

Poetry Series

Titanica Johnson
- poems -

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I'm 31 years old I now live in Grand Rapids, Mi I have been here for about 12 years now. I love to write poetry and short stories it has always been my escape it feeds my mind as well as soul being able to escape into something that I write or to write about the experiences in my life. I love spending time with my kids they help me to stay sharp.

A Broken Woman

As I sit alone on my couch wondering what
the purpose of the rest of my life will be,
that woman I was and that woman I now see
I'm so confused, baffled, and most of time stuck
in the memory of the old me, wondering will I ever be
the woman I use to be

Will I ever be able to spread my legs completely to
feel the entirety of the man I will love,
will I ever be able to walk down the street embraced in a lover's hug
will I ever be able to at the drop of a hat rid myself of all my clothes,
because the body I now have keeps me saying no

Will I ever be able to dance again,
will I ever be able to have a honest and trusting friend
will my kids still love me when i'm not able to do all the things we use to do, or
will they hate me for being handi-cap an unable too,
will everyone around me start to see me for me, or
will they continue to be stuck on the woman I use to be

Well mentally I know i'm the same, but physically there are so many things about
me that have changed
My body I now find repulsive, my mind a find adrift
My memories I keep locked away that I know will be unlocked with my first
gentle kiss
I try so hard not to fantasize the idea of not being the woman I was or the woman
I wanted to be,
but it's so hard as I look in the mirror and see the woman I now see

So much about me has changed, I feel that my heart is broken, and physically
i'm in so much pain
Though there are a lot of things I will never be able to do,
my life is still filled with so many things,
and as time goes on,
and I get older I realize that life is subject to change
I now have 31 years of experience and was given a second chance,
My life's purpose still hasn't come to me yet,
but my life can finally begin again

Their are so many things I want an hope to one day do,
an on this journey I will take my kids are with me too,
I know now that they do an will undrestand, that I will do every and anything I
can,
It may not be successful, but I will beable to say I tried,
So when my kids remember me it won't be for my cries
My family is finally starting to come around,
still don't have alot of friends though, but with the Lord in my life anything is
possible their is no end

I may never beable to see that woman I use to see,
I have come to terms with my life an now i'm free,
I know their are things I will never beable to do,
but as I keep my faith I know in my heart there are alot of
things I will overcome and accomplish too,
So please when you look at me, an it is a broken woman you will see
Please judge me for who I am,
and not the woman I use to be

Written by: Titanica D. Johnson

Titanica Johnson

'My Conversation With God'

I have fallen down, cried, scream an shouted your name
never given up, but still I feel so mundane
The times when I needed you most I felt as if I was completely walking alone
but when I looked at the bright an beautiful day I know I was not alone
You carried me, held me, an said so exquisitely to me you are my child Titanica
you are always with me

You may struggle from time to time, get hurt, an have to endure what you feel,
think, an deem to be pure hell
It's apart of my Divine plan you may not see it but it's the means to your great
end
I created you to be strong, righteous, an full of belief
I know you have it in you because I'm your provider, creator, an chief

I see what you are going through, can't do, or say
You are my child just hold on everything is going to be ok
You have made mistakes, but you have learned I see
I hear an see everything you do an your on the right path to me
I won't you here with me when your numbered day comes
So continue to get yourself right so far in your journey you have won
Hold your head up high an please don't cry
tell all your friends and family this is hello an not good-bye

My child I hear you an see all you do
remember it's apart of my plan
I have an will always love you! ! ! ! !

Titanica Johnson

'My Man'

You think just because he spent the night with you
that made you his woman
Let me clarify the issue
Please believe i'm his one and only
I gave him a free pass but it was only for one night
but he choose the wrong chic, now what are going to do about this

He may have enjoyed hisself,
From what I hear your kinda cute
But as I made love to him last night
He was screaming nobody does it better than you
I have to admit I put it on him a little more than I usually do
I had to let him know who's moma as he released every image of you

Yeah, I could have gotten upset
when you tracked him down an decided to call
I had to reevaluate the situation, don't get all caught up that's all
Most woman hollar, bitch, and moan, but why do that
I pay the cost to be the Boss better believe that
I'm a woman an I can play the game very well too
I decided to give him a taste of his own medicine
See if he likes what I do

You might be thinking it's my fault for giving him a free pass
he was itching to do something anyway
Looking for a little extra ass
So why not get the credit for giving him a little extra excitement
It's my get out of jail free card when I envision something inticing
Nothing goes one way an that I won't forget,
But you trying to have a relationship with my man
Ain't that some shit! ! !

So while you thinking of him
Trust an believe he's thinking of me
That pipe you reminiscing about
without a doubt 100% belongs to me
Why won't you wise up an see it for what it was
you had a one night stand it was never really yours
If his conversation made you believe something could happen

between you too, you fell for the ok-e-doke can't blame nobody but you

So baby just chalk it up to a loss, one night stand, or whatever
when you thinking your picking someone up,
or someone is trying to pick you up
remember this situation, an try to peep game
Don't hate me for being who I am, baby hate the game

Written by: Titanica D. Johnson

Titanica Johnson

'Peace Be Still'

Peace is still an consequently free
why sit around mad when it's easier to be happy
I have to remember there are more people worse off than me
so don't fret just do your best
like the t-shirt I sometimes wear
I'M TO BLESSED TO BE STRESSED!

I get peace when I think of one specific name (JESUS)
He bled and was crucified for us all
So we can choose to live righteous and have everlasting life
So why waste the undescrivable compassion he gave and showed
When your life is led right we are giving the gift of everlasting life

Peace of mind, finances, and love it what I want and need
So whenever I get down
I get down on my knees
praying and pleading to GOD, Please forgive me! ! !
You have given me so much again and again
You are my Lord, savior, and very best friend

Jehovah, Almighty, Peacemaker, Father, Friend, and Savior to me
You are embedded in every part of me 'OH I'm Free! ! !
I have a long way to go not striving for perfection because that will never ever be
I'm just trying to live my best self so I will one day see
See your angelic face, mystical voice, as I lay at your feet
I may never see your face but God oh' God I hope you see me

From you I get my strength, love, compassion, and every breathe I take
Just to think of your name I know in my mind, body, and soul
Everything, Everything, Everything is going to be ok.
Dear God cleanse me, mold me, shape me as thee
You can't ask for anything better oh' the love of the almighty

Yesterday I thought I was really going through that's why I've been up
and praying to you
Thank you for my blessings, family, and friends today is a new day for me to
repent of my sins leave my worries with you so my life can begin
I am so excited right now like this is christmas day and I'm a kid getting some
new gifts but it's none of the above your love, your presence, has me like this.

I just want to say Thank you, Thank you, Thank you
You have done it again I gave you my burdens an now I can stand
Peace is with me inside an out
Your love is neverending that I will never doubt
Peace is an will always be still I will always turn to you for everything you are my
savior, almighty, and very best friend
Peace, Peace, Peace! ! ! ! !

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