These sound waves became the first words ever spoken as they loudly thundered

across the expanse.

The words, 'Let there be light, ' raced through the galaxy with tremendous speed.

They were spoken with a purpose by a creative God.

Immediately after God spoke, bright light came into existence. The whitish light conquered the cold forbidden darkness.

Then God rested that day.

## Chapter 2: The second millennium day

In the beginning, the quiet chaotic universe was infinitely dense and unimaginably barren. God had previously formed the matter in the expanse as well as space and time itself.

During this particular era, time did not exist until God called it into existence with the pronouncement of His demand, 'Let there be.' and the intended result '... and it was so.'

Nor was time and existence measured by the means we have become accustomed to in this present era. It was measure in God-time for God was the only significant being in existence.

The Holy Scripture states that one day with God is like a thousand years and a thousand years is one day.

On the second millennium day of the infant existence of the divinely devised expanse, God made the sky to be a beautifully crafted masterpiece.

The human race has continually speculated about the origin of the universe and no doubt before the invention of the telescope, we could only glimpse at a minute portion of the masterpieces God placed in the sky.

Our majestic and powerful Creator of our solar system, as well as the entire universe, placed His showpiece up high for all to see.

He positioned the unpolished lifeless earth beneath it.

The earth would soon become a heavenly biosphere created to house the rest of his masterpieces.

When he was done, God rested that day.

### Chapter 3: Across the newly formed childlike biosphere

However, one invariable ideology prophesies that the Big Bang of our universe was part of a deliberately initiated chain reaction of events. These events or supernatural occurrences spawned the birth of a lifeless barren sphere in the mist of the quiet chaotic universe.

According to this scenario, our presently lush, polluted biosphere was a simple starting point of a huge, infinitely growing divine purpose. Therefore, on the third day, God took hold of the unpolluted but desolate dry land and dynamically brought it out of the clear, blue water.

Again, God uses the ability, strength and power of His mighty Word to eminently transform the barren biosphere into a livable environment.

What God had in mind would be something no other god could ever recreate.

He christened the dry land earth and the clear blue water He denominated as the sea.

As God lovely commanded the earth, the now fertile dark brown soil brought forth a kaleidoscope of fresh fragrant flowers. Automatically, lush healthy green grass and abundant fruit trees grew on the blue grass covered hills.

As the invisible breeze rush swiftly and silently across the newly formed childlike biosphere, God looked at all that was done.

He was pleased.

Then God rested that day.

### Chapter 4: God's righteous spirit moved over the biosphere designated as earth.

Our scientific achievements misrepresent the way space, time, and matter behaved in the formation of and the measurement of the age of our biosphere.



Early the next millennium morning, God's righteous spirit moved across the face of the productively succulent maturing earth.

The blossoming underbrush was naturally aggressively unfolding on this now fruitful young biosphere floating in the ordered expansion of time and space.

The green underbrush formed the highly energetic soup of colors that now carpeted the biosphere designated planet earth.

God called forth the various seasons.

He identifies the days and years.

With His commanding almighty Word, He placed the blazing yellow sun star and reflective moon biosphere high up in the heavens to reign over the earth.

God proclaimed, 'The sun shall rule in the daytime and the moon shall rule by night.'

When it was all said and done, God rested that day.

## Chapter 5: The preeminent sovereign omnipresent Divine creator

The upstanding scientists and distinguished philosophers will instruct you that nothing whatsoever can be or has been proven with one hundred percent certainty. Some even disregards the very existence of this preeminent sovereign omnipresent Divine creator.

Nevertheless, I know without a doubt that I exist because of the exclusively controlling credible spoken Word of God.

On the fifth millennium day, the clear blue waters all over the round biosphere began to swirl as every species of robust pubescent fish appeared from everywhere.

The involvement of God in the development of life on this revolving blue biosphere is not speculation, hypothesis, theory, or principle. His deliberate intricate connection is scientific fact.

Abruptly, a prismatic blanket of different species of brightly colored birds

appeared in the cloudless blue sky.

Now in the use of the term fact, the only proper fact in evolution is as time progressed the robust pubescent fish evolved into great majestic whales and every kind of sea animal of the deep blue sea.

The greatest evidence in favor of this highly disputed opinion is a voluminous, diverse, and convincing presentation of the story of creation in the Holy Scripture.

Immeasurable and consistent is the evidence of the involvement of this preeminent sovereign omnipresent Divine creator in the highly disputed opinion of evolution.

If anyone could positively disprove his omnipotent involvement, I would continue to be of the misconception that God created everything just as it is.

Nevertheless, in order not to shake my conviction that He really does exist, this preeminent sovereign omnipresent Divine creator of the orderliness of the then infantile universal expanse, joyously blessed the prismatic blanket of different species of brightly colored birds.

The Divine creator of the orderliness joyously blessed the great majestic whales and every kind of sea animal of the deep blue sea.

This preeminent sovereign omnipresent Divine creator smiled and sent them on their way to fill the waters and the sky.

Then God rested that day.

Chapter 6: The literally perfectly created embryonic mass of God-like moving earth

Out of the muddy brown fresh earth, God's Word brought forth all the variations of the world's wildlife to occupy the dense green foliage and the flowing rainforest.

God created each individual species with certain similar characteristics, like strong legs, and keen eyesight.

He also gave to each unique characteristic that enabled them to camouflage themselves under the safety of the bountiful green rainforest.

Then God and His Counsel came down to the fruitfully abundant revolving infantile biosphere designated planet earth and took a small fertile portion of it.

With this fertile earthly portion, God molded man and impregnated him with the same literally perfect traits that existed inside of this preeminent sovereign omnipresent Divine creator.

These traits instilled in the feeble embryonic mass of lifeless earth the ability to be different from the rest of God's infantile creation.

Moreover, this preeminent sovereign omnipresent Divine creator shaped man in His very image.

Therefore, the infantile feeble embryonic mass of lifeless earth can pass these traits on to their offspring who can enjoy the same advantages of being God-like.

Then, God breathes the resuscitating refreshing Breath of Life into the infantile feeble embryonic mass of lifeless earthman.

When it was all said and done, God richly blessed His most prized creation by giving him complete dominion and absolute control over everything God ever made and ever would make.

Then God rested that day.

Chapter 7: God rested that day.

The immensely precisely arranged endeavor was at last was complete.

This was the seventh millennium day as the slowly revolving blue biosphere orbited around the brightly shining sun star.

Each individual species was deliberately designed to be able to pass their diversely identifying character traits on to their offspring. Their equally divine offspring would enjoy the same abundant advantages.

As the surrounding environment gradually changed, God had designed for new characteristics that proved to be more advantageous than old ones to be replicated in each emerging generation.

Then, God looked over what He had accomplished.

Heaven was so beautiful with the infinitely glistening stars twinkling brightly in the dark night sky.

However, nothing could compare to the animated, authoritatively brilliant, perfected energetic earthman He had made.

In him, this preeminent sovereign omnipresent Divine creator was pleased.

He forcefully announced, ' Holy is this day.'

Then God rested that day.

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Reginald Walker

# God Rested That Day.

The Spirit of God comes out of the dark, shapeless void  
To take an embryonic mass and breathe life into it.  
When God speaks, light comes into existence.  
The light conquers the dark,  
Then God rested that day.

God made the sky to be beautiful and pretty.  
He places it up high.  
He positions the earth beneath it.  
When he was done, God rested that day.

Now, on the third day,  
God took hold of the dry land.  
He brought it out of the clear, blue water  
By using just His mighty Word.  
He named the dry land earth.  
The water He named the sea.  
As God spoke to the earth,  
It brought forth flowers;  
Grass and fruit trees grew on the hills.  
As the wind rush across the newly formed plains,  
He looked at all that was done and was pleased.  
Then God rested that day.

Early the next morning,  
God's light moved across the face of the earth.  
God calls forth the seasons.  
He identifies the days and the years.  
With His mighty Word,  
He places the sun and the moon high up in the heavens  
To reign over the earth.  
He says, 'The sun shall rule in the daytime  
The moon shall rule by night.'  
When it was all said and done, God rested that day.

The water began to swirl  
The fish appeared from everywhere.  
Suddenly, all manners of birds appeared in the bright blue sky.  
In the deep sea, rapidly appeared

Whales and every kind of sea animals.  
God smiled joyously and He blessed them.  
He sent them on their way  
To fill the waters and to fill the sky.  
Then God rested that day.

Out of the muddy brown earth,  
God's Word brings forth all the worlds wildlife.  
They occupy the dense forest.  
Then God and His Counsel came down to the earth.  
They took a part of it.  
With this, God molded man.  
He shaped man in His image and in His likeness.  
God breathes the Breath of Life into man.  
When it was all said and done,  
God richly blessed His most prized creation.  
He gave him dominion and control  
Over everything, God ever made.  
Then God rested that day.

The job was at last complete.  
God looked over what He had accomplished.  
Heaven was so beautiful  
With the stars twinkling brightly in the night sky.  
However, nothing could compare  
To the man He had made.  
In him, God was pleased.  
God declared, ' Holy is this day.'  
Then God rested that day.

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Reginald Walker

# God, I Just Want To Let You Know. (Gerald Albright Kicking It Up # 7)

God, I just want to let you know,  
Just how blessed I really feel.  
I want to express my love for you.  
God, I just want to let you know,  
I have placed all my belief in you.  
You are my life and my joy.  
God, I just want to let you know  
Just how blessed I really feel.  
I have placed all my trust in you.  
God, I just want to let you know  
You are the only reason that I do live.

Every day that I wake up,  
You are there to strengthen me.  
You blessed me with another day.  
Every day that I wake up,  
You bless me with your loving care.  
God, you are so very good to me.  
I just want to tell you  
You are my very best friend  
God, I just love you so much.  
You have taken very good care of me.  
I will continue to live my life for you.

God, I just want to let you know,  
Just how glad that I really am.  
I want to express my joy to you.  
God, I just want to let you know  
I really do appreciate everything.  
You have blessed me with.  
God, I just want to let you know  
Just how blessed I really feel.  
I have given my life to you.  
God, I just want to let you know  
You are the only reason that I do live.

Every day that I wake up,

You give me the strength that I need.  
You help me make it through the day.  
You keep me from going astray.  
You favor me with your loving care.  
You even forgive my sins along the way.  
I just want to let you know  
You are my best friend  
God, I just love you so much.  
You have taken very good care of me.  
I will continue to live my life for you.

Thank you, God.  
Thank you, God, for everything you have done.  
Jesus Christ died for me.  
You forgive all my sin  
You have made me whole  
You have healed me.  
You protect me in the midst of my day  
You strengthen me when I am weak  
You pick me up when I fall.  
You guide my feet along your path  
You bless me with your spirit  
God, I just want to let you know  
I dedicate my life to you.

God, I just want to let you know,  
Just how blessed I really feel.  
I want to express my love for you.  
God, I just want to let you know,  
I have placed all my belief in you.  
You are my life and my joy.  
God, I just want to let you know  
Just how blessed I really feel.  
I have placed all my trust in you.  
God, I just want to let you know  
You are the only reason that I do live.

Reginald Walker



## God's Will Be Done.

If that which we often do.  
In any way, it interferes with that which  
We know by us should be done;  
That which we do must be reexamined.

Rewind, just one moment in time,  
Let me restate the previous rhyme.  
Do not misunderstand the words you just read  
Here is a paraphrase of the words I just said.

When things we act upon habitually,  
Stop us from being what we should be.  
The truth is, in our mind, we just do not trust,  
That God really does know what is best for us.

When we seek the love of life at day's start,  
In the end, we will realize that we missed the mark.  
In reality, we have failed to clearly see the things,  
That seek first the kingdom of God will bring.

God has given to us the mind of Christ.  
We are to trust in Him with out thinking twice.  
Be assured, God will take care of the rest.  
Seek after Him first and put him to the test.

Then that which we choose to often do,  
Will not, in any way, interfere with that which,  
We know, by us, should be done.  
In reality, with the mind of Christ.  
Habitually, we will always choose to do  
Things by us that should be done.  
Then, by us, the will of God,  
It shall always be done.

Reginald Walker

# God's Very Only Son

What is my response to God and His Son?  
Do I realize that He is always with me?  
Yes, God is by my side along with Christ and the Holy Spirit.  
Now, with all this Power, who will stand against me?

God gave His very, only Son.  
Jesus died on the cross in my place.  
Since, He did pay such a tremendous price,  
What else will He not do for me?

Now, nothing can ever keep me away.  
Nothing can ever condemn me.  
Because by the shed blood of Jesus, the Christ,  
All my sins have been forgiven.

Therefore, Jesus, God's very only Son,  
Died and came back to life again.  
He is sitting on the right hand of the throne of God.  
He is telling God that I am His friend.

Now, who can ever stop God from helping me,  
When troubles and trials come my way.  
No one, because one day at Calvary  
Jesus stood on the cross for me.

I will love Him everyday.  
I will live my life for Him.  
If my life is the price, I must pay,  
That too, I am willing to do.

I am like a sheep lead to the slaughter,  
Nevertheless, against all enemies, I will stand.  
Despite the trial and temptations,  
Victory is mine because of Jesus.

Jesus loved me so much  
He stood upon Calvary for me.  
Now, I am very sure nothing can keep His love from me,  
Because God's very, only Son chose to die for me.

Reginald Walker

# Heavenly Assurance

My heavenly Father,  
You are everything that I really need.  
Because you are like no other,  
You have been more than a friend to me.  
Daily, I pray to stay in touch with you.  
I know that in everything that I am going through,  
You will always be right there beside me.  
You will continue to guide every step that I take.

My heavenly Father,  
You are like no other friend to me  
Because you really care for me, Lord,  
You saved my soul then you set me free.  
You have given me the strength to do your will.  
Along the way you have brought me closer to you.  
You are always right there beside me  
You help me not to stray to far from your will.

My heavenly Father,  
You have provide this life that I do enjoy.  
I have chosen to believe only in you.  
Because your hand continues to guide me,  
In spite of the trials I must travel through,  
I will always place my trust completely in you.  
I know that you will always safely bring me through

Reginald Walker

# Hey, Let's Get Rid Of The Middle Men!

Why must there always be middlemen?

The middlemen are constantly standing in the way.  
When we make money just to feed our families,  
The middlemen take the first part of our pay.

Why do those that do so much of the work?

They are the ones that receive so little of the pay.  
All that we are trying to do is just feed our families.  
The middlemen are constantly standing in the way.

Why do we have to put up with the middlemen?

Every time we are paid, we give what they demand.  
We slave and toil on the modern day plantations,  
Just to pay taxes on everything to the middlemen.

Why is it that we cannot afford to live in our homes?

We work hard all the daylong just too barely exist.  
The things, we buy are bought for the very lowest price.  
When we pay, the middlemen are standing in the midst.

Why don't we get rid of the dreaded middlemen?

No matter how much we pay them, they want go away.  
Then in the hard times like the ones, we are experiencing.  
We cannot believe a single word that the middlemen say.

Why do we continue to put up with the middlemen?

Reality is we need to take a stand before it is too late.  
The middlemen sold us a bag of imaginary dreams.  
The middlemen got bail out; we are left to our own fate.

Really, we should take a stand against the middlemen.

We should stop paying the middlemen; what can they do.  
We are the ones to pay the debt on the money that was given.  
We, the people, should demand to be included in the bail out, too.

Reginald Walker

# Holy Is His Name

Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah!  
I will praise His Holy Name.  
Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah!  
I will praise His Holy Name.

I will tell the world all about Him.  
I will tell them who my savior really is.  
He is worthy of all my praise.  
Jesus is His Name.

I will glorify Him by living, as I should.  
I will confess all my sins to Him.  
I will lay my burdens at His feet.  
Jesus will free me of every one.

I will glorify Him by loving, as Jesus did.  
I will reach out to the lost untouched soul.  
Tenderly, and gently will I  
Guide them home to God.

Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah!  
I will praise His Holy Name.  
Glory, Glory, Glory Hallelujah!  
I will praise His Holy Name.

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Reginald Walker

# How Do You Explain Love - The Proposal

How do you explain love or the feeling you get;  
Every time you look into that special someone's eyes?  
What clarifying words do you use to explain it?  
The feeling of being in love with somebody you longed for.

What are the words that will justly explain when they are chosen?  
Reveal the words you use to describe the wonderful pleasures felt.  
What emotional words you think need to be sweetly and gently spoken?  
Meaningful words of love whispered as two bodies lie entangled together.

So, disclose how you explain the wonderful, satisfied feeling that you get,  
The moment you have found someone to make love to without any regret.  
How do you feel when you finally find someone with whom you perfectly fit?  
How do you explain the sheer longing to be loved by them for the rest of your life?

It's just; I do not know what words I want to use to explain what I need to say.  
These mystical feelings of love have suddenly come over me; I can not explain it.  
However, I do know that I want to completely love my woman every night and day.

It's just; I really can not conceive the right words needed to explain my love for her.

So tell me; what words do you use to express your deep desire for your soul mate?

Explain why you intimately yearn to make love to them for the rest of your life.  
I really do love my woman, and I promise you to her I will always remain true.  
I just need your help discovering the right words to use to ask her to be my wife.

Reginald Walker

# I Am Mad As Hell!

I hate the lies that you would tell.  
The promises made but never was kept  
The sad stories you would seek to sell.  
You do not understand how bad that felt.

Being lied to is not a pleasant thing.  
Trusting in words that never come true.  
The deep hurtful pain it always brings.  
Not being able put my trust in you.

Words were never meant to be spoken  
Never meant to be carelessly hurled out.  
Promises made should never be broken.  
Do you comprehend what I am talking about?

I really hate being lied too!

Reginald Walker



# I Cry For You

I do not understand why I cry for you.  
Why you do the things, you often will do.  
I do not understand why I love you so much.  
Why I still long to be lying next to you,  
Holding you gently in my loving arms.  
Although, I know that when I wake up  
As usual, you will be long gone.  
I do not understand why I cry for you.

Reginald Walker

# I Need You

I need you every day of my life.  
I need your body close to me.  
The desire burns in my heart.  
With you is where I need to be.

I need you to be there every day.  
I need to feel the touch of your loving hand.  
As I listen to the words that you say.  
Sharing with me the dreams of your life.

I often find myself yearning for you.  
At nights, I toss and turn upon my bed.  
I dream of the erotic things that we do;  
We passionately make love upon our bed.

I need you every day of my life.  
I value the time that we share.  
You increase the joys that life bring.  
I need you to know that I really do care.

I need you and this is true.  
I need you because I have realized  
I do not need anyone but you;  
I need you is all that I have to say.

Reginald Walker

# I Think Of You

Everyday, as the sun rises high in the sky,  
Everyday that I think, I think of YOU.  
Everyday, when I first open my eyes,  
Everyday that I think, I think of YOU.

As the bluebird sings its melodies  
While the raindrops falls from the sky,  
I think of how much you love me.  
I just want to say, I think of YOU.

I think of you in the morning time  
As the daybreak opens my eyes.  
I think of you when I go to work each day.  
And while I make my way home safe at night.

I think of you in times of troubles and trials  
When I have no other way to turn.  
I call out your name and YOU are there,  
Just like in your Word, YOU said you would.

Everyday as the birds flies through the sky,  
Everyday as the wind rustles through the trees,  
Everyday, as the flowers reach for the bright noon day sky  
Everyday, YOU are always right there.

Everyday, as the sun rises high in the sky  
Everyday that I think, I think of YOU.  
Everyday, when I first open my eyes,  
Everyday that I think, I think of YOU.

Reginald Walker

# I Wonder How It Would Be.

Girl every time I look at you,  
I wonder how things would really be  
To have someone like you by my side.  
The joys that your presence would bring.  
The excitement of coming home to you.  
The feeling of holding hands with you.  
The pleasure of just kissing your sweet lips.  
These are the things I can only sit and imagine.  
These are happiness, with you I can never experience.  
They are gladness, I will never be able to share with you.  
Because I will never be able to let you know that I care.  
Nevertheless I can not help but wonder how it would be.

Girl, every time I look at you.  
I really want to boldly walk up to you.  
Whispers of my unknown love to you I would share.  
Revealing the love for you that is hidden in my heart.  
I want to reach and gently stroke your flowing hair.  
I want smell the alluring scent of your perfume.  
I want to bask in the allure of just being near you.  
But I can only sit and dream about how it would feel.  
These are happiness, with you I can never experience.  
They are gladness, I will never be able to share with you.  
Because I will never be able to let you know that I care.  
Nevertheless, I can not help but wonder how it would be.

How would it be if I could wake up with you every day.  
Turn and look upon the beauty of your smiling face.  
Enjoy the presence of your magnificence and your grace.  
I can imagine the joy of know that I will always be with you.  
How would it be if I could come home to you.  
Knowing that you will always be there for me.  
Sharing with the joys and trials of our life.  
I wish that somehow one day, you could be my wife.  
These are happiness, with you I can never experience.  
They are gladness, I will never be able to share with you.  
Because I will never be able to let you know that I care.  
Nevertheless I can not help but wonder how it would be.



# In The Mighty Name Of Jesus, I Pray

O' Lord, O' Lord I say,  
As I kneel down to pray.  
You are my Lord and God.  
I trust only in you.  
I am unworthy to approach your throne.  
Please, hear the words I say.  
I can't feel at home,  
Lost in sin any more.

O' Lord, O' Lord I say,  
As I kneel down to pray.  
You are my only God.  
I trust only in you.  
I am unworthy to approach your throne.  
Please, hear me anyway;  
I can't feel at home,  
Lost in sin any more.

O lord, please hear my prayer.  
I offer myself to you.  
You are my hope and joy.  
I have no one but you.  
Please help me across,  
This path of sin, I am on;  
Please give me the strength.  
I need to stand up strong.

O Lord, I need your help.  
Please guide me along the way.  
So, I may safely travel,  
On my journey home.

O' Lord, O' Lord I say,  
As I kneel down to pray.  
You are my Lord and God.  
I trust only in you.  
I am unworthy to approach your throne.  
Please, hear the words I say.  
I can't feel at home,

Lost in sin any more.

O' Lord, O' Lord I say,  
As I kneel down to pray.  
You are my only God.  
I trust only in you.  
I am unworthy to approach your throne.  
Please, hear me anyway.  
I can't feel at home.  
Lost in sin any more.

O lord, please hear my prayer.  
Forgive the wrong, I have done.  
I knew just what I was doing.  
But, I did it anyway

So now, I bend my knees.  
I lift my prayer to you.  
Please hear the words I say.  
Please forgive my sins today.

Please, wash and make me clean.  
As pure as the fresh snow.  
Please wash away my sins.  
And all my hurts amend.

O Lord please hear my prayer.  
Please hear every word I say.  
By your Jesus' precious blood,  
I offer these words to you.

O' Lord, I kneel and pray.  
I thank you for forgiving me.  
By the mighty name of Jesus,  
These are the words, I pray.

O' Lord, O' Lord I say,  
As I kneel down to pray.  
You are my Lord and God.  
I trust only in you.  
I am unworthy to approach your throne.  
Please, hear the words I say.

I can't feel at home,  
Lost in sin any more.

O' Lord, O' Lord I say,  
As I kneel down to pray.  
You are my only God.  
I trust only in you.  
I am unworthy to approach your throne.  
Please, hear me anyway.  
I can't feel at home,  
Lost in sin any more.

Reginald Walker



# In Thy Kingdom

Grant me, O lord

The strength to complete the tasks that you have placed before me.

Let me continue to toil yet one more day doing thy work.

Give me the courage to walk this path of righteousness.

Allow me to stay on it for thine sake and thine alone.

Fill me with the wisdom to understand the magnitude of your love.

It extends deeper than any pit of despair,

It reaches higher than any pinnacle of success I may be on.

Please, let me never forget you.

Without you, success is in vain.

Failure is imminent.

Life is empty.

However, with you

I can achieve anything I set my mind to,

As long as it is within your will.

For my hope and joy shall always be rooted and ground

In the revelation that as soon as this life ends

I will begin anew in thy kingdom.

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Reginald Walker

# It Will Be All Right.

It will be all right. Yes, It will be all right.  
No matter what you are going through,  
It will be all right.

Early in the morning, when I rose from my bed,  
I thank the Lord above in the words that I said.  
He said, 'It will be all right. Child, it will be all right.  
No matter what You are going through  
It will be all right.

It will be all right. Yes, It will be all right.  
No matter what You are going through,  
It will be all right.

During of the struggles of the rest of my day  
I ask the Lord above for the strength not to stray  
He said, 'It will be all right. Child, it will be all right.  
No matter what You are going through  
It will be all right.

It will be all right. Yes, It will be all right.  
No matter what You are going through,  
It will be all right.

Lord, it will be all right. I know it will be all right  
No matter what I am going through,  
It will be all right.

Lord, it will be all right. I know it will be all right.  
No matter what I am going through,  
I know it will be all right.

While surrounded on all sides by my enemies.  
The Lord quickly comes and He rescues me  
He said "It be all right. Child, it will be all right.  
No matter what you are going through.  
It will be all right.

It will be all right. Yes, It will be all right.

No matter what You are going through,  
It will be all right.

Late in the night, as I am lying in my bed,  
I thank the Lord above for the words that He said.  
He said, it will be all right. Child, It will be all right.  
No matter what you am going through,  
It will be all right.

It will be all right. Yes, it will be all right.  
No matter what I am going through,  
I know it will be all right.

Reginald Walker

# Jesus Stood On The Cross For Me.(Gerald Albright - Kicking It Up # 8)

The word of God says that I am holy.  
Jesus died on the cross to make me righteous.  
With everything I have, God, I thank you.  
Thank you for what Jesus did for me.  
Jesus stood on the cross of me.

I have come to realize that I am holy.  
I believe in what God said and I am righteous.  
Completely, God has healed me and from sin, I am free.  
I know that I am more than a conqueror just because,  
Jesus stood on the cross for me.

Regardless, I can not help but wonder why,  
For Someone like me, God would sacrifice His Son.  
Regardless, I can not help but wonder why,  
My unrighteous soul from sin, He set free.

Yet I know as long as I have faith and believe.  
I know as long as I place my trust only in God.  
The word of God has promised me everything.  
The word of God says as long as I have faith and believe  
By the blood of Jesus, I will have everything I will ever need.

My merciful and loving God, alone he is the reason for my joy.  
My merciful and loving God, alone he is the reason for my hope.  
God has faithfully given me everything that I will ever need.  
He did it because Jesus stood on the cross for me.

The word of God says that I am holy.  
Jesus died on the cross to make me righteous.  
With my everything, God I thank you.  
Thank you for what Jesus did for me.  
Jesus went and stood on the cross for me.

Reginald Walker

# Just Leave Me Alone!

Please just leave me alone!  
Will you stop calling my house?  
You made that decision on your own.  
You decided not to be my spouse.

Now, please just leave me alone.  
No need for me to hear your voice.  
Please, stop calling my telephone.  
I am comfortable with your choice.

Any memory of you, I have erased.  
I wiped them completely out of my mind.  
I don't want to remember, even, your face.  
I love the peace, without you, I have found.

Please, just leave me alone!  
I don't care that, for me, your body aches.  
I no longer crave to make you moan.  
Just, leave me alone for heaven sakes.

Reginald Walker

# Just To Say Thank You

The things that you do mean a great deal to me.  
They bring me joy in the midst of a dreadful day.  
Although I know I do not deserve an angel like you.  
It delights me that you care for me in such a way.

Like when you do something to let me know I am special,  
The things that you do make our love even more real.  
But the best thing is I know that you are there for me.  
You always say something to change the way that I feel;

You have lovingly showered your kindness upon me.  
You are there to bring needed brightness to my dreary day  
You have become an important and inspiring part of my life.  
Thank you are the words I am really trying my best to say.

Reginald Walker

# Life's Lessons

In Genesis chapter one,  
Adam was created, and it was a job well done.

During Genesis chapter two,  
God gave him a wife and a job to do.

In the midst of Genesis chapter three,  
They had picked from the forbidden tree.

By Genesis Chapter four,  
They are placed outside the garden's door.

Quickly, Life's lesson number one  
We, indeed, are just like God's first son.

Abruptly, Life's lesson number two,  
Lucifer tries to trick me and you.

Immediately, Life's lesson number three,  
Christ died to set us free.

Without delay, Life lesson number four,  
We are destined for Heaven door.

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Reginald Walker

# Listening To The Angel's Song

I am sitting listening to the choir's song.  
As they sing of his blessed love.  
I am sitting listening to the choir's song.  
A host of heavenly angels is singing from above.

I love to sit and hear the sweet melody.  
As they tell their wonderful story.  
I love to sit and see the choir.  
As they sing the story of his great love.

They sing of things never to be spoken.  
They tell of promises that have been made.  
And by God, never shall be broken.  
As they sing the story of his great love.

I am sitting listening to the choir's song.  
As they sing of his blessed love.  
I am sitting listening to the choir's song.  
As they sing their sweet melody from above.

Reginald Walker



# Looking For Some Good B.O.S.S. Acronyms

To anyone that want to post an entry

Here is something that I have been trying to do.

Endeavoring to create a list of acronyms for BOSS.

Leave an acronym that I can add to my list.

Please, my list really need help before it is lost.

ac·ro·nym (ákr&#601; nìm) (plural ac·ro·nyms) n word formed from initials: a word formed from the initials or other parts of several words, e.g. 'N.A.T.O.' from the initial letters of 'North Atlantic Treaty Organization'

Reginald Walker

# Lord, Because Of You I Do Exist.

The assurance in spite of all my fear.  
The joy from the voice of God I hear.  
Nothing can ever be compared to it.  
The promise of the abundant help that I get.

The presence of God that I seek to find,  
Lord, I desire to have an unshakeable peace of mind  
To you, I humbly kneel down and pray.  
Lord, always help me your will to obey..

The joy of listening to your assuring voice.  
God, you will always be my first and only choice.  
No matter what my demanding life may bring,  
To me, you will remain my every thing.

Please help me, Lord, this peace of mind to find.  
Please allow me to leave all my troubles and worries behind.  
In the joy of your presence, I seek to always live.  
To you, my eternal thanks I will always truly give.

Please hear these simple words of hope I say.  
Please give me the joy of your presence I pray.  
The enticement of sin, help me constantly to resist.  
Lord, only because of you, I know that I do exist.

Reginald Walker

# Lord, I Give You All My Praise. (To The Tune Of Down At The Cross)

O Lord, My God, I give you all my praise  
You have cared for me all my days  
You have comfort and strengthen me  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

Yes, God has been good to me.  
God has been so good to me.  
Yes, God has been good to me.  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

O' Lord, My God, to you I lift my hand  
You will bless me right where I stand  
You will guide me along the way  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

Yes, God has been good to me.  
God has been so good to me.  
Yes God has been good to me.  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

O Lord My God to you I sing my praise  
I surrender and beg for your grace  
Please O' Lord, forgive all my sins.  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

Yes, God has been good to me.  
God has been so good to me.  
Yes God has been good to me.  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

O Lord, my God I need your help today  
Please send some aid quickly my way  
Problems are so bad I can hardly pray  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

Yes, God has been good to me.  
God has been so good to me.

Yes, God has been good to me.  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

O Lord, My God, thanks for all you have done  
You have empowered me to overcome  
Now, I can claim my battle as won  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

Yes God has been good to me.  
God has been so good me.  
Yes God has been good to me.  
Lord, I give you all my praise.

Reginald Walker

## Lord, I Know You Will Fix It.

Lord, I know you will fix it.  
No matter how much pain I endure.  
In spite of my trials, struggles and sins,  
Lord, I know you will fix it.  
Carry me through safely on this journey,  
As a insignificant unnoticed pawn  
As I move on the chessboard of life.  
Lord, I place my trust only in you.  
Lord, I know you will fix it.  
Even, during the scorn and disdain  
From my enemies desiring to devour me.  
Lord, I know you will fix it.  
Lift me up, my almighty Protector.  
Let me travel safely under your care.  
To you, I surrender my worries.  
Lord I know you will fix it.

Reginald Walker

# Lord, I Want More Of Being With You.

Lord, you give me so much joy;  
Because of the things you do  
To help me along the way.  
I just want more, more of, more of,  
I just want more of, more of being with you.  
Oh, yes, Lord I do.  
I want more and more of you  
I just want more, more of, more of  
I just want more of being with you.  
Oh, yes, Lord I do.  
I want more and more of being with you.

I just want more of, more of  
I am so glad you set me free.  
I just want more of, more of  
I have finally decided to make you mine.  
I just want more of, more of  
I just want more of being with you.  
Oh, yes, Lord I do.  
I want more and more of being with you.

You give; you give me strength,  
To carry; to carry me through out my day.  
You give me; you give me peace  
To help me; to help me along the way  
You give me; you give me hope,  
You guide; you guide the very steps I take.  
You gave me; you gave me your love,  
When Jesus died in my place.

Oh, Lord, I love you so.  
You mean more than life, itself, to me.  
You give me joy and so much happiness.  
You have supplied me with everything that I need.  
You crucified your son for me.  
Jesus died on the cross in my place.  
So from my sins I can be free.  
That is why I love you so.  
You sacrificed your son for me.

He stood on the cross,  
So my soul can be free.  
That is why I love you so.  
That is why I love you so.  
You crucified your son for me.  
You have given me everything I need.  
Therefore, I give myself to you.  
That is the least I can give to you  
I want more; I want more; I want more.

I just want more, more of, more of,  
I just want more of, more of being with you.  
Oh, yes, Lord I do.  
I want more and more of you  
I just want more, more of, more of  
I just want more of being with you.  
Oh, yes, Lord I do.  
I want more and more of being with you.

I just want more of, more of  
I am so glad you set me free.  
I just want more of, more of  
I have finally decided to make you mine.  
I just want more of, more of  
I just want more of being with you.  
Oh, yes, Lord I do.  
I want more and more of being with you.  
I just want more, I want more, more of  
Lord, I want more of being with you.

Reginald Walker

## Lord, I Want More Of Being With You.(Rewrite)

Lord, I am just so glad that you set me free.  
I just want to enjoy more of being with you.  
Today, I finally decided to make you mine.  
From the depths of my joyful soul, Lord, I do.

Lord, you blessed me so abundantly,  
On the day Jesus went to the cross for me.  
At Calvary, Jesus stood on the cross for me.  
By hid shed blood, He set my sinful soul free.

When I pray, you give me all of the peace,  
I need to carry me through out my hectic day.  
Your spirit empowers me with the strength,  
I need to help me every day along the way.

When I pray you give me so much hope.  
Every day, you guide the steps of my pace.  
At Calvary, you showed your undying love.  
On the Roman cross, Jesus died in my place.

Lord I am just saying that I love you so much.  
You supply me with everything that I need.  
Lord, the reason why I love you so much is,  
On the Roman cross, Jesus died for my deed.

Lord, you mean more than life, itself to me.  
Daily, you give me joy and so much happiness.  
You crucified your only begotten son just for me.  
Just so I can receive forgiveness when I confess.

On Calvary's lonesome hill, He stood on the cross.  
Just so my unborn soul from life's sins could live free.  
Oh Lord, you made sure that that I would not be lost.  
On the Roman's cross, you sacrificed Jesus for me.

Lord, I am just so glad that you set me free.  
I just want to enjoy more of being with you.  
Today, I finally decided to make you mine.  
From the depths of my joyful soul, Lord, I do.



Reginald Walker

# Lord, Now This Is Me.

Lord, now this is me.

I can not blame anyone for my mistakes.  
I can not blame anyone for the path my life takes.  
Intentionally from your path, I have often strayed.  
Many times your will I have quickly disobeyed.

I knew what your word told me that I should do.  
Deliberately, I decided not to remain true.  
The blame for the things, I have done no one can take.  
Lord, I can not blame anyone for any of my mistakes.

Now on bended knees to you, my Lord, I cry.  
My pleas for your help, my Lord, do not deny.  
Before your almighty throne I have humbly come.  
Please forgive me for the foolish wrongs I have done.

To you, I come because I am just a sinful prodigal son.  
To you, I come to confess the sinful things I have done.  
Lord, please forgive my sins and please heal my pain.  
Lord, I just want to be in your holy presence again.

Lord, I thank you for your blessed grace and mercy.  
I thank you for the wonderful love you have given to me.  
With your Holy Spirit, you have healed me inside and out  
By the precious blood of Jesus, my soul is free without a doubt.

Thank you, Lord, for all of the wonderful things you have done.  
You have forgiven my sins by the crucifixion of your only son.  
With your Holy Spirit, you guide me so I no longer want to disobey.  
By the precious blood of Jesus, I thank you for forgiving my sins today.

Lord now this is me.

Reginald Walker

# Luminary Lifeline

Often misjudged for what I am.  
Striving for the horizon placed a far.  
One thing that shall always ring true.  
I am not just a brightly burning star.

Faithfully emerging every new day  
Traversing the sky from end to end.  
Disappearing on the fading horizon.  
Precisely in the morning, rise again.

My presence overshadows the night  
Rising over the horizon placed a far.  
Essential warmth, delicately I radiate.  
I am more than a brightly burning star.

Reginald Walker

# May I Use Your Bathroom, Please?

The sound of my alarm clock wakes me.  
I swing my feet over the side of my bed.  
Honey brings me the paper and coffee.  
I yawn, stretch, then I rub my bald head.

I stand up and go to the bathroom.  
My paper, under my arm, in tow.  
Just as I am coming out of the bedroom.  
My daughter closes the bathroom door.

So I grab myself and cock my knees.  
I quickly run for bathroom number two.  
Just as I am coming down the stairs.  
My darling wife closes that door, too.

I am amazed by what just happened.  
I turn and rush out the backdoor.  
'Damn, ' in anger, I shouted aloud  
'In the garage, there is one more.'

Through the kitchen and out the backdoor  
To the garage, as I fast as could, I ran.  
I open the door expecting I would finally sit.  
I have been holding this as long as I can.

Just as I enter the garage,  
All my plans are undone.  
I hear the bathroom door slam shut.  
I just got beat there by my own son.

I say to myself, 'I wish we only had one kid.'  
All right, I know where there is one more.  
Across the street I hurriedly went.  
To the neighborhood convenience store.

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Reginald Walker

# Memories Of Love

Elegantly, the lady sat in the antique mahogany chair.  
She was wearing a fashionable sheer black dress.  
Her petite physique framed by her flowing black hair.  
The delicate dress barely concealed her ample breast.

Love's invisible arrows pierced my lonely heart right away.  
I had searched for someone as refined as her all of my life.  
Instantaneously, I feel deep in love with her that first day.  
I looked at her and knew she, someday, would be my wife.

This vision of loveliness had sauntered into my empty life.  
My entire existence was absolutely changed immediately.  
This charming woman would inevitably become my wife.  
That is the reason I remember this day so vividly.

Carefully, I searched the passionate corners of my mind.  
Nervously, I prayerfully sought out the right words to say.  
My words, they had to be bold yet they had to be kind.  
I desperately wanted to get her attention turned my way.

Hoping I could pull some impressive words out of the air.  
I slowly walked closer to this lovely elegant beauty.  
As I stood by the side of the antique mahogany chair.  
My intended words began to escape from my memory.

However, in spite of my mundane words, I won her affection.  
That day, my imperfect life became absolutely complete.  
She still is a flawless delicate picture of womanly perfection.  
She still is the woman that I have always yearned to meet.

Reginald Walker

# My Choice

Yes, I have made up my mind.  
If science could somehow prove  
That God does not exist,  
I would continue to believe in God.

If some archeologist could discover  
The deteriorated remains of the man  
We exalt as Jesus, the Christ,  
I would continue to believe in God.

My faith in God is not constructed  
Upon the evidence of things that I see.  
I do not believe only when everything  
Is revealed the way I would want them to be.

My faith is assembled upon  
The substance of things hoped for  
And the evidence of things not seen.  
Therefore, I choose to believe in God.

In any situation, this is my constant stand.  
I proudly stand for the one that stood for me.  
Yes, I joyfully choose to believe in God.  
Moreover, I know God really does exist.

Reginald Walker

# My Dream Vacation

The aroma of magnolias wafts upon a gentle breeze.  
The forest is filled with nothing but magnolia trees.  
A bright pinkish flower inside dark green leaves.  
Magnolia Island is where my dream vacation will be.

A myriad of colorful wildlife the fragrant forests reveal.  
Picturesque hamlet set beside a beautiful Crystal Lake.  
Dining upon the tasty grilled trout for the evening meal.  
This is an imaginative vacation that I really need to take.

The view of an unforgettably picturesque cascading waterfall,  
On an island bordered by a breathtakingly stunning beach.  
Ripe coconuts hanging from green Coconut trees thirty feet tall.  
Relaxing to the sounds of jazz with a cold tropical drink within reach.

Enjoying the fresh aroma of a burning Jamaican herbal cigar,  
As an ocean breeze gently delivers relief from the tropical heat.  
A bright white full moon slowly rises above the watery horizon.  
Gather my things, to the comforts of my hotel suite I retreat.

The warm night air is filled with the smooth sounds of Reggae,  
As the native people joyfully celebrate life in this vacation place.  
Beset upon instantly by an very beautiful and graceful woman,  
Divinely constructed masterpieces of God's brilliance and grace.

Into the early morning, the musical celebration jubilantly perseveres.  
Enjoying the sweet nectar of dark rum inside my beachside retreat.  
Time draws close to bring my dream vacation to an reluctant end.  
My satisfied body and the soft comfortable bed slowly gently meet.

Reginald Walker

# My God, My Lord And My King

O' God, I know you mad at me?  
Because of the sin did I commit?  
My selfish deeds caused my iniquity.  
Everytime, to you, I do not submit?

Against me, came pain and calamity.  
Because against God, I had sinned.  
Please, Lord forgive my iniquity.  
Unto me, Thy mercies commend.

Willingly, before thee, I kneel and pray,  
Of all these, my many sins, I do repent.  
Lord; please take not thy Spirit away.  
I will follow only the Christ, you sent.

Accept the praises that I will give,  
Joyously, I will proclaim your Name.  
All my sins, You did forgive.  
My life is no longer the same.

There is one thing for sure I know.  
Your praises, I will forever sing.  
No matter how good or bad things might go.  
You always are my God, my Lord, and my King.

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Reginald Walker



# My Heavenly Father

My heavenly Father, I just want to thank you.  
As the sunrise to proclaim the dawning of another day,  
I lift my humble cry heavenward to you.  
God, I thank you for blessing me in an unimaginable way.

My heavenly Father, I just want to thank you.  
In spite of my many sins and numerous transgressions,  
I must realize that I am blessed by you.  
Through them, You taught me some valuable lessons.

My heavenly Father, I just want to thank you.  
As the sunshine cascade down upon my awakening frame,  
I just want to thank you, my heavenly Father.  
One more day, I can rise to sing praises to your Name.

My heavenly Father, I just want to thank you.  
I am divinely blessed to be in the land of the living.  
I truly thank you, my heavenly Father.  
I am blessed to be alive because my sins are forgiven.

Reginald Walker

# My Life Opened For All To See

I was hooked on crack and living on the streets.  
I wanted nothing out of life except another toke.  
I did not have a place to call my home,  
Because that pipe always kept me broke.

Crack had become so important to my life,  
That eating was no longer a necessity.  
The first time I smoke that pipe  
Was the last time life meant anything to me.

I sold all my dreams for one piece of crack.  
Then, I would do anything for just one more hit.  
Lying, stealing and cheating, had become life for me  
Just to keep my pipe lit.

Anything I could put my hands on  
From family and friends, I stole.  
I did not have anything but my body to pawn  
Because everything else was all ready sold.

I was skinny, hungry, and always broke,  
Look at what that pipe had done to me.  
I crept and slept around so much  
Now, I am dying because of disease.

Sometimes, I thought I could make a change.  
I could change things around and not live life the same.  
I really kept trying to help myself,  
Nevertheless, that pipe kept calling my name.

Do you want to know why I smoked that pipe?  
It is not as if I did not have any pride left.  
I was up all night hurting because of the smoke  
Simply because I could not help myself.

Yes, I was up until the break of dawn.  
I tried every program, clinic, and remedy.  
However, I could not leave that pipe alone.  
Then, Jesus came and He rescued me.

This is my life, open for all to see  
Because of that pipe, my life is no longer my own.  
When Jesus came, I gave it to Him.  
He made that pipe leave me alone.

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Reginald Walker

# My Mental Madness

I sit looking over the pages of my life,  
Many things are no longer the same.  
The feeling of despair has disappeared.  
My depression over me no longer reigns.

Again, I can feel the wonderful stillness inside  
As I sit under the rejuvenating rays of the sun.  
I will hide my face no longer in shame and despair  
I thought mental madness could not happen to me.

The violence played havoc in my mind for a long time  
My scattered thoughts did not make any sense at all.  
I would rise with a clear and stable mind each day,  
Although, by night into madness my mind would fall.

Many friends, my psychopathic rages have run off.  
My confused mind often played tricks and lied to me.  
I often ran from the demons that were not there,  
And had conversations with people I did not see.

At last, I sit looking over the pages of my life,  
None of the things are no longer the same.  
The feeling of shame and despair has disappeared.  
My mental madness over me no longer reigns.

Reginald Walker

# My Pledge To You

Words can never express  
How blessed I am  
To receive such a present from God.  
I saw one of his angels  
And held her in my arms  
Now my dreams are becoming reality.

Just to see such beauty  
And to behold her face  
I can barely believe  
We exist in the same space.

God made her  
To be my very own  
To have, to love and to hold.  
She was made to fit  
Just perfectly in my arms.

So this day, I pledge  
To always love you  
To always treasure you.  
You are a blessing to me.

You are more than my wife  
You are more than my partner or my other.  
You are my life,  
You are my world and my all.  
I will love you until the day  
I go home to God.

Reginald Walker

# Never Meant A Word She Said.

I am not going to complain  
No matter how bad life gets.  
I will live my life simple and plain.  
I will live my life and I will have no regrets.

Why should I even care that you are gone?  
You were being held in another man's arm.  
Can you see the pain you have done?  
Still, you say, 'I meant you no harm.'

Therefore, tell me why should I cry?  
Why should I shed even one little tear?  
If you make your bed, there you must lie.  
Therefore, I am not sorry you no longer stay here.

I am blessed to wake up each day.  
I enjoy having peace of mind again.  
Please, understand the joy that comes my way.  
Since, you are no longer here, my girlfriend.

Therefore, I am not going to complain.  
I am not going to spout one single word.  
I will not allow myself to cry over you again.  
However, my cry will not go unheard.

Therefore, let the world laugh at me.  
'You let a good girl go, ' are the words they say.  
Lord, they do not understand how good it feels to be free  
From someone who never means a word they say.

Reginald Walker

# O My God, I Love You So. (In The Tune Of Oh, How I Love Jesus)

O my God, I love you so.  
O my God, I love you so.  
O my God, I love you so.  
You always been there for me.

O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so.  
You always been there for me.

O Lord, hear my prayer.  
Please forgive my wrongs.  
Take away my sins from me.  
Strengthen me to stand strong.

Lord, I offer myself to thee.  
I lay all my care upon you.  
I trust in you to carry me.  
Bless me so I can endure.

O Lord, I have nothing I bring.  
I lift my hands up high  
You are my Lord and my King.  
Please hear my humble cry.

O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so.  
You always been there for me.

O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so.  
You always been there for me.

In ancient times, God carried them through.  
All those that believe in Him.

God showed Moses what he could do.  
By His power and His strength

As the children travel on their way.  
They came upon the Red Sea  
It lay right there blocking their way.  
Keeping them from being free.

By the power of God's grace.  
The cold waters started to subside  
The children were all saved that day.  
For God, there is nothing too hard.

O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so.  
You always been there for me.

O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so.  
You always been there for me.

Today, I sit singing my praise.  
I surrender my worries to you.  
Then for the rest of my days.  
I will serve you by the things I do.

Please guide my path, I pray  
Help me to remain strong.  
Empower me under your care.  
To always confess my wrongs.

When this life is finally through  
I will journey across the sea  
There, I will with my praise  
While kneeling at your feet

O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so.  
You always been there for me.



O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so,  
O my God, I love you so.  
You always been there for me.

Reginald Walker

# O' God, My Heavenly Father (To The Tune Of O' For A Thousand Tongue To Sing.)

O' God, my heavenly father,  
I thank you for all you have done.  
I thank you for blessing me  
You gave me your precious son.

O God, I am truly thankful for  
The mercy, you gently have shown.  
You sent Jesus, your precious son.  
To pay for the debt that was my own.

O God I gladly lift praises to you.  
I joyfully raise my hands up high.  
To me, you gave your mercy and grace,  
When the word said I should die.

O' God, I will humbly bow down.  
I surrender my cares completely to you.  
In the strength of your mighty hand,  
Carry me home when life's journey is through.

Reginald Walker

# Oh Lord, I Really Do Love You.

Once more I bow my head before you.  
My Lord, you are my very close friend.  
No one else can love me like you do.  
You have cleansed me completely from sin.

You have strengthen me with your care.  
You have healed every illness in me.  
Through my sickness, you were there.  
You told me just how things really would be.

I listened and things have turned out right.  
You woke me up at the start of the day.  
You strengthen me with your might.  
You guided me safely along life's way.

You have supplied my every need.  
Therefore, I place my trust only in you.  
Your word grew in my heart as a little seed.  
Your Spirit helped me to remain true.

I thank you, my Lord and my King.  
I thank you for all that you do.  
I thank you for the joys that life brings.  
I thank you for the sorrows, too.

No matter what my fate in life may be,  
I will always lift my prayers to you.  
You kept me safe then set me free.  
O Lord, I really do love you.

Reginald Walker

# On That Day

By the grip of death I am destined to be bound;  
But out of the cold dark grave I know I will fly.  
The voice of God shall call me out of the ground.  
Then I shall rise to meet my Savior in the sky.

On that day, that blessed glorious day I shall arise.  
I shall be called to meet my Savior in the sky.  
On that day, that blessed glorious day I shall arise.  
I will gladly bid this old life good bye.

On that glad day, in me no sin shall be found.  
Jesus has removed the stain of all my iniquity.  
He picked me up from the cold muddy ground.  
He has taken my unrighteousness away from me.

On that day, that blessed glorious day I arose.  
I went to meet my Savior, Jesus the Christ.  
On that day, that blessed glorious day, I arose.  
To him, I gladly surrender my old life.

One that day, I shall behold his loving face.  
I shall abide in him like I really should.  
I will see him full of mercy and of grace.  
I will be changed to be what I never could.

On that day, that blessed glorious day I shall arise.  
I shall be called to meet my Savior in the sky.  
On that day, that blessed glorious day I shall arise.  
I will gladly bid this old life good bye.

Reginald Walker

# Only By The Precious Blood Of Jesus, Did I Survive (My Incontrovertible Personal Testimony)

Come. Listen the lament of dying  
From a plague, that has no cure.  
Come. Sit for a brief spell,  
Hear the agony I endure.

Diagnosed with this disease,  
I lay on the floor for a week.  
Seeking my mistake in life.  
Of Southern Comfort, I reek.

I should not too suffer too long.  
Death, I hoped would be quick.  
To the statistics, I forever belong.  
As I now live afraid of getting sick.

Oh, for the peace of death, I often yearned  
As my friends became disappearing friends.  
Family told me to their home never return.  
My social life stopped, loneliness begins.

Contemplated often of taking my life,  
But God would not allow that for me.  
Nevertheless, because of my first wife,  
I must survive being positive with HIV.

Been twenty long years and I look back.  
By the grace of almighty God, I am alive.  
My life, this deadly virus has tried to attack.  
Only by the precious blood of Jesus, I survive.

Reginald Walker

# Our Child Once Grown

What if my wife revealed that she was pregnant by me?  
However, what if our child one day chose simply not to believe?  
In nine months and eighteen years, I need to answer this question.  
Nine months for God and my wife to give birth to the little one.  
Eighteen year for us to train them in the way that they should go.  
But, it is our child choice in whom to believe once grown and outside our front door.

At home, our child shall be instructed about the consequences of their sin.  
Our child will understand the punishment of God for sin in the end.  
I will train our child up in the Godly way that they should always go.  
I will show them the love of the wonderful God I personally know.  
Once grown, by us, our child shall be shown how to live life righteously.  
Regardless in whom they believe, they will always be our child to me.

How would I feel if in spite of everything I taught and showed our child?  
Our child decided, once grown, to take another way in life for a while.  
Although taught while young not to steal; once grown they stole any way.  
Although taught while young not to lie; once grown they lied every day.  
Would I abandon them as quickly as the rest of the world?  
Would they still be the prized apple of your heart and still be daddy's little boy or girl?

Still, there is always a chance our child might choose in God not to believe.  
If our child does, it is not because of the lack of the right instructions from me.  
I will love our child even if by their life they chose not to follow God.  
Because no matter what our child is an important part of my heart.  
In who to continue to believe that major choice of life shall be their own.  
But, they are still our child though they choose not to believe or act right once grown.

Reginald Walker

# Our God Is A God Of Mercy And Of Grace. (Gerald Albright's Kicking It Up #6)

God, I just do not understand why  
You treat me so good everyday.  
In spite of all of my sins and all of my mistakes,  
You are still good to me.  
Yes, you are; my God really is.

My God is so wonderful.  
He has provided for all of my needs.  
He created the sun to shine brightly everyday.  
God has supplied the very air that I breathe.  
Yes, He does.

My God is so good to me each day.  
He has provided for all of my needs.  
God sends out the cooling invisible breeze.  
He produced all of the food that I eat.  
Yes he does; now help me say it.

Our God is a God of mercy.  
He truly deserves all of our praise.  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
O' Yes, I know that our God is.

Our God is a God of mercy.  
He wakes us up every single day.  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
O' Yes, I know that our God is.

My God is so wonderful.  
He provides me with His grace each day.  
All I need to do is confess my sins to Him,  
He has promised to forgive every one.  
Yes, He does.  
All that God has ask me to do  
Is give to Him all of my praise every day.  
By the life that I have chosen to live  
I must show the world that my God is.

Now open your mouth and help me praise Him.

Our God is a God of mercy.  
He truly deserves all of our praise.  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
O' Yes, I know that our God is.

Our God is a God of mercy.  
He wakes us up every single day.  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
O' Yes, I know that our God is.

Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
All we need to do is ask  
He will answer our every prayer.

Our God is a God of mercy and of grace  
He hears all of our prayers.  
He really listens to the words we say.

Our God is a God of mercy and of grace  
He will always be right there  
He guides every single step that we take.

Our God is a God of mercy and of grace  
No matter, what we may go through  
He has promised to show us the way.

I will always praise you, my God.  
You have been good to me.  
You saved my soul  
You set me free from sin.

Our God is a God of mercy.  
He truly deserves all of our praise.  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
O' Yes, I know that our God is.

Our God is a God of mercy.  
He wakes us up every single day.  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
O' Yes, I know that our God is.



Our Father, hallowed be your most holy name  
Our God is a God of mercy  
O' how much I love you  
Our God is a God of mercy  
You have saved my soul and set me free  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
O' Yes, I know that He is.

Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
All we need to do is ask  
He will answer our every prayer.

Our God is a God of mercy and of grace  
He hears all of our prayers.  
He really listens to every word we say.

Our God is a God of mercy and of grace  
He will always be right there  
He guides every single step that we take.

Our God is a God of mercy and of grace  
No matter, what we may go through  
He has promised to show us the way.

Let me hear you say it with me.  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
Let me hear you give him praise.  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.

Our God is a God of mercy.  
He truly deserves all of our praise.  
Our God is a God of wonder and of grace.  
O' Yes, I know that our God is.

Our God is a God of mercy.  
He wakes us up every single day.  
Our God is a God of mercy and of grace.  
O' Yes, I know that our God is.

Reginald Walker

# Pieces Of A Poem

Pieces of a poem  
Words expressing my hope and my fear.  
I wrote them all down  
Hoping another poem would appear.

Pieces of a poem  
Written for the world to read.  
They will read of my emotions and pain.  
They will read of everything I want and need.

Pieces of a poem  
I will make sure I check for mistakes.  
I believe I can touch just one soul.  
I am willing to write what ever it takes.

Pieces of a poem  
Some words are not there.  
There is a lot more I can say.  
There is a lot more I want to share.

Pieces of a poem  
I present these words with sincere prayer.  
It is not quite finished.  
However, it is just what God told me to share.

Jesus loves you  
You know it is true.  
Since Jesus loves you,  
I love you, too.

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Reginald Walker

# Preacher's Proclamation

The time has come for these blockhead politicians to understand something.  
The time has come for them to understand  
We, the people, are the ones they will have to answer to first.  
They will be blamed if our economy suddenly coming to a stop.

It is time for us to take a stand;  
It is time because they can stop it from getting worse.  
It is time for us to tell those that suppose to run things,  
"Stop politicking and just get the job done.

Our existence as we know it is at stake.  
I cannot speak for anyone but me.  
My existence means more to me  
Than anything else does, but God.

Put down the weapons of political pride and strategy.  
Just fix the economic mess our greed has gotten us into.  
This might be called the Great Global Economic Catastrophe.  
When it hit, guess who the whole world will look to.

Reginald Walker

# Revelations Revealed

Tsunami destroyed entire nations.  
Thousands upon thousands left dead.  
Still many people do not understand,  
God really meant the words that he said.

Unstoppable famine, incurable disease,  
Our governments stand shaking in fear.  
Around the world billions of people lay dying.  
Could the end of our existence be near?

A third of the animals have disappeared.  
Many recent species are no longer around.  
Killed by our need to grow and survive.  
We encroached upon their feeding ground.

Toxic chemicals are dumped in the lakes.  
Raw waste pollutes the water down the stream.  
We drink millions of gallons of bottled water.  
A third of our drinking water is now unclean.

Stop for one precious fleeting moment to look around.  
The end of times, God is opening the seals.  
For years, man's demise has been foretold.  
We just experienced what the book of Revelation reveals.

Reginald Walker

# Saved And Set Free

That was unquestionably wonderful.  
I will give you that one.  
I give you three standing ovations,  
For a job that was very well done.

For all the words you said,  
My heavenly Father, I truly thank you.  
For the strength, not to be afraid,  
For that too, I thank you.

Thank you, O' God,  
For everything that you provide.  
You take exemplary care of me  
In your arms, I safely hide.

You are glorious and magnificent.  
This, I know, is very true.  
God, you are my Lord and my King.  
I will only listen to you.

I tell you of my troubles and my cares.  
You listen and help me to overcome my enemies.  
Forever I will say, Lord, I thank you.  
You answer my cries and my pleas.

My hope is built on nothing less,  
Than Jesus, the Christ, who died for me.  
I thank you, O' God,  
You saved me, then set me free.

Reginald Walker

# Someone

Tell me where can I ever find someone else like you.  
That very special someone for whom I can truly care.  
Existing with me in spite of what I am going through.  
Someone that is a loving person and is always there.

Tell me where can I ever find that special someone  
The one person that will brighten up my miserable day.  
Someone urging me to continue though I think that I am done.  
Someone with comforting words of help along the way.

Tell me where can I ever find that someone, my helper.  
Someone to affectionately love me with all their might.  
That special person that I can truly call my forever lover.  
Someone, I will gladly find my way home to at night.

Tell me where can I ever find the person that my life requires.  
Someone who will always be the eternal lover of my soul.  
The lovable special someone that my heart truly desires.  
That very special someone to finally make my life whole.

Reginald Walker

# Someone Who Loves Me

The garden where the flowers blooms  
Is not one of my most favorite places to be.  
It can not compare or even come close  
To being with someone who loves me.

The moonlit night with its stars shining so bright,  
Nor the sweet sound of a robin signing in the tree,  
Can never inspire the feeling I get  
From being with someone who loves me.

With morning's first waking stare  
Comes a picture so vividly clear  
There asleep on her pillow  
Is someone who loves me.

My beautiful princess, God special gift from above  
Your beauty is there for me to see.  
God deserves all my praise.  
He created someone who loves me.

Reginald Walker

# Something Worth Living For

I can feel your mercy upon me.  
You faithfully forgave my sins today.  
God, you are so loving and kind.  
You order my steps so I do not stray.

Along the way, when I often failed  
You cleansed me of my sin.  
You healed my wounds for me.  
I am made whole once again.

Your Spirit works on my inward man.  
He teaches me the things I need to know.  
I am strengthen and made to stand  
In the service of God forevermore.

Please hide not thou face from me.  
Increase in me, your joy.  
I will serve you until the ending of time.  
You gave me something worth living for.

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Reginald Walker



# Sometimes I Wonder Why

I have asked God for many different things.  
Some, He has brought to the path that I am on.  
A few, He denied because of the sins they bring.  
I sometimes must stop and I wonder why.

I sometimes wonder why every now and then,  
My fondest dreams and wishes, God allows to come true.  
When I least expect it, He gives me a wonderful blessing.  
Today, I am blessed to meet a special person like you?

I enjoy seeing the smile appearing upon your exquisite face;  
The truth is I enjoy existing anywhere that is near to you.  
The special moments of just being in your lovely presence.  
Soothes the loneliness and pain that my heart goes through.

Why would God even allow our paths to cross one day?  
I am asking because I know there must be a reason why.  
From my heart, I am truly glad that you did come my way.  
I am glad to be blessed with the privilege of meeting you.

Reginald Walker

# Special Memories Of My Lost Love

The stars are shining brightly in the night sky.  
They remind me of the treasured years gone by.  
When I enjoyed the endless moments of your charms,  
I really cherished intimately holding you in my arms.

My blissful days have silently turned into lonely years.  
My great hopes became overshadowed by my worst fears.  
I never imagined that my queen, one day, would not be here.  
I never thought that I would lose someone that was so dear.

I remember the heavenly joys that can never be replaced.  
I, even, remember the delicate feel of your lovely face.  
Oh, how I miss all the glorious days of old.  
Oh, how I really long for the lover of my soul.

I will always have special memories of my love.  
My soul mate has now gone to forever live above.  
I stand at the grave where my companion now lies.  
After all these years, it is still hard for me to say my goodbyes.

I have lost the love of my life much too soon.  
All my friends say that time will heal my wounds.  
I can not understand the exact reason why.  
The reason why the lover of my soul had to die.

I will forever have special memories of our love,  
Until the day that I will be call to live in heaven above.  
There is one thing for sure I can always rely,  
In heaven, we will never have to say goodbye.

Reginald Walker

# Surrounded

Surrounded by the love of God  
To grand and heavenly heights  
The spirit of man can soar  
Where it touches the reams of heaven.

Surrounded by the love of God  
The mind can reason and understand  
Things that are unimaginable to the wise,  
But in God's sight foolish knowledge.

Surrounded by the love of God  
We can climb the ladder of success  
We can reach any pinnacle we strive for  
All for the glory of God.

Surrounded by the love of God  
God will be please and praise us  
Not for what we may do  
Rather for the love, we have for Him.

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Reginald Walker

# Sweet Somethings

Sweetness, I just want to let you know something.  
It would be nice to hit the lottery just once.  
However, I think I won a better prize.  
Now that I have, at last, found you.

Reginald Walker

# Ten Thousand Ways

There are ten thousand ways to express,  
The reasons why everyday I come home.  
There are ten thousand reasons I can state,  
But I will tell you the most important one.

I love to smell your mesmerizing scent,  
As you pass seductively very near to me.  
My imagination is erotically captivated.  
I fight the urge but I grab hold of you.

Hearing the sweet melody of your joy.  
You laugh as I tenderly caress your body.  
It reminds me why to you, my precious love;  
At the end of the day, I am glad to return home.

There are ten thousand ways to express,  
The reasons why everyday I come home.  
There are ten thousand reasons I can state,

Reginald Walker

# Thank You For Your Saving Grace.

I wonder at the things you reveal.  
Every time I truly seek his face.  
I wonder at the love you give.  
Every morning I rise by your grace.

I wonder at the love you share.  
Although, I do not deserve it.  
I wonder why for me, God, you care.  
In spite of the sins I commit.

I marvel as the sun rise high.  
To signal the start of a new day.  
I marvel at the moon in the night sky.  
Glowing brightly to light the way.

I marvel at the price that you paid.  
Jesus paid for the wrongs I done.  
I marvel at the words the Scriptures say.  
For me, God, you sacrificed your only son.

I am happy I have been set free.  
That is the reason I seek your face.  
God, I thank you for saving me.  
Thank you for your saving grace.

Reginald Walker

# Thank You, For All That You Do.

Always to thee, O Lord I pray.  
I thank you for another day.  
God, I will always seek to behold your face.  
I forever need your mercy and your grace.

As I repeatedly rise from my sleep undone,  
To face once more the ascending sun;  
Joyfully, I declare my endless love for you.  
Please guide me in everything that I do.

You give me your mercy for everything.  
Successes, in spite of the sins life bring.  
Please bless me, lord, to always succeed.  
Please supply me with my every need.

You give me your grace so I can understand;  
God, you will always hold on to my hand.  
Thank you, God, from the bottom of my heart.  
Your mercy and grace never let them depart.

Lord, I just want to thank you.  
Thank you for all that you do.  
I am alive only because you blessed me.  
Thank you, Lord, for just waking me.

Lord, I just want to thank you.  
Thank you for all that you do.  
I am alive only because you blessed me.  
Thank you, Lord, for just waking me.

Reginald Walker

# That Hope, I Have In Jesus, The Christ

I am caught and guilty in the sight of God.  
There is no need for a trial for I am guilty and it is true.  
The words about me that breeze through the vine,  
Not all are just gossip; some are indeed true.

I am caught by those trying to see.  
Found and brought forth like the prostitute of old.  
I am caught and it is a scary thing.  
There is no place to hide from an all seeing God.

Yet, I know deep down in my heart,  
I know that there is still hope in Jesus, the Christ.  
That bright flame of hope shall never die.  
That everlasting hope, I have in Jesus, the Christ.

Yet, I know that God will hear my prayers.  
Even, when I no longer run this race,  
My God shall have mercy and forgive  
Because of that hope, I have in Jesus, the Christ.

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Reginald Walker



# The Comforter Of My Soul

Thank you my heavenly Father.  
Thank you for all that you have done.  
I lift my cry heavenward to you.  
You are the comforter of my soul.

You sent Jesus to die for me.  
Jesus stood on the cross to set me free.  
I lift my cry heavenward to you.  
You are the comforter of my soul.

As the meager joys of my life,  
They become overshadowed by my pain.  
I lift my cry heavenward to you.  
You are the comforter of my soul.

When things often do not go,  
The way I had hope that they would.  
I lift my cry heavenward to you.  
You are the comforter of my soul.

Although times appear hard,  
And I have no where to turn.  
I lift my cry heavenward to you.  
You are the comforter of my soul.

You have supplied me with the strength to stand.  
You have taken away all of my pain.  
I lift my cry heavenward to you.  
You are the comforter of my soul.

You guide my steps as I strive to live for you.  
My steps, everyday as ordered by God.  
I lift my cry heavenward to you.  
You are the comforter of my soul.

You have cleansed me completely from sin.  
Jesus, the Christ stood on the cross for me.  
I lift my cry heavenward to you.  
You are the comforter of my soul.

Reginald Walker

# The Last Words

Jesus lifts his head to breathe.  
The crowd gathers for the show.  
He was their teacher and friend.  
He used to be someone to know.

They beat upon him until he bruised.  
For our sins, this was the cost.  
The soldiers choose the words to use.  
The King of the Jews is nailed the cross.

Jesus slowly moves his head.  
He sees a criminal on each side.  
My Savior, on a cross, left for dead.  
Hear his last words before he died.

It is hard to hear the last words he said.  
As his breathing slowly diminished,  
He gradually drops his bleeding head.  
Listen. the words are 'It is finished.'

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Reginald Walker

## The Love I Left Behind.

Sweetheart, I just want to let you know.  
I am reminded of you where ever I go.  
I constantly think of my love I left behind.  
Memories of you are always on my mind.

Often I think of the marvelous joy.  
That comes the moment I open home's front door.  
I imagine the excitement of seeing you again.  
The wonderful joy returning home to you will bring.

I dream of tenderly holding hands with you.  
I can almost hear that funny laugh that you do,  
Every time you see something funny on TV,  
While sitting on the couch watching a movie.

I wish that I could be right there somehow.  
I crave to hold you in my arms right now.  
I desire to express my deep love for you.  
I need to hear you say, 'Honey I love you, too.'

Memories of you always linger on my mind.  
I yearn for my precious love I left behind.  
Sweetheart, sometimes it is hard for me to wait,  
Upon the day I get to come home to my soul mate.

Reginald Walker

# The Outcast

I will not fear, nor will I be dismayed,  
I will be delivered from my trials and troubles.  
I will have peace and I will not be afraid.  
God is with me to save me.  
Although, my enemies try to destroy me,  
I will not be destroyed.  
God strengthens me with his presence.  
Through God's power, my enemies are overcome.

My wounds are incurable,  
My body beyond healing.  
There is no one to help me.  
There is no cure for my pain.  
All my friends have gone and forgotten me,  
As if they really cared anyway.  
So, why do I cry out over my wound?  
Why do I even mention my pain that has no cure?  
I have faith in God to strengthen me.  
I know I will be saved and healed.  
God will restore my good health.  
He will heal all my wounds.  
I am called an outcast.  
I am the outcast for whom God cares.

God will restore my fortunes.  
He will rebuild my ruined life.  
God will restore my good health.  
He will heal all my wounds.  
God will stand me in my proper place.  
He will establish me as one of his own.  
God will bring me home to be with him.  
I am devoted to being close to God.  
I am the outcast for whom God cares

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Reginald Walker

# The Perplexed Feeling Of Being In Love

Memories of yesterday often fly pass.  
Her voice was very pleasing to my ear.  
The elegance of her grace was incomparable  
To any masterpiece that God ever made.  
Because of her, I first experienced  
The perplexed feeling of being in love.

On the trinity of our blessed union  
Her voice would no longer be heard.  
Death did not take away her elegance.  
Quietly, God's masterpiece lay in her grave.  
In the solitude of my grief, I discover  
The perplexed feeling of losing the one you love.

Once more I discover myself alone  
Often longing to hold someone dear  
To be intimately inserted in their essence  
Vying for a fleeting moment of ecstasy.  
Sometime, soon, that feeling will return  
The perplexed feeling of making love.

Often, I try to comfort myself  
Really, I am just trying to fool myself  
Being alone is not all that bad  
Except when late in the middle of the night  
Something hits me like a steel pipe  
The perplexed feeling of wanting to be loved.

At last, my God has sent to me another  
Another angel to console my grieving eyes  
Someone to make me forget the loneliness  
Someone to bring happiness to my heart  
Someone that I can experience it with  
The perplexed feeling of being in love.

Reginald Walker

# The Preacher's Message

Man of God, when I send you to the people of the nations this is what you will say.

Inform the people of their great sin and the wrong things they have done.

Because the people have sinned, the nations are now wasting away.

If the people do not change, the nations might be faced with certain annihilation.

Suppose I tell these nations and the people the untruth that they really long to hear.

They will just continue to trust in the lie that the things they do is what is right.

Truthfully, the deeds were evil and our exploits have given birth to our worst fear.

Our nations will die because of the sins done in the shadows of the night.

The wrong things that our sinful nations have done will certainly destroy us.

If the people sin, then we refuse to seek God although he promised he would forgive;

By our collective actions, we have shown that in God we really do not trust.

If the people do not do what is acceptable to God, the nations will not live.

However, it does not give God any joy to see our nations die.

Therefore, we must turn away from our sins and choose to live.

In God, we must trust and only on Him we must rely.

We must seek first God and all our sins, He promised to forgive.

God has done the only acceptable thing that will save the people of the nations.

The deed has been done to erase the harm caused by our disobedience to the Lord.

If we turn away from our sins, God will spare our floundering nations.

We must seek forgiveness for the nations' sins against God on one accord.

Suppose I speak the unspoken truth that we can be sure the nations will die.

Can we, then, turn from our sins and determine to do what God declared fair and right.

Can we give back what we stole and give the Lord the trust our selfish actions deny.

Can we follow the path that give life and trust in God to help us during the fight.

Afterwards, the nations can be sure that the people will live according to the

Lord.

None of the sins the people have committed will be held against the nations. However, the people of the nations must strive to live on one accord. Together the people can survive, however divided the nations will face eradication.

Suppose the people of the nations stopped doing what is evil and turned from sin.

Suppose we did everything just as the word of God constantly reveal to us. Suppose the people realized that before the throne of God we will stand in the end

Our names will be written in the Lamb's Book of Life, because in God we did trust.

So let us turn away from our sins and change our evil ways.

Why should the people of the nations die, when God sacrificed His Son for us.

Let us resolve to do things differently than we did in our former days.

Let us choose to do what is right by placing in God our trust.

Reginald Walker



# The Proud Seed Of An American Slave

For too long I stood shackled by the confinement of shame.  
The shame of knowing I am the seed of a former slave.  
The false mentality that in America, I will not truly live free.  
The untrue belief that I would be a slave until I go to my grave.

For years, by society, it was beat and bred inside of me.  
I was never meant to be apart of the great American delusion.  
People and society judged me to be just the seed of a slave.  
A slave bought to be just a pawn for the great American institution.

Forced to live in blighted areas and live the worst of lives.  
I had to run for my life just to pass through your neighborhood.  
And in the darkness of the shadows that covered the street  
I forced to survive and live in ways that no one ever should.

Yet centuries later, here at last I still stand tall and strong,  
Though pushed around, I have refused to be knocked down.  
I am a black man striving hard to survive and fighting to stay alive.  
The proud seed of an American slave and I will stand my ground.

America, here I am; take a good sincere look at me.  
I am a strong, proud black man that is trying to stay alive.  
I am determined to secede where I am out of place.  
I am a outspoken black man that is striving hard to survive.

Toward me the world often has been cold and brutal.  
The people of society constantly warring to keep me down.  
Yet, here I still stand tall, proud and very strong.  
I am a black man, the seed of a slave; I will stand my ground.

Reginald Walker

# The Rock

My soul is in despair.  
Nevertheless, my faith continues.  
My faith is built upon the Rock,  
The Rock is mighty and strong.

My body is growing tired.  
My feeble eyes are ready to close.  
However, His Word continues to live in my heart,  
For the Rock is mighty and strong.

The Rock sits high above the heavens,  
He intercedes for my helpless soul.  
In the end, He will lift me up to be by His side,  
For the Rock is mighty and strong.

Praise be to the Rock,  
The Rock of my salvation,  
The Foundation of the world,  
The Rock is mighty and strong.

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Reginald Walker

# The Scientific Minds Inside Of You

My evolutionist brothers and sisters, Correct me if I am mistaken.  
I am just quietly observing just inside the shadows of this vast universe.  
Is this where your humanity has taken you?  
Have you stooped so low as to deny the existence of the God that created you?  
The sad reality is man has always rapidly denied,  
The well-meant simple gift of life from the divine creator.

However, I question,  
"Is this where your so called science digressed humans into? "  
You will rather rely on the imaginations of your limited mind,  
Than acknowledge the one that created you.  
"You would not aspire to be created in the image and the likeness of a  
supernatural force;  
A supernatural force that is much greater than you.

How can you ever express the view that you are not a divine masterpiece.  
A divine masterpiece crafted in a divine image and likeness;  
A one of a kind masterpiece created just like a GOD greater than you.  
Must you reduce yourself to the ideology of chemical combustible happenstance?  
Must you lower your magnificent premeditated existence.  
Believe a theory of the probability of the right chemical reactions,  
Taking place in the mist of an insignificant soup of combining chemicals?  
Since, you have made such a powerful outcry.  
A proclamation about the theory of evolution.  
Here is what I, a simple man of God must to ask you.

Where was science when GOD created the world?  
Were the brilliant minds of the masters of scientific theory sitting next to GOD.  
Did they watch as he ordered time, space, and science?  
Did they suggest to God how to create the atom.  
Did they help to form the molecules.  
Did science teach God the molecular structure of our DNA?  
Where were the scientific minds in the very infantile beginning?  
When was the puddle of molecular DNA first placed on the face of the earth?  
Where were the scientific scholars when the first muddy ameba climbed out of  
the soup.  
Were they there as on the dirt the ameba lay upon the ground?  
Did they create the ground upon which the evolving ameba laid?  
Who place the earth in the weightless space, anyway?

Moreover, where were the scientific minds when this biosphere was created?  
Did they suggest to God how to suspend the planet in the middle of moving space?

How did God spin it without the earth floating helplessly away?

Can science ever explain the invention of the eternally burning sun.

The answer is simple.

The answer is science nor any of its scientific minds was nowhere around.

God created the science that your mind can understand.

God created the mystical things that science can never begin to grasp.

God created science and he created the scientific minds that seek to understand it.

Furthermore, God created many supplementary things.

Discoveries that science has yet to begin to explore.

Just realize that God created science.

Therefore, God created the scientific minds inside of you.

Reginald Walker

# The Steps Of The Righteous

Lord, there are no more words that I can say.

I just need you to always help me every day.

I need help as I climb the steps of true righteousness.

I need your protection as I face these challenges and tests.

Lord, I need your help so I don't make a misstep along way.

I need your help and strength to overcome my fears each day.

Lord, you are the only one that orders the righteous step.

Lord, that's the reason why I know God, I need your help.

(For more information please read the following: Psalm 37: 23-34)

Reginald Walker

## Think On This Again, A Poetic Series

To the doctor, I must constantly go  
Because my aches and pains hurt me so.  
Gladly, I will take all his pills,  
God, I hope they will heal my ills.  
To the office for years, I went.  
Imagine how much money, I spent.  
At last, on my deathbed, here I lie.  
God, I wish they will just let me die.  
One thing I forgot, in the bible, I read  
Jesus can heal me on my deathbed.

He was pierced through for our transgressions,  
He was crushed for our iniquity;  
The chastening for our peace fell upon Him,  
And by His strips, we are healed.

My old friends think I am a fool.  
To follow Jesus, all around.  
My God, He really rules.  
He will never let me down.  
My old friends come and they go.  
They always chase fortune and fame.  
Jesus is my real friend, you know.  
He knows more than just my name.

Finally, brethren,  
Whatever is true,  
Whatever is honorable,  
Whatever is right,  
Whatever is pure,  
Whatever is lovely,  
Whatever is of good repute,  
If there is any excellence,  
And if anything is worthy of praise,  
Let your mind dwell on these things.

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## Think On This Once More, A Poetic Series

With the words, I say, you might not quite agree.  
However, the words I say are my story to tell.  
Only I can tell my story the way that it ought to be.  
The way I tell my story is what makes it sell.

They overcame him (Lucifer) because of the blood of the Lamb,  
Because of the word of their testimony,  
And they did not love their life even unto death.

My God, My God why has thou forsaken me.  
Are just a few of the words my savior said.  
One day, God allows his son to die upon a tree,  
Three days later, God raises him from the dead.

Worthy are thou (Jesus) , to take the book and break its seals;  
For thou was slain and did purchase for God with thou blood  
Men from every tribe and tongue, and people and nation.

Why mothers die and fathers cry,  
Is something I do not even know.  
However, I will believe this until the day I die,  
All things will be revealed when to heaven we go.

For the Lamb in the center of the throne shall be their shepherd,  
And shall guide them to springs of the water of life,  
And God shall wipe every tear from their eyes.

Reginald Walker



## Think On This Too, A Poetic Series

I use to give hell to everyone along the way.  
I forgot for every misdeed, I must pay.  
If I wanted something, I stole it.  
However, I had a fit the day my house was hit.  
Indeed, I had forgot what the Bible does say.  
Whatever I plant in the ground, the same shall come back my way.

If you give,  
It shall be given unto you.

When life gave me more trouble than I could bare,  
I would give trouble to someone for whom I did not care.  
It seemed like the more trouble that I caused each day,  
The more trouble came back my way.  
Indeed, I had forgot what the Bible does say.  
What I give out, I will get back one day.

Whatever a man sow  
That also shall he reap.

A man, one day, got out of his bed,  
However, his feet never touched the floor.  
You see, this man was dead.  
The funeral director took him out the door.  
I hope he knew what the bible does say.  
We will have to stand before the throne of God, one day.

If anyone's name was not found written in the Book of Life,  
He was thrown it to the lake of fire.

Are you prepared?  
No matter whom you are,  
You will go to heaven.  
You will look Him in the face.  
The question is  
Will you be there to stay?  
Everyone does go to heaven.  
However, not everyone gets to stay.

Every man, born of a woman,  
Must die.

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Reginald Walker

# Think On This, A Poetic Series

Mankind?  
Man kind!  
If man was really kind  
We would not treat each other this way.  
When that bad thought jumps in our mind.  
Think about this before the words we say.

So that a man thinks,  
So is he.

When life situations and circumstances try to control how I enjoy life,  
I must often remind them and myself who God put in control.  
Lucifer is so crafty. He tries to persuade me that he is in control.  
Nevertheless, I read Psalms 8.  
God put me in control.

Thou made him a little bit lower than Elohim.  
And crowned him with glory and majesty.  
Thou made him to rule over the works of Thou hands,  
And put everything under his feet.

I am mean  
I mean what I say.  
I say what I mean.  
By all means, I stand by what I say  
Because my words means everything me.

I say to you, that every careless word that men shall speak,  
They shall render account of it on Judgment day.  
For by your words you shall be justified,  
And by your words you shall be condemned.

Get a bible that you can understand when you read it  
Read your bible to understand it.  
God does not need our help to make the sunrise everyday.  
Therefore, God does not need help telling you what the Scriptures say.  
The Scriptures are so simple that even a fool can not err.  
Therefore, if you miss heaven because you could not understand  
What you read in the Holy Scriptures, then, it is your fault.

Now these were more noble-minded than those in Thessalonica,  
For they received the word with great eagerness  
Examining the Scriptures daily  
To see whether these things were so.

God is good.  
I am made in His image and likeness.  
Look at me.  
Am I good?  
On the other hand,  
Am I just a waste of skin and bones?  
Only two people can answer this question.  
One is God and the other is '? '.

God saw all that He had made,  
And, behold, it was very good.

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Reginald Walker

# Thinking Of You.

I need to be there with you right now.  
To make slow sensual love to your entire body.  
Gently kissing every inch of your caramel skin,  
Nibbling slowly on each of your tantalizing nipples  
Until they ecstatically rise in my warm mouth.

Afterwards, trailing my kisses slowly, softly,  
Down between your irresistible ebony thighs,  
To immediately delicately kiss  
The steamy fragrant flower of your womanhood.

Abruptly, running my wet and passionate tongue  
Through your moist unfolded swollen petals  
Until the tip of my darting tongue  
Uncovers your excited swollen clitoris  
There, waiting expectantly  
For the wonderful feel of my hopeful taste buds  
Drawing your sweet precious nectar amorously upon my lips.

Reginald Walker

## This Celebrated Day

Today before God, these words of love to you I cheerfully confess.  
I am ready to start this journey toward our matrimonial happiness.  
I pledge my unconditional love through sickness and even in health.  
I will work to make our love abundantly better in spite of our wealth.

However, I am not perfect, so you will often have to forgive me.  
Nevertheless, I promise to be the Godly man you need me to be.  
I promise never to bring you sorrow or one moment of intentional regret.  
I will love you the same way I loved you since the first day that we met.

Forever, I will desire to hold you in my arms in the lonely hours of my day.  
I yearn to hear your voice and will pay attention to the words that you say.  
I pledge my love for you in spite of the trials that we must go through.  
I promise, at the end of each day, I will always return home to you.

Down on my knees, I vow before God to you, my beautiful wife.  
With this ring, I will pledge my love to you for the rest of my life.  
Please, Heavenly Father, bless our marriage this I sincerely pray.  
Let us always love each other like we do on this celebrated day.

Reginald Walker

# Those Stories Of Old

Listen to the word of the prophets.  
Listen to those glorious stories of old.  
Their stories have changed many lives.  
Their wise words came straight the Lord.

The prophets will tell you all about Lucifer.  
Moreover, how against God, he did rebel.  
He fought a good hard fight.  
Still, Lucifer was sent to hell.

The prophets warn you of the evil plot of Lucifer.  
This plot is carried out by his hellish angelic crew.  
They are hoping to catch you spiritually asleep.  
Only God knows what they have been sent to do.

Lucifer has sent out his unholy demonic force.  
He is hoping from God's side, he can persuade us.  
He thinks that with his angels and the rest of mankind,  
Heaven, Lucifer can invade without much of a fuss..

To the field of Armageddon, comes Lucifer vast army.  
He brought every demon that he could not spare.  
Because of his great numbers, he smelled victory.  
Therefore, Lucifer decided to watch from his lair

However, God already knew the number,  
One by one, he had counted them.  
Lucifer's demons never would have come  
If they knew of the beating, they would get from Him.

Swiftly, came a God's mighty Army of Angels.  
They quickly wipe most of the demons away.  
They beat some and destroyed some.  
The rest God sent to Hell to stay.

Then mankind was judged from the Book of Life.  
We will be judged for our part in this Lucifer mess.  
Have you been washed by the blood of the Lamb of God?  
If not, you will be sent to hell with Lucifer and the rest.

God made a new heaven, a new earth and a New Jerusalem.  
The prophets say it is made from rubies, diamonds, and gold.  
God wants to take each of us there.  
We listen to those glorious stories of old

Reginald Walker



# Unanswerable Questions.

Will I go to heaven or hell when I finally die?  
Will I see things I always hoped to see?  
Or will life turn out to be  
Just a part of someone's fantasy?  
These are the things I wonder about  
As I approach the last days of my life.

Who will be there to close my eyes  
As I take my last breath?  
Will anyone remember the things I did?  
Or will they rejoice at the news of my death?  
These are the things I wonder about  
As I approach the last days of my life.

Did I believe the right things?  
Did I say the right prayers?  
Did I act, as God wanted me to?  
Or did I just play by my own rules.  
These are the things I wonder about  
As I approach the last days of my life.

Will I ever get the right answers?  
Will the questions continue to come to me?  
Are there any right answers?  
Or will I have to die just to see?  
These are the things I wonder about  
As I approach the last days of my life.

Reginald Walker

## Vaguely A Decent Word Used

Sometimes, the actual words are hard for me to find.  
Those heartfelt words that I need to use just to properly say;  
Words vital to express the depths of the great joy that I get;  
Joy brought by the much welcomed end of a very long day.

The agony and longing and the searching for the slowly coming time;  
The exact moment that my brutal day will at, last, be through.  
There are really no words to express the comforting joy in knowing;  
Real soon, I shall finally be on my way home to you.

The practiced sincere words I can employ are useless to tell  
Properly, the true reason why, you, I will always treasure.  
Gladly, there are words I can use to express the intimate ways;  
The exotic and erotic ways to express my love for you beyond measure.

There are revealing stylish words I can use to intensely enhance;  
The intimate sexual ways I desire to make love to you tonight.  
I can use polite words and naughty words to express my desire;  
Express the sensual ways of slowly making love to you all night.

The words can express the treasured joy of resting with you on our bed.  
Gently feeling with my fingers within the soft touches of your virginal lair.  
After tenderly kissing your soft lips, I gently inser myself into your lair.  
Against each other, we move to satisfy our burning animalistic desires.

Just for a time, we stop and enjoy the pleasure of time well spent,  
We cherish the soothing feeling of our love that lingers in the nighttime air.  
It soon reminds us of our unspoken need for sexual healing and attention.  
The building desire to sexually meet; the deep intimate needs that we share.

Positioned just so I can enjoy the sweet moistness of your lair from above.  
Our bodies moving bumping and grinding, lost inside the deepest of ecstasy.  
We have surrendered ourselves to our needs as our bodies entangle in love.  
Our glistening smooth skin have become intertwined as I reclined on my back.

Every loving thing that I do is done just to bring you to an orgasmic height;  
A memorable orgasmic delight that comes from making meaningful intimate love.  
Vaguely a descent word I can use to say that I need to make love to you tonight.  
But there are no word in existence to say just how much you really mean to me.

Reginald Walker

## Very Good Poem I Just Read

Three applause for the thought, you express.  
That poem will be placed among the very best.  
You really wrote that poem quite vividly.  
The paradoxical romance for all to see.  
I really enjoyed the words I read.  
Damn, I wish I penned them, instead.

Reginald Walker

# We Praise You, O'God

We praise you, O' God.  
We praise you for the blessings you bring.  
They are wonderful blessings of peace and joy.  
They are delivered by angel wing.

We praise you, O' God.  
We praise you for the salvation in you we find.  
We praise you for Your Son coming to earth  
He took the penalty for mankind.

We praise you O' God.  
We praise you for the price you paid.  
You allowed Jesus to stand upon the cross.  
He stood for the mistakes we had made.

We praise you, O' Lord.  
In you, we find love, mercy, and joy.  
One day, we shall behold your face.  
We shall live in your kingdom ever more.

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(Sing to the tune of the hymn, 'We praise you O'God.')

Reginald Walker

# When

Look into my eyes  
As they reveal all my secrets,  
As they unveil all my hurts and pain.  
Look and see just how much I care for you.

Listen to the beat of my heart  
Pounding as if it is crying out to you.  
Can you hear the rhythm of the song?  
It simply says, I miss you.

My arms are stretched out wide  
Longing to hold you near.  
But, they remain empty.  
Unfortunately, you are not here.

When will you see my hurt?  
When will you hear my pain?  
When will you lie in my arms  
And hear me say I love you, again?

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(Written for my first wife Velda P. West)

(Born October 31,1958: married me on May 29,1986: Died May 30,1989)

(May she rest in peace.)

Reginald Walker