

Poetry Series

tony haynes
- poems -

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tony haynes(1960)

Tony Haynes Bio

Tony Haynes has been called "The World's Greatest Poet." He is considered the Foremost Practitioner of Acrostic Poetry. In less than a minute, he can literally pull a poem out of thin air. Give him the title of what you'd like to call your poem and he will create it for you on the spot. The catch is, he will write your name in the air and show you how the beginning of each line in the poem he's creating spells the letters of your name downward. It's a combination of spontaneous penmanship & showmanship. The poem is being written down as he speaks it into existence. This way, the person he's creating it for has an instant one-of-a-kind personalized gift that they can cherish for a lifetime.

Before Tony realized he had this talent, he was a songwriter, music publisher, record producer & author. "Send A Little Love, " his first song, was recorded by the Spinners in 1981. Since then, his songs have been recorded on over 200 albums, selling in excess of 60 million copies worldwide. These songs have earned him 60 gold and multi-platinum awards, as well as several ASCAP Awards.

As a poet, he sees what he does as his mission in life, which is; "To create poetry works that touch a person's heart, soul & day-to-day life. Tony loves inspiring people to imagine, hope, dream and believe.

A Likely Story

I love you, but
This isn't your battle to fight
It's up to me to take the wrong
And make it right

No matter what
This isn't your war to win
I have to be my own Calvary
The lone soldier marching in

This is a likely story
One that will scoop me up
From purgatory

And out of my rut
Into a ready position
In which I use my
Faith as ammunition

And even when cut
Victory for me won't be aloof
Because my heart & soul are bulletproof

I love you, but
To love me is my hope & glory
And "A-more" likely story

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A More Nonchalant Approach

Quietly I've assessed our particular
Ubiquitous agitation
And I've concluded a more
Nonchalant approach can subdue
The riot we acquiesce to
Upholding fascination
More so with appearing tough...

...When love should be enough to see us through

Perhaps to try it we
Have to calm our stress with an extracurricular activity
Yet to be explored to
Summon the proclivity
Inside of us to decide to trust
Circumstances though we often misconstrue
Solid evidence that says 'apply it see...

...When it gets too rough
Love should be enough to see us through"

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A More Spiritual Reality (A Meditation)

And with my hands combined in praying position, I...

Move into a more spiritual reality
Eyes closed but open minded, my
Decaying condition
Is no longer a met-a-physical fatality
The blood in my veins has quickened me
And I can feel it further than just in my bones
The perpetual chains that stricken me
I see broken and this soul I call my own
On faith is relaying admission, that
No stronger bond exists than that conceived...

...On the wings of a hope & a prayer
To Him on which we base all we've believed

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A Poem About How I Loved You

You initiated all my insecurities
Those little things I didn't know were there
You polluted the purity
That permeated thin air
And I loved you

I loved you with my heart & soul wholeheartedly
I loved you with your indiscretions pardoned
I loved you with a hearty soulful part of me
I loved you till my heart & soul had hardened

Oh, how I loved you
And if you'd ask me tomorrow
To repeat it all

I'd love to
Fully love you
And would never out of love
A day un-fall

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A Wake Up Call

How does
Our Creator reach us
When we don't want to be reached at all?

He does it with a wake up call
Earth shattering, earth quaking...

...Breathtaking Acts of God

Wake up calls indeed
Always manage to succeed
Karma sees them coming and as it flees
Earthlings fall upon their knees
Stunned the walking dead begin to crawl

Upset we
Shout out "Heaven help us all"

Unified we pray
Praising our Maker from a sacred hall...

...Awakened this day by a wake up call

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All Things Being Equal

All things being equal
Let's bring balance into play
Let's swing from left to right...

...In the light of day

Then in the
Heat of night
In a chilling
Near mythic entrée
Give back all this world has taken away
So white & black become gray - with this twist...

Black without white can no longer exist
Equilibrium shakes the hand that makes a fist
It is vague but it is clear
No is yes and there is here
God blesses love and curses fear

Encourage me that I may find all I have lost
Quintessential that on food for thought I feed
Under nourished, we have scraped up scraps men tossed
All things being equal
Let's divide the love we need

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An Arrow Goes To War

An arrow goes to war
Right to the start of it
Right through the heart of it
"Ow" cries out from a wounded beastly roar
When an arrow goes to war

Good dies out
On a battlefield
Evil considers it chattel killed
Shouts come from the home front too loud to ignore

This is the outcome
Of an arrow gone to war

Weary mothers, fathers, lovers, friends, daughters & sons
Appealing for slaughter to end what has begun
Recognizing the sin but then to win...

...Love is a fight worth fighting for
But how can the broken mend again
When an arrow goes to war?

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An Impossible Introduction

Impossible, no I don't believe I know you
Maybe it's because we haven't been introduced
Perhaps for
Others you need no introduction
Sort of like her mantra or his muse
Secluded from you I am a recluse
Impossible, no we haven't spoken yet
Because I would remember my
Life different if we'd met
Each achievement in my pocket...

...Would be a sad regret
So I must be going, I sense danger
And I was raised to never talk to strangers

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As Much As I Think I Know, I Don'T Know Even More

As much as I think I know...

I don't know even more
Not that I've measured the
Dynamics or examined the decor
I know enough to know I don't know it all
Venturing in the realm of higher learning
I know enough to know regarding wherewithal
Despite my ignorance I am discerning
Under the tutelage of my own instinct
All of me thinks I can - I think
Let me decipher the key to my mind expanding
Since wisdom is the principle thing next to understanding

Proverbial wisdom will
Usher in new information
Relative to the
Scope & width of fundamental stimulation
Using hope to lift
Individuals to declare what some abhor
That as much as I think I know, I don't know even more

Out there there's always more to learn
Forever more to figure out...

So as a student my sole concern
Unrelentingly is to plant seeds that sprout
Continued education not necessarily in books
Conquests a fertile mind apparently overlooks
Ever evolving into a search within myself to find
Some semblance of something else a deeper me outlined
Since the dawn of time awareness has shown...

... yet another pathway to explore
So as much as I think I know
It's true I don't know even more

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Breaking Down The Word Believe

Believe is a word I pondered a while
Evil is in it and you can spell vile
Live is encompassed as is be & I
I've looked at believe and I found a lie
Eve is within but Adam's unseen
Veil is inside it, so what does it mean?
Every false prophet was sent to deceive...

...And attack from the core of all we believe

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Carve Out Your Future

Revenge is a double
Edge sword
"Vengeance is mine" sayeth the Lord
Either side can
Rip your soul to shreds with one incision made
Each first cut is the deepest
Not necessarily the sharpest blade
Carve out your future in God's hands
Exquisitely slice your life...

...And let love & only love be your carving knife

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Complicated

I wish I could
Tell you that I've
Simplified my life

Solidified my faith
Over hot coals

Surprisingly this resonates
Completely day & night
As I thought it would down in my soul
Round & round I go and yes I hate it
You make everything so complicated

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Deed, Word & Thought

Though

Has to come across a T

Only then is it a thought

Understanding this is unique

Gives word the capacity to speak

Having brought this on one's self

The deed is done

When thought, word & deed

Obey as stars, moon & sun

Reality has the audacity to be

Determined completely to the T...

...Though for men to see

Deed, word & thought have to blend the three

Entities in totality

Even though humanity is taught

Divinity through deed, word & thought

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Dumping Ground

Nobody should be a dumping ground
But In my slump I found
I lashed out at you
I trashed you too
Because of
Previous lost love

I was down in the dumps
Under the mower
Instead of lifting you up
I pulled you lower

I blamed it on being grumpy
But that was no excuse
I had no reason not to put love
To good use

I jumped on you with devotional glee
And dumped on you emotionally
I knew better than to be
A heartless thumping sound
Nobody should have to be
A dumping ground

You took your lumps
So many now
And you loved me anyhow
What was wrong with me?
What was wrong with you?
We were dysfunctional
And as dysfunction grew

The dumping grounds
On which I set course
In time became
Grounds for divorce

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Enlightened In The Backseat Of A Taxi Cab

A taxi that picked me up
The other day
Had a driver-slash-philosopher behind the wheel
Efficient were his driving skills
It was his down-to-earth branded
Spiritual style
That made my trek through town worthwhile

Because he taught me to let go and to cling
Everything is God and God is every thing
Life is more than one time, and once I travel through
If I connect with God, then I connect with you
Endless times I'd heard but never spoke up
Verses were too high for me to grab
Endless nights I slept, I finally woke up...

...Enlightened in the backseat of a cab

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Even The Blessed Get Stressed

God is in control
And God observes
The will, heart & nerves
He understands in our quest
Even the blessed get stressed
Religion carries a heaviness...

...But The Spirit makes us light

Yet we veer left when all along
One love makes it right
Until we embrace our humanity
Reality at best – isn't fully addressed

So even the blessed get stressed
The spirit at times needs rest
Rest in peace and yes
Even the blessed get stressed
Now at least you know
God is in control and God observes
Taking our hand upon request
He guides us through the curves...

...And walks us through the mess confessed
Because even the blessed get stressed
And He talks us through with tenderness
So even through stress we're blessed

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Examining Pain

Pain is spelled P-A-I-N
As it pricks & sticks you find P-I-N, pin
Inside there's N-I-P to help you
Nip pain in the bud again

Perhaps if pain becomes a dud
It then
Negates its final impact when...

Needlessly it picks on you
Its prickly pinpoint rendered benign
Pain nipped tenders a mood...

...And everything is fine

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Fashionably Late

"Fashionably Late"

I'm always fashionably late
Fifteen minutes or so

I don't mean to make you wait

You're busy yourself I know!
It takes me a while to get ready
Even then I'm unprepared
Lots of times I gotta psyche myself up
Darn truth is I'm usually scared

To make a grand entrance
Offsets my fear

You know the drill "hello world I'm here! "
One steps off the catwalk
Unstressed in this state
Regally dressed & fashionably late

With stylish, well mannered
Half-hearted yet kind
Instant apology I have designed
My schedule to cater to my
Star struck passion...

...I come later, but lately
It seems out of fashion

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Fear's Funeral

I went to a funeral today

Fear died and we buried it six feet deep
Everyone cheered nobody cried
And with fear
Resting in peace – now I can sleep

No, there wasn't a eulogy
Our thoughts about fear were not uttered
Though I wanted to speak I had so much to say
However I would have just stuttered
It was then I realized how much power fear had
Not even death could
Get in its way

But I had to make sure fear was buried at last
So I attended its funeral today

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Feather

Feather lives on the street
It fell off the wing of a bird
Gets dusty but still it can float
Hard habit
To break – have you heard...

How feather
Once flocked with high rollers
Made merry with
Elbows you rub
Like a fortunate traffic controller
Enrolled in a mile high club
Surely you've seen it, this feather
Softly adrift in the wind
Needing to pull it together
Except it just can't once again
So it floats on with only one purpose
Survival and yes it survives...

...But in the process of simply surviving
It floats on & touches our lives

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Frequently Asked Questions

Frequently asked questions

Like where do we go when we die?

And how do we know there's a heaven?

Who are we? What are we & why?

Leave something to be desired

Entirely taking to task

Societal views in a nutshell

So we ask & we ask & we ask

To determine a way out of nowhere

Escape from a sinister knife

Salvaging answers in pieces

To get to the meaning in life

Instead we come up with more questions

Man will he destroy? Will he save?

Or will our Great Giver

Now take back the soul He free willingly gave?

Is this the end or beginning?

And are we too far gone to bow?

Like sheep are we destined for slaughter...

...Oh, what shall become of us now?

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Give Me A Thing Of Beauty

Beauty

Enters a room unannounced

It is unassuming

Noticed and this is all that counts

Give me a thing of beauty

Subtle, elaborate

More beautiful when inhabited

Uncontested by a soul

So blessed its mere presence can heal

Those who are contaminated - by it being revealed

Beauty

Exits in bloom with great fanfare

Glad to be of service

It is more than happy to share

Novelties & pleasantries...

...And the splendor they bring

Give me a thing of beauty

It is a beautiful thing

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God Is In Forgiveness

From the smallest infraction
Our reaction
Represents who we are spiritually
God is in forgiveness
In that obscure fiber
Virgins still comprise to the purest degree
Exclusively God is in forgiveness
Naturally He would be
Everywhere but this is where unaware strayed
So there, the child in us is spoiled and demands we
Spare no rod...

...God is in forgiveness - and in forgiveness we find God

And our inability to forgive - puts God & us at odds
How can we truly live If we can't forgive like God?

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I Don'T Know The Meaning Of I Surrender

I refuse to be dissuaded
Deterred or denied
The shelter & comforts
Of the other side

You can attempt to block me
From all its shimmering splendor
But I don't know the meaning
Of I surrender

What is this?
What does it mean?
Rolling off my tongue
It sounds obscene

I have not relayed it
Nor is it referenced on my ride
No matter how bumpy the road gets
Or tumultuous the tide

Your steely contempt may rock me
I am a contender
I don't know the meaning
Of I surrender

Passionately I have played it
Without brakes applied
My soul has been my compass
My heart has been my guide

They are exempt when life knocks me
Away from my defender
I don't know the meaning
Of I surrender

I will move on till I've made it
Through the hurt that haunts my stride
Safely to the haven
On the other side

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If I Were A Blue Bird

Baby if I were a bluebird
Up there perched where eagles flew
Then I would share my nest egg...

...With no one but you

Would you horde
Half bitten bird seed
And save your scavenged crumbs?
Tell me would you stretch your beak out...

...To make sure I got some?

All along we've flown together
Mere humans in the true word

I'd still be flockin' with you...

...If I were a bluebird

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It's A Cold Day In Hell

Can we talk?
Have one of those legitimate
Intimate conversations we envy
Like we used to have when we
Liked the idea of us in unity
You know, us my dear that us, that you & me

It's a cold day in hell on our level and in our bracket
Now you know it's got to be when the devil wears a jacket

Hell seems to be freezing over
Easing up on the woe-zone conveyor
Releasing
Each no-zone naysayer...

...And hell ain't got no ozone layer
We're actually talking and it serves us well
Oh lord it's a cold day in hell

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Let Me Get This Straight

Let me get this straight
If I
Visualize who I want to be
Eventually it will come to pass

Manifesting at a later date
Other possibilities
Reflecting
Endless effort I've amassed

And let me get this straight
Because of everything I've said & done
Unequivocally I'll have in my grasp
Nothing less than all that I create
Dreaming of it one-by-one
And attracting each
Nuance before I gasp
The last breath or glimpse the final hope eyes have spotted
Let me get this straight
You're saying what I become is up to me...

...I'm the master of my fate - O.K. I got it

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Light Says Let It Be

Light says "let
It be" and it
Glow
Heaven lists the names of
Those exposed

But it is not because
Eternity ensnared you in its throes
It becomes because you
Now have freely chose
Good & God above the
Shadows that impair the will to see...

...And death bypasses a sun kissed rose
When light says "let it be"

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My Unintentional Sorcerer

You are the source
Of my pain 'tis true
Unintentional sorcerer, you...

...Who has bequeathed upon a herald me

An incantation whispered which left me spellbound
Reversing the curse that imperiled me
Evades this perceptive bloodhound

Merlin would be forever grateful for
Your instruction joyfully hid

Pain is no aphrodisiac
And you don't even know what you did
I am worse off than remorse
Never knew...

...What a force
My unintentional sorcerer
You

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Neighborly

Unlike my
Neighbor I
Dwell in a house all alone
Erected by
Reason and not by wood & stone
So unlike my neighbor
The weather can never dictate
A seasonal balance to ration my fate
Now & then I
Do wonder whether or not
I and my
Neighbor can cast our lot – and create
Goodwill at our adjoining gate...

...And be neighborly, before one of us moves
And by then it is too late

tony haynes

Quantumplating Abundance

Quantumplating abundance, I create my
Ultimate reality from scratch
And I for the sake of manifestation
Never deviate –
The exercise is to attach
Unwavering ambition with a singular goal in mind
Making it my focus and not perpetuate
Perceptions that
Lead me down a pathway flying blind
As I catch the fate awaiting
That I am quantumplating
In an extraordinary life
Never given
Guarantees but naturally inclined...

...To become who I will be

And still be
Beholden to a Greater Source
Unmatched – and then be
Not separate but
Designed to live within me
And through quantumplation may everyone
Now quantumplate abundance as I have done
Consistently and with a clean slate
Energetically dispatch...

...The will to create beyond a surface scratched

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Rich Beyond Your Dreams

Glitches in the system
Of survival
Deepen your resolve to survive another day

Broken dreams
Leave faith and its arrival
Equipped to problem solve
So that along the way
Surviving brings you riches

You don't just focus on the glitches
Or those things which seem contrived
Unscathed you found your niche is...

...To be grateful you survived – all of life's extremes
This has made you rich beyond your dreams.

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That Rock

Unmoved, that rock
Neither speaks nor glistens
What does it do? That rock
Accommodates & listens
Venerable heart of stone
Endured a past thrown into shock
Recently tossed aside
Its faith has not been rocked
Neither has mine in you
Given sway to strains you've seen on me...

...I am still that rock
And you can lean on me

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The Church Mouse & The Lion

In pain a mighty lion roared
There was a toothpick in his claw

He turned and spied a church mouse
Upset but still in awe
Respecting the law of nature
The church mouse humbly bowed
Subjecting to a lion...

...Who is normally quite proud

Little mouse approached the powerful lion
In a brave display he bit in with raw thrust
Kept gnawing on the toothpick till it
Eventually became sawdust

How beautiful it was to see the lion
Express gratitude but it's sad to explain
Lions can kill in a
Labor of love...

...But at least the mouse
Died in no pain

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The Coat & Boat Theory

An overcoat keeps our bodies under wraps & warm

Just a like a boat a mind afloat adapts in a storm
Our willingness to wear emotions on our sleeve
Unleashes faith to
Row us down a
Notion to believe
Exhilarating isn't it? This coat & boat theory
Your soul & mine reborn in water...

Warmer and not weary
Invigorating isn't it?
This coat & boat theory
Hidden while we've ridden...

...A tide that's sometimes dreary

With devotion we are coated with ambition
On oceans showboating on a mission
Revolutionaries
Dreamy eyed & cheery
Satisfied & teary...

...If it floats our boat it coats us
That's our theory

tony haynes

The Corridor To The Next Reward

Somebody close to you suddenly dies
Then it makes you wonder
Is there a God above our cloudy skies?
Real hell
Somewhere down under?

You're supposed to fervently ponder these things
On a purely spiritual level
Use your faith and with the courage it brings

Usurp a
Promiscuous devil

Hell can boast "it has given you hell"
Using death to make you bitter
Heavenly hosts toast a fond farewell...

...And ask you to reconsider

For to be absent in the body
Is to be present with one's Lord
Death is just a corridor
That leads to the next reward

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The Familiar Is Less Painful

Fragments of our former selves
Ignore the scattered pieces of our current situation
Gravitating closer to a prior incarnation
However disdainful
The familiar is less painful

Point us toward an evil we already know
One lesser than the other we are faced with
Vulgar be the poison it is laced with
Evil nonetheless is graced with
Rituals that take us back to when we were
Too young to make a pact with the devil
Yet old enough to realize what we prefer...

...Is to wake up on a playing field that's level

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The Flow Of Abundance

The flow of abundance
Heeds my
Every wish & desire

Flowing
Like a river and an
Ocean into a
World that requires...

Overflow without redundancy
Fulfilling me abundantly

And the flow of abundance
Beseeches my floating stream of ambition
Unselfishly setting sail to bring my
Needs and wants closer to fruition
Drowning lack in lakes of poverty
Abundance has its way with me
Now as I
Continue with
Each principle I've come to believe...

...In the flow of abundance I am open to receive

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The Journey To Profound

Sonny sees
The sunny side up
Ronny runs around as if he shunned it
Ernie counts the money side up
So the journey to profound is well funded
Still what Sonny sees is not at all the sun
Even Ronny's runaround is not a run
Does this mean amounts of money Ernie won...

...Can assume the cost of none? What then holds ground?

On the journey to profound
Unbeknown repays a cost
Through sight & sound...

...And with experience those tossed
Find glory and on this glory they expound
As will those hereafter as before me
Tell their story
On the journey to profound

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The Process Of Illumination

Illumination will not instantly appear
Light switch in your soul is an incremental gear
Levels seek their own as a stair step leads to each
Until there it is unknown if the highest stair is reached
Man finds frustration and the climb becomes a weapon
In time we all fall but we all keep steppin'
Not that the steps aren't slippery on the way up
A life costs serendipity so we pay up
Then we hold on to the rail to keep from falling
In the pathway of enlightened higher calling
Our stairs ascend in
Natural transformation...

...This is the process of illumination

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The Thing About Being Human

The thing about being human
Is we don't always know how to react
Maybe it's true human beings attract
Elements that cause us joy and/or pain

To ponder this as fact
Opens up a subject we don't want to entertain

Still the thing about being human
Takes us on a journey called a Lifetime
Exposing human beings to a lifeline
Prone to end but then not end in vain

It isn't about when, it's what we do in the time that remains
The preeminent prime wanes - it is customary

Under stress & strain a light in us gets wary
Prompting people to see the unknown as scary...

... For the best we maintain our trust in a love divine
And that's the thing about being human that makes us shine

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The Useful & The Useless

Useful it is to love you
So my heart is in the right place
Enamored
Festive
Ubiquitous as grace
Left with a taste of heaven

Useless it is to leave you
So my mind will never wander
East or west
Left or right or over yonder
Ever truthful, what lies in vain has been induced less
Seduced by what is fruitful, pain is then produced less
So I've gained a presence youthful...

...In the useful & the useless
And I remain a forever preview
Of a love that will never leave you

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The Wizard Of Awes

There I was behind an iron curtain
Half alive, half dead, a bit uncertain
Enchanted & bewitched by tales galore

Was I or was I not
In Kansas anymore?
Zenith reached I thought, till four sought from my dome
A heart, a mind, a soul & a pathway home
Renegades were they who'd come with mass appeals?
Do I aid? Shall I? And then one clicked her heels

One cried, one sighed & one just shied away
From me they could not be denied that day

And so I from right behind my curtain stepped
With a secret that through six lifetimes I've kept
Explained to them from deep within strength draw
Soon they did and they like me...

...Were left in awe

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Things I've Learned Through The Fire

Somebody told me
A lie
Never mind who it was
Earth is round and it does...

...what it is supposed to do as such, it turns

Proving truth can mold me till I
Realign who I am
Earthly bound & un-damned
Scorched a little so I know too how much it burns
Earth is grounding me because
Naturally this earthling has flaws
Constraints and concerns that have gnawed on my
Essence from birth...

...But through the fire I've learned these critical laws
Are keeping me down to earth

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To Differ

Beg to differ, I beg of you to
Effortlessly disagree
Go there with your chemistry

To differ, I beg you to
Ordinarily

Differ with neutrality
It's either side invariably
For differ, it is a
Far better thing than to be
Engaged in a
Range where change is stiffer...

...So I beg of you to differ

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Valerie

Valerie worked in a gallery
And on her salary
Supported
Three kids out of that

Her sister Mallory worked at the gallery
And took care of a husband and a cat
This picture I'm portraying is these sisters had a spat
Rarely in a dozen years did they both sit down & chat
Even though Mallory & Valerie
Did work at the same art gallery

The hurt cut deep but business is business
On the personal side forgiveness was denied
Life went on as usual at the gallery
Despite those 15 seconds Mallory cried...

...The day she got the news that Valerie died

tony haynes

What Difference Can I Make? (All The Difference In The World)

I'm just one person, one single solitary soul

Categorized

As the least of your worries

No rush, no hurries

Made out to be a scapegoat

And in my category

Know this, if you know nothing

Else

Always know the story I tell myself

Dating back to way back then, when

I asked the sky, what difference can I make?

Feeling smaller than a snowflake

For I was just one person, one single solitary soul

Energetic, but the

Runt of the litter

E-Flat transmitter

No doubt a little eighth note

Convinced I could create hope, I became the

Evidence of one soul in solidarity with changes swirled

...What difference did it make?

All the difference in the world

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What Is God Saying?

When famine roams the land
Hate takes hold of man
And life slips out of hand
Through disobeying...

...What is God saying?

In times when desperate need
Sows a soulless seed

Gratified by greed's
Outward
Displaying...

...What is God saying?

Somewhere we've lost it in translation
A trial & tribulation
Yearns to pull your coattail
In uniquely planned outbursts
Now on your knees you're praying – and learn that
God is saying...

..."Seek me my child seek me
Seek my kingdom first"

tony haynes

When One Becomes Enlightened

One becomes enlightened when
He or she realizes simply – God is

Manifestation
Yields a brightened temple of assembly...

...When the nod is

God is, and where God is
One's food for thought is heightened
Divinity is fed...

...When one becomes enlightened
Through the soul our other head

tony haynes

When You Fall In Love With You

Falling in love with you
Ain't always a no-brainer
Love of self is an empty container
Loosely based on a concept called "let it pour"

In this realm you
Notice a cup in need of so much more

Learning to fall in love with you enables you to
Open the handle of courage on your storage bin
Value self acceptance and
Excitedly pour it in

When you fall in love with you
In comes fulfillment to further link it
This is your elixir and it's like
Heaven when you drink it

You in love with you, brings you
One step closer to the greatest love of all
Understanding God's love and when you heed that call...

...You don't catch yourself
You close your eyes & fall

tony haynes

You Are The Four Seasons Of My Life

You are the four seasons
Of my life
Ultimate summer, fall, winter & spring
Reason I look for a glimmer of good
Embodied in what tomorrow may bring

As seasons change the concept is clear
Love goes in cycles while faithfully here
Love blossoms, it withers, sheds light to renew

4 Seasons and love are abundant in you

Sometimes it gets heated we snuggle we're cold
Energy depleted we struggle on hold
And sometimes we greet it with smothered intent
Still how we treat it no
Other was meant
No further I went than my reasons led to
So my four seasons in life are...

...Resoundingly you

tony haynes