Poetry Series

Teagan Dalton - poems -

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Teagan Dalton(June, 30th 1984)

Advantage?

What kind of meaning can this word make?

Two impretions with only one truth and remainders are an escape.

Slipping silently making my own way results in unknown reactions walking blindly day to day.

Definition of definition?

Its looked on as final or a distinguished destination.

The profit can be preeminent but creating and alteration I walk as a defendant.

Immediate showers retires soon in ultimate showers, but enduring within showers invests strength for ultimate rightious powers.

Advantage, advantage, advantage.

Unrealized gifts noticed transform infernals future history to a scenic passage.

Seniority in mind disintigrates thoughts to be kind, not a human is stabled without being refined.

Being Fulfilled

Your requirement has got to be within. Focus it all or you'll spin.

Being fulfilled is yourself alone. No matter where you're at you're always home.

Your purpose in life is between you and God. Stay strong for the weak until the weakness is gone.

As the observer you will be observed. No matter what you pay for life, God is served.

All trials and tribulations may break you down. God sought your responsibility, and being fulfilled it was found.

Beyond Relations

Inconspicuos thoughts of those unaccustomed to who we are. Aquaintances for life, closeness by heart, but physical contact kept far.

Mothers, fathers, brothers, and sisters humanly described isnt what binds us. relationships of any kind are blessings from the Lord in completion of his planned purpose.

Intune with this concept finalize true family inheritance.

A spiritual bond is fruitful in all times while physical means are the least of his importance.

Give effort now taking lead of a spiritual marching band. Sing rejoice for Christ our Saviour with thousands holding hand in hand.

'Burnt Bridges'

So many times we feel the decision of a choice is for the correct reason. What we don't realize are the facts in considering the cost of another person.

How do you decipher if its a path to beat or retrack? Be truthful with requests of forgiveness being patient and accept how the other will react.

Finalization is then found answering all questions then gives power to handle with simplicity.

This will prepare us for all future times considering what we want priceless with eternity.

Choice

Feeling happiness just being, no requirement to have anything.

You make it as hard as you want, If you dont want it, it wont.

All control is within you, be creative and invest into the new.

In the dark your blind, or unknown. Being light you shine in the dark, you're shown.

In my life these words are true feelings, not just watched expressions of my eyes seeing.

Power of blocking all interuptions around me, enter or exit if you please.

I hold the second key. Faith, hope, trust for another to duplicate Rightious one of two, Love or Hate?

End Of The Rope

Leaderships call to guide being the one to walk away.

Allocate time and energy as a gift, only that of self-will is why they stay.

As an example, footsteps can be for growth with strides similarly the same. Change pace in event though if followers initiate life as a petty game.

Lessons on advice from leaders admit being previously stubborn also with their back turned.

Experience acknowledged by followers is appreciated, for leaders see when it's returned.

Eyes of apparent should be first to learn when knowing truths behind lies. Differentiate self-will from the acts of 'The Almighty's' misunderstood replies.

Individual minds force purpose and its put down unless in accord with His plan. Patience in leadership is sent as a job or request depending on strengths of man.

Angels sent down carrying voices of bliss watch assigned responsibility, they sing.

Defiance of blessings, leaders paths divide and His hand leaves them the end of the rope eventually found dangling.

From Which I Stand

One axle of all creations.

No missing degrees and or angles.

Only one bolt from which it stands, all created by one hand.

Quick as quick as quick sand can be, demon souls run from me.

Never do I wonder why they're scared of me, for they know of one and I worship three.

The Son, the Spirit, the Holy Ghost, all known coast to coast.

This we know cause seven religions show, and the world is proof we're running low.

I'm talking about the time, the time to shine.

Forgiving with love thats behind the grim and grime.

Chosen ones know the hour is prime.

His words are to be spoken not to undermine.

You're not obsurd, but you'll be called a fool.

His words promise is invincible.

This land is your land, this land is my land, you hear what I speak and from which I stand.

Harder To Walk Straight?

Walking through a valley I think is hard? In Gods rightous path, all the vallies are now my rewards.

Strenious stretching and pulls, like a rubberband. Resistance through him faces my vallies at hand.

But wait, walk a path thats only straight.

Pains are faced but keeping focus on his planned purpose, I'll approach his heavenly gates.

Moses laws are my conscience for right and wrong.

Uncertainty of options chosen blinds me of reasoning and my journies run long.

The key, is I can always depend on Him.

Not falling left or right, my muscles are tense, but I've rebuked sin.

Harvests we learn have seasons to renew.

Well, he has many other children who follow too.

Many are sent through varieties of relations.

Loving another human as much as He desires, joint ventures are spread through all of nations.

Harder to walk a straight path, I ask?

Now I'm faced with faults of humans I say I cant understand.

Serving as a way though, I take these faults as grains of sand through my hand.

I will approach with admittance of my own, well known I have faults despised. Giving rise to predetirmined trust and honesty retreating all uncovered lies.

My life may be hard, but what is easier that walking straight? Exercising your teachings all through fate.

I'm tying my shoes, and stretching to remain warmed up. No excuses can I make in my own regard, all preseen by Him are handled

I'm aware and alert watching each step, because naturally being, I walk straight. The struggle is the straighter and calmer I walk, my truths are uncomfortable

inward.

and seen with a defensive hate.

Lost In Love

I feel lost in love.

It isn't bad nor good but as if time has stood still.

Everybody wants me but they don't wanna choose me.

He say I'm not going anywhere but what is the reason?

Do I even know what it is I am after?

The core of discomfort in something where nobody knows the before, Knows the after.

I don't want to be a sucker and love more than my partner.

And knowing this is all I've been used to.

I'm always beneficial,

Always intimate

But I feel alone and it's killing me.

I'm lost in love and I don't want to love at all.

Peace

I feel grief without peace beneath, I change my thoughts into beleifs

Understand and relate, for thats Gods fate.

Catch your tongue, it can't be undone like a sword being swung momentum carries on.

Can you only imagine the relief?

Train of destruction all in connections of one peice.

Peace on earth is the ending day.

All as individuals bent down on knees begin to pray.

All of relations wont matter anymore, neither will popularity, race, rank or clothes you wore.

Law of matter is a good example of peace. Disconnection of atoms like people are endless difficulties.

Peace can only in the end mean one thing. Personal Endurance Calling Eternity.

Pride

Keep separation of the heart.

What's thought, not known, but curtains the hurt.

Deliverance falls short, then time fills between it.

Torn by angry quarrels that haven't a meaning.

Search and destroying our own beautiful stories.

Awakened by ere nights madness the following morning.

Death of respect, still, deafness falls on it.

Right and wrong weigh battle, yet sham holiness as opponents.

Transverse purposes land under the standing.

Why and wherefore carry through spiritually candid.

'Self Guidence'

Inflation of 'To Dos' takin in account stand still lacking contracts for a start. Individually powerless regarding His will choice intervenes from open heart

Who, what, when, why, where paths are guided being of lifes contents. Outlines will vary solely through utilized knowledge sourcing from that of experience.

WHO stand in the flesh and breath air thanking for the blessings of today. Taller in existance some will stand protectingly serving as a way.

WHAT isues will run concurrent with contents united by its subject. History may recoil into the presence and all unknowns become a belated effect.

WHEN susceptible to services are acknowledged with obedience. Faultless hardship with wind will sail on rightous endurance.

WHY is only a question in concern of the complete udnderstanding. Inquiries evil in nature shows by time as a their caught red handed.

WHERE holds the foundation which is laid regardless of humanly donations. Self guidence accordingly is what prevails the Lords creation.

Thankful

Thankful for joys cast in actions.

Memories, moment's, sweet obscurities, basked in;

This depiction,

This cast of illusions,

Thankful the walls of these rooms are painted by you.

Images depict stories.

The canvas underneath was unused, without color

But A relation;

Depths keep this ship from sailing.

Negativity a nonexistence,

Meek conversation,

Humble business.

No corruption

No seduction

Immersed in complete understanding, thankful;

When all is known seeking is discontinued

Questions at a minimum,

Loyalty not an issue.

Complete truth,

Forever I am grateful.

I hope you are thankful, too.

The Good In Letting Go

Never leave choices up to you. Compare it to an actress, you have a que.

Its your thought, but is it what God wants? Following Him, you make none of your choices cause they've all been sought.

Why is it hard to understand? Its hard not controlling the choice of where you land.

I finally feel as if I'm hovering. All decisions you see as hard? Its really all just comprimising.

Simple things are lite of course.

Small details weigh heavy on shoulders with remorse.

Knowing something before taking place is voodoo or being psychic, NO! God sees you through your senses keeping you aware and safe.

When sand bags find space to hang on. You feel you have tried to cut them off, but they still are'nt gone.

Knots are the cause that still burden your heart. Forgiving will untie what has refused to be cut.

Remember how a current flows, this is the way to let go? Find the place of connection, seperate it, and gone will be the glow.

They

'They' are actually those of the world from which can never equal Him.

'World Works'

I really feel as if im one from many. Actions that surround never could i find in me.

Control with in trys to hold the strong who broke down into weak. I urge to run away because of times of breathing deep.

Where did it start and what has been done. Seeking reason for indefensible conversation.

My heart by despair is broken, it hurts understand nothing of all minds cause that of uncertain.

Yellow

My eyes! It's so bright but yet in some eyes its night... Dandelions blowing in the wind, picked by a child happiness of the color wrapped with feelings transcend. Wishful thinking, Faith in the good, positive thinking of the misunderstood. Internally I'm yellow! Externally, I'm more as Gold; cold, yet strong and mellow. When it all seems wrong, scream YELLOW! The hidden light of tomorrow without glare is with in me and you my dear fellow...